

NH

Sima Heng couldn't even finish his sentence. Jiang Ning used one hand to hold his neck and picked him off the floor like he was a chicken.

“UNGHH!”

Sima Heng tried to struggle, but he couldn't do anything at all.

Jiang Ning's fingers were like a plier as they held onto his throat tightly. If he used a little more strength, Sima Heng's throat would be crushed!

Nobody expected Jiang Ning to be so aggressive.

He didn't even give them the chance to challenge the academy. Coming to Donghai was as good as walking into a trap and they couldn't get out anymore.

“I hate it when other people try to threaten me.” Jiang Ning swung his arm and sent Sima Heng flying and landing at Brother Gou's foot.

CRAACK!

There was a loud crack as Brother Gou instantly broke Sima Heng's thigh by stepping on it.

“AHH!” The bloodcurdling scream terrifying to hear.

Brother Gou didn't hold back. He used another foot to break Sima Heng's other leg as well.

He started howling miserably like a vengeful ghost and all the elders felt their hair stand on

NH

end.

Were these people from Donghai...all nutcases?

They had to be crazy. This was as good as declaring war on the reclusive clans!

Fang Wei and the rest began to pale.

They were all of high standing and had a lot of say in their respective clans. Also, they were from reclusive clans who had become a class above the martial arts circle, so they never had any regard for the people within the martial arts circle.

But right now, Jiang Ning had no regard for them instead.

He dared to kill if he wanted to.

The worst part was that Jiang Ning was terrifying beyond belief.

“Elder Tan,” Jiang Ning turned to look at Tan Xing. “What did they want when they challenged the academy?”

“They wanted the Extreme Fist Technique Manual.”

Jiang Ning nodded.

“The manual is with me. If you’re good enough, you can try taking it from me.”

“You’re simply too audacious!” The Huangfu clan elder couldn’t stand it anymore and pointed a

NH

finger at Jiang Ning. “Even if I have to die in Donghai, I have to teach you a lesson!”

KABOOM!

There was a loud blast and even the floor shook.

The Huangfu clan elder shot out like a sharp arrow!

BAM!

Before the rest even realized what was happening, the elder came flying right back, crashed onto the floor and did a few somersaults from the sheer impact. His white beard became all messy and tangled, and he looked pathetic.

Meanwhile, Jiang Ning was still standing in the same spot with both hands behind his back as he looked at the elder on the floor who was now filled with fear.

“All of you had better come at me together,” he said calmly. “I don’t want to waste time.”

Everyone felt as though their hearts were going to leap out of their mouth.

How...how was Jiang Ning this formidable?

All the other elders looked at the Huangfu clan elder and saw him shake his head. Their hearts immediately sank right to the bottom of the valley.

They knew that the Huangfu clan elder suspected that Fang Wei and Jiang Ning were putting on a

NH

show by purposely losing to Jiang Ning, so the elder wanted to try fighting Jiang Ning himself.

But the price of trying was two broken ribs!

That punch earlier...even the elder himself didn't manage to see how Jiang Ning delivered it. The impact of the punch went right into his body and broke two of his ribs as a result.

If Jiang Ning hadn't been merciful, that impact could have done the same thing to his heart!

He would have been dead by now!

Nobody dared to move.

Sima Heng had been crippled, Fang Wei was defeated in one move, and even after the Huangfu clan elder tried, he broke two ribs as a result. Who still dared to say that they were better than Jiang Ning?

So much for being highly skilled fighters from the reclusive clans of martial artists.

All the members of the academy were filled with excitement. Their faces were red, their bodies raring to go as they clenched their fists in victory. Many of them even had reddened eyes and were about to cry.

Tan Xing and the other grandmasters in particular.

How many years had it been?

NH

It had been so many years!

Those legendary reclusive clans had always behaved like they were high and mighty and always despised the martial arts circle. And now?

