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That murderous tone of voice surged through the air.

It shot through the sky!

Reagan nodded and didn't say anymore.

There were too many things for him to consider now, but he still believed that nobody could possibly threaten himself nor the Salo clan.

Meanwhile.

Huang Yuming was seated on the luxurious sofa of his hotel room and resting with his eyes closed.

He had spent a long time in Donghai to make sure that everything went smoothly within the city, so he hardly left the city.

Now that Jiang Ning had given him this mission, he had to make sure he got the job done well.

"Has everyone signed yet?" asked Huang Yuming without opening his eyes when he heard footsteps.

"They've all signed their agreements. These people are all intelligent and they can tell that between Lin Group and the Salos, Lin Group would be the last one standing."

Those who were able to gain a foothold within the Third World were all very smart people. It wasn't possible for them to get this far without sufficient foresight.

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Besides, the information that Lin Group released made the situation very obvious as well.

The glory days of the Salos were going to be over soon.

Even if they weren't, Lin Group would make sure they would.

"Alright now, go and rest. There's plenty more to do tomorrow."

"Yes, Mr Huang."

Huang Yuming leaned against the sofa and exhaled slowly.

He had to take things one step at a time. Even if he was going to drive the Salos into a corner, he was going to take it step by step. First, they had to just feel an itch, then feel pain, then realized that they had no way to make a comeback before finally resigning themselves to their fate.

It was an art in itself.

All of a sudden, Huang Yuming opened his eyes. He could feel a wind suddenly blow in and the window of his hotel room shook violently.

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

In just the blink of an eye, several men had rolled

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in from outside the window. They were all extremely quick and nimble!

They were all heading for Huang Yuming.

But Huang Yuming continued to look very relaxed in his sofa and placed both hands casually on the sofa as he looked at these masked men.

“Hello gentlemen, where are you guys from?”

This level of calmness was just like Jiang Ning’s.

“Humph, Mr Huang, you’re really pretty bold. You’re actually not afraid.”

“It’s too late for anyone to save you now. After all, you’re not very important in Lin Group.”

The men surrounded Huang Yuming and one of them had pulled a dagger out.

“Lin Group has sent you to Europe to die!”

“Oh, so you’re from the Salo clan.” Huang Yuming laughed and picked up the glass of red wine by the side to swirl it gently. “There are two things I need to correct you on.”

“Firstly, we’re not able to offend the Salos, but the days of the Salos themselves are numbered.”

He took a small sip of wine after he said this. A cold flint flashed in the assailants’ eyes. They had never seen anyone this arrogant!

He was about to die, but he was still drinking wine

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so leisurely!

But before they could raise the dagger in their hands, a black shadow suddenly swept past them.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

The three of them instantly collapsed onto the floor. Their necks had been wrung and their eyes were wide. They didn't even know who did this to them.

All they had seen was a black shadow that moved as quickly as lightning, and he was frighteningly powerful!

“And secondly...” Huang Yuming looked down at the three corpses on the floor, then at Chen Huangtang next to them. “In Lin Group, I'm considered an elder, so Big Boss wouldn't let me die so easily. Don't you think so, Mr Chen?”

Since Jiang Ning was protecting Lin Yuzhen himself, he didn't need Chen Huangtang around anymore.

Huang Yuming was going to Europe to meet all these dangerous people, so it would be difficult for him to carry out his duties without a super highly skilled fighter. Jiang Ning always considered every aspect.

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Chen Huangtang remained silent.

He didn't look at the corpses and just stared at Huang Yuming.

“You're not getting any younger yourself. Why are you behaving more and more like Jiang Ning? This poser air around you really makes me feel like bashing you up.”

Chen Huangtang suddenly said so much at once, as if he was saying everything he couldn't say for the past six months.



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Huang Yuming burst out laughing.

It was hard not to be affected after following Jiang Ning for a long time. The effects were very obvious, and even someone as serious as Chen Huangtang had noticed it.

“It won’t take long before you become like this too,” said Huang Yuming with a shrug.

“Tsk.” Chen Huangtang didn’t say anything else and just disappeared into the darkness again.

Huang Yuming leaned against the sofa and smiled faintly.

Influenced by Jiang Ning?

This was very normal, and it was a sort of honor and a precious thing to even be influenced by Jiang Ning.

There was a very special and mysterious charisma around Jiang Ning that was hard to pinpoint, but everyone who had come into contact with him would be convinced by him for sure.

“All of us were just pieces of shit before this,” said Huang Yuming self-deprecatingly. “If we never met him, we would all still be pieces of shit.”

It didn’t matter whether you were talking about him, Brother Gou, anyone in Donghai or even the geniuses and talents that Lin Group had hired. They all felt like that.

If they never met Jiang Ning, they wouldn’t have

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had the chance to prove themselves or to maximize their talent and potential. They would still be going down the wrong path and finally ending their lives in regret.

But now, they had a responsibility on their shoulders and they were respected by others, and they were proud of who they were too!

It wasn't only all the people fighting for their dreams in Lin Group, but also all the everyday heroes in Donghai who guarded the city fiercely.

When kindness and love became the theme of a city, the future of this city was definitely bright and motivating.

And the fact that he had the chance to become part of this noble company made Huang Yuming feel that he had lived a life with no regrets.

"I'm from Donghai, so this life of mine belongs to Donghai. I'm willing to do anything for Donghai," said Huang Yuming with a smile.

He took out his phone and made a call. "I've got a few flies in my room, come in and clean them up."

Meanwhile.

Back at the Salo castle.

It was late at night but Reagan hadn't slept yet.

How could he?

"They're all dead?"

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“Their bodies were thrown at our doorstep.”

The subordinate’s face was rather pale.

He had sent out really highly skilled fighters and they were all at grandmaster level. It shouldn’t have been difficult to kill the very ordinary Huang Yuming.

But Huang Yuming was still in one good piece, and apparently he even ordered supper.

While the men that he had sent out came back to the house as dead bodies.

This wasn’t just posing a challenge.

Reagan clenched his fists tightly and all his knuckles cracked loudly.

His eyes were bloodshot now.

His entire body was shaking with anger.

“They...They’ve really made me furious now!” spat Reagan angrily through his teeth. His eyes were about to spew fire now.

“Should we surround him and kill him off?”

“He’s just a small fry whom we’ve never even heard of before, so he’s not worth that much effort.” Reagan narrowed his eyes. “Send someone to follow him. Doesn’t Lin Group want to work with the others? We’ll make those people distance themselves from Lin Group.”

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“Yes, Mr Salo.”

Lin Group was difficult to deal with, but what about the others like the Hesses?

These tiny powers were nothing to Reagan.

Lin Group could force these small families to work with them, but so could Reagan. These families were doomed either way, it was just a matter of how they were going to die. He was going to see how firm these families were going to remain after taking some blows!

Even if they remained firm, he was going to see if they remained firmly on his side or on Lin Group’s side!

Reagan was an aggressive man and he wasn’t just hard on himself, but harder on others.

He sent people out to look for all these families. Since Lin Group made them choose one or the other, he was going to do the same to them.

At this time.

At the Hesses’.

The clan leader and Duke Kylo were seated across from the representative from the Salos.

“Our families have worked together for so many years, but the Hesses have suddenly terminated our partnership. This has made Mr Reagan deeply unhappy,” the representative’s voice was unfriendly and it was slightly threatening as well.

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Of course Duke Kylo could sense that.



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Duke Kylo looked at his clan leader and saw that his clan leader was nodding. He immediately replied, "A partnership is based on both sides enjoying a win-win situation. But in the past the conditions that the Salos offered us wasn't anything like that."

"In reality, I'm sure Mr Reagan knows that he's been oppressing and exploiting the Hesses all this time. We have no choice but to refuse to continue working with the Salos."

"If you make the wrong choice, then you will have to pay the price!" said the representative coldly without holding back.

Duke Kylo laughed.

The Salos were really a high and mighty lot.

They were the ones who were here to get the Hesses back on their side, but this was the attitude they had.

Huang Yuming was right in saying that they had always just been tools to the Salos and had never been respected despite being part of the Third World as well.

"And when will the Salos stop acting all high and mighty?" retorted Duke Kylo equally nastily. "I'll tell you now, nobody you ask now will be willing to work with you anymore. Since the Salos think so highly of themselves, then find a solution yourselves! See our guest out!"

He couldn't be bothered to say more.

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If the Salos were coming to them with this sort of attitude, then working with the Salos would be asking to be humiliated.

They would rather stand and die than to continue begging for their survival and allow the Salos to humiliate them like they had no dignity!

After sending the representative out, Duke Kylo looked at his clan leader.

“They will definitely find a way to take revenge, so we have to get prepared,” sighed the clan leader.

In order to protect their own position and profits, the Salos would not allow their authority to be challenged.

It would be hard for the Hesses to hold up against them.

“Don’t worry, they can’t touch us.” Duke Kylo shook his head. “Lin Group would not allow them to do such a thing.”

“Lin Group?”

“That’s right. That’s what Mr Huang has promised me,” said Duke Kylo. “He said that nobody will be allowed to bully any of Lin Group’s partners.”

These words sounded equally arrogant and audacious, but since Duke Kylo had made this decision, the Hesses had made this decision together with him, so they could not doubt Lin Group.

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This was not only a principle they had to follow, but also the confidence they had.

It was true that they weren't really confident, because just like a game of poker, nobody knew who would win or lose until the very end.

From the looks of it now, Huang Yuming seemed to have something really big coming up, but nobody could even see anything good about this company.

Everyone was anxious, uneasy, nervous and slightly regretful, but there was no turning back now.

They could only wait to see how Lin Group reacted and what the Salos were going to do.

Every minute that passed was agony to Duke Kylo, and he felt so suffocated.

Both of them didn't sleep the entire night because they were waiting for more news.

The news arrived in the morning.

The Salos had looked up several families the whole night, but everyone had made the same choice as the Hesses.

They had all turned the Salos down.

The complacent and snooty attitude of the Salos had made all of them angry, so they were now all against the Salos together. Even if they had to suffer an attack from the Salos, they were willing

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to!

The other person who didn't sleep all night was Reagan.

He really didn't expect things to turn out this way. These were the people who used to grovel at his feet, and now their attitude had turned 180 degrees.

They dared to refuse him and they dared to turn him down.

"Mr Reagan, do we attack?"

Reagan didn't say anything.

Attack?

How?

By wiping all of them out?

If they all joined hands, it wouldn't be easy for the Salos to attack them. Besides, there was also Lin Group!

He felt as if he was in a dead end, and it seemed like he was the one who had walked right into it.

Reagan suddenly realized that this was a trap laid by Huang Yuming all along!

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If Reagan really said that he would go up against all these families and take revenge, these families would join hands and retaliate.

On top of that, even Lin Group wouldn't sit still and join hands with them too. This way, they could both defeat the Salos and also become closer allies with these families.

This trap...

Reagan had only realized it now.

"This fellow is really scheming!" he muttered through gritted teeth.

He knew that he had really underestimated all these Orientals. He thought that Huang Yuming was just a small fry from Lin Group, but he had made a wrong guess.

Huang Yuming was no small fry. The less information there was on him, the more it showed that Huang Yuming was no simple character.

There was actually someone this formidable in Lin Group.

Reagan got up and started pacing his room.

In front of him was a trap, and behind him was a bottomless pit.

Regardless of what decision he made, he had already lost all his business partners. He also refused to humble himself to beg them to come back to his side either.

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The only thing he could do now was to see what Lin Group was trying to do.

Were they trying to fight the Salos to the bitter end, or did they just want something?

Reagan didn't think Lin Group was powerful enough to do the former. Fighting the Salos to the bitter end was a dumb idea, and nobody with sufficient power would do such a thing.

The subordinates in front of him didn't dare to say anything.

They all knew that if Reagan was pacing the room like this, he was in deep thought and trying to make a decision.

Reagan didn't want anyone to disturb him now. He had a bad temper and he was already very angry too.

After a long time, Reagan couldn't reach any decision. He waved his hands and his subordinates immediately nodded and quietly left.

They knew that Reagan needed more time to make the correct decision.

This Huang Yuming was really not simple.

Reagan sat down again. The coffee on the table was already cold.

He suddenly looked up and saw that Hailey was standing in front of him. "What's wrong?"

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“You’ve run into trouble.”

Hailey’s expression was a little complex.

She wasn’t sure what sort of expressions or emotions she should display in front of this man. He was her father after all, and she also found out that Reagan had given up some important things in order to save her.

He actually still cared a lot about her.

“It has nothing to do with you,” said Reagan coldly.

He had always spoken in this sort of tone.

Hailey was already used to it.

“Do you really always have to talk to me like this?” Hailey scoffed quietly. “I know it has nothing to do with me, but it has something to do with you, right?”

Reagan’s heart trembled and he looked seriously at Hailey.

He could see that Hailey looked a little upset.

“This is a matter for the adults. You children stay out of it.”

Hailey laughed and her laughter sounded self-deprecating.

“You always treat me as a child,” she shook her head. “But I’m already all grown up.”

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Reagan frowned.

He wasn't in the mood to talk to Hailey about all this. He now needed to think about the advancement and profits for the clan, and not about her feelings.

