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Lance immediately pulled out a wad of cash and threw it into the driver's lap. "Hurry up!"

The car immediately revved up its engine and drove off. The men couldn't catch up by running after them, so they quickly got into their cars to continue giving chase.

"They...they're probably not going to survive."
Lance grit his teeth and his face was pale.

He looked at Lana. "Are you happy now?"

If Lana hadn't gone back on her word, they would be with Jiang Ning and all those loyal bodyguards wouldn't need to die.

But she had made the wrong decision, so all of them ended up dying in Tokyo.

Lana didn't say anything. She pursed her lips and her face was pale.

She had never gone through anything so harrowing before. Who were those intruders just now? She had no idea.

Were they from the Yamaguchi Syndicate? Or the royal family members supporting the Prince?

"They're catching up!" Lance looked back and felt his heart nearly leap out of his mouth. There were several cars behind them now.

"Hurry! Drive us to the Yamaguchi Syndicate's

main shrine! Hurry!”

He was extremely frantic now. If they landed in those men’s hands, they were definitely going to die.

The car sped on towards the main shrine, while the cars behind them continued to give chase and refused to give up.

Lance soon saw the symbol of the shrine up ahead and his heart became even more anxious.

“Hurry up! Hurry up!”

It felt like that was heaven ahead! It was a place that could ensure their survival!

SCREECH!

A car suddenly crashed into theirs from the side, nearly causing the cab to flip.

Lance and Lana screamed in horror.

The cab skidded several meters out before it stopped and thick black smoke emerged from the car.

“Hurry!”

Lance struggled to get out of the car and managed to pull Lana out as well. The two of them held onto each other and they were only 20 meters from the shrine.

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“And where do you think you’re going?” Several men in suits looked at Lance and Lana from behind.

“Did you think you would be able to survive once you reached this shrine?”

They looked up at the shrine’s gate and laughed coldly.

“Who...who are you?!” roared Lance angrily as he kept an eye on these men in suits and continued to retreat towards the shrine.

“Who we are isn’t important. Who you are is,” said one of them calmly. “Your value depends on what you two are able to do, and as of now, your lives belong to us.”

“Nonsense!” Lance shook his head and shouted loudly as he looked at the gate behind him. “Jiang Ning! Jiang Ning! Save me! Save me!!”

He yelled loudly but the gate remained shut and there was no reaction from inside.

Lana’s face was pale and she was injured, so she could barely stand properly.

“The Salos have already sold both of you,” said the man in a suit as he looked at the two siblings. “Everything that both of you have belong to us now, do you understand? Nobody can save you now.”

Lana's eyes widened.

Lance couldn't believe that the family would literally sell them out like this!

"Who? Who did this?!" shouted Lana angrily.

But the man didn't reply him and just waved his hand. The men behind him started walking towards the siblings, and Lance and Lana felt more and more despair as they approached.

"Jiang Ning! Jiang Ning! I'll give you whatever you want! Save us!" Lana suddenly started shouting loudly.

But the gate remained shut fast, and it didn't look like it was going to open.

Behind the door right now.

Jiang Ning was standing there, but he didn't look like he was going to open the door.

"Aren't you going to save them?" asked Lin Yuzhen.

"Tsk, these two deserve it if they die. They were given a chance but they went back on their word. Don't they have to pay the price for doing that?" scoffed Sugita with a displeased expression on his face.

Did they think that Jiang Ning was so easygoing? Did they think they could just agree or take their

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words back anytime? They were already lucky enough that Jiang Ning didn't just kill them on the spot!

They deserved it!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Sugita wished he could weld the gate shut so that nobody got to go out.

Save Lance and Lana?

There was no need for that. These two were quite smart though. Once something bad happened to them, they came running towards the shrine.

This was probably the safest place in Tokyo, but whether it was safe to them or not depended on Jiang Ning's mood.

And these people had made Jiang Ning unhappy just moments ago.

He turned and saw Jiang Ning's expressionless face. His lips twitched slightly. "Should we save them?"

Sugita wasn't willing to.

Jiang Ning didn't say anything.

"We should save them," Lin Yuzhen spoke up.

"It's true that they were wrong for going back on their word since that was the agreement in the first place, but that's two lives we're talking about now," she sighed.

To her, human lives were more important than anything else in the world.

Feuds and disagreements could be settled later.

Their lives came first.

“I’m not trying to be overly magnanimous here, but if the two of them stay alive, it’s beneficial to us too,” said Lin Yuzhen. “The technology in Lana’s hands is very important to us.”

She wasn’t the Lin Yuzhen of the past, so she didn’t offer her kindness blindly anymore.

That was because she knew that just being kind wasn’t going to get her very far in this world. She should reserve her kindness for those who deserved it, and there were people who didn’t deserve kindness at all.

She was now looking at the situation from Lin Group’s point of view. Lin Group’s expansion and benefit was her main motivation.

Jiang Ning looked at Lin Yuzhen and smiled gently. “You’re right.”

He felt very consoled to know that Lin Yuzhen was much more mature in the way she looked at problems.

She wasn’t the simple kindhearted girl of the past who just couldn’t stand watching anybody suffer. The society was complex and human hearts were even more complex. If she didn’t mature, then she would be the one who would constantly get hurt.

“What? You’re really going to bother about them?” Sugita didn’t get it.

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He wouldn't have bothered with these two siblings. He would have just left them to die.

So what if they were beneficial to him?

His impression of Jiang Ning was that Jiang Ning's decisions did not hinge on how much he could stand to benefit.

He looked at Lin Yuzhen and suddenly felt like he got it. Jiang Ning was doing this for a woman after all.

Besides Lin Yuzhen, there was probably nobody else in the world who could change Jiang Ning's temperament.

"Alright, alright, I get it," Sugita waved his hands about. "I'll do this."

He turned and walked to the main gate, pulled out the lock and dragged the gate open.

CREAAAAK!

Just as the gate opened, the men had caught hold of Lance and Lana!

"Let go of them!" shouted Sugita fiercely.

The men in black suits heard his voice and turned immediately. When they saw that it was Sugita, they started frowning.

"Take them away!" They didn't want to waste time

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talking or getting into unnecessary trouble. Since they had captured the two people they wanted, they were just going to take them away. They didn't want to end up in a conflict with Sugita.

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

Just as the men were about to leave, suddenly a huge crowd of people appeared on both sides of the street and surrounded them on all sides.

The group of men in black suits immediately paled.

"I don't just call the shots inside this shrine. I call the shots along the entire street. Leave them behind and you can leave," Sugita went straight to the point. "Otherwise, all of you can stay here."

KA!

One of the men suddenly grabbed Lance by the throat.

"If you force us, I'll kill him!"

"Sure! That'll be great!" Sugita started clapping as he rolled his eyes. "Kill him! Kill him now! If you don't kill him, then your son will be born blind!"

He wanted to kill these siblings himself, since he

couldn't stand the sight of them.

If someone else was willing to do it for him, that would save him the trouble.

The men were all stunned by Sugita's reaction. Wasn't Sugita here to save them?

"Hurry up and kill him! I don't want to save him, so if you guys kill him, then it's none of my business anymore." Sugita grumbled impatiently, "Are you going to kill him or not? If you're not going to kill him, then let them go. If you want to kill him, then hurry up and stop being such a wishy washy person."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Kill them?

The Salo siblings were valuable because of what they could offer when they were alive. If they were dead, they would be useless.

The men in black suits exchanged glances. They didn't expect Sugita to be unconcerned about their lives.

But Sugita didn't look like he was lying, and the two siblings looked like they expected Sugita to say something like this and weren't surprised at all.

"Let them go," said the leader.

Lance coughed violently and his face was all red. He quickly grabbed Lana and ran to the shrine entrance and tried to climb up the stairs.

"Stop right there!" Sugita scoffed coldly. "Did I let you come up? Stand at the entrance!"

Lance and Lana immediately froze and didn't dare to move.

"Aren't you guys getting lost?" Sugita looked at the men in black and narrowed his eyes. "Or you guys want to stay too?"

"Let's go." The men looked at Sugita but didn't say anymore. They quickly turned and left.

"By the way," Sugita called out after them. "Tell

your folks that in the future, you and your guys had better not come down this street anymore! If you come again, you're never going back!"

The men pretended not to have heard and walked away even more quickly.

"Tsk."

Sugita knew who these people were. These men were from the royal family!

It seemed like after the Prince ended up on his knees, the royal family couldn't sit back anymore. And after Kumada released Lana, the royal family became even more anxious to capture her.

These fellows were really tired of living.

He looked at Lance and Lana with an annoyed expression.

"So when you're about to die, you suddenly remember this place?" He smiled wryly at them and didn't bother hiding the mocking look on his face. "I thought you two were really tough, and you were all ready to return to your clan. The Salo family is so powerful and it's so easy for them to protect you, so why did you have to come back here?"

He didn't bother being polite at all.

If Lin Yuzhen hadn't pleaded for them, he really didn't want to bother himself with these two and

would have just let them die outside his shrine.

“I’m really sorry,” said Lance as he bowed his head. “I hope Jiang Ning isn’t angry?”

“Of course he’s not angry,” scoffed Sugita. “You think you two are enough to make him angry? Who do you even think you are?!”

“Please show us some basic respect!” Lana was annoyed that Sugita was being so sarcastic to them.

“Sure, I’ll respect you. You can leave then.” Sugita stretched his hand out. “Those guys haven’t gone far and they’re just round the corner. Go to them then. If I save you a second time, then I must be a dog.”

“You...” Lana got angry and her face was all red, but she simply couldn’t argue with Sugita.

Where could they go now?

This was the only place where they could keep their lives. If they left the shrine, then those men in suits would definitely capture them.

“So keep away that stupid aristocratic dignity of yours. You’re going to die and you still want to keep your dignity? If you want dignity, then be more valiant in death,” Sugita didn’t mince his words.

“Jiang Ning didn’t stoop to your level because he’s

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magnanimous and sees the big picture, so two of you are just small fry. But I'm not so easygoing!"

"You're not even trustworthy. Aristocrats? Third World aristocrats?! You guys?!"

"What an embarrassment! Such a disgrace!"

Sugita continued to curse away at the two siblings. Lance's face was all red but he didn't dare to argue back, while Lana frustratedly stomped her feet but didn't dare to utter a single word either.

She didn't want to die.

Sugita couldn't stop cursing away as he put his hands on his hips and wore those wooden clogs on his feet. He was just short of using a loudhailer to scold the two of them.

He just kept going on and on without even needing to breathe.

"You know what's the most important thing in life? The most important thing is to be trustworthy. If you promise someone something, you must try your best to fulfil your promise. If you can't even do that, you're not even worthy to be alive!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Sugita went on and on like a machine gun. He was so good at this, he could probably raise the dead with his words.

Lance and Lana continued to stand at the gate without saying a word.

Lana initially felt indignant and wanted to retort, but the more Sugita went on, the more guilty she felt and the more she blamed herself.

She was the one in the wrong. Her whole head was filled with this thought.

“So you’d better show some sincerity,” Sugita finally sighed. “There’s still hope for you two yet, so don’t say I didn’t give you two a chance.”

“You just need to fulfil your promise, and we won’t ask for more than that.”

“Yes, we understand,” Lance’s head was bowed and he looked very apologetic.

He glanced at Lana to see that she was nodding her head. She looked so dispirited that she seemed to be unable to do anything else but nod her head.

He had agreed to provide Lin Group with the technology they needed, but Lana felt that this was something that belonged to the Salo family and could not be shared with other.

But now, their clan had abandoned them and was

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even willing to let them die in Tokyo. They had given up on protecting this family.

“Fine, I’ll bring you two in to see Jiang Ning, you tell him yourself,” said Sugita. “Don’t say I didn’t warn you – his temper has become better over the past few years, so he won’t stoop to your level. But if you dare to be rude to him again, then you’d better be prepared to face the consequences! Humph!”

Lance and Lana nodded.

Sugita brought them into the shrine and into the main hall where Jiang Ning was drinking tea.

“Jiang Ning, I’m sorry,” Lana spoke up first. “I was the one in the wrong and I shouldn’t have gone back on my word.”

“We will do whatever that Lance promised you, so I hope you won’t be angry anymore.”

She took a deep breath and realized how naturally all those words came out. That was how guilty she felt inside.

She felt like she had let Jiang Ning down terribly, and it would be awful of her not to make up for it.

“Just don’t do this again,” said Jiang Ning. “I hope you will cherish this chance.”

In the past, these two siblings would have disappeared off the face of the earth by now.

They wouldn't be standing here right now.

But Jiang Ning had many other things to consider now. He was no longer able to just do whatever he pleased like before.

He had many more things and people to care about now.

He turned to glance at Lin Yuzhen, and a tinge of gentleness flashed in his eyes. Besides her, there was really nobody else in the world who could change Jiang Ning like this.

"Don't worry, we will definitely do what we promised," Lance quickly cut in. "Our family...has really disappointed us. I think they've used us as a bargaining chip and sold us to someone else."

That definitely happened. He knew it.

The things that these two were in control of were very valuable, so they definitely made for good collateral. But Lance had no idea who the Salos were trying to work with and how they ended up becoming collateral.

He just knew that he couldn't place his hopes on the clan, because that only led to death.

Jiang Ning glanced at him. "You should be glad that you're still of some value. Otherwise, actually being abandoned is a very normal thing to your family."

That's how it worked in the Third World.

It looked glamorous on the outside, but very few could understand the pain and sacrifice behind the gold and glitter.

Lance and Lana were from a very longstanding clan, so they knew this very well. They had always just watched as others were sacrificed, and they never thought that this would happen to themselves one day.

“We understand,” Lance nodded. “No matter what, these are two separate matters. I must fulfil my promise to you first, then think about the clan later.”

He turned to Lana. “Lana.”

Lana nodded.

She hesitated for a moment. “Can everyone else leave the room?”



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Lance walked out.

“Why?” Sugita rolled his eyes. Were there any secrets he couldn’t be privy to?

“Go out,” Lana insisted as her face reddened slightly. “I need to take off my clothes.”

Sugita was stunned.

Was this a joke?

Lin Yuzhen was around!

Even if she wanted to offer herself, she ought to take a look at the situation!

She was going to take off her clothes in this hall?

To repay Jiang Ning?

Were all these aristocrats so open minded?

“Didn’t you hear me? Go out!” yelled Lana.

Sugita nodded. “Sure, you’re really amazing.”

He wanted to know what tactics Lana could possibly pull in front of Lin Yuzhen.

Besides Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen, everyone else left the hall.

Lana didn’t say anything. She walked over to stand in front of Jiang Ning, turned her back to

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him and undid her top to reveal her back.

Lin Yuzhen didn't stop her.

She was stunned when she saw the tattoo on Lana's back.

She looked in shock at Jiang Ning, then back at Lana's back. "This..."

"This is probably the thing they were transacting."

"I never thought of this."

Jiang Ning narrowed his eyes. He really never thought that the Salos would have one page of the Extreme Fist Technique Manual, and that they would tattoo it onto Lana's back!

He just needed to take one look to know that the pattern of this tattoo was a genuine copy.

But where was the original page?

"This is a copy." Lana pulled her clothes back on. "They tattooed it on me as a backup, or in other words, to be collateral for a transaction."

"I don't know where the original page is," said Lana.

Jiang Ning didn't doubt her words. She was someone to be used as collateral, so there was no way she knew where the actual item was.

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“Lance promised to provide you with the integrated circuit technology that we have, and that’s my area of expertise. I can help you to create a basic prototype, and I believe that’s what your technicians want,” said Lana. “As for this technique manual, you’ll have to find your own way of getting it.”

“Lance did not promise anything about this manual.”

Lana turned and laughed coldly. “All of you want this. I know that.”

Even though it was only a copy, it was still extremely valuable.

Jiang Ning didn’t say anything.

It was true that he wanted the manual. Once he had all the pages, he would be able to unravel the mystery behind it and understand what his Master was trying to tell him.

There were two more pages out there, but he was very sure that they were with Third World powers.

He was getting closer and closer to the page that the Salos had.

“You can think of a way to help us leave Tokyo for where you guys are based. I’ll use the shortest time possible to complete what we’ve promised you.”

Jiang Ning nodded and turned to look at Lin Yuzhen. “Let Donghai know that we’re going back now.”

They could go back as and when they wanted to?

Lana was rather surprised.

There were people all over Tokyo watching them, but Jiang Ning didn’t seem the least bothered.

Others might not know, but she could guess that besides the Yamaguchi Syndicate, the royal family was also watching her closely. The two sides were fighting for her very likely because of the tattoo on her back.

It didn’t matter to them that this was only a copy.

“Are you sure we can leave?” Lana had to ask. “Both the Yamaguchi Syndicate and the royal family are trying to prevent us from leaving, and even the Salos are trying to block our way. They won’t let me leave Tokyo so easily.”

“If I want to leave, who dares to stop me?” said Jiang Ning flatly.

Just after Jiang Ning said those words, Sugita came running in. He looked at Lana and was disappointed that she was properly dressed. Wasn’t she taking off her clothes? Was she done so quickly?

“Someone’s here to talk to you,” said Sugita.

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“There’s nothing to discuss,” Jiang Ning immediately rejected the idea.



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“Aren’t you making a decision a little too quickly?”

Just after Jiang Ning finished his sentence, some men walked in in royal robes and it was obvious that these men were of high standing.

