

After a long time, Li Zhengshang calmed down.

The older man had more experience after all.

He guessed that if Jiang Ning really wanted to kill them off, the Li family wouldn't still be alive right now. But since Jiang Ning didn't do that, his aim wasn't the Li family.

One mere Li family wouldn't catch his eye.

After thinking more about it, Li Zhengshang finally understood what Jiang Ning was trying to do.

“One must give up something in order to gain something. If the Li family wants to survive this crisis, we must give up some things.”

Li Genhong shuddered when he heard these words.

“Dad...I don't want to die...you only have one son!”

Li Zhengshang glared at him. “When it's time to die, never mind you – I can forget about staying alive too!”

“So just shut up!”

Li Genhong shut his mouth and stopped talking.

Li Zhengshang immediately picked up the phone

and called Cheng Ruo.

He knew that Cheng Ruo and Bai Feng were definitely still together and discussing how they could take a bigger cut from him.

“You two want it so much, right? I’ll give it to you!”

The call got through.

“I’ve thought about it carefully.”

Li Zhengshang’s tone of voice immediately changed.

He sighed. “This incident is my family’s problem, and this has affected the Chinese Chamber of Commerce, so I should bear the responsibility.”

“I can back out of the Chinese Chamber of Commerce permanently. I can also give up everything I have on my hands, but my only condition is that I want you to buy it off me at an additional 20% of the price!”

The other side didn’t seem to have hesitated at all and immediately agreed.

An additional 20% to take everything the Li family had? They would be able to earn way more than this in the future!

Cheng Ruo and Bai Feng knew that the Li family would definitely back out, it was just a matter of time. If the Chinese Chamber of Commerce lost more money, then the Li family's share would be worth even less.

After putting down the phone, Li Zhengshang narrowed his eyes.

He looked at Li Genhong, and that glare made Li Genhong tremble all over.

"Dad..."

Li Genhong gulped. He never thought that the Li family would end up giving up their share so easily. That was what the Li family managed to hang on to after decades of work!

"Do you want money or your life?" Li Zhengshang scoffed. "Li Genhong, you'd better remember this day for the rest of your life! The Li family has ended up in this state because you were blind! And you offended someone you shouldn't have!"

Li Genhong didn't dare to say anything.

"I don't know if the Li family can survive or not, but if we don't let go of the Chinese Chamber of Commerce, then we'll definitely die!"

When it came to the things that Li Zhengshang

had seen and the boldness he possessed, he was definitely way ahead of his own son.

Li Zhengshang walked over to his son and looked down at him as he gently patted his head.

“If you want the Li family to live on, then you have to bear with many things, do you understand?”

Li Genhong looked up and he could see a complicated look flash in Li Zhengshang’s eyes. He suddenly felt afraid, but he didn’t dare to argue back and just nodded.

Meanwhile.

At Lin Group’s overseas office.

All the staff came early in the morning to get to work.

These people worked hard for their dreams, so they didn’t feel tired at all.

But they all stopped in their footsteps and were stunned when they reached the office entrance.

Someone was kneeling at the office entrance without a shirt, and his back had been whipped to the point where he was bleeding!

It was Li Genhong.

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Li Zhengshang was standing next to him with a leather whip in hand and a stern expression on his face. He stood straight like a long spear.

“We sincerely seek Mr Jiang’s forgiveness for my son’s offensive behavior!” he shouted loudly.



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Everyone watching was completely stunned.

This was a busy street and there were a lot of people walking through this area at this hour.

Many people had already taken out the phones to film this scene.

Li Zhengshang had really completely disregarded his own image and his family's reputation!

"We ask for Mr Jiang's forgiveness!"

Li Zhengshang stood there with his back straight and unwavering as he didn't seem to care about how everyone was looking at him.

He lifted his wrist...

PAK!

The leather whip in his hand lashed across Li Genhong and blood immediately spurted.

"AHH!"

Li Genhong clenched his teeth tightly, but the pain still made his entire body shudder, and even his tears and mucus were flowing out. He let out that howl, then kept quiet again.

Everyone around them was really shocked.

Those who worked for Lin Group knew which who this Mr Jiang was, but the passersby wouldn't know.

They only knew that Li Zhengshang and his son were apologizing, begging for mercy and begging for forgiveness!

They didn't know who this Mr Jiang was.

But they could see the huge signboard of Lin Group's.

So these two had offended Lin Group and were here to beg for forgiveness, right?

But what company was this Lin Group? They hadn't opened for business too long ago.

Information about this matter was quickly leaked and the media came soon after. Nobody wanted to miss reporting on such news.