"Alright now, I don't want to talk to you about these things," said Reagan impatiently and didn't give Hailey the chance to say more. "It's getting late, you'd better get some sleep."

Hailey opened her mouth to say something but held it back in the end. She glared angrily at Reagan, then left without saying anything.

She was really disappointed.

Those few sentences from Hailey made Reagan even more frustrated.

He turned to look at the coffee cup on the table, then picked it up suddenly and smashed it to the floor.

BAM!

The cup shattered into several pieces.

The glass gleamed brightly under the lights.

They reflected the threatening and indignant expression on Reagan right now.

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Reagan didn't sleep all night.

He was like a lion that had gone mad but wasn't able to let it out. He just released his fury within a small area around himself and nobody dared to go anywhere near him.

The sun had risen already.

Reagan looked up at the pale skies and slowly narrowed his eyes.

"Contact the people at Lin Group," he instructed.

A subordinate came running in from outside.

"I want to negotiate with the people from Lin Group," said Reagan.

He had thought about it the whole night.

He had thought through it very carefully.

It wasn't a good idea to attack his opponents now because he wasn't even sure about what Lin Group was capable of. He couldn't fight a war that he wasn't prepared for.

He was going to stall for time.

This was something he learned from ancient Chinese culture.

Meanwhile.

Huang Yuming had slept very well.

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The environment here was very different compared to back home. The nights were too quiet and it took Huang Yuming a while to get used to it.

“Mr Huang, we’ve got a call from the Salos. Reagan wants to meet you.”

Huang Yuming raised an eyebrow.

“Oh? Now he wants to meet me?” He looked at his watch. It was time for breakfast. “What’s the arrangement for today?”

“We’ve got a few tourist spots to go to, and we’ve got to buy some presents for our brothers back in Donghai. We’ll probably be busy for another two days.”

Huang Yuming nodded. “Then tell them that we’re not free, and we’ll talk again when I’m free.”

“Got it.”

Huang Yuming sat on the sofa and gently moved his neck and other joints.

It had been a long time since he went shopping.

Since he was away from home, he had to buy some presents back for everyone. He had already prepared for this in advance and even booked an entire plane because he had loads to buy.

The Salos wanted to meet him, but he wasn’t someone they could meet just because they wanted to.

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He was from Donghai and he was a subordinate to Jiang Ning. If they got to see him at their own convenience, then that meant that Huang Yuming was in a lower position.

He wasn't going to be nice and polite to the Salos.

Since he worked for Jiang Ning, then Jiang Ning's position and reputation was more important than even his own life!

Nobody was allowed to offend Jiang Ning, and he wasn't going to allow Jiang Ning to suffer any damages to his reputation because of what his subordinates did. No way!

Huang Yuming got up, washed up, ate breakfast, then hit the streets to go shopping for presents. He had completely disregarded the call from the Salos, and behaved like it never even happened.

This was basically showing contempt for Reagan.

Reagan was expressionless when he heard the reply. He never thought that Huang Yuming would react like this.

This response made him angry for one minute, but he soon calmed down after that.

He wanted to negotiate with Huang Yuming.

So he needed a bargaining chip.

It was clear that the Salos didn't have anything on hand that would make Huang Yuming or Lin Group pay them any attention.

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Since Lin Group had dared to fight head on with the Salos, it meant that they were all prepared to fight. Reagan started to feel confused.

“What on earth are they trying to do?” muttered Reagan through clenched teeth.

“Mr Reagan, the other families have started their partnership with Lin Group and they’ve acted really quickly. It’s only been a few days but they’ve set up a full structure and system as if they had agreed on this a long time ago.”

“Lin Group is actually pretty formidable and we’ve underestimated them.”

Reagan’s expression looked even nastier now.

He felt like he was looking at a ferocious tiger suddenly open its mouth and was about to bite down hard on the Salos.

But before this, he had actually thought that they were nothing but a pretentious cat.

Reagan didn’t say anything.

He knew that there was a reason for every decision and action made.

Since Lin Group had done this, there must have been a reason. Nobody would do something that didn’t benefit themselves.

Reagan sat where he was for the entire morning without eating or drinking. He looked like he had been frozen, and if not for the fact that he was

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still breathing, all his subordinates thought he had died.

After a long time, his eyes slowly lit up and shone with a frightening brightness.



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“Let’s go.” Reagan suddenly got up and his subordinates were stunned. “Let’s go meet with Mr Huang.”

All his subordinates were really stunned now.

What did Reagan mean by that?

Was he going to take the initiative to look for Huang Yuming?

That was putting himself in a lower position!

“Get the car.” Reagan just waved his hand without explaining.

He was going to meet Huang Yuming no matter what.

He had gotten his men to keep an eye on Huang Yuming, so they knew where he was. Huang Yuming didn’t purposely conceal his whereabouts either, otherwise there was no way Reagan would be able to locate him.

He was clearly waiting for Reagan to come and look for him to negotiate things.

The roads in this area were very clean and there was no trash at all.

The residents were well mannered and the city was rather refreshing.

Being well mannered was a concept that came out from such a city. But of course, to people like Huang Yuming, being well mannered and being

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barbaric actually meant the same thing.

It was just a matter of how it was expressed.

“The girls in the office should like these things.” Huang Yuming glanced at the skincare and cosmetics on the shelves. “We’ll take everything.”

“These too. Have the sales figures for this month come out yet?” asked Huang Yuming. “Ask the director how many I need to reward and I’ll buy all these for them.”

He brought his men and a truck along to walk the streets slowly. Every shop they went to was cleaned out.

All the shop assistants were so stunned by this sight. It was difficult to even get a customer since these items were expensive, but today, Huang Yuming was behaving like some super tycoon!

But he didn’t look like a nouveau riche at all, and behaved elegantly.

“We’ll take everything.”

“Everything.”

“Pack all these.”

“Is that all you have? That’s not enough.”

The street started getting very lively because many people were following Huang Yuming’s entourage to see how much more he was going to buy.

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All of a sudden, a few cars came driving in and many people's faces paled when they saw the license plate numbers.

These cars belonged to the great Salo clan!

The cars stopped in front of a shop and blocked the entire way, but nobody dared to say anything.

The car doors opened and more than ten bodyguards came out first. They looked around cautiously and didn't dare to be careless.

After that, one of the cars right in the middle opened and Reagan stepped out in a suit.

"They're inside."

Reagan nodded and motioned for the rest to wait outside while he went in with his hands behind his back.

The shopkeeper was already trembling. He never thought that someone from the Salos would ever enter his shop. And this particular gentleman was very famous in Europe!

Reagan walked into the shop to find that Huang Yuming was seated and drinking water.

The men around him looked up at Reagan and became a little more wary, but they relaxed again when they saw that he had come in alone.

"Mr Huang, is shopping fun?" asked Reagan with a smile as he sat down across from Huang Yuming. "Why didn't you say hello since you're

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here? I should help to play host.”

“I said hello already,” said Huang Yuming with a laugh as he put his water down. “Otherwise, why else would you have come here?”

He had taken a great initiative in saying hello. He had cut off all of the Salo clan’s business partners, so of course he had already said hello.

“That’s true. You’re so famous, so I thought I should come and see you,” said Reagan.

“Looks like there’s no need to beat around the bush anymore. Mr Huang, I’ll just go straight to the point.”

“What exactly does Lin Group want?”

He stared at Huang Yuming and waited for an answer, but Huang Yuming merely smiled, picked up his glass and took another mouthful.

This nonchalant action made Reagan frowned slightly.

He didn’t know what Huang Yuming meant by that.

“I’ve come all the way here to express my sincerity. You mean it’s not enough to ask this question?”

“Oh no no,” said Huang Yuming. “I’m just thinking about how I should answer your question.”

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“Oh, I’ve thought of it,” Huang Yuming tapped a finger. “What we want is very simple.”

“What is it?” asked Reagan.

“Everything,” said Huang Yuming very flippantly. “We want everything.”

Reagan’s expression changed.

Everything?

That was too ambitious!

“I’m not entirely sure what everything would encompass, and it might change anytime. But it will only increase and not decrease,” continued Huang Yuming as he completely disregarded Reagan’s expression. “As long as my Big Boss wants it, I will get it for him. All of us here will get it for him.”

“If anyone stands in our way, then I’m sorry but we’ll make him disappear, regardless of who he is.”

“Even if it’s the Salo clan?” Reagan stood up and his voice was grim as he stared dead straight at Huang Yuming.

Huang Yuming remained seated and he had a faint smile on his face, but there was also a tinge of disdain in his eyes. “The Salos? What difference does it make?”

BAM!

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Reagan slammed his palm against the table and the ten odd bodyguards dashed in from outside.

The atmosphere immediately became very tense.

But Huang Yuming only looked up at Reagan and looked even colder than before.

If Reagan had remained calm and emotionless, then perhaps Huang Yuming would have admired him a little. But it looks like Reagan was temperamental and emotional even.

“You’re in Europe!” said Reagan. “It’s not that easy to get whatever you want done here.”

“Is that so?” said Huang Yuming. “I feel that it’s been pretty easy so far, no?”

He was talking about poaching all of the Salo clan’s business partners. That happened pretty easily.

That happened too easily.

Reagan’s expression was livid, but he felt his heart tremble when he saw how calm Huang Yuming was, and felt like he had walked into another trap.

He took a deep breath and tried to suppress his anger.

Now he understood even more about how terrifying this Huang Yuming really was.

“Who is your Big Boss?” Reagan suddenly recalled

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what Huang Yuming said earlier.

“You’ve seen him before.”

Huang Yuming’s answer was very simple, but Reagan was stunned. He had seen him before?

Who was it?

He had seen the person behind Lin Group?

He didn’t think so.

But before he could answer, Huang Yuming got up and stretched a hand out politely. “Excuse me, but I have to go.”

He then walked out of the shop without even casting Reagan a glance.

It was as if Reagan was nothing to him now.

Reagan watched Huang Yuming leave and didn’t do anything.

“Mr Salo, do you need us to take them down?” asked his subordinates coldly.

But Reagan shook his head.

Take them down?

It was too hard to take them down, and even if they did, so what?

His opponent was Lin Group, not Huang Yuming. Huang Yuming was just an employee, so killing

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him wouldn't solve anything. The scarier part was that there was another boss above Huang Yuming.

And someone as brilliant as Huang Yuming was actually willing to work under this boss.

Reagan frowned and his expression was extremely stern.

He felt like he had made many mistakes. It seemed like he was wrong right from the start, and he was extremely wrong!

“Lin Group...Lin Group...”

Reagan mumbled these two words to himself and suddenly realized that he knew too little about Lin Group. These two words had just reached the Third World, but it was already a name that struck fear in people's hearts in many other regions!

He didn't say anything and just walked out of the shop and into his car.

“Go back!” commanded Reagan.

Everyone got back into their cars and disappeared in moments.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Reagan reached home and locked himself in the study without coming out all day.

He sat inside like a statue without moving at all. His threatening looking expression looked rather terrifying under the dim light.

Huang Yuming's response made him angry, but now, he felt more indignation.

He never thought that he would be so despised by someone else.

And he had been despised by a nobody!

Lin Group was a company that came out of nowhere and became such a huge conglomerate in just a year.

After he had properly sorted and analyzed all the information before him, he finally felt shock.

This was definitely not something that an ordinary company could achieve.

"Who is this Big Boss?" Reagan couldn't figure it out at all.

Someone with Huang Yuming's manner should have been a big shot and high flier himself. But he actually had a bigger boss than himself?

Reagan felt his hair stand on end.

He had underestimated Lin Group and their prowess.

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All the choices and decisions he made right at the start had only led him right into Huang Yuming and Lin Group's trap.

Lin Group was pushing the Salos into a corner business wise, and this was only the beginning. Reagan was sure that since Lin Group wanted everything, then they weren't going to stop at this.

"This is really tricky." Reagan rapped a finger gently on the table as a look of conflict and hesitation flashed through his eyes several times.

After a long time, he smashed a fist into the table and the glass of water on it shook violently.

"I need a bargaining chip.

Just after he said that, a voice came from the darkness, "Do you want to retrieve the other page?"

"Yes, I do," nodded Reagan. "I need this as collateral. I don't think we can get the previous page back anymore. Once the Chinese are involved, then we'll be ousted from this circle just like what the rumors say."

The expression on his face grew grimmer and grimmer.

He didn't know what Lin Group wanted in corporate terms, but he had a sense that someone wanted the Extreme Fist Technique Manual very badly.

Like that Fang Yin!

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That Chinese man who had come here with Jimmy back then. The previous page was definitely with him.

Reagan had confirmed this after conducting an investigation.

He also found out how powerful that Fang Yin really was.

“Sure, I’ll get it done,” said the low and deep voice in the shadows.

“I’ll do it this time,” Reagan shook his head. “The cemetery code is with me, so I should go by myself.”

The darkness did not reply him.

Reagan got up and walked to the window. He pulled the curtains back and looked out at the dark night sky. There were a few stars in the sky, so while it was rather dark, it was bright enough to see.

He didn’t say anything and his eyes faltered. Then he walked out of the house without even bringing a single bodyguard with him.

Reagan drove himself to the cemetery.

He didn’t drive too quickly as he was still thinking about other things and was clearly a little distracted.

