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But Lee Cheonsoo didn't display any of her emotions. She just nodded as a polite greeting and walked out of the office.

"Brother Ning!" Xiaozhao whispered and stuck her tongue out. "On account of Fei, spare my life!"

Then she scurried off like a thief.

Jiang Ning's eyes were half closed.

"On account of Fei? Who does he think he is?"

He wasn't bothered by this at all. He shut his eyes and the moves on the pages of the manual he had appeared in his mind.

These were simple moves and some even only contained one move, but Jiang Ning knew that these weren't actual moves, but a sort of concept.

It was a sort of consciousness.

Practicing boxing without going through it with consciousness and its concept in mind was a waste of energy.

The most basic thing about boxing was to counter each attack according to what the attack was like.

You could make a light move look heavy or make a heavy move look light depending on the moves of the opponent, and keep switching accordingly. It was most important for that natural and instinctive reaction and adaptability to be part of one's core.

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But unfortunately, many people thought that the moves on the Extreme Fist Technique Manual were just basic boxing techniques and weren't anything deeper.

Jiang Ning lay on the sofa with his hand behind his head. His mind looked like it was showing a movie as he continued to replay the moves again and again.

One punch!

Another punch!

The spirit of boxing on each page could throw one punch each!

That was six punches in a row!

Jiang Ning suddenly opened his eyes violently and he leapt up like a monkey as he stood up to throw punches.

PAK!

PAK!

PAK!

He had only thrown one punch, but it was accompanied by six blasts of air. They exploded one after another, with each one louder than the previous one, accumulating so much that the last blast sounded like a real explosion!

BAM!

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He clenched his fists and looked at it, then slowly stretched his fingers out and gazed deeply at them.

“I’ve never heard of any martial arts within the country that can attain such a high level of conception,” Jiang Ning frowned slightly. “Where on earth does this Extreme Fist Technique originate from?”

Lu Jing’s research on the words used by the reclusive clans and the mysterious moves and spirit of boxing contained in this manual made Jiang Ning feel more and more strongly that this manual’s origins were not simple at all.

He Daoren must have discovered something, but he didn’t say a single thing even on his deathbed.

By not saying anything, he clearly wanted Jiang Ning to discover it for himself. Or perhaps...He Daoren couldn’t say it?

“Tada...”

The office door was opened again.

Lin Yuzhen walked in to see Jiang Ning in a half squat as he looked dazedly at his own hands. She snorted and couldn’t help laughing.

“Hubby, what are you doing?”

Jiang Ning snapped out of his thoughts and kept the manual away.

“I had a dream while sleeping just now, but I

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dreamt of someone else and not you, so I'm punishing myself now."

Lin Yuzhen scoffed. Did he have to dream of her even in his sleep?

This irritating man really knew how to say sweet things!

"So? Who did you dream of instead? I want to know who's more important than me!" she snapped indignantly.

"I dreamt that Mum cooked a whole table of delicious food..."

Lin Yuzhen couldn't say anything.

Her mother called the shots in the house, so even her father didn't dare to say anything bad about her!

Lin Yuzhen rolled her eyes at Jiang Ning and didn't continue joking with him anymore.

"A company from East Asia has come to discuss a deal with us, do you want to go along with me?" She went back to what she originally wanted to talk to Jiang Ning about. "We haven't expanded into that huge market yet because the situation there is especially complex, but it looks like we can try going there now."

East Asia?

"Zhao suggests that Lin Group expand into that area."

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When he heard mention of Butler Zhao, Jiang Ning's heart shuddered. This old fellow really knew his heart.



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The most important person to Jiang Ning was definitely Lin Yuzhen.

Nothing else was more important than her.

In order to protect her, he had to clear away anything that might threaten or make her feel uneasy, and the Extreme Fist Technique Manual was an important part of that.

It was especially so because the Second Elder of the Fang Clan, Fang Yin, was nowhere to be found.

Having such a powerful man hide in the darkness was bad news, even though Jiang Ning had arranged for Chen Huangtang to protect Lin Yuzhen and Lin Yuzhen herself had started to learn martial arts.

But none of this would be enough to deal with someone as highly skilled as Fang Yin.

He had to either solve the problem or get rid of the person causing the problem. That was how Jiang Ning handled all issues.

Butler Zhao knew this very well, so he also understood why it was so urgent to track the manual down.

From the clues he had now, this manual could be anywhere in the world, including East Asia. In fact, Butler Zhao might have discovered something.

But Butler Zhao was one who wouldn't say anything unless he was 100% sure.

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Jiang Ning was still in a daze, so Lin Yuzhen called out to him, "So? Are you going with me or not?"

"I won't go with you," Jiang Ning laughed and reached out to pinch Lin Yuzhen's face gently. "You're more than able to settle something like this. If I go with you, I'd end up being a vase."

Lin Yuzhen froze.

She pouted and grumbled, "Hubby, your skin is really getting thicker and thicker, you even call yourself a vase..."

"What did you say?"

"Oh! I said that Hubby, you're so good looking, so it's better that you don't go out too often, otherwise I'd feel at risk of losing you!" said Lin Yuzhen with a serious face.

She knew that this husband of hers was rather domineering, but now she realized that he could be really egoistical as well.

She gently rubbed her face. "You can continue resting here then, I'll be right back."

"Ok."

Jiang Ning sat back down on the sofa and had a lazy expression on his face.

Business negotiation?

He wasn't interested in that sort of things at all. It

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was most important for Lin Yuzhen to take control of Lin Group's advancement herself. Even if she went down the wrong path or veered off the path, he would set everything back correctly again later.

The value and meaning of his life was to help Lin Yuzhen to make up for all her mistakes and resolve all her problems.

At the lounge at the other end of the open office area.

Lee Cheonsoo sat inside in an elegant and proper manner as she exuded the aura of a mature woman.

"Miss Lee, I'm so sorry to keep you waiting." Lin Yuzhen walked in and nodded to greet her with a smile.

Lee Cheonsoo immediately stood up and replied politely, "CEO Lin, you're too kind. You're very busy, so it's only right of me to wait for you."

"Please take a seat." Lin Yuzhen stretched an arm out to motion to Lee Cheonsoo to sit.

The two women sat across from one another and didn't look like they were negotiating business. They looked more like they were here to catch up with one another over a chat and the atmosphere was very relaxed.

Lee Cheonsoo was a representative from Lee Group in Korea and Lin Yuzhen knew why she was here. But even though she knew that Lin Group

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was a huge corporation with great influence in China and was growing rapidly overseas, it was still far off compared to Lee Group.

Everybody worldwide knew that Lee Group was practically the life of Korea. All the businesses that belonged to them controlled all the resources the society needed, and they were shockingly powerful.

Lee Group had taken the initiative to work with Lin Group, and if this happened a year ago, Lin Yuzhen would have thought that Lin Group had gained recognition and other major corporations now saw their potential.

But after being taught time and again by Jiang Ning, she had learnt one phrase: there is no free lunch in this world.

These people were here with an agenda!



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