When someone shouted out who Li Zhengshang was and said that he was one of the pioneers of the Chinese Chamber of Commerce, the entire place was in an uproar.

Everyone in Las Vegas knew how influential the Chinese Chamber of Commerce was. But right now, one of the pioneers, Li Zhengshang, had actually brought his own son to kneel before Lin

Group's office entrance and beg for forgiveness!

Li Zhengshang didn't care about how others were staring at them. He continued to stand there and whip Li Genhong from time to time.

PAK!

The sound was crisp and clear.

Lin Group's employees cautiously walked around them and went into the office. This wasn't something they should handle.

Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen had already gone upstairs to their office from the basement carpark.

It was Xiang Gao who told them what was happening at the entrance.

"This Li Zhengshang is really vicious and he's going to whip his own son to death soon!" Xiang Gao sighed. "Back then, four powerful families had come together to create the Chinese Chamber of Commerce precisely to suck money out of the Chinese merchants who set up businesses overseas. And now they're only left with two."

The Bao family was gone and the Li family had already backed out. Jiang Ning didn't even care about the remaining Cheng and Bai families.

Xiang Gao knew very well that this Chinese Chamber of Commerce wasn't even qualified to be an opponent to Jiang Ning in the first place.

"He's a smart man," said Jiang Ning calmly. "If he doesn't beat Li Genhong to death himself, then Li Genhong is really going to die."

He turned to glance at the busy Lin Yuzhen.

"Let them come up."

"Got it."

Xiang Gao nodded, then turned to go downstairs.

Li Zhengshang was still standing there, while Li Genhong was covered with blood.

His entire body was trembling and convulsing as he couldn't control his movements at all. His face was already deathly white and his legs were numb after kneeling for so long.

"Mr Li." Xiang Gao walked out and looked at Li Zhengshang. "Putting up this show in front of our entrance isn't a good thing for Lin Group, you know?"

His expression was calm, but his voice was a little stern. He was clearly rather unhappy with what Li Zhengshang had done.

“I just want to show my sincerity,” said Li Zhengshang. “I want to let Mr Jiang know the sort of attitude the Li family has. If this ends up harming Lin Group’s reputation, the Li family will bear all losses.”

“Very good.”

Xiang Gao nodded.

It was very easy to speak to intelligent people.

He didn’t have to say too much and Li Zhengshang knew what he was trying to say.

If Li Zhengshang had to compensate Lin Group, then he had to stay alive first.

“Mr Jiang would like both of you to go upstairs.”

“Many thanks.”

Li Zhengshang nodded and said a word of thanks, but these words thanked more than one person.

He glanced at Li Genhong. “Get up, go up with me to see Mr Jiang.”

Li Genhong used his hands to support him and his thighs were shaking as he barely managed to stand.

He was covered with blood and looked horrifying.

But even so, he didn't utter a single sound.

Xiang Gao brought them up to Jiang Ning's office.

"Mr Jiang."

This was Li Zhengshang's first time meeting Jiang Ning. He couldn't believe that this legendary man who was frightening and powerful enough to wipe out the Bao family and Qing Sect was so young!

The more he thought about it, the more afraid he felt.

"Mr Li, you're a pretty bold one."

Jiang Ning sat on his sofa and looked just like any ordinary person on the street. But to Li Zhengshang, Jiang Ning's presence was too overwhelming!

The less Jiang Ning showed of himself and the more ordinary he looked, the more he made Li Zhengshang feel that this man was too difficult to read.

"My son was too blind to see you are a great person and offended you, so I don't dare to ask that you let him off."

Li Zhengshang bowed slightly and clasped his hands. "When the son behaves badly, the father is at fault. This child has bad manners and it's because I have failed as a father. It is only right for me to educate him."

Jiang Ning just laughed and didn't say anything.

He didn't say anything and Li Zhengshang didn't know what Jiang Ning meant by that either.

"Mr Jiang..."

He hesitated for a moment before pulling out the leather whip from his pocket and gulped. "If you are still angry, you can whip him yourself. Even if he dies from it, he deserved it in the first place!"

Li Zhengshang then used both hands to bring the leather whip to Jiang Ning as he politely bowed low.

Just coming nearer to Jiang Ning made him feel a tremendous pressure.

Li Genhong didn't dare to say anything. Li Zhengshang already told him that he had to endure it even if he might die.

Otherwise, the Li family might be doomed.

"Forget it," Jiang Ning waved his hands. "His life

isn't even worth mentioning, and he's not worthy for me to actually kill him myself."