When he reached the cemetery, Reagan stopped the car and opened the trunk. There were some

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tools inside with soil on them. It was clear that these tools had been used before.

“You’re here again,” came a voice behind him.

Reagan didn’t even turn around and continued to get his equipment together. “I have to.”

“You’ve done this sort of thing again and again. Aren’t you afraid of retribution?”

“The west doesn’t believe in such a thing.” Reagan slung the gunnysack and carried the shovel as he turned to look at the disheveled cemetery caretaker. “We only care for our own benefit.”

“There’s no such thing as spirits and demons, only money and power.”

He then walked into the cemetery as if he hadn’t seen the cemetery caretaker and didn’t care about what he said.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

The cemetery caretaker watched Reagan walk away with a burning look in his eyes, but didn't say anything. He just sighed, shook his head and left.

Reagan walked into the cemetery and mumbled continuously to himself as if he was trying to calculate something.

The huge cemetery was like a chessboard and had pieces on a grid.

Reagan took a few steps, stopped, and had to choose whether to move forward, backwards or turn left, or turn right.

He continued to walk like this as he calculated the route and the distance. This was obviously the code of the cemetery that he was talking about.

After a long time.

Reagan stopped in front of a gravestone and looked down. He knew the person buried here.

"I'm surprised it's with you."

Reagan looked at the gravestone, then poured a bottle of wine in front of the gravestone as a way paying his respects.

"You've contributed greatly to ensure the Salo clan's prestige, stability and peace within the Third World. Even though you're dead, you're still contributing towards this goal. I thank you on behalf of the clan."

NH

“So now, it’s time for you to continue your contributions.”

There was no reverence on his face at all as he said these words. Once he finished his spiel, he took his tools and went behind the gravestone.

The grave itself wasn’t too large, and it was very solid since it had been cemented.

Reagan took out an electric drill and drilled a hole in the four corners of the burial plot before putting in something to expand the holes. With the press of a button, the expanders forcibly made the four holes larger and there were now several cracks in the cement.

He seemed so familiar with doing this, it was obviously not his first time doing it, and his degree of familiarity was actually rather alarming.

CRACK!

The cement finally gave way with a loud crack.

Reagan wore his gloves and pushed the concrete away. His eyes slowly lit up when he saw the metallic gleam underneath.

“It’s really here.”

He had calculated this correctly and gone according to the directions of the cemetery’s code. The last page was indeed inside this grave.

Reagan looked around cautiously to make sure that there was nobody around. He quickly cleaned

NH

up the cement around him, then found the combination lock to the metal box and entered a series of numbers.

The metal box opened.

Reagan opened the box to find another wooden box. This wooden box was antiquated and seemed to have been around for at least a century.

He was about to take the wooden box out when suddenly he felt a sharp pain at the back of his head. A wooden bat had struck his head!

BAM!

Reagan clutched his head and collapsed onto the ground before he could turn around.

“I can’t let you release the demons again...”

It was the cemetery caretaker!

His eyes were filled with horror and aggression. He looked at Reagan on the floor and quickly let go of the wooden bat in his hands.

He became a little frantic when he saw the fresh blood on the wooden bat. He quickly grabbed the wooden box and ran.

He looked like he was holding something that was very frightening. Anxiety, panic, terror and a paleness covered his face.

“AHH! The demons are out! The demons are out!”

NH

shouted the cemetery caretaker loudly in a crazed voice as he clutched the wooden box tightly and ran in a panic.

After some time.

Reagan regained consciousness and touched the back of his head. He yelped in pain and trembled when he saw the blood on his hand.

“Damn it...”

He had retrieved the manual, but the cemetery caretaker had snatched it from him!

He got up and still felt a little giddy. He looked around him, but the cemetery caretaker had left a long time ago.

“Damn it! This asshole!” cursed Reagan angrily.

He looked again at the empty grave and his gaze became furious and cold.

This was everything the Salos were counting on now, so he had to get it back!

“Find the cemetery caretaker right now! He must still be within Europe, so cut off all possible travel routes and don’t let him leave!” Reagan gave orders without caring about how late at night it was.

“Do all of you think that it’s easy to just take something away from me? I’m going to make all of you pay for this!”

NH

Reagan wasn't going to lose whatever he had in the business world, and he wasn't going to give everything he wanted away to someone else!

Reagan clutched his head and cursed loudly into the phone with no regard for his image.

The entire clan immediately sealed off all roads, ports, airports...

They weren't going to let the cemetery caretaker get the chance to escape at all.

Such a huge commotion couldn't escape Huang Yuming's eyes.

The Salo clan couldn't keep this under wraps at all. As for who they were trying to look for, Huang Yuming got his latest news from Li Feidao himself.

Huang Yuming even knew some things that Reagan didn't know about yet.

"There aren't that many people in the world who can make so many other people hunt someone down like this," laughed Huang Yuming.

If nobody pushed Reagan hard enough, he wouldn't have made such a decision.

"Big Boss was right. The last page was really within the Third World powers. I'm surprised that Reagan was actually capable of this."

Jiang Ning had already surmised that the last page of the manual was inside that cemetery.

NH

But it wasn't easy to find out exactly which grave it was in.

It wasn't easy to overturn the entire cemetery either. There were at least 1,000 graves in that cemetery.

"Send the news back and see what Big Boss wants to do."

Huang Yuming didn't dare to be careless with any news surrounding the Extreme Fist Technique Manual, even though he was sure that he could locate that cemetery caretaker as quickly as or even faster than Reagan could. But he didn't know what to do after that.

Jiang Ning's foresight was way further than his, and he didn't want to trip Jiang Ning up because of his shortsightedness.

Huang Yuming could see further than most himself, but he couldn't compare to Jiang Ning.

The news soon reached Butler Zhao in Donghai. He was prepared every single day as his mainframe computer continued to process thousands of pieces of information. As long as it had something to do with the Extreme Fist Technique Manual, he would not let it slip.

"Yuming is really an old hand at his," chortled Butler Zhao. "He's managed to push that guy into a corner without even using all the tricks in his hat."

He waved his hand and said, "Get the car, I'm

NH

going to see Mr Jiang.”

Butler Zhao got up and headed for the Lin bungalow.

Jiang Ning was with Lin Yuzhen every day and didn't go anywhere at all.

Lin Yuzhen's face looked like it was getting a little rounder.

“I need to control my diet, otherwise it's so hard to give birth if the baby is too large.”

Lin Yuzhen looked at herself in the mirror. She was only three months pregnant and already growing fat. Wouldn't she become ugly by the time the third trimester rolled around?

She couldn't help but worry.

“No matter what you become, you're still my wife.” Jiang Ning hugged her waist very gently from behind. He was afraid to hurt the child if he exerted too much strength. He had never looked this cautious before.

“You sure you won't find me too ugly for your liking?”

“Firstly, it's impossible for you to become ugly. Secondly, even if you grow old, you won't be ugly,” said Jiang Ning with a straight face. “In my heart, you're always the most beautiful. Always.”

Lin Yuzhen's face reddened.

NH

She knew that Jiang Ning was a sweet talker, but he always only spoke the truth.

“Who do you think the child will look like?” Lin Yuzhen gently patted her own tummy. “I don’t even know if it’s a boy or a girl.”

The two of them were just going to let nature take its course. It didn’t matter if they were having a boy or a girl.

“Regardless of the child’s gender, I want our child to be as kind and as pretty as you.”

“And to dote on me like you do.”

Their eyes met and were filled with love for one another.

The sound of a car engine could be heard from downstairs.

“Butler Zhao is here.” Jiang Ning peered out of the window. Butler Zhao seldom came. He must have new information on hand.

He helped Lin Yuzhen to sit, which amused her terribly. She was only three months pregnant so she didn’t need help at all. But Jiang Ning was always so cautious and afraid to relax.

Nothing was more important to Jiang Ning than the safety of Lin Yuzhen and their child.

Donghai was now fiercely guarded, so even if the gods came down, as long as they had ill intentions, nobody in this city would let him leave

NH

alive!



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NH

Besides highly skilled fighters like Ye Shan and the rest as well as the martial artists training within Extreme Martial Arts Academy, there was also the rest of the people who lived in this city!

The Lin family were the people they respected the most and were most grateful too. Jiang Ning's arrival had completely changed Donghai for the better, so this city had become its residents' pride and joy.

When the news of Lin Yuzhen's pregnancy broke, the entire city rejoiced and waited with great anticipation as they all quietly worked together to protect the Lin family, Lin Yuzhen, as well as the fetus growing inside her.

"Be good and just sit here and do some reading, I'll go down for a while," instructed Jiang Ning.

He went down and saw that Butler Zhao was greeting Lin Wen and Su Mei over some tea.

"Mr Jiang."

Jiang Ning walked over and just sat down.

"Zhao, what's the situation."

The two of them didn't need to go through any unnecessary greetings. Time was precious.

"The last page should have appeared already," said Butler Zhao as he pursed his lips. "Yuming is going after it and the Salos have made use of every resource they have to go after it as well. Do we make a move?"

NH

Jiang Ning fell silent for a few moments.

“No need.”

“No need?” Butler Zhao was surprised.

He knew how important this Extreme Fist Technique Manual was, especially to Jiang Ning. The secrets behind this manual could have something to do with He Daoren.

And He Daoren was both Jiang Ning’s Master, as well as one of the most important people in his life.

But now Jiang Ning was saying that there was no need.

“Yup. Let them go fight it out.”

Jiang Ning laughed and looked back upstairs. Butler Zhao got the message immediately.

He laughed and gently stroked his beard. “Indeed, nothing is more important than this.”

Nothing was more important than Lin Yuzhen and his child, so Jiang Ning didn’t want to leave Donghai or Lin Yuzhen’s side just because of the manual.

It didn’t matter even if the last page was right in front of him.

“How’s the child doing?” asked Butler Zhao with a smile instead of continuing the original topic.

NH

“The last check was fine.” Even Jiang Ning grew a little nervous when it came to talking about his child. “I’m always so nervous every time she gets a checkup.”

It was hard for anyone to believe that Jiang Ning would say something like this, but Butler Zhao knew that this was the real Jiang Ning.

No matter how powerful or invincible he became out there, at home, he was a husband and a father, so family was his greatest responsibility.

“Don’t worry, everyone goes through this. We all can’t wait for your child to be born,” said Butler Zhao.

“During this time, I’ll leave everything to you guys. I just need you to follow the last page closely and keep an eye on its movement. As long as we know where it is, everything is still within our control,” said Jiang Ning.

One page more or one page less didn’t make much of a difference to him.

Even if he didn’t go out there to follow up on this himself, he could guess where things were going.

Right now, things would depend on Fang Yin.

He just hoped that anything else would only happen after his child was safely born.

Butler Zhao didn’t stay for too long and left shortly after that.

NH

Jiang Ning saw him out and frowned slightly when he saw some dark clouds gathering in the sky.

For some reason, he had a strange feeling in his heart. It seemed like the matter that these nine pages would bring about was way beyond his imagination.

But at the same time, it seemed like he was destined to face it.

It was just like how He Daoren had chosen to sacrifice himself and used his sacrifice to remind Jiang Ning while using his blood to warn him as well.


“Jiang Ning, what’s wrong?” Lin Yuzhen’s voice came from behind him.

She walked over to him and looked up at the graying skies as she rubbed her tummy. “What did Zhao say?”

“Nothing much. He just misses the tea in our house.”

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NH

Lin Yuzhen just laughed and didn't probe further.

She looked into the distance with Jiang Ning. It looked like it was going to rain.

It hadn't rained in a long time in Donghai, and the weather was getting ridiculously stuffy.

"Alright now, don't just keep standing. You've got to sit down and rest after taking a short walk."

Jiang Ning reached out and put it around Lin Yuzhen's waist.

He was so gentle that he seemed so different from when they first met.

Lin Yuzhen just listened to him and didn't insist that she was fine or that she was only a few months' pregnant and didn't need to be babied like this.

That was because she knew that Jiang Ning was very concerned for her and cared for her deeply.

She wasn't going to disappoint the care and concern he had for her.

"What should we name our child?"

"I haven't thought about it. What about you?"

"I haven't thought about it either."

The two of them exchanged glances.

They didn't even know whether they were

NH

expecting a boy or a girl, so they would probably have to think about a suitable name only after the child was born.

Jiang Ning wasn't too concerned over a name. He just wanted his child to grow up healthily and happily. That was the most important.

He didn't want his child to go through the sort of suffering he did.

Meanwhile.

Even though the Salos had sealed off every possible route, the cemetery caretaker still disappeared.

It was as if he had just disappeared into thin air and left no traces behind at all.

Reagan was furious.

“Trash! All of you are nothing but trash!”

“There are so many of you but you can't even find one cemetery caretaker? Then what's the point of hiring so many of you?”

“Find him! Keep trying!”

Reagan was growing hysterical and he felt like killing all his useless subordinates. But this wouldn't dispel his anger either.

He didn't even know how the Salos had reached such a point.

NH

Lin Group was edging closer and closer to them in terms of business. They seemed to be going slow, but when they launched an attack, they would bite a huge chunk of flesh off the Salos!

Meanwhile, he had dug out the last page of the manual in hope that it could become his bargaining chip, but he had lost that too.