The man right in front had a faint but warm smile as he made his way in as if this place belonged to him. Two groups of men were fully armed as they came in with him and their presence was even more shocking.

“Mr Hatamoto, I believe I asked you to wait outside.” Sugita was rather displeased.

He didn’t expect Hatamoto to just come in like this. That was being disrespectful to Jiang Ning!

“Mr Sugita, don’t be angry. I just felt that you might not pass on my message in full, so I thought I should come in myself,” Hatamoto’s little moustache twitched slightly as he turned to glance at Sugita. There was a clear tinge of disdain in his eyes.

He walked over to Jiang Ning and glanced at Lana.

“It’s always better to have an additional friend than an additional enemy in this world, don’t you think so?” His voice was calm, but the threat in his words was apparent.

Hatamoto smiled as he looked at Jiang Ning and said very meaningfully, “The royal family has

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always called the shots in Tokyo. Even though the Yamaguchi Syndicate exists, it's only because the royal family needs them to exist."

"You are not from Tokyo and you aren't Japanese, so it's not appropriate for you to interfere in this matter," Hatamoto went straight to the point.

"This lady here belongs to us, and I hope you can understand. So..."

"So I want to leave and you're going to block me?" said Jiang Ning calmly.

He stared back at Hatamoto. Hatamoto's tone of voice alone made Jiang Ning very annoyed.

This man even threatened him?

This Hatamoto probably didn't know what the consequences were.

It was clear that Hatamoto didn't expect Jiang Ning to say something so bold. He froze for a second, then burst out laughing.

"So it looks like you insist on opposing us?" He pointed at the shrine. "Aren't you afraid that someone might set this place on fire? And all of you will die inside?"

PAK!

Immediately after he finished his sentence, he went flying out. He crashed heavily onto the floor

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and his teeth hit the stone flooring, causing it to crack instantly.

“AHH!” he howled loudly and clutched his mouth. He stared straight at Jiang Ning with a threatening face. “You...”

All the armed men behind him pulled out their katanas and murder filled the air.

But Jiang Ning's expression didn't even change.

“Close the door,” said Jiang Ning calmly.

Sugita quickly ran out to close the main gate and snorted coldly at Hatamoto and his men.

Since these guys walked into their own graves, then they couldn't blame him!

Burn the shrine down?

It didn't matter to Sugita. He didn't live here anyway.

“What are you trying to do?” Hatamoto paled as he saw figures walk out from the shadows. The murderous aura emanating from them surged like the sea!

“Break their limbs and throw them out,” Jiang Ning gave orders without bothering about that Hatamoto said. The wolves immediately pounced on the armed men like a pack of tigers and leopards.

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BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

In no time, the place was filled with bloodcurdling screams.

Their katanas fell to the floor and clanged loudly.

“You...you...!” roared Hatamoto. “You’re dead meat!”

PAK!

Jiang Ning went up and slapped him again as he narrowed his eyes. “I don’t care about the matter between the royal family and the Yamaguchi Syndicate.”

“But didn’t you notice that even though I’m taking her away, the old men behind the Yamaguchi Syndicate didn’t dare to even respond?”

Hatamoto’s eyes trembled.

He knew about this, but he didn’t know why the Yamaguchi Syndicate hadn’t responded even though Kumada had released Lana after Jiang Ning forced him to.

Those old men had always been very domineering, so why didn’t they do anything this time?

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“They’ve lived for a long enough time, but they’re still afraid to die.” Jiang Ning reached out and patted Hatamoto’s face. “After all, dying at my hands and dying at someone else’s hands is a different sort of terror altogether.”



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Jiang Ning then moved aside and an expressionless Brother Gou appeared before Hatamoto.

His huge fist slammed right into Hatamoto's face and didn't give him a chance to speak at all.

BAM!

Hatamoto collapsed onto the floor.

Brother Gou spat on him. How dare this fellow threaten Jiang Ning?

Did he have no regard for them at all?

"Let's go," Jiang Ning turned to look at the utterly shocked Lana. "Come with me to Donghai."

He took Lin Yuzhen's hand and walked out.

Brother Gou looked at Sugita.

"I'll arrange for transport!"

Sugita quickly ran out and got some cars for everyone. Jiang Ning and his group got into one car, while Brother Gou and the wolves followed in more cars behind.

Just after Jiang Ning and the rest left, someone made a phone call in the distance.

"They're going to leave!"

News traveled quickly.

Within the Yamaguchi Syndicate headquarters.

Kumada was kneeling inside the hall with his head bowed and a respectful look on his face.

“It’s him,” he went straight to the point. “Five of the elders died at his hands, so I think...it’s best that we don’t try to take revenge for them.”

The three elders seated above him had nasty expressions on their faces, but there was also a tinge of helplessness on their faces.

Only three out of eight were left behind, because Jiang Ning had killed the other five!

The Yamaguchi Syndicate had been on the decline for so many years, just because they had made the mistake of killing someone on Jiang Ning’s team and Jiang Ning nearly wiped them out...

“We’re not going to take revenge?” One of the old men frowned and his eyelid twitched, but he sighed and looked down helplessly again after that. “We won’t take revenge then.”

Take revenge?

Take revenge by losing their lives?

They weren’t young anymore, but they weren’t tired of living yet. The images of what happened

back then made their legs tremble.

“No, we won’t take revenge.” The other two old men shook their heads and reached the same decision.

If it was someone else, then they would definitely seek revenge no matter what it took. But if it was that man, then trying to seek revenge was like throwing an egg at a rock, and it would only result in their deaths.

“The royal family has sent someone after him and they are still fighting for the copy of the manual...” continued Kumada. “I’m afraid there will be a bloody storm in Tokyo. What should we do?”

Nobody expected Jiang Ning to turn up.

The Yamaguchi Syndicate originally wanted to fight for the copy of the manual and paid a high price to reach an agreement with the Salo family, but they ended up being used by the royal family instead.

The Prince had made use of the Yamaguchi Syndicate to negotiate things with the Salos.

“We will not interfere,” decided the three old men after exchanging glances. “As long as that man is involved, we will not interfere and we will not provoke him.”

“Got it.”

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Kumada breathed a sigh of relief.

He thought that the three old men might force him to give up his position as Chief, but from their sighs, Kumada knew that they also felt that Jiang Ning...was really not one to be trifled with.

If Jiang Ning returned to the Third World, he would definitely stir up a very bloody storm.

If that happened, the Yamaguchi Syndicate's plans to rise through the ranks might have to be placed on hold for another decade, or even a few more decades...

It was better to just stay alive first.

It was no longer a matter of who did better in life but a matter of who lived longer.

Kumada went out and his head was already covered in perspiration. He stood outside the hall and took a deep breath as he looked at the blue skies above him. Why did they seem a little grayish?

KABOOM!

There was a bolt out of the blue and the crash of thunder made Kumada shudder.

How could there be thunder when the skies looked like that?

Before he could even say anything, he could see

that the sky was gradually darkening and the winds were gathering. The air became very oppressive all of a sudden and looked like a wild storm was about to hit.

He had just mentioned that a storm was coming, but he didn't expect it to come so quickly!



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“I just hope it doesn’t implicate the Yamaguchi Syndicate,” sighed Kumada. Even though the syndicate had put in a lot of effort over the past number of years, it was impossible to make up for the losses they suffered back then.

The death of those five elders was enough to push them back by several decades!

And all this happened because of one Jiang Ning.

Were they prepared to go through this all over again?

Kumada didn’t even dare to think about it.

“Since the royal family made use of the Yamaguchi Syndicate and ended up offending him, they can bear the consequences themselves,” murmured Kumada quietly. “Good luck.”

Sometimes it was a good thing to be made use of. It meant that you were of value.

But if you didn’t even get the chance to be made use of, then you were nothing but a tragedy.

This rang true for the Yamaguchi Syndicate as well. They had been made use of by the Prince, but the royal family was going to be the ones regretting it.

Meanwhile.

NH

At Tokyo's international airport.

The sky was overcast and it looked like a storm was about to hit.

“Attention all passengers, due to inclement weather, the flights scheduled within the next few hours are unable take off at the moment. Please follow our staff...” The announcement in the airport kept repeating.

Several flights were delayed because of the weather and everyone had to wait for further notice.

There was a lot of noise and clamoring in the airport, but there was nothing anyone could do when they saw that the delay was due to the weather. Besides, this storm looked like it might stay for quite a while too.

They had no choice but to follow the airport staff to the lounge to wait for further notice.

Jiang Ning's car reached the airport.

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

Immediately after they alighted, more than ten men suddenly dashed out and stood in front of the entrance so that Jiang Ning and the rest

couldn't enter.

Lance was right behind Jiang Ning and whispered to him as he saw Heifer saunter over confidently, "His name is Heifer, and he works for the Salo family, but he refuses to let us leave this city."

Lana became a little nervous.

Heifer had been guarding this place so that these two siblings couldn't leave. He was going to make sure they died here.

Jiang Ning remained expressionless and didn't seem emotionally affected by this. He didn't seem to care who stood in his way. He wanted to leave and nobody could stop him.

"Due to inclement weather, the flights can't take off. You guys should go back."

Heifer glanced at Lance and Lana, then stopped to look at Jiang Ning for two seconds as a tinge of disdain flashed across his face.

He had said everything that he should have and given all the necessary warnings to Lance and Lana already.

Their fate was to remain in Tokyo, and whether they lived or died depended on what the royal family wanted to do with them. His job was to make sure they couldn't leave Tokyo.

"Move aside," said Jiang Ning calmly.

NH

“Ha, move aside? Who are you? How dare you speak to me like this?” Heifer narrowed his eyes. “Did you think anyone could bring these two out of Tokyo?”

His contemptuous gaze fell on Lance and Lana, and he looked like he was mocking them.

“Move aside,” Jiang Ning repeated himself.

Heifer’s face darkened. He looked up and saw that many cars were coming towards the airport, and those were clearly people from the royal family. Once they arrived, Lance and Lana would be taken away, and his job would be done.

“Go back!” shouted Heifer immediately. “Don’t force me to attack you!”

But just as he said that, Jiang Ning suddenly moved.

Before he realized what was going on, Jiang Ning was standing right in front of him with a hand on Heifer’s hand that reached for his gun. His voice was quiet, but it sounded like an explosion right next to Heifer’s ears!

“I’ve never repeated myself twice before.”

“You’re asking for it!” Heifer flew into a rage and swung a fist at Jiang Ning but landed on nothing.

He had much experience fighting, so he quickly spun around and gave a mighty kick.

NH

BAM!

This kick met with Jiang Ning's fist on his knees.

CRAACK!

Both of them dealt powerful blows, but when the two met, a crack was heard and Heifer's face instantly paled.



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NH

“AHH!” Heifer couldn't help but cry out in pain. His knee had been crushed by Jiang Ning's punch!

BAM!

Before he could react, Jiang Ning landed another punch on Heifer's chest, causing him to fly backwards and crash into the thick tempered glass of the airport terminal.

A series of cracks that resembled a spiderweb appeared from behind him.

The rest of the men with him paled and all of them immediately tense up.

“Still want to fight?” Jiang Ning looked around and the murderous aura within him intensified. It looked like a great sea of blood had risen behind him, and the stench of the blood made it difficult for the men to even breathe.

They stood where they were as if they had been frozen. The terror in their eyes only increased and they couldn't move at all.

“Let's go.”

Jiang Ning stopped looking at them and just walked right past them.

Lance and Lana hesitated for a moment but didn't say anything. They quickly followed behind Jiang Ning and nobody tried to stop them.

The men seemed to have been completely frozen by the terrifying murderous air that Jiang Ning unleashed just now.

After everyone had walked into the airport, the cars that were driving in from afar had arrived as well.

“Hurry up! Stop them!” shouted someone in the cars.

A few dozen men rushed out of the cars but the main door was shut when they reached it.

Brother Gou rubbed his nose. “We’ve been waiting for you guys for a long time.”

KABOOM!

There was a sudden clap of thunder!

He didn’t move, but suddenly another ten odd men appeared from behind Brother Gou and stood in a row as they stared straight at the men who had just run over from the cars.

“These few are mine,” Brother Gou started allocating the men as he pointed to them.

“I’m taking these few then,” said Number Five. The gleam in his eyes was rather frightening.

“I’m not greedy, I just want these six, don’t fight with me for them.”

“What the hell? You want six? And you say you’re not greedy?”

“Then I don’t care anymore, I’m taking these five. If I don’t break ten legs today, I won’t be able to sleep tonight.”

“Shit, then we won’t have enough for everyone. Bah, forget it.”

The fury on the men grew stronger as they listened to the way the wolves were splitting them up like this.

They were the best soldiers of the royal family and were highly respected high level fighters, but they had been disdained by these people!

“Kill them!” shouted the leader of the men.

All of them immediately charged at the wolves aggressively and domineeringly.

The wolves’ eyes turned icy and stopped talking among themselves. They knew that there was no point in trying to split these men up evenly, because nobody wanted to give in to another.

“Attack!” Brother Gou yelled fiercely. It sounded even more explosive than the clap of thunder earlier!

More than a dozen wolves charged and a battle immediately blew up!

NH

Howls and screams soon filled the air.

Even though the glass of the airport terminal was very thick, Lance could still hear those cries of pain. He tried to stop himself from turning to look, but he couldn't hold himself back and turned. He gulped when he saw the cruel images in front of him.

"They...they..." he gulped. "Aren't they afraid?"

Jiang Ning sat down without moving an inch. The other passengers had been moved into other lounges to wait, so the main waiting area of the airport was completely empty and it looked like they had booked the entire place.

"What's there to be afraid of?" replied Jiang Ning. "This is only normal in a war."

"If anyone's afraid, it's those fellows from the royal family."

He didn't bother to even look. This was only a small matter.

The royal family still couldn't hold their ambitions back and didn't want to let Lance and Lana go. But they had never thought about who they had offended now.

They had to ask Jiang Ning if he was ok with leaving Lance and Lana behind.

But they didn't ask.

Jiang Ning remained seated as he held Lin Yuzhen's hand and didn't care about what was happening outside.

He looked like he didn't care about anything.

None of this was worth caring about.

Lance and Lana were already pale from fright. They never thought that the wolves would be this formidable or this terrifying.

Even Sugita found himself breathing more quickly now.

It wasn't the first time he was witnessing a fight like this, and he knew what the wolves were capable of. But he was still so shocked and impressed by them.

They were really powerful!

"The skies are clearing up, so the flights should resume soon." Jiang Ning saw the skies brighten up through the French windows of the terminal.

He held Lin Yuzhen's hand tightly and smiled faintly. "We're going to reach home soon. I wonder what Mum's going to cook for us."

"I'm sure she's going to cook all your favorites," said Lin Yuzhen with a laugh.

They started having a very casual conversation and were even getting excited about what they

NH

were eating before coming here.

Lance looked at Jiang Ning, then looked at Lin Yuzhen and took a deep breath. What was this couple made from?

There was a massacre happening just outside their doors and these two were just chatting merrily about food.

“Lance...” Lana’s voice was also trembling as she could hardly suppress the horror in her heart.

She suddenly felt a terrible fear inside. Jiang Ning chose not to kill her even though she had broken her promise purely because he was in a good mood.

Otherwise, she was sure she would have been hacked to pieces by now.

Lance looked back at her and was also fearful inside. He had underestimated exactly how terrifying Jiang Ning was. The wolves were already terrifying enough, so Jiang Ning was definitely even more terrifying than them!

“Big Boss.” Brother Gou walked in and stood in front of Jiang Ning. He still looked murderous.

“Ok, we’ll go back first. You guys can stay here and have fun.”

“Yes, Big Boss!”

NH

Brother Gou nodded and didn't say anything else. He disappeared with the rest of the wolves.

They were going to stay! They would stay until the royal family realized their mistake.

Sugita gulped and his face turned red with excitement. Since the wolves were staying, a huge wave was going to sweep through Tokyo!

"Attention all passengers bound for Donghai. The flight bound for Donghai has resumed..." a pleasant voice came over the PA system.

"Are you guys leaving already?" Sugita looked at Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen. "There are so many places I haven't brought you to and the food there is really amazing."

He laughed and shrugged. "But then again, it won't be as tasty as the food at home."

No good food outside could compare to the food at home.

Jiang Ning got up and he was still holding Lin Yuzhen's hand. He had never let go of it.

"We're going back now."

"Have a safe journey," Sugita nodded. "I'll update on you on what happens here."

Jiang Ning didn't say anything and left with Lin Yuzhen. Lance and Lana quickly followed after

them.

“It’s going to start!” Sugita rubbed his palms excitedly.

If he didn’t turn Tokyo upside down, then he would waste Jiang Ning’s efforts in letting the wolves stay behind.

He didn’t care about all those dirty deeds the royal family had done all these years, but he would not forgive them for provoking Jiang Ning.

If he didn’t make them regret it, Sugita would regret it!

He turned and left, and it seemed like a bloody rain was about to fall...

But Jiang Ning didn’t care about all these things.

He brought Lin Yuzhen and the two siblings back to Donghai.

Once they got off the plane, Huang Yuming arrived with a large group of people to wait at the airport. The sight of all these people frightened the two siblings speechless.

Why were there so many people?

They just kept getting more and more shocked as they walked into Donghai.