"Mr Li, I'm sure you're not here just to put up a show to gain my sympathy. I've seen a lot of such things before and I'm not interested in them. Say what you want."

Li Zhengshang's lips moved.

He looked like he was hesitating, but he had already decided on what to say after thinking about it for the entire night.

"Mr Jiang, the Li family would like to follow you!"

Li Zhengshang seemed to have gathered all the courage he had as he said very seriously, "I have already backed out of the Chinese Chamber of Commerce and I've backed out permanently, so I will have no more dealings with them. I want to join Lin Group to plan and develop Lin Group's expansion, and to extend the Li family's help in any way we can!"

His expression was sincere and even eager. Even his tone of voice was a little anxious and afraid that Jiang Ning would turn him down.

Jiang Ning looked back at him but his expression remained calm.

It was so calm that Li Zhengshang didn't have any confidence anymore.

He had imagined many possible scenarios and the reactions that Jiang Ning might have. But he never imagined that Jiang Ning would just remain completely unaffected.

"Help in any way you can?" Jiang Ning calmly said, "Tell me then, what ways can you help me with?"

"You only have one chance. If you don't phrase it well, you know what the consequences are."



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Li Zhengshang immediately felt a terrible pressure hit him in the face.

Jiang Ning was calm and there wasn't any emotion on his face, but he could still feel that overwhelming aura spewing out from him, and the pressure was making it hard for him to breathe.

Li Zhengshang suddenly thought about how must despair Bao Rongdong must have felt when he was faced with Jiang Ning.

"I can make the Chinese Chamber of Commerce collapse..."

"I don't need you for that. They're going to collapse soon." Jiang Ning shook his head.

The Li family didn't have to do anything about that. Lin Group had successfully set up their office overseas and the news about how the Li family had come to Lin Group's office to beg for forgiveness had spread.

As long as these Chinese merchants weren't blind or deaf, they would have found out about this matter already.

With Lin Group leading the way, then even if they didn't want to work with the Chinese Chamber of Commerce anymore, nobody would dare to make trouble for the merchants anymore.

Because Jiang Ning said before that as long as Lin Group was around, then they wouldn't allow any of the Chinese merchants doing business overseas around them to be bullied either.

There was no longer any reason for the Chinese Chamber of Commerce to exist anymore, so it would disappear by itself. There was no need for the Li family to do anything.

"I have a lot of experience in overseas markets..."

Li Zhengshang started to panic.

"So do I."

Xiang Gao coughed a few times and he pointed to the thick stack of name cards on the table in front of Jiang Ning. "They've got plenty of experience too, as long as Lin Group needs any advice."

Li Zhengshang got even more anxious.

Those were all the things he had. All of the Li family's wealth and assets added together was probably mere pittance to Jiang Ning.

"I can do anything for Lin Group! Even if I had to die!" said Li Zhengshang loudly.

The entire office instantly fell silent.

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Jiang Ning looked at Li Zhengshang and suddenly burst out laughing.

“I’m a little interested in that. But are you sure you can do what you say?”

Li Zhengshang nodded.

Even if Jiang Ning told him to die now, he couldn’t go back on his word anymore.

But he believed that Jiang Ning was not such a whimsical man. The Li family was definitely of some value to him that was enough to keep them alive.

“The overseas market is very large and Lin Group does need people with much experience like you. Besides North America, there’s still Europe, the Middle East, Africa and more places waiting for us to expand into.”

Jiang Ning turned towards Xiang Gao. “Which area’s team have we not confirmed yet?”

“The Middle East.” Xiang Gao narrowed his gaze and immediately replied, “We’re only left with the Middle East.”

Li Zhengshang’s pupils narrowed violently.

The Middle East?

That area that was constantly at war?

Lin Group wanted to expand into the Middle East?
Was that a joke?

“Mr Li.” Jiang Ning looked up at Li Zhengshang.

“Yes, Mr Jiang!” Li Zhengshang quickly replied.

“I’m only left with vacancies in the Middle East team.”

Li Zhengshang was a little pale and his heart was pounding. Going to the Middle East meant that he had to give up everything the Li family had right now.

And he wasn’t even sure if he would survive if he went to such a war torn area.

But if he didn’t go, then his family was doomed for sure.

“I’ll go,” replied Li Zhengshang immediately. “I can help Lin Group to expand into the Middle East market. I can take on anything Lin Group needs me to do. All I hope is for Mr Jiang to let me son off.”

“Dad!” Li Genhong couldn’t take it anymore and called out to his father in a hoarse voice.

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If he hadn't offended Jiang Ning, the Li family wouldn't end up in this sorry state.