What other advantage did he have?

He wasn't even fit to negotiate with Lin Group now. Reagan couldn't believe it.

The Salos were one of the major powers of the Third World. They were one of the top conglomerates in the world and had unlimited access to resources. That's how they controlled the world for centuries.

But now, they had actually come to a point where they had to negotiate with someone else on their own initiative?

What a joke!

What a tragedy!

Reagan was trembling all over and his face was pale from his anger.

"Who on earth is he?"

He really wanted to know who the Big Boss backing Huang Yuming was.

He must have been the one who had been

NH

controlling all this from behind the scenes.

He couldn't even see through Huang Yuming, never mind the mysterious Big Boss behind him.

But Huang Yuming said that he had seen his Big Boss before.

Reagan sat there and tried to think about all the people he had seen recently. But everyone he had seen recently were all familiar faces, and there were no unfamiliar faces among them.

All of a sudden, he grabbed the armrests of his chair tightly and the veins on his forehead began to bulge.

"It's him?"

Reagan suddenly thought of it.

Jiang Ning!

During this period of time, he had only met one stranger, and he was a Chinese too.

That was the man that Hailey brought back home. Was he the Big Boss of Huang Yuming?

The one behind Lin Group?

The one who could change the power balance of the Third World?

How could that be?

Jiang Ning was so young, and he didn't seem to

NH

be someone in power at all. When he shouted at Jiang Ning, Jiang Ning didn't even retaliate.

How could such a person be...

"Get Hailey here!" shouted Reagan without thinking too much.

Hailey appeared in no time.

She had no idea what Reagan wanted with her. This was probably the first time he had called for her all these years.

"That man the last time," Reagan went straight to the point. "The Chinese man you brought back. Who is he?"



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NH

Hailey was stunned.

“Which one?”

She had brought back more than one Chinese man before.

“The one that I actually caught and chased out! Just recently!”

“I don’t know.” Hailey shook her head.

She really didn’t know who Jiang Ning was. She neither knew his identity or whether his name was real or not.

But since Reagan had asked her so anxiously, she became puzzled. “What about him?”

“You really don’t know? You don’t know who this man is at all?”

“I don’t know, but I can see that he’s no ordinary man,” replied Hailey honestly.

“No ordinary man?”

Hailey nodded as she thought about the few times she interacted with Jiang Ning.

They hadn’t spent a lot of time together, but the things that Jiang Ning said to her before leaving made Hailey realize that Jiang Ning could see through everything.

How could such a person be ordinary?

NH

“You’ve offended him?” asked Hailey.

Reagan didn’t say anything.

“He’s definitely no small fry, so if you’ve offended him...” Hailey hesitated for a moment. “I don’t think it’s a good idea to do that even though the Salos are powerful. I can sense something terrifying coming from him.”

Reagan’s expression became even nastier now.

He had really guessed it right.

That Jiang Ning was the one behind Lin Group?

His palms began to sweat and he had a very bad feeling that this time, the Salos might really be in trouble.

All his experience and successes in the past couldn’t boost his confidence at all. Reagan had a hard time believing the situation he was in.

“Can you still locate him?” asked Reagan after a moment of silence.

Hailey shook her head again.

There was no way she could find Jiang Ning. The last couple of meetings were purely a coincidence, or rather, Jiang Ning purposely chose to appear in front of her. If he didn’t want to see her, there was no way she could get to see him.

She probably didn’t have the right to either.

NH

Reagan pursed his lips.

“Forget it,” he sighed. “It looks like I’ve really made some wrong decisions. I get it now.”

“You...”

“Alright now, this matter has nothing to do with you, I’ll handle it. You go and rest.” Reagan was still unwilling to share too much with Hailey, so he just waved her out of the room.

Hailey opened her mouth to speak but didn’t say anything in the end. She hoped to be able to see Jiang Ning again so that she could plead for mercy and put in a few good words for her father, even if it meant that she had to give in or even give herself away...

But Jiang Ning probably didn’t care for any of that.

Hailey left the room and Reagan was left alone again. The expression on his face was complex and it was hard to tell exactly what was going through his mind.

The manual...

Perhaps he stood one last chance to butter up to Jiang Ning if he found the manual. Then perhaps Lin Group would not push them so hard, and would not be so bent on wiping out the Salos.

He hated to admit it, but Reagan could see that the future was bleak.

NH

“Where has that damned cemetery caretaker gone to?!”

Reagan slammed a fist onto the desk.

He had to find that manual!

Either he had to find the page with Fang Yin or the page with the cemetery caretaker. Either way, he had to get this bargaining chip back.

He had to get it back no matter what it cost!

“There used to be a mountain,” a voice suddenly spoke from the darkness. “Apparently that mountain is meant specially for burying wicked things, so the cemetery caretaker might go there.”

“What?”

Reagan didn’t understand.

“To the cemetery caretaker, the manual is evil. He’s gone mad trying to bury the manual because he wants to bury this wickedness. So I believe he would go there.”

Reagan immediately stood up and his expression was grim.

“Do you know where that place is?”

“I’ve heard of it.”

“Let’s go!” said Reagan immediately. “I must get that manual. For the sake of the future of the Salos, I must get it back.”

NH

“But that’s a very dangerous place,” said the voice again. “It lies in a mysterious part of China, and so it’s not a friendly place. If you go, then you must be prepared to never return.”

It was in China?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Reagan froze for a while. This place was in China?

This mysterious country always made him feel fearful. He felt like there was always this layer of mist over it and he couldn't see clearly nor see through it.

This time, he had been hit hard by a company from China too. Lin Group had attacked the Salos so strongly and aggressively.

Before he even realized it, the clan had already walked into Lin Group's trap.

The scariest part was that the only person that Lin Group had sent so far was Huang Yuming.

There was no information on this man at all.

But he ended up being even more frightening than any of his previous opponents.

It went without saying that the Big Boss behind Huang Yuming was even more mysterious and unfathomable.

Reagan frowned and looked into the darkness.

"Do you want to go?" he asked after a long time.

"I must go." The voice was trembling slightly. It was trembling with indignation!

It was trembling with fury!

And with intense murderous intent!

NH

Reagan took a deep breath and nodded.

“Ok.”

He just said this without asking any further.

Reagan knew very well what sort of man was the one hiding in the darkness. He had protected Reagan for many years now.

He had saved Reagan purely by coincidence. Reagan didn't know who he was or where he came from. He just knew that this man was terrifyingly powerful.

The fact that he could survive such severe injuries was already a miracle.

But what frightened him more was the person who actually managed to injure him this severely!

Reagan made preparations and didn't say anymore. He had to get the manual back partly so that the Salos would continue to have a bargaining chip and something to fall back on in the future.

But it was also because he could sense that the secret behind the manual was worth obsessing over.

He knew he shouldn't be greedy, but all businessmen were greedy!

When a huge profit was placed right in front of him, it was hard for him to suppress the itch inside.

NH

And it was even more so because he knew that this profit could possibly turn his clan into a phenomenon, and turn himself into a legend!

.....

The cemetery caretaker was still nowhere to be found.

Huang Yuming had already gotten the message from Butler Zhao. Jiang Ning's message was very clear. He would remain behind the scenes regarding this matter, and would not make any appearance.

At the moment, Lin Yuzhen and his child were the most important to Jiang Ning.

Nothing else could compare to them.

This was also a test of everyone else's capabilities.

All these people had followed Jiang Ning for so long, so it was high time they helped Jiang Ning to share some of his burden.

Besides, they knew that Jiang Ning wasn't washing his hands off them completely but he was still supporting them from behind and giving them enough confidence to do what they needed to do.

Huang Yuming looked up at the slightly sloppy looking Li Feidao standing in front of him.

"No news at all? That's really strange."

NH

The Assassins Group information network was so wide, so there was no place in the world that could possibly be hidden from them.

They could even infiltrate top powers in the Third World, so how did one cemetery caretaker disappear under their noses like that?

“Did you think that cemetery caretaker is an ordinary person?” scoffed Li Feidao.

The last time he went to the cemetery with Jiang Ning, he found that the conversation between Jiang Ning and the cemetery caretaker was very strange.

It seemed as if the cemetery caretaker knew who Jiang Ning was, but it was obvious that Jiang Ning had never met the cemetery caretaker before.

Now that the cemetery caretaker had snatched the manual away and disappeared into thin air, Li Feidao had a funny feeling about it.

He felt that this had something to do with Jiang Ning.

Huang Yuming didn't say anything.

It was clear that the cemetery caretaker was no ordinary person. Otherwise, how would he have disappeared without a trace in front of the Salos?

But if even the Assassins Group couldn't find him either, then this was very strange indeed.

NH

“I’m thinking of a way to find out,” said Li Feidao.
“Actually, I think I have a rough idea of where this fellow would go.”

“Oh?”” Huang Yuming looked up.

He changed his position and looked seriously at Li Feidao.

“This time round, unless he really has no choice, Big Boss isn’t going to do anything. You should know that nothing is more important than his wife and child right now.”

As long as Jiang Ning stayed by Lin Yuzhen’s side, they were definitely safe!

Besides, Jiang Ning must have made this decision because Jiang Ning had predicted something that made him do this, and he couldn’t afford anything to go wrong at all.

After all, while Donghai was already well fortified, it was only useful against ordinary people.

What if there was a wicked person who was close to Jiang Ning’s level, or the same as Jiang Ning, or even...higher than Jiang Ning?

Huang Yuming didn’t dare to think about this, but he had to list out every possible scenario and consider all aspects.

He had to do this even if some things sounded impossible.

“I know, and I really don’t know why Jiang Ning is

NH

being so careful,” grumbled Li Feidao. He knew Jiang Ning well and knew that besides describing Jiang Ning as an invincible man, he couldn’t find any other words to describe this man. “But who could possibly threaten this mother and child when Donghai is already like this?”

He shrugged and looked at Huang Yuming’s expression, then suddenly frowned.

“You’re kidding,” Li Feidao’s expression immediately became stern. “Is that possible?”

“In the past it was impossible, but now...” Huang Yuming shook his head. “All nine pages of the manual have appeared, so it’s hard to say what will happen now.”

They weren’t even worried about Fang Yin. That cemetery caretaker was way too mysterious.

Li Feidao suddenly felt a chill down his spine and a strange sense of impending danger suddenly overwhelmed his heart.

His heart suddenly started pounding wildly.

“I know how to track down that cemetery caretaker.” He took a deep breath and seemed to have thought of something.

“The Salos definitely know of some way.” Li Feidao looked at Huang Yuming. “Someone snatched this away from him so publicly and got away even though they’ve sent so many people after him. This isn’t just a problem of reputation anymore.”

NH

“Reagan is a greedy character, so only he can give up on something he doesn’t want, but he would never allow anyone to take anything from him.”

“Besides, that cemetery belongs to the aristocratic families. Reagan probably knows a thing or two about where this caretaker comes from in the first place. They will try to hunt him down, and we just need to follow Reagan.”

Huang Yuming nodded and got up immediately.

“Why are you still standing there?”

They could not delay anymore because Reagan probably already took action, and he would probably do this in secret.

They didn’t waste any more time. Li Feidao immediately sent the two members who were best at tailing people to tail Reagan, and to make sure they didn’t overlook any details.

On the other side, Donghai suddenly went into a state of emergency.

Butler Zhao raised the security level to the highest, so besides the usual mode of defense they were already on, Ye Shan and the other grandmasters would live in the adjacent bungalows to the Lin bungalow in order to be able to reach the Lin house in the shortest time possible.

But Lin Yuzhen found all of this rather strange.

“Everyone seems a little tense lately.”

NH

She looked at Ye Shan and Tan Xing playing chess not too far away. Normally these two were immersed in practicing martial arts, so it was strange that they were into playing chess again.

“They’re not tense, they just can’t wait,” laughed Jiang Ning. “You’re their disciple and you’re pregnant now. Once you give birth, our little one will have to call them ‘Grandpa’ too. Of course they’re all excited.”

He glanced at Tan Xing and Ye Shan.

“Do you think our child should learn boxing from Uncle Ye or high kicks from Elder Tan?”

Lin Yuzhen tilted her head as she rested her chin on her palm and looked like she was in deep thought.

“Don’t we have any other choices?”



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NH

Lin Yuzhen tilted her head and said very seriously, "If we have a girl, are you also going to make her learn martial arts?"

Jiang Ning froze for a while, then slapped his own forehead.

"If we have a girl, then of course she doesn't have to play with all these knives and spears." He looked very gently at Lin Yuzhen. "I'll get her to learn from you, so she can learn music, calligraphy, literature and painting, and she can be a literary scholar instead."

Martial arts?

That wasn't suitable for girls.

Jiang Ning knew how tough it had been for him to reach this stage.

He didn't want his daughter to suffer so much as well.

If they had a boy...then he would have to toughen up to a certain extent.

The two of them continued to talk this and even drew up a plan for their child.

But of course, both of them also knew that when their child started to make his own decisions, then they would have to change their course of plans.

It was still nice to think about it now though.

NH

Jiang Ning helped Lin Yuzhen back to the room to rest, then stood in front of the window and looked towards Mount Zhongnan with a sharp glint in his eyes.

“I hope it doesn’t turn out the way I guessed.”