People were cheering and waving just by seeing

NH

Jiang Ning's car, and they didn't hide the respect they had for him in their words.

Jiang Ning seemed to be the god of Donghai!



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NH

“Yuming, you arrange things for these two,” Jiang Ning continued what he had to do. “Talk to Professor Luo and see how we can develop our own integrated circuit in the shortest possible amount of time. This woman knows what to do.”

“Sure.” Huang Yuming nodded and turned to look at the siblings. “Welcome to Donghai. If you need anything, just let me know.”

He handed a name card with his contact number to Lance.

“You can look for him, no matter what it is,” said Jiang Ning.

He then got into another car with Lin Yuzhen and went straight home.

Lance hesitated for a while before he finally asked, “Is Jiang Ning a very special person to this city?”

He could sense it, but he wanted to know for sure.

Huang Yuming smiled mysteriously at Lance and his eyes curved. “What do you think?”

Lance replied, “I saw that many people respect him and admire him, and they look like they idolize him.”

This was simply magical.

How did Jiang Ning manage to achieve this?

NH

This city was not small, but it seemed like everyone knew who he was.

“Everything that you see is true,” said Huang Yuming.

Huang Yuming’s own eyes were filled with adoration and the siblings could see it clearly.

They had seen Jiang Ning’s might, and now they had seen Jiang Ning’s charisma.

“I feel like we’ve made the right decision,” remarked Lance after taking a deep breath.

They had broken their promise and Jiang Ning gave them a chance. But if they try anything funny again, even if Jiang Ning didn’t do anything to them, there would be no way for them to leave this city alive.

Nobody in this city would allow anyone to lie to the one they believed in the most!

Lana didn’t say anything. Her heart was beating very quickly and she felt like it was going to leap out from her mouth soon.

Even the most devout followers in the west weren’t as devoted as the people here towards Jiang Ning.

Exactly what sort of person was he? How did he have so much charm over the people? She was really amazed.

"Lana, we have to do what we've promised," Lance reminded her.

It wasn't only because they wanted to survive, but because they felt that they really ought to.

Jiang Ning was worth their respect, and worth their efforts to fulfil their promise to him.

"I know." Lana nodded and didn't say anymore,.

Huang Yuming looked at the two of them and knew that they had been convinced.

Nobody could hold up against Jiang Ning's charisma after they knew him better. Nobody.

Jiang Ning was good at delegating work to others, so once he left the siblings with Huang Yuming, he happily brought Lin Yuzhen back to the Lin bungalow.

The feeling of going home was always the best.

"I still have matters to attend to in the office..." said Lin Yuzhen softly.

"Go home and eat, then have a good rest after that," said Jiang Ning.

"What about work?"

"You can work tomorrow."

Jiang Ning didn't want Lin Yuzhen to be

overworked.

They had just returned from Tokyo and she wanted to go to the office already? No way.

Lin Yuzhen obediently nodded and didn't argue. She would just listen to Jiang Ning.

At the same time.

A bloody rain was pouring on Tokyo.

As night fell, the streets emptied out and the rain was dripping from the roofs.

Pitter patter...

SWOOSH!

A figure suddenly flashed by, and there was blood on his body.

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

More and more figures appeared from behind and they moved very quickly. In no time, they had caught up with the first man and surrounded him.

"I'm from the royal family and you dare to kill me?!" shouted the man angrily. He was trembling all over and was feeling both furious and terrified

at the same time.

He never thought that anyone would dare to assassinate him in Tokyo.

Even the Yamaguchi Syndicate wouldn't dare to."

"Kinhonda. He looks just like the photo," said one of the other men in a low voice. "We got him. Remember, today's your death anniversary!"



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NH

Without any hesitation and any chance for the victim to even scream, the man threw a punch and shattered the victim's heart instantly.

"Next one!"

The men moved quickly and disappeared into the distance again.

It was a cold and rainy night.

But everyone's hearts were colder.

In a section of the palace.

The Prince had a nasty look on his face and his nails were about to dig into the armrest of his chair.

"Who is it?!"

The man on the chair reserved for the leader was a middle aged man in a golden robe with a strange looking hat on his head. He looked like he had transmigrated from ancient times.

He clenched his fists and his voice was hoarse, "I asked, who is it?!"

"We are still investigating," said the Prince through gritted teeth.

He didn't expect things to become so serious.

And he was even more shocked that the

NH

Yamaguchi Syndicate hadn't responded at all. It was as if all this chaos didn't affect them at all.

They had also pretended that nothing happened even though Lana had been taken away.

"You fool!" The emperor was furious. "Look at what you've done!"

"I wanted you to control the Yamaguchi Syndicate, but you don't even know what's going on within the Yamaguchi Syndicate? What lousy prince are you?!"

He had used a lot of resources to get the Prince into the higher ups of the Yamaguchi Syndicate.

And just when it was time to reap the harvest and make use of the Yamaguchi Syndicate, everything they did turned out to be pointless.

"I'm investigating and I've already sent people to track those men down. I will definitely be sure to kill them!" declared the Prince.

The emperor scoffed coldly.

The Prince had said this more than once already, but what use was it?

"Kill them? All the ones who have died are from our side of the family! Eight of them have been killed!" he roared angrily. "These are all important members of the royal family! Now you're telling me you're going to kill those assailants?"

NH

The Prince's expression grew nastier.

The news about him kneeling had leaked and it had leaked from the Yamaguchi Syndicate main shrine. The news reached all of Tokyo practically overnight and he became the laughingstock of the royal family.

He wanted to snatch Lana back, but Jiang Ning appeared from nowhere and took her away, while the people from the Yamaguchi Syndicate didn't even stop him.

Kumada was so active and bold when he was going up against the Prince, but once he ran into Jiang Ning, he completely washed his hands of the matter.

And those old men controlling the syndicate also shut up, as if nothing had happened at all.

The Prince couldn't stand it at all.

"Your Majesty, what do you think I should do?"
The Prince was beginning to get frustrated too.

Now that things had come to this, besides embarrassing himself, he might also lose everything he had!

"Can't you see it?" The emperor slammed the table. "That Jiang Ning is not someone we can afford to offend!"

"You can't seem to track down who he really is,

NH

but what about the Yamaguchi Syndicate? They're a power in the Third World, so surely they know someone who's connected to the Third World, right?"

"But they haven't reacted at all, and even watched as he took Lana away, including that tattoo on herself, without doing anything. Do you think this is normal?"

"They're just taking this chance to launch a counterattack on us," the Prince tried to defend himself.

"Rubbish!" The emperor was so angry that he stood up and pointed a finger at the Prince. "I think you're really old and muddleheaded! What a fool!"

The Prince was livid. Getting pointed at and reprimanded by the emperor like that made the fury within his heart surge.

So what if he was the emperor?

If the Prince had been born a little earlier, their positions would have been swapped!

The one ordering others around would have been him!

"Your Majesty!" Someone came in from outside just as the atmosphere became tense.

"What is it?!" yelled the emperor.

NH

“Your Majesty, another two dead bodies have been discovered. It’s the Third and Fifth Counselors.”



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NH

The emperor's expression darkened even further.

BAM!

He slammed his fist onto the table. "Who are these bastards?! Who! Who is it!"

"You still haven't caught them yet?!"

The man kneeling before him didn't dare to speak and the air became very heavy all of a sudden. The emperor realized he was asking a stupid question now.

Nobody was getting caught here. Instead, whoever was doing this was killing off his people!

These people were all important to the palace.

But they didn't even know who was doing this.

"Fools!" The emperor was so angry that his face was all red as he collapsed weakly onto his chair again and panted heavily. If this went on, would the entire royal family be killed off?

He looked like his soul had been sucked out of him as he looked at the Prince with his head tilted to one side.

The message in his gaze was very clear: You tell me what to do now.

"I'll think of something. If I'm not wrong, he definitely knows." The Prince didn't have a choice.

NH

Even though he was furious, he had to resolve this before the killers eventually reached him as well.

He glanced up at the emperor and stood up. "Wait for my news and we'll see how to resolve this."

He then turned and left to look for Sugita.

At the main shrine.

Sugita was lying back in a chair with his legs crossed as he happily drank tea and fished at the same time.

"Mr Sugita, it looks like you're enjoying yourself!" The Prince walked towards him with a nasty expression on his face.

He hadn't forgotten that he had been forced to kneel by Sugita, and those photos were definitely leaked by Sugita as well.

That was the advantage his shrine had.

"I'm going pretty well," Sugita looked up. "Why is Your Highness here? Do you have good news to share with me?"

"Sugita!" shouted the Prince. "Those photos..."

"It wasn't me." Sugita held his palms up and looked helpless. "My phone was stolen and I made a police report, but I still haven't gotten it back yet. Look, I've gotten a new one now."

NH

The Prince knew that Sugita was lying, but there was nothing he could do about it.

The photos had already gone viral, so the only way to get back would be to kill Sugita.

But the one more likely to die first was himself.

“What must we do in order for you to let us off?”
The Prince’s tone of voice became gentler. “If we keep attacking each other, both sides will suffer great losses.”

Sugita laughed.

He slowly reeled in his fishing rod and felt like he had heard the biggest joke in his life.

Both sides will suffer great losses?

“Who’s suffered losses?” asked Sugita as he squinted at the Prince.

The Prince froze.

The only people who suffered was his side!

“Do you really have to blow this matter up and fight to the very end?!”

“Your Highness, I really don’t understand what you’re talking about.” Sugita dug his ears. “You’ve been going on and on since you walked in here, but I don’t get it at all. What do you mean by both sides will suffer losses or fight till the very end?”

NH

“I’m well and alive, so if you’re talking like this, it means that you’re the one who’s going to die.”

The Prince’s face reddened in fury.

He pointed a finger at Sugita and his entire body trembled in anger, but he couldn’t get a single word out.

“The people from the royal family always speak so strangely. Thankfully the Yamaguchi Syndicate has people who are more down to earth.” Sugita sighed. “Look at how kind Mr Kumada is for sending me fish feed. He even said that if I need anything, he’ll settle it for me.”

“Your Highness has been part of the Yamaguchi Syndicate for quite some time now, so why didn’t you grasp the spirit of the syndicate?” He shook his head disappointedly. “It looks like you’re not suitable for the Yamaguchi Syndicate.”

The Prince narrowed his eyes.

“What are your conditions?” He was angry, but had no choice in this. He knew it was definitely that group of people behind all of this, but he didn’t know where they were right now and who their next target was.

What if their next target was him?

He knew how scary those people were. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have ended up on his knees that day!



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The Prince really had no choice.

If he didn't resolve this issue, then not only would his place in the royal family suffer, but he might also even lose his life in the process.

The emperor wouldn't let him off, the Yamaguchi Syndicate was itching to get him, then there was also Jiang Ning's men...

They could wring his neck off anytime!

"You make it sound like I've pushed you into a corner," said Sugita with a laugh. "Did I do that?"

"No." The Prince took a deep breath. He hated how gleeful Sugita looked but he had to endure it. "I shouldn't have offended Mr Sugita, and I hope that you can give me a chance."

He bowed slightly and was definitely much humbler than he was before.

But even so, Sugita didn't care about him. He threw the rod back into the water and just remained silent with a cheeky smile on his face.

The Prince was furious, but he could only stand there and wait without daring to disrupt Sugita.

After a long time.

"Oh my my! It's taken the bait!"

Sugita pulled up his fishing rod with both hands

NH

and the rod curved sharply. He flung his wooden clogs aside and pulled the rod backwards as he shouted excitedly, "I've got a big one! It must be that fellow!"

He was so happy that he had gotten a big fish this time.

The Prince felt like kicking Sugita into the water when he saw how excited Sugita was.

After a good fight with the fish, Sugita finally managed to pull it out of the water and threw it into the bucket. Someone quickly came and took the bucket away.

"We'll have an extra dish tonight! Broil it!"

He clapped merrily and turned to look at the Prince. "Oh, you're still here!"

The Prince put on a fake smile. He had been standing right beside Sugita for so long, didn't he notice?

Sugita was purposely ignoring him!

"I'm still waiting for Mr Sugita to give me your guidance," said the Prince as he bowed slightly.

"Actually, it's really simple." Sugita yawned. "That fellow is someone who prefers to convince others with reason and doesn't actually like to fight and kill."

The Prince felt his eyelid twitch violently.

So many important people in the palace had died so terribly!

And now Sugita was saying that Jiang Ning didn't like to fight and kill?

"The royal family wants to get the manual that the Salo family has, right? I can tell you now that you guys aren't qualified to own it," Sugita shook his head.

The royal family wouldn't even be able to deal with Fang Yin, never mind Jiang Ning. Fang Yin was even more vicious than Jiang Ning, and his poison tactics were good enough to wipe out the entire palace at one shot!

"Give it up," said Sugita. "Also, you must tell me who within the Salo family has betrayed the Salos and worked with you."

"Impossible!"

The Prince's face paled. He refused to betray his friend.

If he revealed his identity, then the Prince would never be trusted again.

"Impossible?" Sugita narrowed his eyes and flung the fishing rod back in. "Then there's nothing left to discuss here."

NH

“Your Highness, I want to continue fishing. You’d better go back and spend more time with your family.”

“.....”

The Prince shuddered.

Sugita’s words were too direct!

“You mean...the next target is me?” he couldn’t help but ask.

Sugita didn’t say anything. He just looked at his fishing rod and ignored anything the Prince said.

He had said everything he should, and anymore was pointless.

He had nothing to do with the Prince anyway.

“I’ll tell you.” The Prince finally gave in after a long period of silence. “I’ll tell you his name.”

“It’s better for others to die than for yourself to die, right?” grinned Sugita merrily. “Your Highness, actually, you should have been the emperor, and the royal family wouldn’t have to rely on swallowing the Yamaguchi Syndicate in order to survive.”

This was like suddenly removing the last bit of cloth on the Prince’s body, making his face and ears red, and he couldn’t get any words out.

NH

Sugita had hit the nail on the head and exposed their thoughts!

“Peace is the most important in this city, don’t you think?”



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The Prince glanced deeply at Sugita and didn't say too much. He left the name behind and left.

Sugita scoffed coldly as he watched the Prince leave and a cold glint flashed in his eyes.

"So it's him. He's really a sly one. For all you know, the manual might be with him. It's common for thieves to cry thief."

He flung the fishing rod aside without looking at it and went to give Jiang Ning a call.

After getting that name, the next step would be getting the page. How to get the page was Jiang Ning's business and he couldn't be bothered with that.

In Donghai.

Jiang Ning was lying on the large bed with Lin Yuzhen's head on his chest. Her eyes were closed and the flush on her cheeks looked like a red cloud had settled on her face.

"Are you tired?" he asked quietly.

"No." Lin Yuzhen's voice was as soft as the movement of mosquito wings, and only she could hear her own voice.

She flipped over and pulled the blanket around herself.

"The air conditioning is a bit cold."

She just simply found an excuse for herself.

“But my body is very warm.” Jiang Ning rolled over and tucked himself into the blanket as well.

In that instant, her cold body met with his warm body.

Lin Yuzhen’s face grew redder.

“Don’t...don’t move!”

She was still a little shy about it even though this was definitely the man she was spending the rest of her life with.

“I won’t move,” said Jiang Ning quietly.

“You’re really not going to move?”

“Should I move?”

Just then, the phone started vibrating.

Jiang Ning looked at it and frowned, while Lin Yuzhen buried her head in the blanket.

He had no choice but to get up and pick up the call when he saw who was calling.

“You’ve got really perfect timing.”

Sugita immediately got it.

“Should I call back in two hours?”

“Enough of this nonsense. What is it?”

“I got the name of the fellow from the Salos. I think the original page is on him.”

Jiang Ning narrowed his eyes. He didn't expect to get an answer so soon. The royal family caved in more easily than he thought.

“You want Brother Gou and the rest to go back?”

“No need, let them have fun. They can settle that old debt slowly.”

Jiang Ning hung up after that.

The previous atmosphere was lost.

“I have to go to Europe,” said Jiang Ning.

“Tomorrow?” Lin Yuzhen stuck her head out. “It's so urgent?”

“I have to expand our markets.” Jiang Ning laughed and gently tousled Lin Yuzhen's hair. “Didn't we say that Lin Group must become bigger and stronger, then we'll be able to achieve glorious results?”

“How long will you be gone?”

Jiang Ning hadn't spent much time with her and he was leaving again. Lin Yuzhen pouted because she couldn't bear to leave him.

“I don’t know, I’ll try to come back as soon as possible.”

That was what he always said. What a liar.

Lin Yuzhen scoffed and wanted to say that she’d go with him, but she really needed to handle a lot of things in the company and couldn’t get away.

They weren’t expanding into Europe just yet, and she knew that Jiang Ning wasn’t going there just for Lin Group’s sake.

But it was really hard to say how long Jiang Ning would be gone for. How soon was as soon as possible?

Each day without him was like three years. She really missed him every time he had to leave.

“Once I’ve set up everything over there, you can bring the team over and I’ll bring you on a tour, ok?” Jiang Ning gently pulled Lin Yuzhen into his arms. “I’ll go with you to look at the best scenery in the world.”

Lin Yuzhen looked up and met Jiang Ning’s gentle gaze.

She suddenly took a deep breath and used both arms to push down on Jiang Ning as she looked down at him from above domineeringly!

Jiang Ning stared in a daze at Lin Yuzhen sitting on him. His arms were open and he suddenly

forgot what he wanted to say.