What sort of place was the Middle East?

That was a war torn area and didn't have any market to speak of. That was a place where human lives weren't even worth anything, much less anything else!

"Jiang Ning! If you want to kill me, just kill me! I'm not afraid to die!" yelled Li Genhong angrily. "Kill me if you can! Don't push my dad to the grave like that!"



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“Shut up!” shouted Li Zhengshang.

Jiang Ning had no expression on his face and remained calm. He didn't care about what Li Genhong said at all.

“Even if I'm going, that's my own decision and Mr Jiang did not force me! What do you know?”

Li Zhengshang could see that Li Genhong wanted to speak again, so he slapped him, then picked up the leather whip to whip his son again. “I told you to shut up!”

His eyes were bloodshot.

Things had already come to this point. There was no way he could back out now.

Going to the Middle East wasn't just the chance to live, but also a way for Jiang Ning and Lin Group to test him. Lin Group was such a huge corporation, so if they didn't have anything good enough to offer and no recommendation from others, there was no way they could join Lin Group or catch Jiang Ning's eye.

There were so many people and so many powers who would want to follow someone like Jiang Ning if given the chance. Nobody would give this chance up.

“Mr Jiang, don’t worry, I’ll take charge of expanding Lin Group into the Middle East! If I can’t get this done, then you can end my life anytime!”

Jiang Ning nodded. “You’re a straightforward one. I hope you don’t disappoint me.”

Then Jiang Ning didn’t bother himself with Li Zhengshang anymore.

Li Zhengshang and Li Genhong respectfully gave a bow before cautiously leaving the room.

After they went back downstairs, Li Genhong couldn’t hold it in anymore.

“Why do you have to work for him like this? If he doesn’t want to let me off, then he can just kill me! He’s humiliated the Li family and humiliated you! I can’t take this lying down!”

Li Genhong never thought that offending Jiang Ning would result in such severe consequences.

It was fine if he had to suffer humiliation, but now even his father had to suffer insult from Jiang Ning and Jiang Ning was even sending them to the Middle East? Wasn’t that as good as being sent to die?!

“This is a blessing in disguise,” Li Zhengshang sighed and glanced at Li Genhong. “Now it looks

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like offending him turns out to be a good thing. Do you understand?"

Li Genhong was stunned.

He shook his head and his face was covered in confusion.

How had this become a good thing?

His back was covered with whip wounds!

Li Zhengshang had just humble himself before Jiang Ning and lost all the dignity the head of the Li family should have!

But now Li Zhengshang was saying that this was a good thing?

"You will understand in due course. The Chinese Chamber of Commerce is destined to be destroyed, and the Cheng and Bai families will definitely come to a terrible end! I just hope that after going through all of this, you will be able to mature."

Li Zhengshang continued, "Jiang Ning...is a really deep character! Didn't you notice that everyone around him are extremely capable? But which one of them dares to be arrogant in front of him? Didn't you notice any of this when you walked into Lin Group?"

Li Genhong shuddered.

He suddenly realized that it was true. The confidence and ease on every staff's face as he walked through the office was something he had not seen anywhere else.

It didn't matter that they were merely ordinary office workers.

"Even if we can't follow Jiang Ning, we must not offend him. You must remember this. I must go to the Middle East and I could die. But perhaps, I could also create a path for you, and to create a path for the future of the Li family!"

Li Genhong wanted to speak but he didn't know what to say. He seemed to have matured in an instant as two lines of tears streamed down his cheeks.

Even if Li Zhengshang beat him till his entire back was covered with wounds, he knew that it was for his own good.

"Dad..." Li Genhong suddenly knelt down with a thud and violently kowtowed. The ground was instantly covered with blood.

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Li Genhong really regretted it now. He regretted being young and rash, he regretted being too easily manipulated by others. That was how the Li family ended up like this now!

What blessing in disguise?

Even if there was now an escape route for the Li family, the moment Li Genhong thought about how his father was going to the Middle East, a land torn apart by war, his heart started to feel heavy.

Li Genhong kowtowed and the ground was instantly dyed red.

“Dad, I’ll go with you!” he said with determination. “I created this problem, so I will bear the consequences myself!”

“You silly boy!” Li Zhengshang immediately pulled Li Genhong up and shouted at him, “Whatever for? I only have one son! I can die, but you can’t! Do you understand?!”

“I want to go!”

Li Genhong suddenly became stubborn.

“I said, I created this mess, so I shall bear the consequences myself!” He grit his teeth and his eyes were bloodshot. “I don’t think that Jiang Ning can really kill me this way!”