None of them dared to retaliate when faced with Jiang Ning!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

They didn't know how to describe that sort of feeling.

They didn't even know how to express how they felt right now.

Jiang Ning stood at the same spot and allowed all the elders from the reclusive clans to join hands and attack together!

But who would dare to make a move?

Nobody dared to move at all.

Jiang Ning's capability and aggression told them clearly that anyone who tried to fight him would lose miserably.

"I've given you a chance," said Jiang Ning calmly as he scanned the elders and saw that nobody was coming forward. "Since you didn't cherish this opportunity, then don't blame me for getting nasty."

"Jiang Ning..." groaned Sima Heng as he tried to stand but couldn't stand at all. "I'd advise you to..."

"Gou!" Jiang Ning couldn't be bothered with Sima Heng and just gave instructions, "Drag this piece of trash out!"

Brother Gou immediately came forward to drag Sima Heng out like he was a dead dog. His voice grew further and further away, and it soon disappeared...

Fei had brought a huge group of men to stand

NH

outside the academy and there were so many of them. Just the energy they had was terrifying.

Huang Yuming was just next to him.

“Listen carefully!” he shouted. “We will protect Donghai’s reputation as a forbidden territory!”

“No matter how comes to make trouble, we will press him down against the floor! Even if the gods come down, we’ll rub their faces into the ground!”

“Rub their faces into the ground! Rub their faces into the ground!”

Their roars filled the air and echoed in the sky above the academy.

Everyone inside the academy could hear them clearly.

The elders had no idea how many people there were in Donghai, but they knew that it was easy for Jiang Ning to keep them within the city.

This Donghai...was really a forbidden territory.

Jiang Ning wasn’t going to reason with them and there was no need to.

What rules of the martial arts circle? Jiang Ning didn’t recognize those.

He only recognized his own rules!

“Master Fang,” Jiang Ning looked at Fang Wei since nobody came forward. “I’m afraid you’d

NH

have to make a trip this time round.”

“What do you mean?” Fang Wei’s heart sank and he immediately became wary.

He was scared of Jiang Ning now.

Just a few words had made the other seven reclusive clans begin to suspect him, so he was afraid that Jiang Ning was going to get him into deeper trouble.

“Besides those from the Fang family, everyone has to stay here,” said Jiang Ning. “Since you’ve dared to make trouble in my territory, then you have to pay the price. And I’ll have to see if the other reclusive clans are willing to pay this price. If they want to take their folks back, then they have to pay a decent ransom.”

“Why, you!”

All the elders were so furious that their faces were red.

Jiang Ning was taking them prisoner!

“Or you can come forward to fight with me, and I don’t care if you die.” Jiang Ning suddenly smiled and looked at the elders. “As long as you can kill me, nobody in Donghai will dare to keep you here.”

Kill Jiang Ning?!

The elders were red in the face. If they were capable of doing that, they wouldn’t be in this frightened state now.

NH

“Jiang Ning!” Fang Wei was going to explode from his fury soon. Jiang Ning was still trying to get him into trouble.

Letting him go back now was only going to make the other clans even more suspicious of him colluding with Jiang Ning. Did Jiang Ning think he was stupid?

“Master Fang, do you have any objections?” asked Jiang Ning. “Of course, if you’d like to stay, you can. There are a number of people who would gladly keep you here.”

Fang Wei’s heart immediately shuddered.

Fang Qiu!

Fang Qiu wanted to kill him, and of course Fang Ran did as well.

He turned and looked at all the students of Extreme Martial Arts Academy. All of them were looking murderously at him.

Fang Qiu hated him, so all these people hated him along with Fang Qiu!

If he stayed here, he wouldn’t live for long. Jiang Ning didn’t even have to do anything.

Fang Wei hesitated.

He opened his mouth to speak but couldn’t get any words out. Jiang Ning was clearly trying to drive a wedge between the reclusive clans, but there was nothing he could do to stop Jiang Ning.