“Before that, make sure you look carefully at the scenery that belongs to you and remember it! Always remember it!”

With that, she pulled the blanket over both of them.



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The scenery under the blanket was certainly different from other places.

Even the feeling was completely different, and it made one not want to leave that place.

Jiang Ning nearly didn't want to leave.

When this girl decided to turn on her womanly charm, it could really be fatal to him.

A light fragrance wafted into the room from the kitchen downstairs.

It seemed to be some sort of herbal soup, perhaps with angelica or herbs like that...

Meanwhile.

Over at the R&D lab.

Lana didn't go back on her word and fully cooperated with Professor Luo and his team. They didn't waste any time in developing their own integrated circuit.

She took out a basic set of codes that had been programmed a long time ago from her own secret storage space and passed it to Luo Lin, making him extremely excited.

The two of them were elites in this industry and had plenty of information to exchange with one another and ideas to try out.

NH

Lana was also very impressed by Professor Luo. She didn't expect him to be so forward in his thinking, so it made her really happy to talk to him.

The two of them wished they had met each other earlier as they were more and more engrossed in their research topic. They almost forgot to eat and sleep since they were so invested in their research.

Meanwhile, Lance just stayed outside.

There was plenty to eat and drink, so Huang Yuming lined up a lot of activities for him.

Lance thought that he had eaten everything in Shudu, but now that he was in a coastal city, just the seafood alone was enough to bedazzle him.

He had eaten simple crayfish in ten different ways, and each way of cooking sent him straight to paradise!

"I don't know how I could call myself an aristocrat and I don't know what I've been eating all this while. You guys are the real aristocrats, all the people along the streets are aristocrats! All this food is simply amazing!" mumbled Lance as he chewed on a skewer and had a mouthful of oil.

The thing he did the most was to stick his thumbs up and keep praising the boss, so much so that the boss kept getting him to eat more.

NH

Since Huang Yuming was the one who brought him here, none of them accepted payment from them at all.

Lance continued eating his way down the street and was just short of getting a sleeping bag to camp overnight here.

“I don’t think he’s getting out of that street within this month,” laughed Huang Yuming as he reported to Jiang Ning after arranging everything for Lance.

He had seen many people become obsessed with money, women, status or power, and many other things. But Lance was the first one he knew who was so obsessed with delicious food.

Even if he had to give up being an aristocrat, Lance probably wouldn’t bat an eyelid.

“After eating years and years of delicacies, he appreciates these street food,” said Jiang Ning. “Let him be. This fellow is a little childlike in character.”

“I’m going to Europe.”

Huang Yuming nodded. “Gou and the rest are still in Tokyo, aren’t you bringing them over?”

“No need, Li Feidao is already over there.”

Jiang Ning had rescued Li Feidao twice, so he already owed him two favors. It was only right of

NH

him to get Li Feidao to do some work.

Besides, Li Feidao was much more familiar with Europe, so it was more convenient to move around that way.

“How’s the situation with the reclusive clans?” Jiang Ning hadn’t asked in a long time. If there was any major problem, Huang Yuming would definitely inform him.

“Fang Qiu has united all the clans and they’re all trying their best to decode the meaning of the manual pages. Once the last two pages are in, I’m sure they’ll be able to unravel the mystery really quickly.”

Lu Jing’s research lab was also working hard at the same time, so their efficiency was at its highest.

Once the other two pages were in and they had the full set of nine pages, they would be able to see the secret behind the manual clearly.


“Ok, you keep an eye on things and update me.” Jiang Ning nodded. “Fang Yin has probably gone to Europe by now, and perhaps one of the pages should land in his hands.”

The two of them exchanged glances and knew what this meant.


Fang Yin definitely knew some secrets.

NH

Jiang Ning didn't kill him the last few times because he wanted to get these secrets. Otherwise, there was no way Fang Yin would have survived till today.

 Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.

 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

 Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Alright now, you keep an eye on Donghai, I’m off.” Jiang Ning didn’t leave too many instructions and quietly left Donghai.

This forbidden territory was vastly different from before. Regardless of whether Jiang Ning was here or not, this place was a forbidden territory and nobody would dare to make trouble here.

It was just a small coastal city, but Donghai was now even more famous than Shengcheng.

Merchants cracked their brains thinking of a way to expand into Donghai, because if you did business here, Donghai would protect you and you wouldn’t have to worry about anything.

In just one year, Donghai had reached this state and it was practically a miracle. Everyone felt the same.

And Jiang Ning’s name had become the faith of the people of Donghai, and he was like a god to them!

In Europe.

This wasn’t the first time Jiang Ning was here.

Majority of the Third World powers were based here, so Europe had always been very special.

These powers were very low key and it was almost impossible to see or hear any news about them in public. But many people knew that these

were the powers that ruled this world!

Many countries' politicians and tycoons were glamorous figures to the public, but they were really just representatives who worked on their behalf.

The Pareto principle was talking about these people.

These powers probably didn't even take up 2% of the population, but they had 80% of the world's resources!

Every multinational corporation was ultimately backed by a Third World power, it was just to what extent.

It wasn't difficult to imagine how terrifyingly powerful these Third World powers really were.

Jiang Ning got off the plane and saw Li Feidao at the arrival hall. He was in sunglasses, hip hop clothing and looked just like a youth on the streets. He didn't look anything like the founder of Assassins Group.

He was an assassin after all, so disguising himself was an everyday thing to him.

"This look isn't too bad," said Jiang Ning flatly after glancing at him.

"It's not too bad, I like this style lately," Li Feidao raised an eyebrow. "Come along, everything's

ready.”

He didn't talk too much. He knew Jiang Ning was here to get some business done.

The Salos were based here, so there was loads of fun to be had with Jiang Ning around.

Li Feidao drove Jiang Ning to a café.

He stopped in front of it and looked into the café. “The boss of this café is from the Salo family. If you want to get into the family, starting with this guy should be the best option.”

These powerful aristocrats had many levels of hierarchy and they were very cautious.

Furthermore, there was internal conflict within the Salos family, and Lance and Lana were nearly used by them and given away to the Japanese royal family, so they were probably even more sensitive now.

If Jiang Ning went too close now, they would notice him easily.

Li Feidao didn't doubt Jiang Ning's ability. Jiang Ning could get into the clan and come out unscathed.

But his aim was to get the manual and not to massacre them.

“How do I go in?”

“There’s a token.” Li Feidao took out a card that looked like a button. “That guy you told me about is in charge of external facing matters, and he’s the only one who can give these out.”

Jiang Ning looked at it, then took the card from Li Feidao.

The name that he got from the Prince was certainly someone of high standing in the Salo family. Even the clan leader of the Salos might have trouble keeping him in check.

It did make sense to say that the manual was in his hands.

“Be careful out there, the Third World powers aren’t quite the same as they used to be,” reminded Li Feidao. “In the past, they only cared about money and wealth, but they’re a bit different now.”

Jiang Ning narrowed his eyes.

What change could there be?

They were still trying to groom and poach martial artists secretly in order to hold onto their wealth. And which highly skilled fighter wouldn’t die after one punch from Jiang Ning?

If one existed, then he’d just use two punches!

NH

Jiang Ning didn't say anything. He got out of the car and walked towards the café.

Li Feidao remained in the car because he didn't want to reveal his face as far as possible. He was quite well known in Europe, and even though most people hadn't seen his actual face, these aristocrats were a little different.

They were possibly powerful enough to get an actual photo of him.

On top of that, Jiang Ning was the one doing this job, so he wasn't needed out there.

He chewed some gum and turned on the music louder as he shook his head to beat like a real rapper.

While he was in Donghai, Su Yun realized that he had this potential, so she put a new image together for him and Li Feidao had really taken a liking to it.

Jiang Ning couldn't be bothered with these goofs.

He walked into the café and one of the waiters immediately approached him.

"Hello sir, please have a seat inside."

Jiang Ning nodded and followed the waiter to a table and sat down.

"What would you like to have?" The waiter was

very polite.

“A cup of coffee please,” said Jiang Ning casually.

“No problem, please wait and we will serve it to you.” The waiter nodded and left.

Jiang Ning sat and quietly waited without looking around. He looked just like an ordinary customer.

There was a magazine on the table, so Jiang Ning picked one of the up and flipped through it.

He didn't look like he was here with any other motives besides drinking coffee.

The boss of the café hadn't appeared yet. Jiang Ning looked up at the waiter preparing his coffee and narrowed his eyes slightly. He didn't know if his card would be of any use here.

“Hmm?” Jiang Ning noticed from the corner of his eye that someone was looking at him.

He turned slightly to see a woman with smoky eye makeup staring at him provocatively. When he looked at her, she gave him a flying kiss.

Jiang Ning chuckled and nodded slightly, so that was considered a greeting already.

That faint smile of his made the woman feel like she had seen sunshine.

She walked over and sat across from Jiang Ning

NH

as she continued to just blatantly stare at Jiang Ning and her directness was shocking. “Hello there, Mr Oriental, I’m interested in you.”

Were European women all so direct?

“Thank you,” said Jiang Ning calmly.

“You didn’t understand what I meant.”

Hailey stared at Jiang Ning and took in his eyes, his eyelashes, his nose and his lips. When she heard Jiang Ning’s voice, she felt like she had suddenly fallen into a layer of fog and mist.

It was simply too beautiful.

Even though Jiang Ning’s figure wasn’t accentuated well by his suit, she was experienced enough to know that Jiang Ning’s figure was definitely excellent!

“I want you.”

Jiang Ning took a sip of his coffee and his expression remained calm. He behaved like these words were normal to him and he wasn’t the least surprised.

He slowly set the cup back down on the table.

“I believe this is the first time we’re seeing each other.”

“The first time we’re strangers, the second time

NH

we're friends, and the third time we're lovers."

Hailey laughed, turned away, then turned back to look at Jiang Ning. "Here's the second time."

She did the same thing again and smiled even more flirtatiously. "This is the third time. We're very familiar with one another now, and I can't wait."

Hailey then reached out and took Jiang Ning's hand. "Come with me."

Jiang Ning didn't refuse her.

A glint flashed deep in his eyes because he had spotted the nametag on her jacket. Hailey Salo.

She was from the Salo family!

She was the boss of this café.

He just didn't think that this woman would be so bold and direct.

Jiang Ning threw the token that he got from Li Feidao into the grass outside without anyone noticing and allowed Hailey to drag him by the hand into her car.

Li Feidao's eyes widened.

"What the hell?!"

Jiang Ning had just gone in for a few minutes and

NH

a gorgeous woman was going to take him away already?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Li Feidao coughed a few times, combed his wig in the mirror and suddenly felt that he could do this too.

“Life is hard when there’s a comparison!”

Li Feidao muttered under his breath. He knew that even if he sat in the café long enough to become a fossil, no woman would chat him up.

He watched the red sports car drive away and hesitated for a while, but didn’t follow after them.

Whatever for?

To watch them have fun?

Jiang Ning sat in the front passenger seat of the red sports car and his expression remained calm.

“Where shall we go?”

“Your place or mine?”

Hailey’s eyes curved as she smiled and stuck her tongue out to lick her lips. “My place is better, my bed’s huge.”

With that, she jammed the accelerator hard like a lunatic and the street resounded with that frightening engine noise.

In just fifteen minutes, she arrived at an old castle. The metal gates of the castle were quickly opened the moment the guards could hear the

NH

sound of the sports car engine. It was clear that they knew Hailey very well and knew that she would never slow down.

If they didn't open the gate in time, they'd have to change the gate again.

The red sports car flew past the gate and the two guards quickly moved aside. They were afraid that they might suddenly die here if they weren't careful.

This was really the first time Jiang Ning had met such an aggressive woman.

The car continued speeding through the castle and she didn't even care when they went over some potholes and uneven sections of the road. She finally screeched the car to a halt, pulled out the keys and opened the door. "Get off the car!"

The moment Jiang Ning got out of the car, Hailey's arms were already around his neck and she started eyeing flirtatiously. "Come with me."

This was one madwoman.

Hailey practically hung herself on Jiang Ning's neck as she pulled him into her house and headed straight for the bedroom.

This woman was really wild!

She was so wild, it was truly shocking.

NH

They had literally just met each other for the first time and didn't even know each other at all.

"Are you always like that?" Jiang Ning didn't respond to her advances and blocked Hailey. "You're always like that when you see any man?"

"Don't ask." Hailey's breath was hot but Jiang Ning stopped her from coming closer. "As long as we're happy."

Then her eyes seemed to suddenly burn brightly!

BAM!

Before Jiang Ning could push her aside, someone kicked the door open from outside. It was clear that this person was extremely angry.

"Hailey!" This thick voice belonged to a middle aged man with some graying hairs.

Reagan Salo!

He was the first to hear that Hailey was back, and that she had brought a man home again. And it was a Chinese man this time round. Reagan really couldn't stand how his daughter was someone who slept around so casually!

"Why are you here?" Hailey glanced at Reagan and didn't seem to care. She continued to hang onto Jiang Ning's neck without letting go and asked in a quiet and flippant voice, "This is my house, so it's rude of you to barge in like that."

NH

Reagan ignored Hailey and walked over. He narrowed his eyes at Jiang Ning. "You can get lost now."

Hailey was clearly trying to get back at him, but Reagan did not accept her method.

To him, a man like Jiang Ning was no different from those stray dogs along the road.

"You want me to leave?" Jiang Ning looked at Reagan and his glance was slightly cold before he turned to look a little miserably at Hailey. "Do you want me to go as well?"

"You don't need to go." Hailey felt her heart tremble when she saw the way he looked at her. "The one who should leave is him."

"Nobody can stop us from being happy."

With that, her fiery red lips went close to Jiang Ning's.

Reagan was going to die from his anger soon.

"If you dare to touch her, then you're never walking out of this place alive!" he roared murderously.

The threat was very apparent.

Jiang Ning immediately reached out to block Hailey's provocative kiss, then took two steps back and looked like he was both helpless and rather afraid.

NH

“I’m sorry, Miss Hailey, I don’t want to die,” Jiang Ning shook his head. “This gentleman says he wants to kill me. I didn’t expect your happiness to be derived from my death.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

Jiang Ning sounded calm, but Hailey could sense some sarcasm.

She wouldn't pour her heart out to Jiang Ning since they just met each other. She was just doing this for a moment of fun and pleasure.

But after Jiang Ning said these words, she looked even more hatefully at Reagan.

It wasn't because he had threatened Jiang Ning, but because he had affected her mood!

"If you dare to kill him, I'll die right here." Hailey didn't hold back and stared coldly at Reagan.

Reagan was livid when he heard these words.

He didn't expect his daughter to have fallen to such a stage.

She was willing to commit suicide over a random man she picked up?

"Die then!" he roared angrily.

Hailey didn't hesitate and dashed towards the fruit knife on the table. Reagan was so terrified that he quickly held her back.

"Are you nuts?!"

"Didn't you ask me to die?" Hailey scoffed coldly. "I'll grant you your wish! My mother is dead, so if I die too, then nobody will affect you anymore,

right?”

Reagan was so angry that his body was trembling, but he couldn't refute his daughter at all.

He stared at Hailey as he held on to her hands tightly. After a long while, he turned to look at Jiang Ning. “Don't let me see you ever again.”

Jiang Ning didn't say anything and left.

The problem between this father and daughter had nothing to do with him, but it was possible to use their relationship to achieve his aim.

After he left the castle, Hailey's expression was even nastier.

“You're going to fall out with me over some random man?” Reagan scoffed coldly. “Did you know? Nobody in the entire Salo family has ever dared to talk to me like this!”

Reagan didn't even have regard for the clan leader, but he couldn't deal with his own daughter at all.

“I don't know.” Hailey broke free of Reagan's grip. “I know what I want and what I want to go after! Nobody can stop me!”

“I like that Chinese man and I'm going to marry him and have loads of children with him! How's that?!”

NH

She then ran out of the house.

Reagan was so angry that he was trembling all over and there was nothing but malice in his eyes.

“Kill that man now!” he ordered coldly.

A voice came from behind him, “Yes, Mr Salo!”

Reagan’s expression was nasty. There was nothing else but fury in his heart.

He could have had everything.

Power, status, money and countless women if he wanted to.

But he hadn’t taken care of his family and had put in all his time and effort into his career and ambitions, so in the end his wife became depressed and died from it.

As a result, Hailey hated him and hated him since she was a child. She refused to even call him ‘father’.

After growing up, Hailey made it a point to disgrace him and made sure she was an embarrassment to him. And now, she was sleeping with all sorts of men and even brought them back to the Salo clan’s castle!

This was clearly a move to completely embarrass her father!

NH

Reagan remained standing there and a figure came to kneel before him.

“How is it?” He took a deep breath and tried to suppress his anger. He had to remain calm when it came to important things.

“Lance and Lana have been taken away and they’re in Donghai, China. We...probably can’t get into that place.”

“And the royal family? Don’t they want what they wanted?”

Reagan’s eyelids twitched.

“Tokyo is in a mess, and I’m not sure who they’ve offended. They’ve suffered great losses and they can’t attend to anything else, plus they have to guard against the Yamaguchi Syndicate as well. The Prince...we can’t get in touch with him.”

Reagan frowned and he had a bad feeling in his heart.

His plan had run into another accident.

How did things turn out like that?