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Li Zhengshang looked at his son and took a deep breath. He finally nodded after a long time.

The two of them returned to the house and didn't hesitate to announce that the Li family was going to leave Las Vegas. But they didn't say where they were going.

They sold off everything they had except their own house, because they would come back sooner or later!

The Li family had left in a terrible hurry, and many people started trying to guess what happened.

The Cheng and Bai families in particular, were very suspicious.

They had just agreed the day before to let the Li family back out of the Chinese Chamber of Commerce, and had also agreed to buy Li Zhengshang out at an additional 20% of what his share was worth.

Before they realized what was happening, Li Zhengshang had taken the money and skipped town. They didn't even know where he had gone.

They just felt that something was amiss.

They were all wily old foxes, so they all knew very well that neither of them would give up such a

huge amount of profit for nothing.

Li Zhengshang had been half forced out of the Chinese Chamber of Commerce, so that could be explained. But why did he suddenly leave Las Vegas as well?

The Li family had been here for a few decades now, and everything they had was in this city.

“Have you heard?” Cheng Ruo called Bai Feng over. “Li Zhengshang went to look for Lin Group.”

“Whatever for?”

“To apologize.” Cheng Ruo had an unsettled expression on his face. “He brought that son of his along as well, and I heard that he whipped Li Genhong all over and forced him to kneel in front of the Lin Group office entrance to apologize.”

Bai Feng immediately started frowning.

They both exchanged glances. There was definitely something fishy about this whole thing.

What was this father and son trying to do?

Surely they weren't so terrified by Lin Group, right?

“The ones who kidnapped Li Genhong was Lin Group?” Bai Feng broke his silence after a long

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time. “If that’s the case, then this Lin Group is a vicious lot as well, since they could actually make Li Zhengshang give in to them.”

He paused for a while and seemed to be in deep thought.

“What about our families?”

“We have to carry on with our usual business, of course. We’ll wait and see.”

Cheng Ruo was rather worried and had a feeling that things weren’t as simple as they seemed.

He knew Li Zhengshang very well and would never believe that Li Zhengshang would surrender so easily or do something this disgraceful.

Dragging his son to beg for forgiveness in public was essentially embarrassing the entire Li family.

Even if he didn’t want to leave Las Vegas, he would be too embarrassed to stay.

The two of them didn’t say anything and thought about this quietly. They would just have to quietly observe and act accordingly.

Meanwhile.

At the Ceyranka family.

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Amelia was watching everything closely. The Li family's movements were all within her knowledge.

But even she was surprised.

"We've earned a little, but it's less than my estimate," she sighed and looked extremely unhappy.



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Amelia had gotten her subordinates to watch the Li family carefully because she knew that after offending Jiang Ning, they weren't going to end well for sure. Even the Chinese Chamber of Commerce was definitely doomed.

But Li Zhengshang and his son didn't die, and they even kept the house as well. This was very puzzling indeed.

"Miss Ceyranka, my men have been watching Li Zhengshang and his son, and we've noticed that their expressions are a little different."

Amelia nodded to let her subordinate continue.

"Li Genhong's expression is filled with fury and even looks murderous, but Li Zhengshang looks hesitant but motivated. Or rather, he looks like he's just managed to survive a terrible disaster and he has seen the light again."

"Is this description accurate?" asked Amelia.

"I've checked, there shouldn't be any issues."

Amelia didn't say anymore.

She put the glass of red wine in her hand down and leaned against the sofa. She seemed to have gone into a strange mode where she couldn't hear what others were saying and just remained in her

own world.

After a long time, she sighed and started to feel angry.

Why was she always one step slower than Jiang Ning?

“Alright, you may leave.”

“Yes, Miss Ceyranka.”

Amelia sat on the sofa by herself. She pulled her phone out and called Jiang Ning.

“7PM tonight at Asher’s Hotel for dinner, I’ll see you there.” She laughed and added on, “Tell CEO Lin not to worry, it’s a public place and I won’t dare to do anything to you.”

She hung up the phone and turned to walk into her closet. She pressed a button and three walls of clothing revealed themselves. Not a single item was repeated and the entire closet was full.

She reached out and looked through a couple of pieces but wasn’t very pleased with them. She then walked over to some other clothes and picked out a few.

She behaved like she was going to meet someone especially important that night. She didn’t even

spend so much effort on the Ceyranka's annual dinner.

Amelia finally finished choosing what to wear and looked at herself in the mirror as she scrutinized her figure, as if she was wondering which dress would make Jiang Ning take a few more looks at her.

Sometimes women could be petty like this. She had been ignored by Jiang Ning the last time and she remembered that clearly.

