

Fang Yin had never seen where Jiang Ning's limit was, and possibly nobody in the world could push Jiang Ning to his limit. Only that place...

Fang Yin didn't bother saying anymore and quickly left with the item he wanted.

Half an hour later, Fang Qiu was able to move again.

His entire body was tense and ached a little, but after moving around for a while, he felt ok again.

"Fang Yin..." Fang Qiu frowned. "What did he take away from here?"

He ran to the side of the bed and started touching the side until he found a catch. He pressed down on it and the bottom of the bed split into two again. Fang Qiu inspected the inside carefully but didn't find anything.

Only that small box had been hidden here. But what was in that small box?

Fang Qiu frowned and quickly walked out to send someone to bring this information to Donghai.

In any case, Fang Yin returning to Mount Zhongnan and actually taking something away from the Fang house was no small matter.

Anything that was related to the Extreme Fist Technique Manual was no small matter, especially when it came to that sly and scheming old geezer, Fang Yin!

“Master Fang, why aren’t you resting?” The elders didn’t know whether to laugh or cry when they realized that Fang Qiu had come out of his room again.

It had been less than an hour since Fang Qiu went to his room to rest. Of course that wasn’t enough resting time.

“Fang Yin came back.”

These words made the elders’ expression change instantly.

Of course they knew what Fang Yin’s name meant.

He was the Second Elder of the Fang clan!

To them, he was one of the two most powerful men in the history of the Fang clan, and was someone who sat high and mightily above them.

They were still respectful towards him.

“Why...why did he come back?” But now, Fang Yin wasn’t one of their Senior Elders anymore. He was now a man who served only his own selfish ambitions and was someone with terrifying prowess. “Master Fang, are you alright?”

They were extremely worried.

Fang Qiu shook his head.

“I’m fine, he didn’t try to kill me.”

It would have been so easy for Fang Yin to kill him.

He hadn't seen how powerful Fang Yin used to be, otherwise he would have realized that Fang Yin was now even more frightening than he used to be!

"But he took something away with him," said Fang Qiu. "I don't know what it is, but it's definitely nothing ordinary. We have to work faster."

He could feel that they were getting closer and closer to revealing the secret behind the Extreme Fist Technique Manual.

Either they would get an answer first, or Fang Yin would.

No matter what, they couldn't let Fang Yin get ahead of them!

"Tell the other reclusive clans to come to the Fang house to discuss this matter. This concerns the reclusive clans and Mount Zhongnan, so this is no small matter. Please tell them to treat this matter with utmost importance!" said Fang Qiu. "My dear elders, I'm afraid you'll have to help me to pass this message personally."

"No problem!"

None of the elders protested.

They all knew that Fang Yin was no ordinary man, and if Fang Yin was invested in the Fang clan, then they would have certainly followed him

wholeheartedly.

But Fang Yin was now only pursuing his own selfish ambitions and could destroy the Fang clan anytime.

Besides being terrified of such a man, they also couldn't trust such a man ever again.

On the contrary, Fang Qiu was worth their trust and had used his actions to convince them.

The elders immediately ran out to inform the rest of the reclusive clans to come over to the Fang house for a discussion and to get work done as soon as possible. They had to find out the secret behind the manual faster than Fang Yin did.

At the same time, the news reached Donghai.

Huang Yuming frowned slightly at the news he had just received.

"Fang Yin has really returned to Mount Zhongnan." Jiang Ning had told him before this to keep an eye on Mount Zhongnan, and look out for Fang Yin in particular. "But what did he take away with him?"

Nobody knew the answer to this.

Probably only the two Senior Elders knew that there was something hidden in the bed of the head of the clan. No matter what he took, since it had been taken away specially by Fang Yin, it wasn't good news.

Huang Yuming remained calm and took out his phone to call Jiang Ning.

“Big Boss, you guessed it right. Fang Yin has returned to Mount Zhongnan.”



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Jiang Ning was still in Europe when he got the call from Huang Yuming about how Fang Yin had gone back to Mount Zhongnan.

He had guessed that Fang Yin would definitely go back to Mount Zhongnan and pay the Fang house a visit, but he had no idea what Fang Yin had taken away from the Fang house.

But it was clear that this wily old fox was getting ready to unravel the secret behind the manual.

That box was probably Fang Yin's bargaining chip.

"He won't dare to touch Fang Qiu," said Jiang Ning.

"With a Master like you around, Fang Yin wouldn't dare to do such a thing unless he's tired of living," said Li Feidao while making a face.

It didn't matter who it was. Anyone who knew that Fang Qiu was Jiang Ning's disciple would never dare to touch Fang Qiu.

Most people were no match for Fang Qiu, while sufficiently highly skilled fighters wouldn't want to die at Jiang Ning's hands.

If Li Feidao publicly announced that he was a friend of Jiang Ning, nobody would dare to make trouble for him.

This was the God of War of the East who had turned the Third World upside down in the past, so he was not to be trifled with!

“Fang Yin is definitely trying to track the last page down now as well. What should we do?”

“Wait,” said Jiang Ning. “We’ll wait for someone to send the page to us.”

He leaned against the chair and looked up at the digital calendar on the wall.

“I really should be going back.”

He had come out for several days now, and he was beginning to miss Lin Yuzhen very badly.

He had come out this time mostly to take a look at the cemetery and to see if the information that Butler Zhao found was accurate or not.

In other words, the last page was inside this cemetery, but it was hard to say if it had been dug out of the grave like the previous head of the Salo clan.

The only way to force the hand of the one who was holding onto this manual secretly was to threaten their profits.

And Lin Group was in the best position to do something like that!

Li Feidao didn’t say anything.

He knew that Jiang Ning never did anything predictable. Most people couldn’t keep up with his line of thought, and even if you could actually sort of keep up, you would be dead tired in no time.

“I’ll help you to keep an eye on this place, and I’ll call you immediately if anything happens.”

Li Feidao sent Jiang Ning to the airport.

“Watch the Salos carefully,” Jiang Ning reminded him.

He then turned and walked into the departure hall.

Li Feidao’s eyes deepened.

The Salos were a longstanding aristocratic family of the Third World, and now that Reagan had taken over the clan, they were different from before.

“Who could be holding onto the last page?” He narrowed his eyes. “Oh whatever, I just need to listen to what Jiang Ning said and wait for it to appear in front of us.”

He got back into the car, turned on his new favorite hip hop music and started shaking his head to the beat.

Meanwhile.

Back at Lin Group’s headquarters in Donghai.

Lin Yuzhen clutched her forehead and massaged her temples gently.

Lin Group was taking huge strides now, so the entire company was trying their best to share Lin Yuzhen’s burden wherever they could.



But even so, she still felt rather tired.

Whenever Jiang Ning wasn't around, she would just leave herself in the office and think about work all day long.

"CEO Lin, the market report from Korea is ready and the directors have checked through it. Do you want to look at it too?"

Lin Yuzhen shook her head.

"It's fine as long as they've looked at it."

Xiaozhao nodded and was about to walk out when Lin Yuzhen called her back. "No wait, I think I'd better take a look."

"What about the report from Japan?"

"Bring it in too."

Those markets that Lin Group had been part of for a long time wouldn't have issues, so Lin Yuzhen wasn't concerned with those. But she was still worried about these new markets that had just started growing.

"Since I have time and I'm not needed in a meeting, bring them in," said Lin Yuzhen.

Xiaozhao opened her mouth and wanted to tell Lin Yuzhen to rest more, otherwise Jiang Ning would be so upset when he comes back.

But Lin Yuzhen was a workaholic and there was no way Xiaozhao could make her budge.



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