He had been hatching this plan for so long and had spent so much on manpower and resources, but just when everything was about to succeed, an accident happened.

NH

Reagan wanted to use the Japanese royal family to take the Yamaguchi Syndicate under his wing. That way, he would get a huge group of highly skilled fighters. The Japanese Warriors were powerful enough for him.

But he didn't expect the Prince to be such an idiot. How could he deserve the manual if he couldn't even get this small matter done?

"Keep trying to contact him. I need to know what's going on with his side," said Reagan.

"Yes, Mr Salo!"

The figure disappeared.

Reagan was starting to have a headache.

Something had gone wrong with his plan and his daughter was only making things worse. All these things made him feel frustrated and stuffy inside.

He wanted to be in charge of the Salo family and had put in a lot of effort into making this happen, so he really couldn't afford things to go wrong at such an important point.

He took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down.

Meanwhile.

Jiang Ning had walked out of the castle, and he hadn't gone far when Hailey's sports car caught

up with him

“Get in!” Hailey wound down the car window and her eyes were still a little red.

Jiang Ning didn't move.

“I said, get in!!” Hailey shouted more loudly this time.

Jiang Ning didn't say anything and got into the car. The engine revved up again and sped into the distance.

Hailey was clearly in a bad mood. Her makeup was all smudged and she couldn't be bothered to tidy herself up. She floored the accelerator without raising her foot at all, and the engine gave off a very frightening noise, but Jiang Ning remained expressionless.

SCREECH!

Hailey suddenly braked and the car shook violently, lost its balance and started skidding.

They were about to hit the road divider when Jiang Ning suddenly grabbed the steering wheel with one hand and spun it hard, while his other hand pressed down on Hailey leg to make sure she hit the brake pedal properly.

There was black smoke around the car tires and they gave off a burnt smell.

NH

The car finally stopped and Hailey's makeup had completely smudged, so it was difficult to see what she really looked like.

She leaned her head and both hands on the steering wheel and was still in shock.

"Just let me die..."

"I'm fine with letting you die," Jiang Ning glared coldly at her. "Why did you want me to die with you?"

He tried to push the car door open, but because the door was out of shape, it got stuck.

Jiang Ning kicked it right out instead.

BAM!

The car door flew out.

Jiang Ning got out, flagged down a car that came driving towards him and got in before the driver could say anything.

"Go to Grace Chapel."

The driver opened his mouth to speak but shut it again when he spotted Jiang Ning's glare.

He started the car again and drove off.

Hailey was still leaning on the steering wheel and her body shuddered as two lines of tears

NH

continued to stream down her face and wet the steering wheel.

She sniffled for a while before finally beginning to bawl miserably like a pitiful little girl who was dejected and helpless...

Jiang Ning reached Grace Chapel and went straight to the backyard. Li Feidao was sitting there as he plugged in his earphones and shook his head to the beat while muttering some lyrics. Goodness knows what song he was listening to.

When he saw that Jiang Ning was back, his eyes lit up and he pulled out his earphones.

“You’re back so fast?”

Wasn’t Jiang Ning back a little early?

He thought they’d take at least until the next morning.

Jiang Ning didn’t entertain him.

“I need you to help me with something.”

“You’re going to get it already?” asked Li Feidao.

“There’s a chance,” said Jiang Ning. “That woman is Hailey Salo, Reagan Salo’s daughter. The manual is in Reagan’s hands.”

If he understood the situation correctly, that was definitely the case.

NH

“What do you intend to do?” Li Feidao’s expression became stern. He didn’t joke around when it came to serious matters. “Are you going to use Hailey to infiltrate the castle?”

“No.” Jiang Ning shook his head. The security of the castle was very tight, and someone like Reagan would not put the manual in a place where people would immediately think of searching.

In fact, Hailey probably knew nothing about it either. It wasn’t a good choice to use her this way.

“I want you to spread news out there and say that the manual is with Hailey.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

“What did you say?” Li Feidao was stunned and thought that he had heard wrongly.

“But why?” he couldn’t help but ask.

Never mind whether the manual was really with Hailey or not – once this news went out, it would attract all sorts of people to try and get close to the Salos.

People like Fang Yin definitely hadn’t given up and was still pining after that manual.

“That Fang Yin is definitely watching in the shadows for a chance. Once this news spreads, then he would be sure and will start keeping an eye on the Salos.”

Besides, even if the manual wasn’t with Hailey, then it had to be with Reagan.

If Fang Yin attacked Hailey and used her to successfully threaten Reagan, then wouldn’t the manual land in Fang Yin’s hands?

“That’s right. I’m letting him get this one,” said Jiang Ning.

“WHAT?”

Li Feidao’s mouth was wide open and felt like he must have heard wrongly this time.

What was Jiang Ning talking about? He was going to purposely allow Fang Yin to get one page

of the manual?

There were only two pages left, and besides the page with the Salos, the other page was definitely with one of the Third World powers.

The more pages Fang Yin had, the worse it would be for Jiang Ning. Surely Jiang Ning knew this, right?

“You sure?” Li Feidao didn’t ask why anymore.

He knew that Jiang Ning did anything only after careful consideration. He stopped asking for the reason and just asked Jiang Ning if he was sure about the effect he wanted.

“Yup.” Jiang Ning’s answer was simple.

He didn’t like to explain too much because it wouldn’t make a difference.

“Alright, I’ll get this done.” Li Feidao didn’t say more and went to get things arranged.

He just needed to do what Jiang Ning instructed him to. Jiang Ning would have thought of everything else, so he didn’t need Li Feidao to think.

This part about working with Jiang Ning was relaxing because he just needed to do what he did best. Jiang Ning would have already considered all factors, and he didn’t need to.

NH

Li Feidao immediately used the Assassins Group information network to leak this information out.

The news would be leaked in a very subtle manner, but it would definitely reach the people it should. Li Feidao was very good at doing this.

After all, many of the Third World powers got their information via this network, and many of them were Li Feidao's regular customers.

Meanwhile.

At the Jimmys.

Jimmy narrowed his eyes at the information he had just received and turned to look at Fang Yin.

"See, I wasn't lying to you, right?"

Fang Yin didn't say anything.

Jimmy had told him that the manual was with the Salo family, but he didn't know who it was with and needed to get into the clan to find out. But now, information had come their way.

"Is this information reliable?"

"I've never heard of any false information from Assassins Group," scoffed Jimmy. "I spent money to get this information!"

He had spent a lot of money!

NH

Li Feidao never set low prices. This little bit of information cost US\$10 million!

It was daylight robbery, but everyone was willing to pay for it, because the content of this information was worth even more than \$10 million.

Jimmy said, “We can now confirm that the manual is with Reagan’s daughter, Hailey. This old fellow is really sly.”

“His relationship with Hailey is poor and everyone knows about it. Nobody would think that Reagan would actually leave such an important thing with Hailey.”

Nobody could have possibly guessed this.

Everyone would have thought that this father and daughter would eventually disown each other someday. So how could Reagan possibly leave such an important item with Hailey?

Fang Yin narrowed his eyes and started thinking carefully.

Such an important item was actually on a woman?


This was really insane.


“The harder it is to understand, the more real it probably is,” said Jimmy flatly when he saw through Fang Yin’s thoughts. “Don’t always think

NH

that the Third World powers are all simple minded people. They always do things contrary to expectations.”

 Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.

 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

 Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

Fang Yin's gaze gradually sharpened and an iciness built up in his eyes.

There were only two more pages out there and the rest was with Jiang Ning.

He knew that Jiang Ning was too powerful and had gone way above anything he had imagined. This was really hard for Fang Yin to believe.

If Jiang Ning had reached this point because of the diagrams on the manual, then it meant that the manual was actually a potentially frightening object, and it was possibly more mysterious than whatever he understood from the manual.

Without the manual, he would have no say. Then he wouldn't be able to get what he wanted when he found that place.

These pages were the key to that place.

No matter what price he had to pay, he had to get hold of at least one page of that manual!

The murderous look in Fang Yin's eyes intensified.

"I must get this page," he scoffed.

Of course Jimmy knew that. Fang Yin's original intention was that in the first place. Jimmy had no other choice but to cooperate with Fang Yin, but at the same time, Jimmy didn't have any chance to get near the Salo family.

NH

The most important thing now was to survive.

“What do you intend to do?” asked Jimmy.

The poison in his body was still not treated, so if Fang Yin took a big risk and died, then Jimmy was doomed as well.

He really hated how he had become reliant on Fang Yin because of this poison, but he didn't have a choice now.

“Find that Hailey and capture her!” Fang Yin stared fiercely at Jimmy, then threw a bottle at him. “I will help you to get rid of half the poison in your body. Once this matter is done, I'll help you with the other half.”

Jimmy cursed this wily old fox in his heart.

He didn't hesitate and immediately popped the pill inside the bottle into his mouth.

“Wait for my news.” Jimmy got up to make arrangements while Fang Yin remained seated.

Fang Yin started to think about all the things he read in those ancient texts in the past.

The Extreme Fist Technique Manual...

As long as all nine pages of the manual were gathered, he could get a complete map and could find that place!

NH

It was a treasure trove left behind by the highest of martial artists!

It was uncountable wealth, precious jewels and most importantly, great knowledge!

It was said to be able to cross life and death!

Fang Yin took a deep breath. The most important thing now was to get a page of the manual so that he could negotiate with Jiang Ning and enter that place together.

As for who could get that knowledge after they went in, that would depend on fate.

Fang Yin was very confident, because he was sure that nobody else in the world knew about this matter.

Jiang Ning would be distracted by the money and jewels, while he...

Fang Yin laughed coldly and felt like he could already see him achieve that aim. This pleasant feeling really made him feel very motivated.

Meanwhile.

Back at Grace Chapel.

“The Jimmys have bought the information, so Fang Yin definitely knows about it.”

Li Feidao purposely made the information a little

NH

uncertain in nature, so it was easy to fool Jimmy.

If it was too certain, then these people might not believe it. But this somewhat certain sort of information sounded more real to them.

“They’re definitely going to take action soon, and Hailey might die.”

Li Feidao looked at Jiang Ning.

Hailey was definitely considered an innocent party because she didn’t even know what this manual was but she was part of this crazy fight for it.

But when an avalanche happens, none of the snow in the avalanche was innocent. Nobody in the Third World was truly innocent.

Everything had a price tag attached to it. If you want it, you had to part with something else.

Jiang Ning rapped his fingers gently on the table and narrowed his eyes. “You can release a second piece of information.”

“Huh?” Li Feidao was stunned. A second piece of information?

“Send out news that someone has their eye on Hailey. Reagan must hear of this news.”

NH

Li Feidao was stunned, but he immediately cursed Jiang Ning for being a cunning fox.

Was Jiang Ning going to just sit back and watch the show?

He was going to watch Fang Yin and Reagan kill each other and wait to reap the harvest after they were both dead?

How sly!

How cunning!

Why didn't he think of that?

In the past, Jiang Ning was very direct. If he wanted something, he just went up to get it. He was really powerful, so there was no way anybody could fight him. But he also knew that Jiang Ning kept to the rules of every circle he entered.

In the Third World, the rule was also that the strongest man would win and stronger parties would swallow up weaker ones. But counting on nothing else but physical strength wasn't an intelligent move.

Besides, all these longstanding aristocratic families were all very hard to read and predict. Otherwise, how else would they have lasted so long in this world and controlled everything within it?

"You're going to make them fight?" Li Feidao

gulped and started to get excited. “The Salo family is facing an internal conflict, but Reagan hasn’t gained the power he wants yet, so I don’t think they’d fight, right?”

Besides, Reagan only cared for power and position. Hailey was nothing to him.

Why would he give up the manual for Hailey?

That was the best bargaining chip he had.

“We’ll let nature take its course,” said Jiang Ning. “Just make arrangements according to my instructions.”

“Got it.”

Li Feidao stopped asking and went to get things done.

He purposely got someone to somehow get the message to Reagan without leaving any tracks and just waited for Reagan’s reaction.

The Assassins Group information network was very well developed.

There was some information they had that you couldn’t access even if you had money, and there was some information that you didn’t even ask for, but Li Feidao had a way to send it to your doorstep without you expecting it at all.

That’s what happened to Reagan.

NH

The Assassins Group information network had always been an important source of information to these aristocratic families.

After all, only the things you paid for were genuine.

He didn't expect to chance upon this news.

"Is this information reliable?" Reagan frowned and didn't believe it immediately. After all, this was just one source of information, and such a specific piece of information sounded like it was purposely targeted at him.

"Besides Assassins Group, there are also two other sources with this information, so it should be reliable."

BAM!

Reagan slammed a palm on the desk and was furious. "Are the Jimmys tired of living? How dare they target Hailey?!"

He was furious and didn't expect a lower tier family like the Jimmys to be eyeing Hailey secretly.

He didn't know who released the first piece of information in the first place. How could this person say that Hailey had a page of the manual? Wasn't that making use of Hailey?

Nobody knew better than himself where the

actual page was.

“What should we do now? Miss Hailey is at the bar and I’ve already sent men to protect her. But if the assailant is really at that level, then I’m afraid that our men...”

The subordinate was in a dilemma.

According to the information, the Jimmys had hired an advanced grandmaster fighter, and this advanced grandmaster was one of the best!

Even if such a fighter existed within the Salo family, nobody would be able to stop him.

If this fighter had his eye on Hailey, then Hailey would be killed for sure!

Reagan’s expression was nasty.

He was still suspicious and felt that this piece of information had come too suddenly. His intuition told him that this was a trap.

But this sort of intuition...

If he was wrong about it, the price was Hailey’s life!

“Call Hailey to come home!” said Reagan. “If she stays at home, I’m sure nobody can kill her.”

“Miss Hailey...”

The subordinate was in an even more difficult position.

Even Reagan couldn't get Hailey to move, so how could they?

Hailey wouldn't even look at them.

“Then kidnap her home!” said Reagan furiously. “You idiots! If she retaliates, just knock her out and bring her home! Tie her up and don't let her go out!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Under such circumstances, Reagan couldn't be bothered about whether Hailey would be unhappy or not. If she died...

Reagan didn't even dare to think about it.

He had spent his lifetime to get to this position and he was going to reach greater heights soon, so he could not afford to fail now.

But then...Hailey was his only daughter.

"Yes, Mr Salo!" The subordinate immediately ran out.

As long as they could bring Hailey back, she would be safe within the house.

No matter how bold the Jimmys were, they wouldn't be able to attack her within the house.

Meanwhile.

Hailey was sitting in a bar and the lights were dim. Even the music was depressing, as if it was purposely coordinating itself with Hailey's mood.

"Get me another mojito."

She had put on light makeup and it was already a little smudged, but she didn't care anymore.

The good mood she had when she actually decided to go home had disappeared, and she even felt the urge to kill herself.

NH

If not for that man, she would probably be dead by now.

Dying in a car accident was probably the ugliest way to die. Her limbs and other bones would be so terribly broken...

She started to regret doing that after thinking about it. She was glad that man saved her in time. He was really quite extraordinary.

But until now, Hailey didn't even know Jiang Ning's name.

She thought that the two of them would just have a one night stand, then become strangers again.

"Miss Hailey," a voice came from behind her. "Mr Reagan would like you to go home."

Hailey turned and saw that it was one of Reagan's subordinates. She knew who he was but didn't want to pay him any attention, so she just pretended she didn't see him and just continued drinking the glass that the bartender passed to her.

"Miss Hailey, Mr Reagan is very worried about your safety, so he got us to take you home. Please come with us."

"Get lost!" shouted Hailey.

She didn't want to go back and definitely didn't want to see Reagan. She didn't even want to hear

his name.

“Miss Hailey...”

“I told you to get lost, don’t you understand English?” Hailey smiled coldly. “If you say anymore, I’ll kill myself right here!”

A woman who wasn’t afraid to die was a really crazy one.

The men who came to pick her up frowned slightly.

“Miss Hailey, I’m sorry but our mission is to take you home. If you aren’t willing, then we’ll have to take you back by force.”

The men moved forward and were going to take Hailey away by force!

BAM!

Hailey smashed the glass on the countertop and glass shards flew everywhere. She picked one up and pressed it against her own neck, and the distant look in her eyes was terrifying.

“Do you really want me to die?” Hailey’s voice was rather cold.

The sharp glass had already cut the skin on her neck and it was bleeding slightly.

The men were all stunned because they didn’t

expect Hailey to do something like this.

“Miss Hailey! Don’t do that! Stop!” he quickly shouted out. He didn’t dare to push Hailey to a point where she killed herself.

He never imagined that Hailey would be so aggressive.

“Back off!” shouted Hailey. “Stay further away from me, otherwise you’ll go back with a dead body.”

She sneered at the men around her. She never had any regard for them and they actually tried to threaten her?

They could dream on.

Hailey scoffed and ignored them, but the moment she turned her back on them, a shadow swiftly made his way next to her.

“I’m sorry, Miss Hailey.”

Before she realized what was happening, everything went black before her eyes and she fainted. These guys...had come close to her without her realizing it.

“Take her away,” said the shadow calmly. The other men quickly carried Hailey and headed out of the bar.

But just as they reached the exit, the men stopped

in their footsteps.

“Is the security here so bad? You’ve knocked someone out and you’re taking her away by force but nobody is going to stop you guys?”