She wasn't going to forget it for the rest of her life.

On the other side.

Jiang Ning switched off the speakerphone mode, then hung up the phone. He looked at Lin Yuzhen and didn't say anything.

"She knows I'm listening." Lin Yuzhen knew that Amelia's last sentence was for her. "You can go meet her for dinner. I'm sure she needs to tell you something."

"I have a bad feeling about it," said Jiang Ning nervously. "Or maybe I shouldn't go."

"Go for dinner!" Lin Yuzhen scoffed. "Why not?"

Jiang Ning tried to understand what Lin Yuzhen

really meant. "So...should I go or not?"

"Go." Lin Yuzhen scoffed, "I'm not worried about you, and I want to know what this woman is trying to do. If she's still trying to snatch you away from me, then I'm not going to play nice anymore!"

Jiang Ning was suddenly excited.

He pulled Lin Yuzhen into his arms and said very seriously, "Not going to play nice anymore? In what way? Wifey, I'm a little curious to know."

"Are you going to leave a mark on my body to show that you own me?"

Jiang Ning laughed and unbuttoned his own collar as he pointed at his neck. "Wifey, I'm all ready for it!"

"Stop it!"

Lin Yuzhen's face immediately reddened. This Jiang Ning was seriously so cheeky! Who said anything about marking him as her own?

Even if she wanted to mark him, she wouldn't do it on his neck. She wasn't that open minded!

"But I have to remind you that this woman dug such a huge trap for Lin Group, and I'm afraid she's trying to dig another one tonight. Hubby, you have

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to be careful, ok? Don't fall for this beauty's charms. If you want to fall for one..."

She bit her lips and her face was as pink as a peach as the red flush on her face made her look even more attractive. "...you've got one in the house!"



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The kindhearted Lin Yuzhen was adorable and attractive.

The cheeky Lin Yuzhen was even more mesmerizing.

Now she was a little sexy and tantalizing, so Jiang Ning felt like he had fallen into a huge pool of water and he was going to drown even if he knew how to swim.

“Wifey, don’t worry. I’m just going to check on the enemy lines and I won’t be taken prisoner!” replied Jiang Ning very seriously.

He couldn’t be bothered and didn’t even change his clothes.

When Amelia saw that Jiang Ning was standing in front of her dressed so casually, she had a look of surprise on her face.

“This is the most high class restaurant in all of Las Vegas,” she said quietly.

“That’s right. It’s a place where people eat.”

Jiang Ning smile and pulled the chair for himself to sit without being gentlemanly at all. He even stretched his hand out and said, “Please take a seat.”

Amelia was already used to Jiang Ning's behavior.

She was dressed very differently from the way she usually was.

Amelia was in a short skirt with black stockings and a short leather jacket. Her clothes accentuated her curves perfectly.

She had purposely walked in front of Jiang Ning but his attention was all on the menu. This made her annoyed immediately.

"You're treating today, right?" Jiang Ning's head was still buried in the menu.

"That's right," replied Amelia in a huff.

Was eating very important?

Didn't he know anything about how beauty could satisfy hunger as well?

She was seated right across from him but he didn't even want to look at her.

She looked down at her outfit for the day and scoffed quietly. She had tried several styles already, and dressed differently each time she met Jiang Ning.

Even her makeup was different each time, but it

didn't seem to make a difference to Jiang Ning.

"Mr Jiang, you can order anything you like. Eat whatever you want. Of course, if you want to eat something else, I can get it for you too."

Jiang Ning looked up at Amelia's face. "Including yourself?"

"Of course, but I doubt you're interested," said Amelia. "If you were interested, you would have polished me off by now, I wouldn't refuse you."

"Speak properly," said Jiang Ning.

Amelia sat up straight and looked directly at Jiang Ning. Her expression was rather stern and even a little angry.

"Mr Jiang, don't you think that ignoring a woman like that is very rude?"

"If I were ugly or I dressed really badly, then I wouldn't have anything to say. But I..."

"Forget it." She just scoffed and flipped through the menu. She called a waiter and ordered a few things she liked to eat.

"These few items, and give him the same thing. Also, I want two bottles of wine, the type I usually drink."

“Yes, Miss Amelia.”

She was clearly a regular customer here.

Jiang Ning had noticed it when he came in. Their table wasn't in a private room and it was in the middle of the main dining hall. There were even a few tables not too far from them.

It was impossible for someone like Amelia to be unable to get a private room.

This woman had clearly done this on purpose.

The food was soon served. It was clear that VIP guests got preferential treatment.