His expression was a little grim. He was beginning to understand more and more what He Daoren had used his life to warn him about.

He really didn’t know if these nine pages were a blessing or a curse, and this wasn’t something he could change at all.

Everything had to run its own course.

He didn’t go anywhere and just followed Lin Yuzhen everywhere so that he could guard Donghai. Even Brother Gou and the other wolves were all back so that they could assist Li Feidao.

Only Fei remained in the Middle East to help them to hold their ground.

Over at Mount Zhongnan.

Li Feidao and his team were ready.

Fang Qiu had received the news and welcomed them.

It was time for them to enter the mountain.

This was Li Feidao’s second time entering Mount Zhongnan, and the feeling seemed a little different from before.

NH

“I feel that there’s something strange about this,” said Brother Gou as he frowned and looked around at the mist around them.

All of them were now different from before.

They did not exude a very obvious aura, and was rather reserved actually. If Li Feidao wasn’t a highly skilled fighter himself, he wouldn’t have felt the terrifying sort of strength that the wolves had inside their bodies.

“You guys find it weird too, right?” Li Feidao nodded at Brother Gou. “Everyone, be careful, some things have changed around here.”

As an assassin, Li Feidao was extremely sensitive, so it wasn’t strange that he could sense this. But if even the wolves could sense it, then it meant that the atmosphere within Mount Zhongnan had really changed.

They followed the mountain paths and were very familiar with the route in. They spotted folks from the Fang clan waiting for them halfway up.

“Greetings, Brother Gou!” The one who came to welcome them was a subordinate of Fang Qiu and was very familiar with all of them.

“Where’s Fang Qiu?” asked Brother Gou.

“Master Fang is now discussing other matters with the heads of the other reclusive clans, so he sent me here to receive all of you.”

“Come along, let’s head off to the Fang house.”

NH

Brother Gou and Li Feidao exchanged glances. Fang Qiu had already contacted the other reclusive clans?

The situation in Mount Zhongnan had indeed changed.

All of them quickly made their way towards the Fang house.

Fang Qiu was now seated in the main hall of his house.

The heads of the Huangfu clan, Sima clan, Xin clan and the other clans were all seated in the same hall. All of them had grim expressions on their faces, as if something terrible had happened.

“Six of them have died!” Fang Qiu slammed a fist into the table. “The Fang clan has lost six people!”

“The Huangfu clan has lost three.”

All the heads of the other clans had nasty expressions on their faces. Nobody expected something like this to happen.

“Do you think it’s Fang Yin?” someone couldn’t help but ask.

Who else besides Fang Yin would have this sort of capability and aggression?

NH

“That’s not quite possible,” Fang Qiu shook his head.

He wasn’t trying to defend Fang Yin. It was just that he knew that while Fang Yin was a rather malicious and inhumane character, he was still merciful towards his fellow family members.

Besides, there was no reason for him to do such a thing.

Fang Yin was powerful enough to go in and out of the house without any problems. There was no need to kill anybody.

In fact, some of the younger ones in the family were still reverent towards him.

“Then who is it? Who has the ability to enter Mount Zhongnan and kill off more than ten members of our clans?” The head of the Sima snorted and was furious. “When did the eight reclusive clans ever suffer such humiliation?”

Fang Qiu glanced up at him.

Humiliation?

When one wasn’t powerful enough, then humiliation would keep coming again and again. Jiang Ning had taught him that a long time ago.

So he had to make sure that he became powerful enough.

Everyone had to do the same, even if they were supposed to be powerful reclusive clans of

NH

martial artists.

“This happened after that last earthquake, so I think we ought to take a look into the depths of this mountain.”

He took a deep breath and looked around at the rest.

“I agree that we ought to take a look, but the depths of the mountain forest...” The head of the Huangfu clan frowned. “Our forefathers warned us never to go to the deep part of the mountain after sundown, so nobody has dared to venture out there over all these years. Even if you go during the day, it’s hard to guarantee that one can make it back before nightfall.”

Nobody had gone into the deep part of Mount Zhongnan before.

Or rather, people did go there from time to time, but none of them made it out after that.

This was a rule that the eight reclusive clans knew about and kept for the last few hundred years. It was as if something really terrifying was hiding in the deep part of the mountains.

Now that all nine pages had reportedly surfaced, it made everyone even more terrified and they all had a bad feeling about this.

DA DA DA!

While Fang Qiu and the rest were still discussing this matter, they could hear footsteps coming in

NH

from outside.

“Brother Gou!” Fang Qiu immediately stood up and ran to the door. “You guys are here!”

Brother Gou nodded.

“Brother Feidao, did my Master say anything?” Fang Qiu turned to look at Li Feidao. He didn’t know what he should do now, but Jiang Ning didn’t come and left them to decide.

He was afraid that he would handle it poorly and embarrass Jiang Ning.

“He did say some things.” Li Feidao looked around at the heads of the other reclusive clans.

“Everyone, please choose some of your best youths and send them all to Donghai.”

All of them were stunned. What was that supposed to mean?

“Jiang Ning said that?”

“That’s right. Send them over. Nobody knows what will eventually happen here.” Li Feidao had a rare grim expression on his face and wasn’t joking around at all. “In the past, Mount Zhongnan was completely hidden away, but it’s hard to say what will happen in the future. It’s best that you leave some descendants in Donghai so that you can ensure the survival of your clans.”

Everyone paled at these words.

Had things already become so serious?

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They might face a wipe out of their clans?

How did things become like this?

“What’s going on now?”

“Nothing, really. We’re just planning for the worst case scenario. No matter what happens, we’ll keep it within Mount Zhongnan and resolve it within this place, so it won’t affect anything outside of the mountain.”

There was a harsh look in Li Feidao’s eyes.

He decided that he had to get the entire Assassins Group to base themselves around Mount Zhongnan as a final line of defense.

Jiang Ning used to say that different circles had different rules.

He used to think that Jiang Ning was only referring to developed cities, but it seemed like that wasn’t the case.

The heads of the various reclusive clans looked rather grim. Some of them were panicky, some were nervous, some were in disbelief and some were doubtful, but they all soon calmed down after that.

They were all capable of leading their clans, so they wouldn’t allow themselves to be affected so easily.

“Has everyone calmed down?” Li Feidao had purposely given them some time to absorb all

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this. He looked at them and said, “If you’ve all calmed down, then don’t waste any more time and get this done. Pick out your best youths and send them out of Mount Zhongnan with all the research and studies you’ve done right now!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

The atmosphere was somber.

Nobody thought that things would suddenly turn for the worse, and nobody expected things to be this bad.

The heads of all the clans looked at one another.

It never crossed their minds that something like this could happen when they were so well hidden within Mount Zhongnan.

This was supposed to be their hiding place, but it seemed like it was about to become a battlefield. But what about the enemy?

Who was the enemy?

“The most important thing now is to find out what’s the situation at the deep part of the mountain,” said Fang Qiu. “Brother Gou, I intend to go to the deep section to take a look.”

“Master Fang, that’s too dangerous!” one of the Fang clan elders quickly stood up to advise him against it.

“That’s right. Our forefathers have never allowed us to enter the deep section, especially at night. Once you go in, you might never come out again.”

The heads of the other reclusive clans all shook their heads.

They had to listen to what their forefathers had told them.

NH

When night fell, the deep section of the mountain became a terrifying bottomless pit!

Anyone who went in was definitely going to die.

“We’ll go in.” Brother Gou remained expressionless and he didn’t even flinch.

There was no sign of fear or hesitation on his face at all.

“You’re the head of the Fang clan and you’re also Big Boss’ disciple, so you should not put yourself at risk like this. We’ll go,” said Brother Gou very calmly.

“And it’s ok for you guys to put yourselves at risk like that?” Fang Qiu’s eyes reddened. “Brother Gou, are you despising me?”

His breathing started to quicken.

Fang Qiu knew that Brother Gou was trying to protect him.

But he was no longer a child. He was the head of the Fang clan and was also Jiang Ning’s disciple!

He couldn’t embarrass Jiang Ning!

Even if he had to die, he had no fear!

Brother Gou laughed and punched Fang Qiu lightly in the chest.

“Big Boss has a special mission for you.”

NH

He looked at the rest and said, “The nine pages are going to be gathered in no time, so we’ll need all eight reclusive clans to work closely together in order to crack the secret behind the manual in the shortest time possible.”

“So all of you are to remain on standby, and once all the pages are gathered, you have to unravel the secret behind this manual.”

“As for going into the deep section of the mountain to check out what happened with that earthquake, we’ll be in charge of that.”

Brother Gou said all these things very nonchalantly, but the heads of the reclusive clans felt that the wolves were basically sending themselves to die!

They were going to walk into their own graves with no hesitation too!

“Brother Gou...”

Fang Qiu’s eyes were even redder now.

Brother Gou and the wolves were like his own elder brothers. All this time, they had been the ones who took care of him and protected him.

Even though his position was higher than theirs, he always showed them respect.

“Getting your own job done will be the best thing you can do to help Big Boss,” said Brother Gou calmly.

NH

Jiang Ning had his own reasons for not coming out to do this, and the wolves never thought about these things.

They just knew that doing the mission they were given well would be of the greatest help to Jiang Ning. Using his brains wasn't something that Brother Gou was good at doing anyway.

"Got it!" Fang Qiu nodded seriously. "I will not disappoint Master!"

Nobody wasted anymore time.

The heads of all eight reclusive clans quickly pulled together everything they knew about the deep section and gave it to the wolves in hope that it would prepare them sufficiently.

Entering the deep section was no joking matter. They would be worried even if Jiang Ning went in, and this time, only the wolves were going in.

But they had to go in.

That was because the Salos had already headed into that part of the mountain, which meant that the cemetery caretaker had brought the manual in as well.

Since one page of the manual had been brought into the deep section, they had to get it out again.

Li Feidao and the wolves quickly made all the necessary preparations, packed sufficient food and water, then headed into the deep section of the mountain.

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Fang Qiu gathered everyone from all the reclusive clans and worked hard to solve the mystery of the manual.

They couldn't let the wolves take such a big risk without supporting them from behind!



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NH

“We must crack the secret of the manual!”

Fang Qiu watched as the wolves disappeared into the distance and clenched his fists tightly.

Mount Zhongnan was a very mysterious range of mountains.

According to the information from the eight reclusive clans, this mountain range covered several kilometers and it had been many years since anyone had ventured into the deepest section.

“Assassins Group doesn’t have any information on this section, and any information it has are all public information, so it’s not classified or anything like that.” Li Feidao’s expression looked relaxed, but he didn’t dare to let his guard down at all.

This area was a place where even modern technology was unable to track or reach, and it was also a mysterious place where most people would never be able to explore, so he felt that he had to be as careful as possible.

Fear always came from the unknown.

To most people, the scariest sort of place was a place that they knew nothing about.

But Li Feidao and the wolves were people who had seen a lot of things in life and had survived deadly battles.

They were willing to put aside their lives because

NH

their hearts only believed in Jiang Ning!

“This little path can barely be considered a path.” Number Four looked into the distance. According to the information from the Huangfu clan, someone had walked along this path before, but halfway through, he turned and went back home instead.

He had been too afraid to go any further.

“Someone’s been here.” Brother Gou took a closer look and everyone was immediately wary.

Nobody knew if the person who came by was from the Salos, the cemetery caretaker or Fang Yin.

It was hard to say.

“Let’s go!” Brother Gou didn’t hesitate and led the way down this path filled with weeds and thorns very quickly.

Everyone else followed behind him closely as they continued to watch their surroundings carefully.

A top assassin like Li Feidao was extremely sensitive to the surroundings, so he would guarantee that they would be able to notice anything amiss very quickly.

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

NH

The group of men soon disappeared into the forest.

Meanwhile.

Much closer to the deep section of the mountain compared to the wolves.

Reagan was panting away and his entire body was already covered with sweat. His face had been scratched by many thorny plants along the way.

“Why is it so far?” He clenched his teeth and looked at the back of the person in front of him. “Is the mountain you’re talking about all the way in?”

“That’s right.” That back view was as wide as a mountain and looked strong and steady, and his voice was a little weighty.

“How much further do we have to walk?”

“We’re almost there,” said that back view. He seemed to be answering Reagan and talking to himself at the same time. “We’re really nearly there...”

He had a mask over his face which made him look both creepy and threatening.

Besides seeing his face once when he was severely injured, Reagan had never seen his face again.

“Mr Hei, as long as we find that mountain, we’ll be

NH

able to find that cemetery caretaker and take back the manual?"

Reagan climbed up from the ground. Besides this mysterious highly skilled fighter called Mr Hei, Reagan had only brought a small team of five or six men, and two had already died along the way.

If they continued walking like this, he wasn't sure if he could hold on either.

Great fortunes were earned in the midst of crisis. Reagan had heard of that old saying before. Indeed, every investment was risky. He had decided on making this particular investment and now that he was already halfway through it, he couldn't just give up like that.

"The things you will receive will be way beyond your imagination."

Mr Hei didn't look back and didn't intend to rest anymore, so he kept moving on.

He seemed to know his way very well. The path was overgrown with weeds and prickly bushes, but he was able see clearly which way he ought to walk in order to reach his destination.