Jiang Ning stood in the doorway and looked at them, then his gaze fell on Hailey. “I’ll help them with you guys then.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Who are you?” The men immediately rushed to the front and looked warily at Jiang Ning.

They could sense a terrifying air around Jiang Ning. This man was not simple!

“I’m going to take over this.” Jiang Ning didn’t answer their question and just walked towards them.

“Finish him off!”

The men didn’t hesitate either and started their attack.

The men charged towards Jiang Ning while the leader carried Hailey and was prepared to walk out from another exit.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

He had only taken one step when several muffled sounds could be heard behind him.

He turned and saw that all his colleagues were lying immobile on the floor.

Jiang Ning was still standing there and wasn’t even panting. It was as if nothing happened at all and Jiang Ning just kept looking at him.

“Who are you?!” asked the leader coldly. “This is a Salo family matter. How dare you interfere?”

“Enough of this nonsense,” said Jiang Ning. “Either you kill her, or I take her with me.”

“Or I’ll kill you and take her with me. You have these three options.”

He continued to walk towards the other man and the other man kept retreating. He knew that he wouldn’t be able to escape from Jiang Ning, much less escape with Hailey.

But if he handed Hailey over to Jiang Ning, then he would die too!

“You’re asking for it!” he shouted through gritted teeth. Then he put Hailey down and threw a crazed punch at Jiang Ning.

BAM!

Jiang Ning didn’t seem to have any regard for him and just punched him nonchalantly on the neck, causing him to faint.

“If the Jimmys want her, you can’t stop us.” The leader faintly made out these words by his ear just before losing consciousness.

Jiang Ning walked over, picked Hailey up and left the bar.

In about five minutes, the men started to regain

consciousness, but Hailey was already gone.

“The Jimmys...”

The leader rubbed his temples and felt like his head was about to burst from the pain. That last sentence was still echoing in his ears.

“How dare you! Let’s go!”

They quickly returned to the Salo house and reported this to Reagan.

Reagan’s expression was nasty.

He almost wanted to send orders to kill all these useless fellows in front of him right now.

“The Jimmys did it?”

“That’s right!”

“How dare they!” roared Reagan angrily.

The information he got was that the Jimmys were the ones eyeing his daughter. In fact, before this, the Jimmys also went to Tokyo to go after Lance and Lana.

And now, they actually dared to attack his daughter?

Reagan paced up and down. He was frustrated, but he was also very angry.

Of course he knew what the Jimmys wanted!

“Damn it! Damn these assholes!”

He was so indignant.

So very indignant!

He had planned all this for years and it was finally time to reap the harvest, but something had to happen to his daughter now.

He wanted to be heartless and just disregard Hailey altogether to achieve his own aim, but he... he simply couldn't bring himself to do it

She was his own daughter.

“What do we do now?”

“Call the Jimmys! Tell their clan leader to talk to me!”

Reagan clenched his fists tightly and murder was written all over his face. He wanted to declare war now and make sure he wiped out the Jimmys!

But Hailey was still in their hands.

Just when his subordinates were about to leave, Reagan called them back again.

“Wait.”

He clenched his teeth and looked indignant as he

hesitated. If he took the initiative to look for them, then he would be on the losing end.

“Sir, someone from the Jimmys is here,” said the butler as he walked in and didn’t give Reagan time to make a decision.

“Someone from the Jimmys?”

He frowned. Someone from the Jimmys dared to come here?

They had just captured Hailey and they were already here to threaten him?

Reagan’s expression immediately darkened. He had never seen anyone so arrogant before!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Humph! Let them in!” Reagan replied angrily.

He wanted to see how this tiny clan could possibly dare to be so bold. “Tell the guards to be on standby!”

“Yes, Mr Salo!”

The men quickly ran off to arrange everything.

Reagan was angry enough to kill!

His expression was livid and he had never been so angry before. He had never been so humiliated before either.

The Jimmys were completely unimportant among the Third World powers, but they actually dared to provoke him like this.

Meanwhile.

Outside the Salo castle.

Jimmy had no idea that he had already infuriated Reagan so terribly even before he had stepped into the house.

“Be careful in everything you do.”

He had brought a few men along and Fang Yin was among them.

Even though Fang Yin was very highly skilled, Jimmy still felt that it was better not to be too

rash.

They were at the Salo family's castle, and this was a longstanding aristocratic family within the Third World, so it wouldn't be so easy to get what they wanted. Nobody knew how many highly skilled fighters were hiding in this place either.

Fang Yin didn't say anything.

He wasn't a rash person, and he wasn't going to put his life on the line that easily.

He was bold, but he understood that there was always someone better out there.

He knew this particularly well after meeting Jiang Ning.

Once they were allowed into the castle, Jimmy immediately followed the butler to the guest lounge with his men.

On the way in, Fang Yin observed his surroundings and there was a tinge of iciness on his face.

He could see that there were many people hidden in the shadows and were armed to the teeth. They had surrounded Jimmy's group the minute they walked in.

"It looks like he knows why you're here," whispered Fang Yin. "If he doesn't want us to leave, we won't be able to leave."

NH

Jimmy's heart nearly stopped.

"That's impossible," he said in surprise. "I'm just here to visit him and he already wants to kill me?"

That didn't sound right. The Jimmys had always been very respectful to Reagan and treated him as the clan leader even though he wasn't the clan leader.

It wasn't the first time the Jimmys were trying to butter up to Reagan.

"Whatever. You look out for yourself." Fang Yin couldn't be bothered with Jimmy if a life and death situation really occurred. His own life was the most important.

The group walked into the guest lounge.

Reagan was sitting inside with a livid expression on this face. He didn't hide the murder and fury in his eyes.

"Greetings, Uncle Reagan," said Jimmy with a bow. "I'm sorry for my sudden visit, I hope you won't be angry."

BAM!

Reagan slammed a palm onto the table and Jimmy shuddered in shock because he had no idea what was going on.

Why was Reagan so angry?

NH

“You’re still putting on an act?” Reagan laughed coldly. “I know very well what you want!”

Jimmy’s heart started pounding loudly and didn’t know what was going on at all. Reagan already knew what he wanted?

“Uncle Reagan, I don’t know what you’re talking about.” Jimmy smiled and looked completely confused.

“You want the boxing technique manual, don’t you?” A tinge of disdain flashed across Reagan’s face as he glared at Jimmy. “And you’re still pretending here!”

Jimmy and Fang Yin were both stunned. They didn’t expect Reagan to be so direct.

They were even more shocked to find that Reagan already knew about the purpose of their visit.

No wonder there were so many people outside. He was going to kill them right here.

Jimmy started to get a little anxious. It would be hard to leave this place in one piece. When Reagan got angry, it was difficult to calm him down and he was probably going to die here.

Fang Yin already had poison in his hand. If necessary, he would abandon Jimmy and make his escape.

“I really didn’t expect you to use such

NH

underhanded and despicable means,” continued Reagan. “I can give the manual to you, but I have to remind you about one thing. The Jimmys are not fit to own this thing, so even if you get your hands on it, you will only invite disaster!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Jimmy was even more stunned now.

Reagan was willing to give him the manual?

He hadn't said a single word about this matter at all.

Besides, how had they been underhanded and despicable? Those things they did in secret weren't considered despicable, right? They hadn't even really done anything yet. Reagan had gone overboard in saying such things.

But if he was willing to hand the manual over, then what he said didn't matter anymore.

"Uncle Reagan, this manual..."

"I'll give it to you!"

Reagan smiled coldly.

Most people weren't qualified to own these pages, and even if one held onto it, it would only be for a short time, otherwise it would bring disaster and ruin to the person. He knew about this a long time ago.

That's why he always only used it as a bargaining chip to exchange for the things he wanted, and never thought of possessing it.

He knew that this thing would not stay with him for long.

It was a disaster waiting to happen. So holding onto it without enough power to do so was bringing harm on himself instead.

But the only problem now was that he hadn't achieved his aim yet. His deal with the Japanese royal family was not completed and he still didn't have control over the Yamaguchi Syndicate yet, so he couldn't expand his influence.

But he didn't have a choice.

Hailey was in these people's hands and he couldn't possibly just watch his only daughter die!

"Uncle Reagan, since you're so open about things, I won't hide anymore either." Jimmy took a deep breath. Since Reagan had already come clean, then Jimmy didn't have to beat around the bush either. "I want the manual, but I will definitely give you an equivalent amount of benefit."

"The Jimmys have worked with you for many years now, so if you need anything, the Jimmys will definitely support you without question."

Reagan merely scoffed.

They had kidnapped his daughter and they were saying all this crap now? The Jimmys were really shameless!

"Yes, your clan leader has said before that if I want to compete to become the clan leader, he will do his best to help me. I've always

remembered that,” said Reagan with a hint of sarcasm in his voice.

He felt like he had heard a joke. The Jimmys were so small and they wanted to help him? In what way were they helpful?

With that tiny bit of influence they had?

But he didn't talk about any of this.

Reagan just waved his hands and someone came with a small box and passed it to Jimmy.

“The manual is inside. You've got what you wanted, so I should get what I want back too.”

He didn't want to waste time talking.

Jimmy didn't understand what Reagan was really talking about. He thought that Reagan really wanted the support of the Jimmys.

He took the small box and opened it to look. Fang Yin stood behind him and his eyes immediately lit up.

It was really a page of the manual!

Jimmy was relieved when he saw Fang Yin's eyes light up. His heart also settled down immediately.

“Thank you so much, Uncle Reagan! Don't worry, we'll definitely get you what you want.” Jimmy bowed seriously and walked out with his men.

Reagan didn't stop him.

He just watched Jimmy walk out of the house.

He didn't want to touch Jimmy before he could ensure Hailey's safety. It was a really difficult decision to make. He could give up everything for the power that he wanted for himself.

But he couldn't give up on his daughter.

"Mr Salo, they've left."

"Once Hailey comes back safely, take action immediately. Get that manual back too!"

"Yes, Mr Salo!"

Several figures immediately shot out on his instructions.

Reagan's eyes were filled with nothing but viciousness and violence.

Jimmy left the castle and was over the moon. But after thinking about it further, it seemed like something was amiss somewhere.

Reagan had agreed too readily.

This was very different from what Jimmy knew of Reagan.

Even the clan leader of the Salos didn't know what to do about Reagan and was always under

Reagan's thumb, so Reagan's domineering personality was very apparent. But today...

"Give me the manual!" Fang Yin immediately snatched the box from Jimmy impatiently once they got into the car and his eyes were glittering when he opened the box.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“It’s really the manual!”

The diagram and the etching on the back was exactly like how the legends described it. The ancient air around it was impossible to imitate.

Fang Yin started getting excited. “Haha! I’ve finally gotten one page!”

“Jiang Ning, Jiang Ning, did you think you would always be faster than me?”

This time, he had gotten his hands on the manual itself before Jiang Ning even found out where it was.

“Mr Fang Yin, then my antidote...”

“Ho, you want the antidote?” Fang Yin narrowed his eyes. “There’s one more page, so you must find it for me!”

Jimmy nearly started shouting at Fang Yin. This man was really greedy!

They agreed on only one page but now he wanted another? Fang Yin was bullying him!

“We already agreed that this would be a partnership. But now, you’re clearly threatening me!”

“And so what if I am?” Fang Yin scoffed. “Unless you want to die, you’d better listen to me.”

NH

“You!” Jimmy reached out to snatch the manual back. “Return me the manual!”

PAK!

Fang Yin slapped him hard across the face. “Do you want to die?”

His expression was so ferocious and inhumane, he looked more like a wild beast.

“Remember this carefully. Your life belongs to me, and the fate of the Jimmys is also in my hands,” Fang Yin smiled coldly. “If I become unhappy, I can turn the Jimmys into dust anytime!”

Jimmy clutched his face and clenched his teeth hatefully.

He felt like he had walked into a trap. He wanted to make use of Fang Yin, but in the end, the person who was made use of was himself.

But there was nothing he could do when faced with such a highly skilled fighter. And Fang Yin was also an expert in poison.

Kill Fang Yin?

Finding a way to do that was already a problem, but if Fang Yin died, then Jimmy was going to die too. Jimmy wasn't crazy enough to use his own life in exchange for Fang Yin's.

He gnashed his teeth but there was nothing he

could do.

“I don’t even know where the last page is,” said Jimmy. “How am I going to get it for you?”

“I don’t care,” laughed Fang Yin. I didn’t think you were capable of doing this at all, but it looks like I underestimated you. So I believe you can help me to get the last page too.”

This man was really shameless!

Jimmy was so angry that his body was shaking. He opened his mouth but couldn’t get any words out at all.

Fang Yin ignored him and just got out of the car with the manual.

He was going to find a place to properly study this manual to see what secrets were hiding in this page and whether it was the same as his guess.

Jimmy was left in the car as he panted angrily. He was going mad soon!

Meanwhile.

Back at Grace Chapel.

Hailey slowly opened her eyes and checked her clothes first. Everything was in good order.

She looked around and this was an unfamiliar place. She looked at the style of the décor and felt

NH

like she had never come to a place like this before.

“You’re awake?” came a voice from behind her.

Hailey’s eyes widened and she sat up with a start when Jiang Ning walked through the door.

“It’s you!”

“If not?”

“What are you trying to do?!” asked Hailey warily.

The men from her clan had come to take away, but she was now in Jiang Ning’s hands. She was playful but not stupid. It wasn’t easy to take her away from those men who had come to pick her up from the bar.

“I don’t intend to do anything.” Jiang Ning looked calmly at her. “I’m not interested in you at all. I just didn’t want to see a young lady in her prime lose her life for nothing.”

“Those men belong to my family, so they wouldn’t hurt me.”

“Is that so?” He shook his head. “What about other people? I heard that someone wants to kill you.”

Hailey’s face paled and she became nervous.

“You!” She glared at Jiang Ning with an unfriendly

NH

expression on her face. “Who on earth are you?!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Hailey had sensed something different about this man from the first time they met.

Before this, she had a playful attitude towards these charming Chinese men and treated them like toys to make herself happy.

She could use them, then abandon them.

But this Jiang Ning was certainly no ordinary man!

If Hailey still couldn't tell by now, then she had been an aristocrat for nothing.

"Me? I'm just a passerby," replied Jiang Ning calmly. "A man who just wanted a coffee but nearly got laid."

His tone was clearly a little sarcastic.

"You had an ulterior motive for trying to get close to me, right?"

Hailey wasn't stupid. If she couldn't figure this out by now, she deserved to die.

"Excuse me. I wasn't the one who went up to you first."

It was true that Hailey was the one who took the initiative to approach Jiang Ning. So the one with an ulterior motive was really Hailey.

Jiang Ning, on the other hand, had saved her

twice.

Hailey's face reddened slightly. This was the first time she couldn't argue back to a man, and also the first time she wasn't able to use her identity to scare him.

She could tell that Jiang Ning wasn't bothered by who she was.

She wasn't bothered by who she was either anyway.

"I've really underestimated you. I thought you were just an ordinary tourist," said Hailey. "What do you want? If you want to kill me, go ahead!"

She didn't want to live anymore in the first place.

But if Jiang Ning wanted her dead, why bother saving her twice?

Hailey knew this, and that's why she dared to say something like that.

Jiang Ning sat down and poured himself a glass of water.

"You really have no idea who's coming to kill you?"

Hailey shook her head.

She was just a woman with no power in the family. What enemies could she possibly have?

NH

Her father had indeed offended a lot of people within the clan, but Reagan was very powerful and those people didn't dare to attack Hailey. And even if they did, her power hungry father wouldn't have been affected in any way.

He might not even care about her survival.

"The Jimmys," said Jiang Ning.

"The Jimmys?" Hailey froze for a moment, then suddenly realized who they were. "Them? How dare they!"

She didn't hide the disdain in her voice at all.

As far as she knew, the Jimmys were a low ranking power, so how could they possibly dare to attack her or even kill her? Were they tired of living?

Any attempts on the lives of the Salo family members was basically bringing disaster upon themselves!

"It isn't just you. Lance and Lana Salo were also nearly taken away by the Jimmys as well, it's not hard for you to find out about this," said Jiang Ning. "I won't say anymore. You seem to be doing well, so if you're alright, you can leave."

Hailey frowned. She didn't like being chased away by others.

But over here, Jiang Ning had chased her away

NH

twice.

She was a pretty good looking woman who loved to have fun. Which man could possibly resist that?

Jiang Ning...was definitely not a man!

Hailey pursed her lips. "If I go out now, aren't you afraid that the Jimmys will send someone to kill me?"

"It has nothing to do with me." Jiang Ning rolled his eyes. "I happened to be passing by and saved you. If someone else tries to kill you again, it has nothing to do with me."

He shrugged and got up to leave.

"Up to you."

Jiang Ning didn't even look back as he walked out. Hailey nearly puked blood from her anger.

This asshole...

She could tell that Jiang Ning viewed her as a lousy woman who wasn't fit to sleep with him at all.

The way he looked so coldly at her made it seem like he was...he was looking at a rag. That's right.

And it was the filthy, smelly and torn sort of rag.

NH

Hailey didn't feel too sad about that. She had chosen to walk down this path after all. Was she considered depraved? But she was already like this, so could she possibly become better?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Hailey laughed bitterly and a look of self-deprecation flashed across her face. She didn't say anything and walked out.

Hailey didn't go anywhere else and just went straight home.

The moment she walked into the castle, Reagan got the news and he ran out.