Jiang Ning concentrated on eating and Amelia got angrier and angrier as she saw this. But she kept a faint smile on her face.

She felt that Jiang Ning was doing this on purpose.

He was deliberately pretending not to look at her and pretending to ignore her charms. She had seen such men before. They would eventually reveal their true selves in the end!

But Amelia soon discovered that Jiang Ning seriously didn't look at her at all. All his attention was focused on nothing but eating!

Seriously now?!

AHEM!

Amelia coughed a couple of times.

Jiang Ning looked up. “The food’s really good, you’ve picked a really nice place. Say it. Why did you call me out for dinner?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

"You can speak while I eat," said Jiang Ning before continuing to eat his food.

The last time Amelia looked for him, the entire Chinese Chamber of Commerce got into trouble.

Now that he had sent the Li family to the Middle East, a lot of the Li family businesses had been bought over at a low price by Amelia, so the one who stood to gain was Amelia. Of course Jiang Ning knew about this.

But he didn't say anything about it.

"I just wanted to eat with you. What else could it be," grumbled Amelia.

She saw Jiang Ning just nod and continue eating. She wished she could just splash a glass of red wine in his face.

She clenched her teeth and tried to hold it in.

Suddenly, a sly look flashed in Amelia's eyes as she allowed her high heels to fall off her foot and stretched her leg out.

Her delicate black stockings gently brushed against Jiang Ning's calf and she rubbed his calf gently.

She looked at him and hoped to see a change in

NH

his expression, but she didn't see anything.

This fellow had quite a high level of self-control.

This was a public place!

And there were a number of people around them too.

"Young lady," Jiang Ning suddenly looked up at Amelia. His eyes were clean and clear. "Please behave yourself."

His expression was unusually stern and he didn't look like he was joking or being teasing.

And Amelia couldn't see any opportunity for her to strike at all.

She knew that if she did this again, Jiang Ning would really get angry.

"It's just for fun." She took her leg back and scoffed quietly. "You really don't understand how flirting works at all. You know, you're the only man I've been interested in all these years."

"Then you shouldn't look for me. You should look for a doctor."

Jiang Ning put down his utensils. He was pretty much done with his food.

NH

"Alright now, enough of this nonsense. If you want to say anything, just go straight to the point."

Amelia ignored him and opened the bottle of wine to pour some out. She swirled it for a while before filling her own glass, then filling Jiang Ning's glass.

"What's the hurry? Since you're already out, then there's plenty of time for us to spend together. Don't tell me CEO Lin has a curfew on you?"

Amelia picked up her glass, clinked it with Jiang Ning's and drank the whole glass down without caring if Jiang Ning was going to drink or not.

She seemed to be in a bad mood. Or perhaps she was trying to vent the frustration she felt from Jiang Ning's attitude earlier.

Amelia then poured herself another glass.

"You can tell that the Ceyranka family is going through some internal fighting, right?"

She drank and looked at Jiang Ning at the same time. "It's too difficult for me to fight all of them as a woman, so I need your help."

Jiang Ning didn't say anything.

"I need your help." Amelia used a slim finger to

NH

point at Jiang Ning before finishing the red wine in her glass and refilling it again. "Jiang Ning, can't you help me out?"

I can provide Lin Group with a lot of business channels internationally and help Lin Group to gain a foothold outside of China. Isn't that what you want?"

"I did purposely trap you guys with the Chinese Chamber of Commerce, but you didn't angry because of the resources Ceyranka has, right? I can give it to you now, so can't we work together?"

Jiang Ning still didn't say anything.

Amelia continued pouring herself more wine and she looked a little upset now. "Lin Yuzhen is a woman and you care so much for her. I'm a woman too, so why can't you show me some concern too? Even just 1% of the care you have for Lin Yuzhen will do!"

She saw that Jiang Ning still didn't react, so she continued to finish drinking the entire bottle of red wine. Her face was beginning to turn red now.

She started to give off a faint fragrance of wine as well.

"Forget it. If I don't get drunk then you'd have no chance. I'll be the collateral, will that do?"

NH

Amelia continued talking and drinking and disregarded Jiang Ning's attempts to stop her.

In the blink of an eye, she had downed two bottles of red wine.

Her small little face was now completely red.

She had drunk in such a hurry and drunk so much.

She seriously got herself drunk.

Amelia's gaze looked more and more distant. She looked at Jiang Ning but was unable to focus on him.

"I'm telling you," she giggled as her head rolled from side to side. "There are a lot of people in this city who are waiting to kill me. If I'm drunk and you just leave me here, that's as good as killing me..."

