

Mr Hei just felt like he had run into a swamp of sorts. If this went on, then he might not be able to get out of here alive, never mind kill Jiang Ning.

The mountain gate hadn't opened yet, but it wasn't going to open in time now.

"You mean you dare to kill me?!" roared Mr Hei angrily.

"How dare you!"

Jiang Ning didn't say anything. His fists was his reply.

He was going to kill this guy!

He didn't care who this man was at all. Since he dared to attack Lin Yuzhen and his child, then Jiang Ning was going to kill him!

Anyone that Jiang Ning wanted to kill had to die!

KEBABOOM!

The sound of fists colliding were ear deafening, and the strength displayed was astonishing.

If anyone were here to witness this, they would definitely be in shock. How could human fists create this sort of sound?

This was terrifying!

Jiang Ning didn't say anything and just kept punching more and more powerfully. He seemed to be like the unending flow of a river that

continued to surround Mr Hei.

His punches were so quick that there was barely any gap in between.

Mr Hei found it harder and harder to defend himself. The energy that was trying to make its way to his heart kept shifting around, so it was getting hard to stop that energy inside him while fighting.

This was really too frightening!

Jiang Ning's first punch wasn't meant to kill him but just to affect him. Even the smallest mistake in a fight between highly skilled fighters could make a huge difference!

He had just realized this now.

Run! That was the first thought that Mr Hei had.

Even though he was extremely indignant that he had waited so many years and couldn't use this chance to go through the mountain gate, Jiang Ning was really way more formidable than he had imagined!

BOOM!

Another punch came his way. Jiang Ning's punches never stopped and Mr Hei had to keep moving back.

The wind from the punches hit his mask and it made his face feel the pain.

“You want to run?” Jiang Ning seemed to be able to see through Mr Hei’s thoughts and purposely agitated him. “Is that all you’re capable of? Weren’t you so arrogant just now? Why are you thinking of running away now?”

These humiliating words made Mr Hei’s eyes grow cold, but he remained calm.

He wasn’t some hot headed youngster, so even though he was pissed off and furious, he knew that if he fell for Jiang Ning’s trick, he would definitely die.

Jiang Ning was way more powerful than he had thought.

He didn’t hesitate and raised a fist to collide fiercely against Jiang Ning’s fist again. The impact drove them apart again.

Mr Hei took the chance to start running.

“You’re not going anywhere!” Jiang Ning roared loudly and chased after him like a flash of lightning. He swung a fist out and aimed it straight for Mr Hei’s head!

This punch alone was enough to kill Mr Hei!

Mr Hei could feel the terrifying wind that accompanied that punch, so he quickly tapped the ground with his foot to move half a step to the side, then raised his leg in the same direction to kick towards Jiang Ning.

But Jiang Ning didn’t dodge and kept going, as if

he didn't care that Mr Hei's whip-like leg was coming his way.

"Bloody hell!" Mr Hei was furious. Jiang Ning would rather get hurt than to miss a chance to injure him?

He didn't expect Jiang Ning to be this crazy and this bent on killing him. He wasn't going to fight Jiang Ning anymore, because it would end with Jiang Ning getting injured, while he would end up dead!

He spun around violently, so Jiang Ning's fist headed for his face and hit the mask.

BAM!

The mask immediately fell apart.

His face was covered with blood and his nose was broken.

"AHH!" Mr Hei howled in pain and ignored the injuries on his face. He slammed his palms against the ground and crawled quickly into the bushes and disappeared.

Only a few drops of blood fell to the ground.

Jiang Ning wanted to run after him, but Mr Hei was already nowhere to be found.

He looked at the broken mask on the ground and frowned slightly.

In that moment when the mask broke, he had

seen Mr Hei's face and felt like he had seen this face somewhere before.

"I've seen this face before?" Jiang Ning frowned even more deeply. "I've seen it before!"

He was very certain. "I've definitely seen this face before."

Jiang Ning's memory was better than most, and he would not forget any face he had seen before. This was something that he could do after all these years of training.

But why did he only have an impression of that face?



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There was blood all over the ground.

It was all Mr Hei's blood.

The mask was in pieces, and its material was a mystery. It lay shattered all over the ground too.

Jiang Ning looked down at the pieces and didn't say anything.

He reached out to pick up the page on the ground and stuffed it into his pockets before looking up at the huge mountain before him.

The mountain gate was right here.

He had nearly let Mr Hei open the mountain gate today.

What was on the other side?

Curiosity flashed on Jiang Ning's face for a second, then disappeared.

He wasn't concerned about this right now.

He left and soon arrived back at the Fang house.

Everyone else had returned earlier than he did, and they all had a page of the manual in hand. After Jiang Ning had placed them in the correct positions and left, he had already arranged for them to come at a certain time to remove the pages.

Jiang Ning put all the nine pages together.

He was now the owner of all nine pages of the Extreme Fist Technique Manual.

Master, now that we have all nine pages, we can start analyzing it.” Fang Qiu took a deep breath. He had no idea how difficult it was for Jiang Ning to obtain these last two pages.

But he knew that it must have been very tough.

“Go ahead then.” Jiang Ning nodded.

He looked at Fang Qiu. “Has the cemetery caretaker regained consciousness?”

“He’s awake and he wants to see you,” said Fang Qiu.

Jiang Ning left the pages with Fang Qiu and went to the wooden hut where the cemetery caretaker was.

The cemetery caretaker had already woken up.

Most people wouldn’t have survived a broken arm injury like that.

“He’s escaped.” Those were the first words the cemetery caretaker had for Jiang Ning.

“He’s escaped.” Jiang Ning nodded.

He looked at the cemetery caretaker’s face and realized it was almost identical to Mr Hei’s.

That was why his impression wasn’t very clear.

“I can’t believe he actually ran away. And you actually let him run.” The cemetery caretaker was in disbelief, but since Jiang Ning made it back alive, then he must have won.

He knew what Jiang Ning was capable of.

From the first time they met in the cemetery, he could sense that Jiang Ning was really powerful. But he didn’t think that Jiang Ning was so powerful that Mr Hei would actually decide to make a run for it.

“If he didn’t run, then he would have to die,” said Jiang Ning. “But of course, he will have to die sooner or later. Since I have decided to kill him, then I won’t let him live.”

Nobody he wanted to kill ever survived!

The cemetery caretaker was silent for several moments.

After a long time, he sighed. “I heard that your wife has been poisoned.”

Jiang Ning nodded.

“I can help you take a look at her.”

“You can consider it my gratitude towards you for saving my life.”

Jiang Ning didn’t turn him down.

This cemetery caretaker was clearly closely related to that Mr Hei. Their faces were almost



identical, so nobody would believe them if they said they weren't related.

"Let's go." The cemetery caretaker got up and walked out with a hunched back.

Jiang Ning followed him and they left Mount Zhongnan.

Meanwhile.

Deep within Mount Zhongnan, Mr Hei was in a hidden part of the forest and was leaning against a large rock. There was still blood in his mouth and he was panting very heavily.

He had escaped.

He had actually escaped.

He was faced with just one mere Jiang Ning, but he had chosen to escape in the end.

"Damn it!"

He smashed a fist into the rock angrily and his blood immediately stained the surface of the rock, but he didn't feel the pain.

All he felt was indignation, fury and frustration!

He hadn't just lost the chance to return to the other side of the mountain gate, but being humiliated by Jiang Ning made him even more furious.

This was worse than killing him.

“Jiang Ning...you will have to pay the price for this!



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