Hailey saw how worried Reagan looked and wanted to say something, but before she could say anything, Reagan hugged her very tightly, as if he was afraid that she would disappear if he let go of her.

His reddened eyes were filled with worry. It was impossible for Reagan to hide his worry no matter how hard he tried.

"You..." Hailey wanted to speak, but she wasn't sure what to say all of a sudden.

"I'm just glad you're back." Reagan didn't say too much and just exhaled slowly as he saw that Hailey was fine. "Nobody can hurt my daughter. Nobody."

"The Jimmys...I will make them pay for this!"

He wasn't good at expressing himself. This was the maximum he would go.

Reagan then walked away.

Hailey was still stunned.

But after a while, her eyes teared up as she slowly squatted down, hugged her knees and slowly began to cry loudly.

Meanwhile.

Reagan's face was filled with murder.

Hailey was back because he had used the manual in exchange for her. At least that Jimmy kept his promise after taking the manual.

But they had offended him, and that alone deserved death!

"You can go ahead!" commanded Reagan.

He gave the order and all the men who had been on standby all this while immediately took action.

Meanwhile, Jimmy was lying on the couch at home and his face was a little pale.

He was angry and helpless at the same time. Fang Yin had poisoned him, so if he couldn't get the antidote, he was dead meat.

And now, the biggest problem wasn't his own life, but the fact that his entire clan had been made use of by Fang Yin.

RIIIING!

The phone rang and Jimmy frowned as he glanced at the number on his phone.

He hesitated for a while before finally picking it up.

“Father, what is it?”

“What have you been doing out there?!” A furious roar came over the phone. “How could you attack Reagan’s daughter?! Are you tired of living?!”

Jimmy was stunned. “What are you talking about?”

“You little bastard! You bastard! The clan is doomed because of you!”

The other party continued to curse and shout at him, but after a few shouts, the shouts became shrieks, then it was silent...

“Father! Father!”

Jimmy went pale. When did he attack Hailey?

Even if he thought of it, he didn’t do it.

And even if he really wanted to do it, he would get Fang Yin to do it. He...

Fang Yin?

Could this idiot have killed Hailey?

Impossible!

He had already obtained the manual, so why would he kill Hailey? He had probably gone to look for a place to study the page by now.

“Father!” shouted Jimmy into the phone, but there was no response.

“From today onwards, the Jimmys are no more.” An unfamiliar voice suddenly spoke murderously into the phone.

Jimmy shuddered.

Reagan had taken action?

The assailants were from the Salo family!

This Reagan claimed to be willing to give him the manual but then also sent men to wipe out the Jimmys? What was the meaning of this?

What was he trying to do?

Jimmy had no idea, and neither did Reagan. They had both become a weapon used by Jiang Ning to wipe out the Jimmys.

He didn't know that Jiang Ning didn't care about whether the Jimmys existed or not, and was just too lazy to kill them himself. He just wanted to cut off Fang Yin's chances of getting the last page of the manual.

So what if they were a Third World power?


As long as they crossed Jiang Ning, then Jiang Ning wasn't going to be polite to them!


Jimmy stood up immediately because he didn't dare to stay in his house anymore.

Reagan's men would be here in no time!

But he had just taken two steps when his head spun. He felt like the blood in his body couldn't move anymore and his brain was suffering from a lack of oxygen. He collapsed on the spot...

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NH

Jimmy felt that everything in front of him was becoming dim and he could smell blood. It seemed to be coming out from his own nose.

“Save...save me...”

He tried to say more, but something seemed to be stuck in his nose, so he couldn't get any more words out.

As his consciousness failed, Jimmy saw some figures come into his house and they seemed to be very aggressive, but he couldn't feel anything anymore.

Meanwhile.

Fang Yin had no idea what was happening to the Jimmys.

To him, Jimmy was nothing but a tool who was only valuable because he could be used.

Otherwise, it didn't matter if he died or not.

Fang Yin had now found a very secluded place where nobody would come near to.

He didn't want anyone to disrupt him at all.

He sat down cross legged as he placed the page of the manual he had in front of him. He focused his energies and shut his eyes to enter a very mysterious sort of state of mind.

In his mind, a human figure was now throwing strange punches.

It was strange because the techniques used were extremely ordinary.

They could barely even be called techniques, and looked like normal punches.

Each time this figure threw a punch, it looked similar, yet different at the same time.

Fang Yin still couldn't grasp that strange and mysterious feeling.

It was too difficult to understand.

After a long time, Fang Yin opened his eyes again violently. His eyes were gleaming as he took a deep breath.

He didn't look at the manual the same way as before now.

"This is amazing! It's simply too amazing!"

"No wonder Jiang Ning was able to improve so much so quickly. These pages are not simple at all."

Fang Yin held onto the manual tightly and started to regret not leaving Mount Zhongnan earlier to hunt the pages down.

Even though it was true that finding the pages

NH

relied on fate and not effort, but if he had known about how incredible these pages were, he would have turned the whole world upside down.

He wouldn't have let a young punk like Jiang Ning get so many pages.

He regretted it, but there was no point in regretting it now.

“Such deep meaning is hidden in these simple techniques. No ordinary person could possibly do something like that.”

He was sure that nobody in this current era would be capable of doing such a thing.

The only explanation was that this manual really came from that place!

The place where the map behind the manual was pointing to!

Fang Yin kept the manual away carefully, then he stood up, clenched his fists tightly, and sent one out suddenly.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

Three fierce punches were thrown in quick succession and the impact exploded so hard on

NH

the wall in front of him that the wall cracked and dust flew everywhere.

The impact of these punches were really scary!

He had only understood a little and this was the effect?

His ability had gone up by so much. It was simply incredible!

Fang Yin had trouble believing it himself.

He had practiced martial arts for nearly 60 years now, and it was no better than just studying this page for a few days.

He only had one page, but Jiang Ning had seven pages!

So how terrifying was Jiang Ning now?

And what sort of person was the one who designed these moves?

The more Fang Yin thought about it, the harder his heart pounded and he didn't dare to think about it anymore.

There were many things he read before that he found hard to imagine and was very shocked by. He had some guesses in his heart but never dared to talk about it. Even if it was now right in front of him, he still didn't dare to talk about it.

“Once I find that place, I’ll know if all this is real or not.” Fang Yin took a deep breath. “The most important thing now is to get that last page.”

“That way, at least I’ll be able to negotiate with Jiang Ning.”

The difference between one page and seven pages was really very great.

Fang Yin finally understood this.

Jiang Ning could have killed him, but purposely left him alive because Jiang Ning needed the secrets he knew.

The more he thought about it, the angrier Fang Yin became.

He couldn’t stand being looked down upon like that.

He was the Senior Elder of the Fang clan!



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NH

Fang Yin laughed coldly when he thought about the Fang clan. The violent look in his eyes did not dissipate.

He wondered what Mount Zhongnan looked like now.

Once he got the last page, then it would be time to go back to have a look. There were still some things in the Fang house that he had to take away.

Fang Yin looked at his own fists and didn't say anymore. With a flash, he disappeared completely.

.....

The Jimmys were gone.

It came so suddenly and nobody expected it at all.

Both their businesses and other areas were affected, and important members of the family ran into accidents and died horribly.

A killing of this scale was not common even in the Third World, because the attacker had to pay the price for launching such an attack as well.

In particular, the attackers this time was the Salo family, a longstanding aristocratic family in the Third World that normally kept a low profile. But this time, they went all out without hiding themselves as they completely wiped out the Jimmys.

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The Salos suffered great damages too, but they had attacked with hesitation.

Many powers were shocked and didn't know what was happening at first, but the moment they realized the Jimmys were doomed, nobody cared about the reason anymore and quickly seized the opportunity to grab whatever was left after the Jimmys had fallen. That was more important to them.

In the Salo castle.

The air was rather heavy.

The man seated in the clan leaders chair at the round table had graying hair and looked like he had long lost all the energy in his body.

But now, his expression was really nasty.

“Reagan, did you check with us before doing something like this?”

“You don't call the shots in the Salo family, you know?!”

“Do you know how much we've lost this time? The Jimmys are gone, but what did the Salos get in return?”

“You gave Lana away in exchange for getting the Yamaguchi Syndicate, but what happened in the end? And now you're just doing things rashly again? I've been too kind to you!”

NH

The clan leader shot words out of his mouth like a laser gun, and he was so angry that he slammed the table several times.

Reagan sat across from him and didn't look afraid at all.

His expression remained calm, as if nothing had happened at all. The clan leader was furious, but he didn't react at all.

"Are you done talking?" Reagan finally spoke up quietly.

He rapped a finger on the table lightly. "If you're done, it's my turn."

"You..." The clan leader's face was all red from his fury.

Had he lost all power within the clan despite being the clan leader?

"The Salos are a family that has existed for centuries, and we're one of the top powers within the Third World. How many are stronger than us?" Reagan laughed coldly. "But now, how many respect the Salos?"

"We ought to remain low profile, but when we're too low profile, there will always be idiots out there who think they can walk all over us!" Reagan glared at the clan leader. "You should reflect on yourself. How did the Salos end up like this? You might be alright with it, but I'm not!"

NH

He stood up and his face was murderous. "I will not allow anyone to just trample all over the Salos! Nobody is allowed to!"

"Reagan!!" The clan leader was furious and stood up as well. "Do you have any regard for me at all?!"

"I'm sorry," Reagan shook his head. "I really don't."

The clan leader didn't know what to say at all. He was so angry that he started coughing violently and nearly collapsed on the spot.

Reagan was being too audacious!

He was simply too outrageous!

Reagan had challenged him time and again for so many years, and never treated him as the clan leader. He even continuously changed all the important members of the family to people on his team. He wanted the position of clan leader, didn't he?

"I'm not even interested in your position anymore," said Reagan calmly. "So what if I'm not the clan leader?"

"As long as I'm determined to bring the clan to greater heights, they will all support me. If you don't believe me, look."

Just after he said those words, everyone else at the round table stood up, turned to Reagan and

NH

bowed their heads respectfully!



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NH

The clan leader was stunned for a moment before he laughed bitterly and shook his head at all of them.

He knew this day would happen, but when it really did, he still felt disappointed.

He was the clan leader, but he didn't have any of the authority a clan leader ought to have.

The entire clan had betrayed him, and there was probably nobody around him whom he could trust anymore.

"You didn't do anything wrong, you're just not capable enough," said Reagan with a glance. "Just enjoy your old age."

He didn't kill the clan leader not because Reagan was feeling charitable, but because this clan leader posed no threat and wasn't worth the effort.

After the meeting was over, Reagan left.

A few men in black suits had been waiting in the guest lounge for some time.

Reagan seemed to be radiating brightly as he sat down and looked down at the people before him. It seemed like his aura shone through after that meeting and he didn't bother hiding it anymore.

"Have you gotten it back yet?" Reagan was obviously referring to the manual.

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“Not yet.” His subordinate’s response made his expression fall immediately.

“We searched the entire clan but we can’t locate the manual at all.”

“Jimmy is dead and died from poisoning. We’re still trying to trace where the manual has gone to.”

“Useless idiots!” cursed Reagan as he slammed the table.

He dared to give Jimmy the manual because he was confident of getting it back.

But now?

He didn’t get his hands on the Yamaguchi Syndicate and the manual was lost. That was as good as saying that he had lost all his bargaining chips.

And got nothing in return!

“We will investigate this as soon as possible!”

“Investigate it now!” Reagan was furious.

Having the manual meant that he would have a bargaining chip to bargain with other Third World powers or other parties.

It might even have other uses in the future.

He had managed to get this far because he had

NH

better foresight than most people.

Where could the Jimmys go with the manual? Reagan had reacted very quickly and didn't give the Jimmys a chance to go anywhere. He had men keeping an eye on Jimmy as well, so how could it go missing?

"We've been keeping an eye on Jimmy ever since he stepped out of the Salo castle and he's never left home. The only one who did leave was one of his bodyguards."

"What?" Reagan's eyes grew alert again. "You didn't keep an eye on the bodyguard?"

He could sense that something bad had happened.

"We...couldn't keep up."

The subordinates were also at a loss.

They had sent three men to follow that bodyguard, but they soon lost him and couldn't even find any tracks.

The Jimmys never had anyone this formidable before.

Reagan got it immediately.

He scoffed and while he looked furious, he didn't blow up.

NH

“It looks like we can’t get the manual back at the moment,” he said flatly. “Never mind, we still have the copy.”

“Do you want us to get Lana back?”

Reagan narrowed his eyes.

He was the one who arranged for a copy of the manual to be tattooed on Lana. He had done that in advance just in case something like this happened.

He didn’t care about the contents of the manual because he couldn’t understand it at all, but it was very valuable to some people, so it could become one of his bargaining chips.

“Get the copy back!” said Reagan.

“Yes, Mr Salo!”

The subordinates quickly left to get it done.

There was a chance that he might not get the manual back, and even if he wanted it back, it would cost him time and other things. Reagan wasn’t stupid and never placed his hopes in only one place.

Getting the copy back was enough, even if it wasn’t as valuable as the original.

“The Salo family will definitely become the most powerful within the Third World!”

NH

That was his aim, and because of that, everyone in the clan supported him. His ambition and drive was way stronger than the clan leader.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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For the sake of becoming the most powerful clan in the Third World, Reagan was willing to make sacrifices and to show the world how aggressive he was!

Meanwhile.

Li Feidao looked at Jiang Ning puzzledly and didn't know why he was doing this.

He knew that Jiang Ning had a plan behind everything he did and he could see several steps ahead, but he simply couldn't help asking why.

"I should be focusing on where the last page is," said Jiang Ning.

"What about this page? You're going to just let Fang Yin have it? Once that old geezer gets that page, his ability is going to increase."

Li Feidao shook his head.

Fang Yin was a wily old fox and was even more powerful than an advanced grandmaster.

Besides Jiang Ning, nobody could really hold Fang Yin down.

Wasn't Jiang Ning giving Fang Yin a chance to fight back by letting him have this page?

"Even if his capabilities go up, it'll be meaningless." Jiang Ning remained calm.

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He was so powerful that he could remain calm and confident, and Li Feidao suddenly started to idolize him too.

It took a truly strong heart on the inside to exude this amount of confidence!

“He would need to know some information about the manual now, otherwise, how is he going to locate that place later?”

“You’re making use of him?” Li Feidao suddenly understood.

He looked at Jiang Ning and realized that Jiang Ning was making use of Fang Yin.

So he was letting Fang Yin have a small taste of victory and use him to do other things?

Jiang Ning didn’t answer.

He always looked three steps ahead before taking one step, and it wasn’t really about making use of others or not. Even if he had everything in place, he needed the stars to align and the people to behave accordingly in order for it to work.

This wasn’t easy to achieve.

What he was doing now was to make the people behave according to the alignment of the stars!

“It’s time to get the last page.”

“You know where it is?”

Li Feidao was surprised.

There had been no information on this last page at all.

Even though they were sure that it must be with one of the Third World powers, nobody knew exactly where it was.

Not only did Jiang Ning not know, but pretty much nobody knew at all.

A glint flashed in Jiang Ning’s eyes and he looked a little scheming, but also in complete control of the situation.

“When the time comes, it’ll show itself.”

He wasn’t worried at all.

“Come on, there are still so many places in Europe where we’ve not visited before, so we should go and have a look.”

Li Feidao was confused now. Jiang Ning was speaking in a language he understood, but he didn’t understand what his words meant at all.

Jiang Ning knew where the last page was?

But he didn’t think of a way to just retrieve it. Why?

NH

Li Feidao shook his head hard and tried to shake off all these ideas. He suddenly felt that it was so much better to just be made from all brawn and no brain.

It was too tiring to keep using his brain like that.

“I just got news. Reagan’s men have gone to Donghai, I think they’re trying to get Lana back,” Li Feidao frowned after taking a call.

He didn’t expect Reagan to be so bold. He actually sent people to Donghai to get her back like that?

Didn’t he know what sort of place Donghai was?

“Oh.” Jiang Ning reacted very calmly.

It was as if he didn’t care at all.

“You’re not worried?” Li Feidao immediately smacked his head after he said that. “Duh! There’s nothing to be worried about!”

Donghai was no longer the same as it was before, and it was now truly a forbidden territory!

Even if Jiang Ning wasn’t around, that city was so well fortified and prepared that nobody could make any trouble for the residents, even if the ones trying to make trouble were a longstanding Third World power like the Salos!

Jiang Ning didn’t say anything and just walked

out. Li Feidao quickly ran after him.

Jiang Ning said that there were some parts of Europe that he hadn't gone before, but if he wanted to go there, then that place must be somewhere special. After all, there were very few places in the world where Jiang Ning had not gone before.

Perhaps the last page of the manual was there?



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Li Feidao didn't ask anymore and just acted as Jiang Ning's driver. He followed Jiang Ning's directions and arrived at a particular place.

Li Feidao had been based in Europe for so many years, but he hadn't come to this place before either.

It was a cemetery.

And it was a cemetery that was specially reserved for those longstanding aristocratic families of the Third World.

But at one glance, it looked a little bare and didn't really look like a cemetery for the richest and most powerful people in the world. Besides being huge, it didn't look all that opulent or luxurious.

In fact, it looked a little desolate.

There were fallen leaves all over the ground, and they started flying gently as the wind blew.

It was very bare and rather quiet.

