"Don't you need to put the page that you have down as well?" Jiang Ning narrowed his eyes and stared at Mr Hei. There were nine pages, so there were definitely nine positions. Besides the eight he marked out for Jiang Ning and Fang Yin, where was the ninth spot for Mr Hei's?

Mr Hei said that he was going to open the mountain gate, which meant that these nine pages of the manual were really the key to opening this gate in the depths of Mount Zhongnan.

"That's not something you need to worry about." Mr Hei's gaze grew cold. "Follow my instructions carefully, otherwise...you won't be able to bear the consequences!"

He looked up at the sun and saw that it wouldn't take long for the sun to set. Jiang Ning had seven pages, so even Mr Hei would find it quite tough to complete this task.

Jiang Ning didn't say anything and left. He disappeared almost instantly.

"You shouldn't believe him," said Fang Yin. "He won't listen to your instructions so easily."

He still had a bad premonition in his heart.

Jiang Ning was too calm, and that surprised Fang Yin.

Lin Yuzhen was the love of his life, and the one he would not allow anyone else to hurt. Now that she was in danger, how was Jiang Ning still able to



behave this way?

This was a completely different person from the impression he had of Jiang Ning.

"Be careful, Jiang Ning has a lot of intelligent people around him. They might have already dug a hole and they're just waiting for you to jump in."

"Are you quite done?" Mr Hei started getting annoyed and glanced at Fang Yin.

He didn't like the way Fang Yin spoke to him at all. To him, Fang Yin wasn't fit to tell him what to do or to give any opinions on his actions.

If he didn't need Fang Yin, he would have killed Fang Yin long ago!

He never needed anyone else to tell him what to do, and he didn't have any regard for the people here, including Fang Yin.

"Tsk." Fang Yin just coldly glanced back at Mr Hei, then turned and left.

They were all making use of one another, so it was a matter of who survived to the end. He felt that he had said too much and there was no need to warn Mr Hei. He just had to be careful of Jiang Ning himself.

After both Jiang Ning and Fang Yin had left, the eyes beneath Mr Hei's mask grew more and more sinister, and it was filled with a malicious gleam.

He took out the page he had and rubbed in his



palms several times before placing it beneath his foot.

The position for the last page was right here.

"Once the mountain gate is open, I can go back. I can finally go back..." he exclaimed with teary eyes. He wasn't sure what expression he had on right now.

He had waited for this day for ages. He wanted to go back for a long time now, but he finally got the chance to do so today.

As long as he could go back, he didn't care what price he had to pay. So what if Lin Yuzhen and all those other people died? What did that have to do with him?

"It's coming, it's coming, it's going to happen really soon."

He took a deep breath and quietly waited for this moment to arrive.

Meanwhile.

Fang Yin headed towards the position that Mr Hei gave him. He moved as quickly as possible and didn't want any delays.

He had made a deal with Mr Hei, and that was to enter with Mr Hei once the mountain gate was open!

He had also waited many years for this day. He really wanted to know what lay behind the

mountain gate!

It was going to happen really soon!

After this last step was complete, his dream would come true.

Along the way, Fang Yin remained cautious and continued to watch his surroundings. He knew that Jiang Ning was probably running like mad to place all seven pages down. The time given was short, so even if he managed to place all the pages in time, he wouldn't make it back to their starting point in time.

The antidote?

Of course Mr Hei wouldn't give him the antidote.

By the time Jiang Ning came back to the starting point, they would have entered the mountain gate already. Mr Hei had already calculated the timing well!

"Jiang Ning, Jiang Ning, what a tragedy you are. It's too bad that you don't even get the chance to take revenge," chuckled Fang Yin to himself.

"Is that so?" A voice as terrifying as lightning suddenly rang out next to his ear!



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Fang Yin's entire body shook.

That was Jiang Ning's voice.

Why was he here?

"Jiang Ning!" shouted Fang Yin as he turned with a start, but didn't see anything. All his pores were open and the feeling of terror instantly overwhelmed his heart.

Why would Jiang Ning be here? Wasn't he busy putting the other pages down?

Didn't he care if Lin Yuzhen lived or died anymore?

BOOM!

The only thing that answered him was a fist!

Jiang Ning seemed to have fallen from the sky and appeared in front of Fang Yin. His fist came down hard and the impact of his punch was even more terrifying than before.

Fang Yin didn't dare to be careless nor hesitant, so he quickly raised his arms to block the attack.

"Jiang Ning, what are you trying to do?!"

"Are you trying to kill your own woman?!"

"How dare you kill me?!" shouted Fang Yin hysterically.

He could sense that the murderous air around Jiang Ning was different from before.

In the past, Jiang Ning let him live because he was of use to Jiang Ning, but this time, Jiang Ning was definitely out to kill him. He had never felt such a murderous air before!

It was so murderous and surged so intensely.

Jiang Ning didn't say anything, but his eyes were filled with violence and rage.

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

Jiang Ning threw several punches in a row. Each punch was more violent and crazier than the one before it.

This was the Extreme Fist Technique!

"Jiang Ning!"

Blood dribbled out from Fang Yin's mouth as his blood continued to surge through his body more and more quickly every time he tried to block Jiang Ning's attacks.

How was this man so frightening?

"If you kill me, then your woman will die!" shouted Fang Yin. Jiang Ning's punch had forced him to stagger backwards, and he was panting heavily with fear written all over his face.

Jiang Ning's prowess was simply terrifying. He seemed to have seen how truly frightening Jiang

Chapter 1969 Kill!

NH

Ning could be only now. Was this what comprehending seven pages of the manual looked like?

Jiang Ning said that he only understood the surface. Was this the full manifestation of the spirit of boxing illustrated on those pages?

"You should not have hurt my woman," that was the only thing that Jiang Ning said.

The intensity of his aura continued to rise and reached its maximum.

It was horrifying and ruthlessly violent.

Fang Yin felt as though an illusion had appeared behind Jiang Ning, and it was a ferocious beast with a huge mouth and sharp teeth. Its bloodshot eyes were filled with bloodthirstiness and violence as it pounced wildly towards him.

KABOOM!

One punch!

The impact of the punch exploded, causing the air to blast continuously and the plants around them started shaking wildly as well.

BAM!

Fang Yin used both hands to defend himself, but he couldn't hold up against this impact.

There was a loud crack as both his arms broke, and he didn't even know how many pieces they

Chapter 1969 Kill!

NH

broke into either!

"AHH!" Fang Yin howled loudly and tried to run. But after taking just two steps, Jiang Ning appeared in front of him again, just like a gust of wind.

Jiang Ning was really going to kill him!

If Jiang Ning wanted to kill him, then where could he possibly run to?

A huge fist kept coming closer to Fang Yin's eyes, and he had never experienced such terror in his life before.

"Jiang Ning! No! You can't! No!!"

BOOM!

This punch smashed right into Fang Yin's face. The incredible impact of the punch was instantly released, causing Fang Yin's face to explode into nothing but blood and mush. His skull was bent in and his nose bridge was completely broken.

Fang Yin flew out and crashed heavily onto the ground. There was no way to tell that was still a face.

He convulsed and his feet were still stomping away. But after a few moments, he stopped breathing.

Jiang Ning killed him!

Fang Yin had died!

Since Jiang Ning wanted to kill him, then even the gods could forget about saving him.

That was because he deserved to die!

Since he dared to attack Lin Yuzhen, then he should have seen this coming.

Jiang Ning walked over to Fang Yin's corpse and his face remained expressionless. He reached out to take the page that Fang Yin had, then disappeared into the distance without even taking a second look at Fang Yin.



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