Reagan wanted to rest some more because his legs felt like lead weights, but Mr Hei was nearly moving out of sight, so he didn't dare to say anything and quickly ran to catch up with him.

He couldn't leave Mr Hei. If not for Mr Hei, he would have died long ago...

NH

The deeper into the mountain, the darker it was.

The huge and tall trees blocked out any sunlight and made the air very suffocating.

Reagan was panting more and more heavily as he looked up at the ominous looking trees above his head. The humid air almost made him faint.

“Mr Hei...” he gritted his teeth. “We’re not there yet?”

They had walked for such a long time and he didn’t know how he had managed to endure it at all.

He kept himself physically fit, but his level of fitness was nothing compared to these real high level martial artists.

Even the bodyguards who came with him were covered in perspiration and their faces were pale.

But Mr Hei didn’t even seem to be out of breath at all.

His footsteps remained steady and he walked with light steps. He didn’t look the slightest bit tired out.

“We’re nearly there.”

That was what he said earlier too.

They were nearly there.

He turned and glanced at Reagan. His icy cold

NH

stare made Reagan swallow everything he wanted to say and he could only ask in a soft voice, “Why don’t we rest for a while?”

He really couldn’t move anymore.

Reagan stretched his arm out and a bodyguard immediately took a water bottle from his bag to pass it to Reagan.

He had just taken two steps and was about to reach out when suddenly...

A shadow flashed past from the shrubs beside them and bit off the bodyguard’s arm with a loud crack!

There was blood everywhere!

“AHH!” the bodyguard screamed loudly. His arm had been bitten off from the elbow onwards.

That shadow had moved too quickly. After biting off that arm, it disappeared into the forest again. The bushes rustled noisily for a while before all was quiet again.

Reagan’s soul almost left him.

It wasn’t the first time this was happening. What was inside this forest?!

“Hurry up! Stop his bleeding! Hurry!” shouted Reagan. His other two bodyguards quickly pulled out their first aid items and dressed the injured bodyguard’s wound.

NH

They were also in a panic.

After they entered the forest, two of them had already died, and they had both been attacked suddenly like this. It happened before they even realized what was going on.

If that wild beast earlier bit his head, he would have died on the spot!

Blood stained the ground and made the grass look rather grotesque.

Reagan was trembling all over and he suddenly didn't want to go any further. The further he went, the most fearful he felt.

The deep end of the mountain felt like the mouth of a wild beast. Anyone who walked into it could forget about coming out again!

"Rest here?" said Mr Hei. "That's as good as feeding these animals."

Reagan's face paled.

Feeding these animals?

Those dark shadows? Those wild beasts?

What were those things?!

"Mr Hei, what were those?"

"I don't know either." Mr Hei shook his head. "Be careful. The mountains are full of beasts like leopards and tigers in the first place, especially

NH

the deep parts of the forest. It's only normal to run into these wild animals here."

He spoke very nonchalantly, but Reagan was nearly dead from fright.

He made sure his bodyguards protected him on all sides and the safety catch of their weapons were off so that they could make an attack anytime.

They didn't dare to stick around for too long and quickly moved on.

A few kilometers away from them.

"Someone's come here before, and there are bloodstains too." Li Feidao's nose twitched slightly. "Everyone, be careful!"

The wolves continued to remain cautious. They held daggers in their hands and were prepared to fight anytime.

There was a rustling sound that was coming from quite a distance, but because they were all experienced fighters, their pores immediately opened when they sensed it.

Li Feidao's gaze turned cold and he was no longer that sloppy and flippant person he usually was. He now exuded a very aggressive air around him.

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

NH

All of a sudden, he lifted his arm violently and shot out two throwing knives. His speed was astonishing!



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NH

The two throwing knives were like two cold beams of light that flashed by in an instant.

AAAHWOOOO!

A muffled howl of pain was heard shortly after that, and the rustling in the bushes became panicked before completely disappearing.

“Humph! An animal dares to come close?” Li Feidao scoffed. “Despising us now? How dare you try to ambush us!”

Anybody else might not have been able to discover its movements, but of course Li Feidao could.

He was the King of Assassins after all!

He glanced at the wolves. They were still on high alert.

Their experience in the battlefield told them that they had to be alert at all times and could not afford to slack off at all, otherwise they might die any time.

“Continue to keep close watch!” said Brother Gou. “What was that?”

“No idea.” Li Feidao shook his head. “But I can sense that this thing is pretty formidable.”

He turned to look at their surroundings. “There are many ferocious animals in this sort of deep forest, and Mount Zhongnan has always been a mysterious one. Human civilization has existed

NH

for so many years now, but nobody has ever been able to explore this place before.”

Being careful was definitely the right way to go.

Even the eight reclusive clans didn't dare to enter this place if possible, so that was a sign of how dangerous this place really was.

They were prepared to be wounded along the way in the first place.

“Be careful, let's move on!” instructed Brother Gou as he looked at the rest.

Li Feidao led the way because his sensitivities were much higher than the rest and he could detect anything amiss faster than the rest.

Brother Gou covered the back to make sure that no danger came from behind them.

The rest continued to maintain their formation so that they could attack and defend as one body. That was the best option.

Survival was most important in these dangerous places.

The forest was very dense and the huge trees blocked the sun, so no sunlight shone through at all.

If they weren't carrying high tech equipment, they wouldn't even know which direction they were headed in.

They continued to walk deeper into the forest, and

NH

the further they went, the more uneasy they felt.

That suffocating feeling would have killed anybody who wasn't trained for this.

"Brother Gou, what shitty place is this? It feels so awful and it's getting hard to breathe," cursed Number Five.

He was already covered in perspiration and the stuffiness made him feel like he was going to suffer a heatstroke.

Even though they were extremely fit, they were still getting tired by this point.

Brother Gou looked at everyone else, then exchanged glances with Li Feidao. Li Feidao nodded.

"This area looks alright, let's rest for a while first." He looked around and saw that this area wasn't so densely packed, so they could see any danger from a good distance away, which made it safer than most other parts of the forest.

They had no idea what lay ahead of them, so they had to take a rest and recharge first. If they just went ahead without resting and encountered something dangerous, they wouldn't be able to deal with it in their current state.

They huddled together while a few of them kept watch on their surroundings.

Brother Gou took out the information from the Huangfu clan and laid it on the ground.

NH

“The route mapped out on this paper only reaches till here and there’s no real road ahead after this. But we can follow the trails and continue to follow them,” said Brother Gou. “These deep mountain forests are really creepy. I grew up in the mountains but I’ve never come across a place like this. We really have to be as careful as we can. So next we have to...”

Brother Gou and the wolves continued to plan their route ahead carefully and seriously while ensuring that they were fully armed and prepared.

None of them were afraid to die, but nobody wanted to sacrifice themselves for no reason either.

If they were going to die meaningless deaths, then they might as well keep living. That was what Jiang Ning said before.

As the group was discussing, a pair of eyes was staring at them from between the bushes.

GURURU...GURURU...

There was a muffled sound coming from its throat. It was filled with extreme levels of greediness and bloodthirstiness!

It opened its mouth slightly and a strong smell of blood emerged from it!

NH

Suddenly, there was a terrible roar and all the wolves were alarmed.

Li Feidao had just sensed it when he saw a dark shadow swiftly dart out from the bushes.

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

He didn't hesitate and the throwing knives in his hands were always ready to shoot out.

He shot both knives out as quickly as lightning.

CLANG!

But the throwing knives only clanged as they hit the shadow and didn't hurt the animal at all.

"Look out!" yelled Brother Gou as he quickly pushed Li Feidao aside just in time to avoid a collision with the aggressive dark shadow coming towards him.

BOOM!

The black shadow smashed against the large tree that Li Feidao was standing in front of earlier and the impact caused a loud blast.

They could finally see exactly what this thing was.

It looked like a wild boar and its sharp tusks were huge and gleaming. This thing was enormous!

It looked like it weighed around 200 kilograms,

NH

but it still managed to move faster than Li Feidao. That was terrifying.

Its skin was so thick that even Li Feidao's knives couldn't penetrate it.

They couldn't believe that something like that existed in this mountain.

"Watch out, guys!" Brother Gou took a deep breath and tried to calm himself down. His expression was extremely grim now. "This thing is not simple and it'll kill anything!"

He had grown up in the mountains and had heard of such wild boars before. They were aggressive, violent and especially bloodthirsty!

He never thought that he would see a supposedly extinct wild beast that only the retired hunters knew about.

All of them stood in position with their daggers that were made from a special material and were sharper than most.

But even so, they didn't dare to let their guard down. Li Feidao was even more wary since his throwing knives turned out to be useless against this thing.

ROAAAR!

The wild boar slid its trotters against the soil and its eyes were sinister and filled with murder.

It behaved as if this was its territory and any

NH

trespassers had to die and become its food!

“That thing on its teeth!” Li Feidao’s eyes were sharp and noticed that there was actually a finger stuck between its teeth. His face paled and his expression became even grimmer than before.

These deep mountains were really terrifying. Even a wild beast could be such a huge threat.

That finger probably belonged to those people who were ahead of them. Many of them were probably dead by now.

The wild boar didn’t give the wolves too much time to recover and suddenly darted out.

It was so fast!

It was way faster than anyone would think something of that size was capable of.

SWOOSH!

It was like the wind!

It reached the men almost in an instant and seemed more intent on killing Brother Gou, because it didn’t like the way Brother Gou looked at it.

“You bloody animal!” Brother Gou grit his teeth and stepped aside to nimbly avoid collision with the wild boar before using his dagger to aim for the wild boar’s belly.

That was the weakest part of its body and it was

NH

the most well protected part of its body as well.

But Brother Gou missed.

It was clear that this wild boar remained king of this part of the mountain because it was really formidable and it had gone through countless battles.

It pushed its trotter against the ground and flew more than ten meters forward. Brother Gou couldn't keep up with it at all.

“Scatter!” shouted Brother Gou. “Don't let it come at us all at once!”

This thing was fast, strong and very scheming. Anyone who got bitten by those sharp teeth would be at least paralyzed if not dead!

None of the men thought that the first danger they would encounter in this area would be a wild boar.

It was little wonder that the eight reclusive clans dared not go too deep into the mountains. No level of martial arts could prepare anyone for such a frightening wild beast.

The capabilities of this wild boar and its incredible speed was already too much for anyone to handle.

This thing was really terrifying!

NH

All the men immediately stood apart and surrounded the wild boar. They continued to watch it carefully while maintaining a sufficient distance from it so that they would know immediately who it was attacking once it made a move.

It was going to be tough to counterattack since their weapons weren't able to pierce its skin at all. If they were too rash in attacking it, they might die.

All of them exchanged glances. They had gone through so many battles now, so they were extremely well coordinated.

An animal was an animal after all, so even though its hide was thick, it didn't have brains. It was scheming for a wild boar, but it wasn't as intelligent as a human after all. Otherwise, the wolves were dead meat.

They were going to distract it with misleading actions and then chase this thing away!

They weren't confident of killing it, but it was enough if they could at least chase it away.

None of them said anything and just motioned to each other with their eyes.

They all got the message.

SWOOSH!

Li Feidao was the first to make a move.

NH

He ran towards the wild boar while throwing a few knives out towards the wild boar's eyes.

"Go to hell, you stupid pig! I'm ready to eat a wild boar!"

The knives flew towards the wild boar quickly, but it swiftly turned its head, so the knives grazed its face instead. But it was enough to drive the wild boar mad.

BOOM!

It stomped its muscular trotters fiercely against the ground and made a crater in the soil as it flew towards Li Feidao.

Li Feidao's eyes turned red.

How dare this mere animal look down on the King of Assassins!

He roared angrily as he flicked his wrist and a black dagger instantly appeared in his hands. Just before the wild boar reached him, he stretched an arm out to grab the hair on the wild boar's neck while trying to stab the wild boar's eye with his dagger.

"Damn it!" But before he could stab the wild boar, it shook its head violently and sent Li Feidao flying out instead.

THUD!

"I'm going to kill this stupid pig!" cursed Li Feidao as he rolled awkwardly across the ground.

NH

He was the King of Assassins and had never felt so embarrassed before.

But the wolves seized this chance to make their move.

They behaved like wild animals as they pounced towards the wild boar from both sides. Four of them were like four wolves as they grabbed the hair on the wild boar and stabbed their knives into its skin.

AHHWOOO!!!

Their specially made daggers were stabbed hard into the wild boar, but the knives only managed to get one centimeter in.

“This motherfucker!” cursed Number Five as his eyes reddened. “Bros! Hold on to this thing, I’m going to bloody kill it!”

They couldn’t believe that so many of them couldn’t deal with just one pig.

They held onto the wild boar tightly and used their daggers to stab hard into the wild boar’s stomach.

PFFT! Blood spurted everywhere!

Brother Gou never stopped trying to stab its stomach. He missed a few times and nearly stabbed his own thigh.

AHWOOO!!

NH

The wild boar continued to howl and screech as it started to struggle even more fiercely than before. Its trotter landed on Number Five's waist and kicked him out.

"AHH!" Number Five cried out and rolled a few times on the ground.

The wild boar went crazy and flung the rest of them off its back before bounding towards Number Five. Brother Gou pounced at it and clung onto its tusks and allowed it to just drag him along.