By right, a cemetery for such people should look very grand.

After all, these were longstanding aristocratic families who would have placed great importance on what happened to them after they died, and that's why they got themselves such a huge cemetery in the first place.

NH

But it didn't look like anybody was even taking care of this place.

Li Feidao glanced at Jiang Ning. "What's going on?"

He could hardly believe what he was seeing.

"Are you sure this is the cemetery for those aristocrats?"

Jiang Ning nodded.

"Five or six aristocratic families were all buried here," said Jiang Ning. "But only the Salos are left now."

He turned to look further into the cemetery and just walked in without saying anything.

Li Feidao looked around before hurrying after Jiang Ning.

He still found it hard to believe. If this place was so important, then someone should at least rake the leaves and clean the place up.

From afar, they could smell the strong stench of alcohol in the wind.

Someone was guarding this place.

Jiang Ning walked to the other end and found an old man with white hair and an unkempt beard sitting in a corner.

NH

His clothes were a mess and he looked as filthy as a beggar. He reeked of alcohol and his disheveled manner would make most people avoid him.

“Who are you two?” The cemetery caretaker glanced up at Jiang Ning. He had drunk quite a bit, but his mind was still alert.

His eyes were cloudy and it was hard to tell what he was thinking about.

“This place doesn’t have the person you’re looking for, and it’s no scenic spot either.”

“I’m not looking for anybody and I’m just walking around,” said Jiang Ning. “And I thought I’d get myself a drink too.”

He picked up the bottle of beer on the ground and shook it lightly to find that it was completely empty.

“Young man, this is not a place you can come to, and it’s certainly not a place you should be in,” said the cemetery caretaker flatly as he kept his eye on Jiang Ning.

“Then where should I be?”

“Anywhere but here.”

“But I’m already here. Since I’m here, I should take a look.”

NH

The cemetery caretaker fell silent for a moment before scoffing lightly and leaning back against the wall. He snorted, "Sure, go ahead and have a look. Just don't disturb me."

Then he shut his eyes and ignored the two of them.

"What a strange old man," muttered Li Feidao under his breath.

He turned to find that Jiang Ning had already walked off, so he quickly ran to catch up with him.

The cemetery was huge.

It covered at least 1,000 square meters, and the distance between each gravestone was quite large. It was clear that even though these people were already dead, they still wanted to ensure sufficient space for themselves.

"Such a huge cemetery only has one old man keeping watch, and he doesn't even clean this place at all. What a surprise," said Li Feidao. "Jiang Ning, do you think that old man is just a homeless guy?"

A cemetery caretaker ought to at least sweep the place and make the area look neat and tidy.

Even ordinary people's cemeteries were maintained decently, what more a cemetery for aristocrats.

NH

Jiang Ning didn't say anything and wasn't concerned about these things at all. He continued to step on the fallen leaves as he looked at each gravestone he walked past, as if he was looking for something in particular.

Every gravestone was engraved with the person's name, identity and life, so it was very clear who was buried where.

He looked at one and decided that this wasn't it, and continued on the next one. He just kept going even after five or six gravestones.

"What are you looking for?" asked Li Feidao curiously as he followed behind Jiang Ning.

"I'm looking for someone," said Jiang Ning as he continued his search.



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The gravestones were covered with dust and some of the words weren't clear anymore. Jiang Ning just wiped the dust with his hand and sat down next to the gravestones to read the words on each and every one of them.

Li Feidao could feel his hair stand on end.

What was this fellow doing?

He wasn't afraid of such things, but being surrounded by gravestones made him feel strangely gloomy, and he kept feeling like someone was watching him from behind.

Jiang Ning sat there and looked at the description of each person's life. But these people didn't seem to be related to Jiang Ning at all.

"What are you looking for exactly? I could help you with the search."

"Looking for someone," replied Jiang Ning.

"A dead person?"

"Is anyone here alive?"

Li Feidao stared at Jiang Ning like he was a weirdo. If he didn't know that Jiang Ning was definitely normal, he wouldn't have known what to say.

Was there someone in this cemetery that Jiang Ning wanted to find?

Jiang Ning didn't talk anymore and just continued to go from gravestone to gravestone. It was as if he was determined to find out about the life story of everyone buried in this cemetery.

It was like reading a storybook.

Li Feidao decided not to ask anymore and just sat on one side as he quietly observed Jiang Ning.

Time continued to pass and Jiang Ning would just look at each gravestone while nodding or shaking his head from time to time.

He finished looking through every single one in the cemetery.

At the end, Jiang Ning walked back to one of them and gently patted it.

"Found it?"

"Found it."

Li Feidao immediately got up and took a look.

"The previous head of the Salo clan?"

"Why are you looking for him?"

The previous head of the Salo clan was dead for so long that he probably didn't even have any bones left beneath this soil.

What was Jiang Ning's point in looking for his gravestone?

“Someone dug his grave up before,” said Jiang Ning.

“Are you serious?”

Li Feidao immediately frowned and walked around the grave seriously. The area around the gravestone seemed pretty firm, but he could also tell that the soil here had been moved before.

Who would dare to dig up the grave of the previous head of the Salo clan?

There was even a cemetery caretaker here too.

Li Feidao immediately looked towards where the cemetery caretaker was sleeping and he figured that alcoholic was probably of no use.

“Jiang Ning, what are you trying to say?” Li Feidao was losing patience. “Don’t make me use my brain anymore, it’s very tiring.”

“The page of the manual that the Salo clan has was taken out from this grave,” said Jiang Ning.

Li Feidao was stunned.

Jiang Ning even knew about this?

“How did you know? You’ve never even seen that page before, so how did you know...”

“It’s written here.” Jiang Ning pointed at the gravestone.

Li Feidao immediately squatted down and looked carefully at it. It didn't state anything obvious like 'boxing technique manual', but it described the noble achievements of this man, including getting his hands on a mysterious scroll from the east.

This scroll had helped to raise the Salos to greater heights.

He was surprised that this man had actually carried the manual with him to the grave, and even more shockingly, it got dug out and taken away again.

Li Feidao couldn't help but exclaim in amazement. How could Jiang Ning possibly know something like this?

He hadn't seen Jiang Ning investigate anything in this area before this.

Jiang Ning probably made a guess based on everything else that happened.

"Since that page has been taken away by Fang Yin already, then what's the point in looking at all this?" asked Li Feidao again.

"There's one more page." Jiang Ning turned to look around him. "It could possibly be within this cemetery as well."

Li Feidao felt all his hair stand on end immediately.

Was this a joke?

The last page was also here?

He really didn't understand what sort of reasoning abilities Jiang Ning had. How did he reach such a conclusion?

Li Feidao wanted to ask, but he knew it was pointless. He would get even more confused if Jiang Ning tried to explain, so he just asked directly, "Where is it?"

Jiang Ning shook his head.

"I can't confirm yet." He looked at Li Feidao. "I can't possibly dig up all the graves in this cemetery, right?"



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Li Feidao swallowed the words that came to mind.

If he was in Jiang Ning's shoes, he would have done that. As long as he could get that last page and close this case, the method wasn't important anymore.

He gulped and coughed twice. "Of course we can't do that. The dead ought to be respected, and I'm not that sort of person who's disrespectful to the dead."

He looked around at the gravestones around him. If the last page was buried within this area, at least they had a range to look out for.

"What do you intend to do?" Li Feidao looked at Jiang Ning.

"I'll just let nature take its course," replied Jiang Ning quietly.

The appearance of the pages all this time seemed to be connected to fate.

He Daoren had been leading him along and even waited twenty years for Jiang Ning to fully mature and become able to fight against the eight reclusive clans. And he even...

Jiang Ning knew that his Master would not make any useless decisions, and would not sacrifice himself for nothing.

NH

He must have discovered something and needed Jiang Ning to do it. He needed Jiang Ning to mature to a certain extent, then discover this matter.

For the time being, Jiang Ning felt that he was ready.

“Let’s go.” Jiang Ning didn’t look around anymore and walked away.

Li Feidao followed him out of the cemetery.

After the two of them left, the cemetery caretaker slowly opened his eyes and watched Jiang Ning walk away. There was a complicated expression deep in his eyes.

“This sort of bloodline really exists after all...” The cemetery caretaker sighed and shut his eyes again. “Chaos is coming. Is it going to become a mess all over again?”

Meanwhile.

Donghai!

Donghai was no longer that tiny city it used to be.

The rapid advancement and investment in the city caused Donghai’s economy to rise dramatically and was about to surpass that of Shengcheng, causing many people to return to Donghai from Shengcheng.

NH

“Of course! When I say that I’m born and bred in Donghai, all my classmates envy me!”

The Legend of Shengcheng, Su Yun, wanted to change her nickname now. The Legend of Donghai sounded better, and was more useful.

But there was only one legend in Donghai, and that was Jiang Ning. She didn’t dare to fight with Jiang Ning for this title.

Su Yun sat in a car and looked out at the scenery outside the window. She was going home.

If the holidays didn’t come sooner, she was going to become skinnier from not eating enough. She was already so sick of the food in the school.

But actually she just needed to make a phone call and all the bosses of both the legal and illegal circles and even government officials would fight to treat her to a meal.

She was the Legend of Shengcheng after all.

But she wouldn’t use her identity if it wasn’t necessary, because she didn’t want to be an embarrassment to Jiang Ning.

SCREECH!

Suddenly, the car shook and braked violently. Su Yun couldn’t catch herself in time and her head knocked into the door handle, causing her to shout in pain.

“Ahh!”

She clutched her head and the pain made her nearly cry.

“Do you even know how to drive?!”

“Miss Su, a few assholes didn’t watch where they were driving and we nearly had a collision!” The driver was equally furious and watched as a black MPV sped past furiously and domineeringly. “Are they in a hurry to be reincarnated or something?!”

He slowly started the car again and looked at Su Yun in the rear mirror. “Are you alright?”

Su Yun rubbed her forehead and shook her head.

“Safety comes first. Don’t drive too quickly. There are too many people out there driving without their heads screwed on properly.”

She was going to cry from the pain soon, but she still tried her best to maintain her image as the Legend of Shengcheng. She watched the black car disappear into the distance and really wanted to catch up with them to teach them a good lesson.

In that black MPV were five or six men in black suits. They were all Caucasians and their faces were cold and distant.

“According to our intel, Lana is now working at Lin Group’s R&D lab and developing a new integrated

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circuit. What we need to do is to bring her home!”

“Donghai is a rather special place, so be vigilant and don’t be careless. Once we get her, we leave immediately. Everyone else is to cover us. Understand?”



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“Got it!” the rest replied in unison.

Donghai was no ordinary place and they had checked beforehand.

If Lana was within that Extreme Martial Arts Academy, then they could give up on this idea.

The last group of people who came here couldn't even get into the academy, never mind take someone away from there.

But this lab seemed like an easier target. There were only a few security guards at the entrance, so they could sneak in at night, take her away, then leave Donghai as soon as possible.

The car entered Donghai and went straight for the Lin Group R&D lab without stopping anywhere else.

They had no idea that from the moment they entered Donghai, their license plate had been scanned and sent to the Donghai information network.

“The license plate it from out of town and has never driven into Donghai before. According to the CCTV, the driver should be a Caucasian, but the owner of this car isn't. According to the projected route of the car, they're headed for Lin Group's R&D lab.”

In no time, all the information that could be read from the car had been gleaned and sent for

further analysis.

Butler Zhao had already turned Donghai's information network into a very dense net, so even a tiny shrimp with ill intentions would not get away.

The defenses of Donghai were up and everyone was put on standby as soon as possible.

At Lin Group's R&D lab.

The security guards at the entrance remained vigilant.

"Red alert! Red alert! There is a black MPV, license plate number 744EK headed for the lab right now." Their earpieces rang with a notification from the network center and all the security guards immediately became alert. They looked further out and saw that a car was headed towards the lab right now.

"Team leader, an unfamiliar car is coming towards us," the security guards immediately reported this matter.

"Roger. All the brothers in the vicinity have gone over and will be in position within one minute. Carry out your duties as per normal."

"Got it!"

All of them exchanged glances and were fearless in their hearts. Even if the person inside the car

was the most frightening of assassins, they would not be afraid!

That was because they were in Donghai!

This was a forbidden territory!

They were backed by all their brothers in Donghai and everyone who lived in this city of steel!

Before the MPV reached the lab, they could already see two rows of security guards lined up outside the lab entrance. That was different from the information they had.

“Hmm? Why are there so many of them?” The leader frowned slightly.

Before he could comment on anything else, more people came running extremely quickly from both sides of the street to stand in front of the lab. So now there was another 30 people or so.

The leader’s expression was even nastier now.

What was going on?

They had just arrived in Donghai and they had already been discovered?

DA DA DA!

After all those men had run in from the two sides of the street, another bunch of cars came from different directions and their car was soon

blocked by more than ten cars.

The men in suits inside the car immediately started feeling nervous.

“What’s going on?”

They hadn’t done anything and they hadn’t exposed themselves at all. How did anyone discover them since they had just arrived in Donghai? These people reacted so quickly!

SCREECH!

The car was forced to stop.

The men inside the car looked at each other nervously. The driver nodded and wound down the window with a smile, “We just happen to be passing by, is anything the matter?”

“The forbidden territory of Donghai welcomes you,” said the security guards as they walked over with calm looks on their faces. “But strangers are not allowed near the research lab.”

“Oh, this is a research lab? I’m so sorry, we didn’t know. We’ll drive away now.”

“Send them off,” said the security guards.

The cars inched forward and surrounded the MPV on all sides. They were really being aggressive.

The men in suits inside the car paled because

they could see that every car was filled with men who were ready to fight. If they ended up in a conflict, they would probably die in less than three minutes!

And they would have gone without even making a splash!



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They were completely surrounded, so there was a chance they'd survive if they quietly left Donghai. Otherwise, they were definitely doomed!

The driver wound the window back up.

The men had nasty expressions on their faces.

"What do we do now?" asked one of them. "Do we leave just like that?"

"If not? You want to just barge in?"

The leader's face was livid. He didn't expect Donghai to be this frightening. They had just reached Donghai and were already discovered.

And while the other party said they were sending them off, it was also a warning to them to consider the consequences before trying anything funny in Donghai.

"But if we don't bring the copy back, Mr Reagan won't let us off!"

If they didn't complete their mission, they would die when they returned too.

"We'll leave first, then find another chance to come back in," decided the leader.

If they didn't leave now, they might never get to leave again. So the best choice was to find another chance and think of something else later.

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The MPV slowly drove out of Donghai and the cars continued to follow them until the MPV had driven past the boundary markers of Donghai. The cars stopped following them, but they continued to park themselves at the boundary.

“The reputation of Donghai as a forbidden territory is real. It’s going to be hard to take the copy away.”

“But I think they don’t dare to do anything to us because they’re also afraid of who we are.”

“Humph! I’m sure they already know that we’re from the Salo clan. So they only dare to chase us out but they don’t dare to actually attack us. I’m sure of it.”

The men continued to discuss this matter inside the car.

They concluded that the people of Donghai knew who they were but didn’t dare to touch them and only forced them to leave.

In that case, they still stood a chance.

BAM!

But before the leader could say anything, the car suddenly shook violently and flipped to the side. It skidded for more than ten meters and there were sparks on the ground.

“What’s going on?!” shouted the leader as the

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driver howled away. One of his feet was trapped and it hurt him very badly.

“It’s a cliff!” he shouted. “This road leads to the edge of a cliff or something! We’re falling!”

It was too dark to see anything, so by the time he realized it, it was already too late.

This road led to nowhere, and a huge ravine was waiting in front of them. He wasn’t in time to stop the car at all.

He tried to hit the brakes hard but it caused the car to flip to the side. By the time the car landed in the ravine, the car was completely out of shape.

The men inside were sprawled haphazardly in the car and were all injured. They could hardly get up and were in terrible pain.

They suddenly realized that the people of Donghai had purposely set them on this path in order to teach them a lesson!

If there were dangerous things inside this ravine, they might even have died.

Donghai was not a place to be trifled with!

And this was only a small lesson.

Meanwhile.

Back inside Nature Club within Donghai.

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Huang Yuming was leaning against a chair as he narrowed his eyes slightly.

“Sent them off?”

“Yes, we did. We nearly sent them to hell as well.”

If Huang Yuming didn't give specific instructions earlier, those men would definitely have died instead.

Anyone who came to Donghai with evil intentions would not be let off easily!

“A lesson would do, since we have to be polite to the folks from the Third World,” laughed Huang Yuming. “After all, Lin Group is going to enter the Third World soon, so we'll see all these people very often.”

He didn't mention that there was value in leaving the Salo family alive. Otherwise, there was no way he would have let these people live.

Making trouble in Donghai was equivalent to offending Jiang Ning, and that was a crime punishable by death!

He closed his eyes slightly. “Keep a close eye and make sure they don't end up dying. If they want to have fun, then tell our brothers to have fun too.”

“Got it.”

Huang Yuming took a deep breath and massaged

his neck before continuing to sort out the information on his hands.

He just received some information from Mount Zhongnan and had to sort through it before passing it on to Jiang Ning.

Fang Qiu had led all eight reclusive clans to jointly crack the secret behind the boxing technique manual. They hadn't reached a conclusion yet, but they had some findings already.

Once the last two pages were in and they could confirm that they were going in the right direction, everything else would fall in place.



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