"I'm going to kill you!" roared Brother Gou with a vicious look in his eyes. His cruel gaze made him look like a real wild beast, and he looked even more terrifying than the wild boar now.

He had already lost his dagger, so he used his fist to box the wild boar's eyes again and again as ferociously as he could!

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

The wild boar struggled and tried to use its tusks to stab Brother Gou to death, but Brother Gou clung onto one tusk and used his free arm to bash the wild pig in the eyes continuously.

AHHWOOO!!

It kept howling away, and finally, one of its eyes

NH

burst from Brother Gou's punching.

It shook its head violently with a bloodcurdling screech and sent Brother Gou flying.

Li Feidao and the rest quickly dashed over to stand in front of Brother Gou.

The wild boar took several steps back and stared straight at these men. One of its eyes was bleeding profusely and its stare became more and more vicious.

But the men was staring at it even more viciously!



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NH

The wild boar took a step back.

It slowly took a few more steps back. One of its eyes had literally exploded from Brother Gou's punching and it couldn't stop bleeding, so it was even more furious now.

But it also knew that if it continued to fight with these crazy men, it was probably going to die!

These men were even more like wild beasts than itself.

It eventually roared indignantly, then turned and tottered back into the depths of the forest.

The men continued to keep watch for several minutes before confirming that they were no longer in danger and finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"My goodness..."

Brother Gou collapsed to the ground and his limbs were still trembling. He wasn't trembling because he was afraid, but because he had exerted too much strength.

"This beast is really scary!" Li Feidao was also panting heavily. He felt that this animal was scary not because it was large and strong, but because it could actually analyze the situation and decided to run off once it concluded that it was no match for the men.

Most other wild beasts would not have thought this way and would have just continued attacking

NH

them mindlessly.

“This place is really complicated.” He took a deep breath. “Even an animal is smarter than average. I don’t know what else we might run into as we walk further in.”

He could sense that the forest was only going to become more and more dangerous.

There was still a long way more before they reached the place where the earthquake occurred. It was going to be hard to get there, and some of them might even perish along the way.

“Everybody, remain vigilant. Wild beasts are nothing. The scariest thing in the world is still the hearts of men,” said Brother Gou.

That was what Jiang Ning taught them.

The only things they had encountered so far were wild beasts, but they knew that none of the men in front of them right now were good guys.

“Our mission is to find that page of the manual, and whether we can bring it back or not is a different story,” said Li Feidao. “Remember, while Jiang Ning knows none of you are afraid to die, he doesn’t want any of you to perish. Do you get what I mean?”

“All of you aren’t just warriors, but guardians of Donghai, so all of you must live on. Death is not frightening and we’re not afraid of it. But we must make sure it’s worth it, and we must make sure it’s significant.”

NH

He knew that none of these men cared about their own lives when carrying out their missions.

Even if the road ahead was a firepit or led to death, they would all jump in as long as Jiang Ning said so.

But Jiang Ning was not someone who would send any of them to their death deliberately.

“We understand.” Brother Gou nodded.

All of them knew their value and their significance.

They also knew that Jiang Ning never treated them as mere tools, but treated them as proper human beings who were important to him.

After resting for a while, they didn't hesitate any longer and continued on their journey.

Meanwhile.

Back in Donghai.

Jiang Ning had been standing in front of the window for the last half an hour already.

He didn't move an inch and only frowned slightly as he looked in the direction of Mount Zhongnan.

“They will run into danger,” said Jiang Ning quietly. “But this is the path that they all must take.”

One had to experience certain things in life in order to go through a metamorphosis.

NH

This was the last stage that the wolves had to go through in order to complete their transformation!

“What if one of them ends up dying?” asked Tan Xing from behind Jiang Ning.

“It won’t happen.” Jiang Ning was very certain. “They know that I wouldn’t allow them to die, so they will not die.”

If he didn’t allow it, it wasn’t going to happen.

He looked into the distance.

“Is everything ready?”

Tan Xing nodded. “All ready.”

“Both the Extreme Martial Arts Academy and the eight reclusive clans were ready. If what you say is true, then we will put in our best efforts.”

Professor Lu Jing had managed to decode some parts of the etching on the Extreme Fist Technique Manual, and if the message he understood was accurate, then these pages were really bad news.

But there were some things that were destined to be, and they couldn’t change its fate.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Whatever was supposed to come would come, and there was no way to stop it.

It was an inevitable crisis and it was also part of one's destiny.

Jiang Ning never believed in these things, and he still didn't.

He just knew that if anyone thought of upsetting the peace and security of this place, he was going to smash it to pieces with his own fists!

"Are you going into Mount Zhongnan?" Tan Xing looked at Jiang Ning.

He knew that Jiang Ning wouldn't go out there to die, but Jiang Ning wasn't going to tell them that he had an escape route for them.

This battle was for the wolves to fight, and Jiang Ning would only help them from the side if necessary.

Jiang Ning turned to look at Tan Xing.

"Can you keep a good watch on Donghai?"

Tan Xing smiled.

After such a long time, they had made sufficient preparations. Jiang Ning's presence in Donghai was their greatest support!

But now, Jiang Ning was going to leave secretly. Others would still think that Jiang Ning was in Donghai, so they would still be wary and continue

NH

to just keep watch.

They wouldn't dare to make trouble.

The reputation that Donghai had as a forbidden territory was no laughing matter.

"Our old bones are still useful," Tan Xing said as he stroked his beard gently. "You're the only one who's been able to see through our acting after all these years. Nobody else has."

His expression slowly became stern.

"Whatever ought to come will come. We'll just deal with whatever comes our way."

Jiang Ning nodded.

"I'll leave Yuzhen's safety in your hands," he said quietly.

"Don't worry." Tan Xing's voice was extremely determined and was 100% confident.

It was completely different from before.

There was a deep and sharp gleam at the back of his eyes.

Meanwhile.

Deep within Mount Zhongnan.

Night was falling.

Once night fell in these mountains, the level of

NH

danger would increase greatly!

Reagan shuddered as he continued to hide between his two bodyguards and didn't dare to let his guard down at all.

A few steps in front of him was Mr Hei.

Right now, Mr Hei seemed to be one with the darkness.

He looked up at the mountain peaks that rose into the sky that weren't too far from him. His gaze deepened and shone brightly in the darkness.

"Mr Hei, are we there yet?" Reagan's legs were trembling because he was really exhausted. If they had to walk any further, he might not be able to hold out.

"We're here," said Mr Hei flatly.

He pointed to the mountain peaks in the distance. "It's just over there."

"Is the cemetery caretaker there too?" Reagan was panting.

"He's definitely there." Mr Hei's gaze became sharper and sharper. "Wait here, I'll go and get the manual."

With that, he took a step forward and disappeared in almost an instant. He disappeared so quickly into the darkness, it was shocking.

Reagan was so astonished by this speed and

NH

even his bodyguards nearly stopped breathing.

What a frightening speed!

He could actually still move so quickly in this sort of place. Was he human at all?

But in just a moment, Mr Hei had disappeared without a trace and his presence could no longer be felt. It was as if he didn't exist at all.

BAM!

Before Reagan could snap out of his daze, a loud blast came from afar, followed by an angry roar.

"It's you! It's you! You're actually not dead!"

KABOOM!

Another loud blast was heard and Reagan felt all his hair stand on end. He felt like he was hearing the sound of two ferocious beasts clashing with one another.

He regretted it.

He knew that he had made a mistake in coming here. He should not have been greedy and should not have chased after the manual!

"Let's...let's go back!" Reagan grit his teeth and he was shuddering all over.

"Mr Reagan, we can't," his bodyguard's voice was trembling too.

NH

Reagan turned to find himself faced with green eyes all around him. They seemed to be staring at something, and there was a terrible stench in the air...

“AHHH!” Reagan shouted loudly. They had been surrounded by a pack of wolves!

What crazy place was this?!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

“Protect Mr Reagan!” shouted the bodyguards as they quickly picked up their guns. But their bodies were trembling all over!

Those green eyes were so terrifying!

Reagan's pores were all wide open and a chilly feeling rose from his feet. It threatened to root him to the spot.

He could see the bloodthirstiness and greediness in those green eyes!

DA DA DA!

DA DA DA!

Bullets flew everywhere!

The piercing sounds of gunfire shot bullets towards those green eyes.

The bodyguards were too scared and forgot everything they had been trained in. They desperately just wanted to use the weapons in their hands to kill off all these frightening beasts.

Reagan clutched his head as his ears were ringing. He didn't know where he was now, and didn't know what would happen or whether he was going to die...

Meanwhile.

At the foot of the mountain.

Two men stood no more than 20 meters apart

NH

and stared straight at one another.

“So you didn’t die after all!” This voice belonged to the cemetery caretaker. His voice was trembling violently and it sounded both furious and horrified.

“You didn’t die either,” replied Mr Hei quietly. “But I did know that you’ve been hiding in that cemetery all these years.”

He looked at the cemetery caretaker in front of him with a deep and complicated look in his eyes.

The two of them had managed to survive because they were lucky.

But it looked like the two of them hadn’t changed either. They were still hanging onto the things they believed in, regardless of what the other party believed in.

“Are you still hoping to open the gate?!” roared the cemetery caretaker angrily. “If you let the demons out, then this world is doomed!”

He continued to shout away hysterically like a madman.

His threatening looking expression made him look even more terrifying than a wild beast, and the dim lighting only made it worse.

“I don’t want to waste time talking to you. Hand over the last page of the manual,” said Mr Hei.

“I’m here, and you can’t go back now.”

NH

As he spoke, he walked towards the cemetery caretaker slowly. His footsteps seemed light, yet heavy at the same time. He seemed to be able to agitate the surrounding air.

The expression of the cemetery caretaker changed slightly as he stared straight at Mr Hei.

“You’ve...you’ve made a breakthrough?”

Mr Hei ignored his words and just kept walking towards the cemetery caretaker. He reached his hands out and exerted a pressure that refused to be defeated, and the force surged like sea waves!

“You can forget about it!” The cemetery caretaker clenched his teeth and his body was trembling. “Even if I die, I’m not going to let you have it!”

He then turned and ran towards the mountains.

Mr Hei scoffed and suddenly increased his speed as he ran after the cemetery caretaker.

He lost his chance back then, and he wasn’t losing it again this time!

SWOOSH!

Mr Hei moved as quickly as lightning and caught up with the cemetery caretaker in no time. He reached out and grabbed the cemetery caretaker’s shoulder with one hand.

BAM!

The cemetery caretaker turned around violently,

NH

glared furiously at Mr Hei and swung a punch at him.

“Don't force me to kill you!”

“Kill me if you dare!” Mr Hei refused to back down.

KABOOM!

Their fists collided again, causing an earth shattering blast.

In an instant, the two of them were engaged in a fierce battle.

Their punches were strong and overbearing, and the impact of their punches surged through the air. If Jiang Ning were here, he would have recognized this level of fighting as the spirit of boxing that the Extreme Fist Technique Manual illustrated.

These two actually knew the Extreme Fist Technique?

The two of them continued to attack each other ferociously. Nobody would have expected this mere cemetery caretaker to be such a highly skilled fighter.

The intense and violent punches filled the air as the two of them continued their raging battle. Each punch hit flesh and it was a crazy fight.

BOOM!

BOOM!

NH

BOOM!

The two of them flew apart from one another, but the murder written on their faces were as crazed as one another.

“You’ve forgotten! You’ve completely forgotten!” roared the cemetery caretaker. “Guarding the mountain gate is our responsibility!”

His eyes were bulging as he kept his eyes on Mr Hei. “You’ve really forgotten this completely! And you still want to go against your oath? Aren’t you afraid of the consequences?!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Compared to the cemetery caretaker's hysteria, Mr Hei was very calm.

"I am the darkness, Mr Hei, while you are the light, Mr Bai. We are people from two different paths in the first place, so who cares about this oath? It doesn't count at all." He looked at the cemetery caretaker. "Mr Bai, you've been too naïve."

Mr Hei took a step forward and stretched his arm out. "Hand it over."

"Dream on." The cemetery caretaker scoffed coldly. "There are nine pages to this manual. Even if you get this one page, it's useless. That person will not give you a chance."

He narrowed his eyes and Jiang Ning's face immediately came to mind.

If there was anybody in the world who could stop Mr Hei, it would be Jiang Ning.

But did Jiang Ning know anything about this?

"Nobody can stop me." Mr Hei's voice slowly grew icier and icier. He stepped lightly on the ground and flew out towards the cemetery caretaker.

This time, he flew faster, more ferociously and even more domineeringly!

KABOOM!

There was a blast as the cemetery caretaker shrieked and flew right out. One arm flew into the air because Mr Hei had chopped it right off the

NH

cemetery caretaker!

“AHH!” the cemetery caretaker screamed loudly. The arm that flew out was holding that last page of the manual.

He crashed onto the ground again and howled in pain. His hoarse bloodcurdling screams were filled with fury and indignation.

But Mr Hei didn't even look at him. He slowly walked over to the broken arm, bent down, pulled out the manual from its grip and looked at the page seriously.

“One page is enough.” He kept the page away. “It's just an entrance ticket, so there's no need to have so many.”

With that, Mr Hei turned and left without bothering about the cemetery caretaker anymore. He left the poor man howling in pain on the ground behind him.

The cemetery caretaker shuddered all over as he watched Mr Hei disappear into the darkness. His eyes rolled and he lost consciousness.

“Chase them away! Hurry!” Reagan was shouting away.

His two bodyguards were still trembling. This was the first time they felt that their guns had failed them!

They looked at the green eyes in the distance coming closer and closer to them, and despair

NH

began to overwhelm their hearts.

“We’re doomed...Mr Reagan, we’re doomed...” The bodyguards began to cry and were about to go through a nervous breakdown.

They looked at the immense number of green eyes in the darkness and they could imagine how they would be eaten by these wolves so cleanly that no bones would be left behind.

“Get lost!” a muffled and deep voice suddenly resounded from behind.

Reagan turned to see Mr Hei walking right into this encirclement.

His eyes looked calm as he stared at all the wolves around him. An intense murderous aura was spewing from his body.

The leader of the pack roared angrily but didn’t dare to come closer. Instead, it reluctantly took a step back.

Once the leader of the pack retreated, the rest of the wolves retreated too. They soon returned to the forest and disappeared.

Reagan collapsed onto the ground and felt like his soul had nearly left his body. His entire body was soaked in perspiration. He was on the verge of a breakdown already and was so glad to be alive.

“Mr Hei...thank you so much, Mr Hei...” His throat was dry but he could actually manage to utter some words.

NH

“I’ve got the manual,” said Mr Hei.

Reagan could see nothing else but a pair of eyes under that mask. They looked calm, but they were even more frightening than those wolves earlier.

“You got it? That’s great!” Reagan took a deep breath and quickly said, “Mr Hei, what do you want to do next? I will fully cooperate with whatever decision you make.”

He wasn’t stupid.

He knew that he couldn’t possibly own this manual at all. Even if someone wanted to give it to him, he wouldn’t dare to accept it.

If this Mr Hei hadn’t happened to save his life back then, he would have been dead a long time ago.

“Of course I will need you to do a few things for me,” said Mr Hei. “Once everything is done, you will get what you want. I will not shortchange you.”

“Thank you so much, Mr Hei!” Reagan nodded profusely.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Reagan knew that besides losing a bunch of bodyguards, he hadn't gained anything from coming into them mountains this time.

All he saw was the prowess of Mr Hei.

It seemed like Mr Hei had purposely let him come along to see for himself how powerful Mr Hei was, and to show him that Mr Hei was more terrifying than anything else in the world.

Even those crazy looking wolves earlier were afraid of him, so it was a clear sign of how frightening this Mr Hei was.

Reagan didn't dare to say anything, because he knew that whether the Salos lived or died depended on what Mr Hei said.

Reagan was grateful to him in the beginning, but there were plenty of people who repaid good with evil anyway.

He didn't say anything and just followed Mr Hei out.

Not too far away.

The cemetery caretaker was still lying on the ground, and his broken arm continued to bleed profusely, so he became weaker and weaker.

His gaze was slowly losing focus and he felt that everything looked dimmer now.

"The demons...the demons are going to come out..." murmured the cemetery caretaker with

NH

indignation in his eyes.

He felt like a person seemed to be walking towards him, but it was too dark to see who that person was.

But the murderous aura coming from that person was very real!

He was going to die, but he wasn't going to know who killed him.

The cemetery caretaker laughed sadly and lost consciousness again.

“Even though the page of the manual you had is gone, you must know a thing or two.”

What a familiar voice. It was Fang Yin!

He had been around all this time and had followed behind everyone. But he hid his tracks and nobody discovered him.

He pulled out a letter and gently shook it. “So that's really the case. Both the darkness and the light were supposed to be on guard outside the mountain gate because you two were sinners. You want to atone for your sins, but someone else has ambitions.”

Fang Yin narrowed his eyes. “Everything I want to know about what's in there will begin with you.”

He walked over but suddenly stopped after taking two steps. The murderous look on his face intensified immediately.

NH

“If you don’t want to die, then get lost!” He spun around violently and spat these words icily as he watched more than ten figures appear from the darkness.

It was the wolves!

“We’re taking this man,” said Li Feidao calmly.

He looked at Fang Yin with a few throwing knives between his fingers, ready to attack anytime.

The wolves were all in position as well. If they had to fight, they were ready to!

Death?

No one was afraid of that!

“You think you’re good enough to snatch him away from me?” Fang Yin scoffed in disdain.

Brother Gou didn’t say anything and just raised his hand.

PEW!

PEW!

PEW!

Fireworks suddenly flew into the sky and immediately lit the whole place up.

The entire place was illuminated by the bright fireworks and they could clearly see the expression on Fang Yin’s face.

NH

Fang Yin looked at them and his face immediately paled.

All the wolves had explosives tied around their bodies.

“If we die and take you along with us as well, it’ll still be a gain to us,” said Brother Gou calmly. “You still have ten seconds to make your choice.”

After he said this, he held up the detonator and the rest did the same thing as Brother Gou.

They were all surrounding Fang Yin, so if they pressed the button, then Fang Yin was dead meat!

Fang Yin clenched his teeth and looked at the wolves as if they were all mad.

He knew these people were really unafraid of dying. He also knew that these people would try to drag him down with them in order to kill him!

But he didn’t think that the wolves would be this insane.

“For the sake of Jiang Ning, you’re willing to even throw your lives away?!”

“You have five seconds.” Brother Gou continued to look calmly at Fang Yin and couldn’t even be bothered to reply him.

He didn’t care about how Fang Yin was some super highly skilled fighter or some invincible martial artist. As long as he didn’t cooperate, everyone was going to die today!

NH

That disdainful look in Brother Gou's eyes made Fang Yin very angry, but he didn't dare to hesitate any longer.

These men were all nutcases! They were all nuts!

"Humph!" Fang Yin scoffed coldly and decided against taking the cemetery caretaker with him. He tapped the ground with his foot lightly and disappeared into the darkness.

Li Feidao remained vigilant.

Scheming fellows like Fang Yin might suddenly turn around and kill them all.

After a long time, he nodded. "He's gone pretty far, but everyone, keep a lookout."

The wolves immediately ran over to the cemetery caretaker.

"Dress his wound and don't let him die on the way down. Let's go!"

Nobody dared to stay for too long in this dangerous place. They quickly dressed the cemetery caretaker's wounds, salvaged his broken arm and left the deep mountains as quickly as possible.

The sky was just beginning to brighten up when they returned to the Fang house, and all of them felt like a heavy burden had been lifted off their shoulders.

"Brother Gou! All of you are back!" Fang Qiu hadn't

NH

slept a wink.

After the wolves entered the deep mountains, they had lost contact with Fang Qiu and Fang Qiu kept feeling an urge to run in to look for them.

“It’s really dangerous in there. Before we got to the place where the earthquake happened, we found him and decided to treat him first. We’re going to leave Mount Zhongnan and return to Donghai first.”

Brother Gou glanced at the cemetery caretaker. If they delayed any further, this old man was going to die.

Fang Qiu immediately summoned doctors in to have a look at the old man.

There was no way that even the most genius of doctors among the eight reclusive clans could connect his arm back to his shoulder. These doctors were very advanced in medical knowledge, but there was nothing they could do about that.

After a long time of emergency treatment, they managed to ensure the cemetery caretaker’s survival.

“There’s no way he can continue to travel in this state.” Li Feidao looked at the cemetery caretaker’s pale face. They had to be very careful in order to just keep this man alive, so if they tried to descend the mountain with him, that was as good as killing him right now.

NH

He looked at Brother Gou and Brother Gou looked at Fang Qiu.

“Would it be safe to keep him here?”

Brother Gou was mostly worried that Fang Yin would appear again. After all, the cemetery caretaker was very valuable to him.

He knew a lot of secrets behind the Extreme Fist Technique Manual, so even though the manual was gone, finding the cemetery caretaker was extremely helpful.

“No problem,” replied Fang Qiu quickly. “I will do my best to protect him and not let anybody take him away.”

Fang Qiu knew what Brother Gou was worried about.

If Fang Yin really appeared, then even all of the Fang clan might not be enough to stop him. But now, all eight reclusive clans were united as one.

“Don’t worry, the eight reclusive clans have joined hands, so nobody can make any trouble for us here!” said the head of the Huangfu clan coldly.

“That’s right. We’ve suffered once before and we won’t be fooled again. Leave the man here, we’ll take good care of him!” said the head of the Xin clan.

All of the got their clan’s Senior Elder to guard the place, so even if Fang Yin tried to come in, they had more than enough people to fight him.

NH

“Alright.” Brother Gou nodded. “Once he’s a little better, we’ll take him back to Donghai.”

It was true that the safest place was always where Jiang Ning was. But they didn’t know that Jiang Ning was already inside Mount Zhongnan.

Meanwhile.

Fang Yin was really indignant. Very indignant.

He was just about to get his hands on such an important source of information, but it had been snatched away from him. And it had been snatched away by all these people that he despised!

“That cemetery caretaker must be inside the Fang house.”

Fang Yin’s judgment was very accurate. Given the cemetery caretaker’s injuries, there was no way he would be well enough to descend Mount Zhongnan. This was Fang Yin’s last chance.

“I must get more accurate information, and I must find out what lies behind the mountain gate!”

Without all this information, even if he finally made it through the mountain gate, he would have no idea what was waiting for him on the other side and he might end up dying instead...

As per the letter he had, a huge opportunity lay in wait behind the mountain door, but it was also a place filled with grave dangers!

NH

Why did the eight reclusive clans reside in Mount Zhongnan for so many years?

It was precisely for the sake of that opportunity that lay behind the mountain gate.

After a few centuries, everyone had already forgotten their original reason for living within Mount Zhongnan.

Did they think that they were just trying to hide from the materialistic world or to be guardians?

They didn't have the right to be guardians!

Fang Yin took out the letter in his hands. It was a handwritten record by the first head of the Fang clan.

The eight reclusive clans started off as a bunch of slaves when they were first forced to move to Mount Zhongnan.

But one day, the mountain gate shook suddenly and the people who forced them to move into Mount Zhongnan died. As a result, the eight reclusive clans had the chance to become independent and to stand on their own two feet again, so they also slowly carved out their own paths.

But so what?

The yawning gap between themselves and the possibilities that lay behind the mountain gap was way larger than anyone could imagine!

NH

Back then, just a few people could maintain control of so many slaves because they had reached the pinnacle of their prowess. That sort of prowess could only be attained after entering the mountain.

It was just like the Extreme Fist Technique Manual!

Fang Yin narrowed his eyes.

“There’s an opportunity to attain unparalleled success before me, so which idiot would give up that chance?” He scoffed coldly, kept the letter away, then disappeared in a flash.

At the Fang house.

The security in this place was very tight.

All eight reclusive clans had sent out highly skilled fighters to surround the entire place.

Not even a rat could get in now!

“Our Senior Elders are all specially guarding the cemetery caretaker and won’t let anyone come close to him,” said the head of the Huangfu clan.

He turned to Fang Qiu and frowned slightly. “We’re just a small step away from unravelling all the secrets of the manual, and I suddenly have a rather bad feeling about all of this.”

Fang Qiu didn’t say anything.

He had this feeling all along.

NH

The closer one got to the truth, the more frightened one became.

This fear came from the unknown, and the secret behind the manual represented that unknown factor. Even though they were all highly skilled martial artists, they still couldn't really imagine it.

"We will eventually find a solution to all our problems, don't be too anxious," said the head of the Xin clan.

They had lived for so many years, so there was almost nothing they hadn't seen before.

Not only were the eight reclusive clans keeping watch, the highly skilled fighters in Donghai's Extreme Martial Arts Academy were all watching closely too.

On top of all that, the person backing the Extreme Martial Arts Academy was Jiang Ning!

This was a man who was powerful enough to terrify every one of them.

"That's right. If it's definitely coming, then we won't be able to block it, so we should just be prepared to face it."

They all looked at the cemetery caretaker. Nobody knew what sort of secrets this man knew, and they didn't know how these secrets might possibly change this world.

HUUU!

NH

Suddenly, a gust of wind blew in.

Fang Qiu's expression darkened.

The doors and windows were shut, so where did this wind come from?

"Hold your breath! There's poison in the air!" he shouted before holding his breath, and opening up all the doors and windows for better air circulation.

There was a faint fragrance in the air. It was Fang Yin!

He didn't even bother to use a colorless or odorless poison. He purposely used one that was scented so as to tell everyone that he was back!

He was really too arrogant!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

The Senior Elders of all eight clans stood in front of the cemetery caretaker to guard him and their gaze was cold.

"Fang Yin, stop hiding from us! You're already so old, don't you find yourself an embarrassment?" shouted the Senior Elder of the Huangfu clan. "It's time we settled all our feuds once and for all today!"

NH

If not for Jiang Ning's help the last time, all the other reclusive clans might have been completely wiped out by Fang Yin and his brother back then.

This was an insult.

It was a major insult to them!

They had been waiting for a chance to take revenge.

“HAHAHA! You think you're fit to talk to me?” came Fang Yin's voice. He sounded both crazed and arrogant to the core. “To me, all of you are just juniors, and you have no right to talk to me about such things!”



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