Then she collapsed on the table from being too drunk.

Jiang Ning just stared at her in shock.

Seriously?

This woman was bent on getting him.

"Hey." Jiang Ning called her a few times but she didn't respond at all. She had just gotten herself

NH

drunk in a public place like that.

This was a high class restaurant too.

This Amelia seriously had no regard for her own image. She had just allowed herself to get drunk in front of so many people.

Jiang Ning looked around to see that many eyes were already on the two of them.

“You’re a really vicious one.”

If he just left her here, the Jiang Ning was sure that what Amelia said would come true. She was an important member of the Ceyranka family and there were plenty of people waiting to kill her.

It was definitely wishful thinking on his part if he thought he could leave her here and she would be just fine.

Jiang Ning didn’t really care about abandoning her since there was no other woman besides Lin Yuzhen whom he felt was worth caring about.

But if he left her here and something happened to her, then everything he had set up before this would go to waste.

Jiang Ning didn’t say anything. He got up and walked over to Amelia. The stench of alcohol from

her made him frowned.

“Two bottles of wine. You can really drink.”

He picked Amelia up and was about to leave when the waiter walked over with a smile. “Sir.”

“Put it on her tab,” said Jiang Ning calmly.

Amelia said she was giving a treat, so he couldn't take that away from her. That was not the right thing to do.

Jiang Ning helped Amelia out of the restaurant and so many eyes were watching them. Someone even secretly used his phone to take photos of the two of them behaving intimately...

Her head was heavy.

Amelia touched her forehead and frowned. It hurt.

Her head hurt. Nowhere else.

She looked around at the room she was in. This décor definitely looked like a hotel room, and this bed smelled like a hotel room's bed.

“Men are all the same after all.”

Amelia scoffed and looked down at herself to find that she was in pajamas!

NH

And it was women's pajamas no less.

She was stunned for a moment before she touched it and it was clearly not new.

Creeaak...

Before she could figure things out, the room door was pushed open from outside and Lin Yuzhen walked in with breakfast.

"You're awake?"

When their eyes met, Amelia immediately understood what happened.

"You helped me to change into this?"

"If not?" Lin Yuzhen placed the breakfast on the table. "You puked all over yourself. Thankfully our figures are about the same."

Amelia felt a little cheeky.

She purposely sat up and puffed her chest out. The button at her chest immediately looked like it was about to burst. She looked at Lin Yuzhen as if to challenge her.

Lin Yuzhen didn't get angry and just laughed. She wasn't bothered by Amelia's provoking look.

NH

She was the winner and had never lost before, so there was nothing to get angry about.

“I’ve miscalculated again,” sighed Amelia after seeing Lin Yuzhen’s reaction. She reverted to her calm demeanor again.

She leaned against the bedrest lazily and looked curiously at Lin Yuzhen, “Aren’t you going to say something about me?”

“Like how I’m a loose woman? Or that I’m shameless for trying to seduce a married man?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Lin Yuzhen shook her head.

“Or that I’m despicable and I’m even willing to use myself to achieve what I want? Surely you have something to say?”

“There’s nothing to say,” said Lin Yuzhen. “Each of us chooses our own path, even though you’re not going to get what you want no matter what you do.”

She looked at Amelia and spoke very calmly, but her words were filled with a very high level of confidence.

Amelia stared at Lin Yuzhen and couldn’t believe it. According to her information, this was a simple, kindhearted and slightly dumb woman, but she could still come up with such an expression.

“But you’re right. That Jiang Ning isn’t a normal human being.”

Which normal human being would be able to resist her?

She had literally thrown herself at him but he didn’t even touch her. She was fuming mad.

She wasn’t angry because she didn’t get what she wanted or didn’t succeed in her plans. The fact that Jiang Ning absolutely refused to be tempted

NH

by her made her especially angry.

Amelia pulled the blanket aside and got out of bed to look at the simple dough sticks and buns for breakfast.

“What method did you use?” she asked as she sat down to eat breakfast without even turning around. “I’m really very curious as to how you managed to hold down someone like Jiang Ning so firmly.”

As far as she knew, a man like Jiang Ning wasn’t someone that a woman like Lin Yuzhen could control easily.

“I don’t know,” Lin Yuzhen just laughed. “I’ve never thought about holding him down. I just always think about how I can help him to fly even further.”

Amelia was stunned.

The bun she just put in her mouth suddenly didn’t seem tasty anymore.

She turned around and swallowed the mouthful of food hard. Her eyes were filled with surprise because she was so stunned by what Lin Yuzhen just said.

Amelia didn’t say anything. She turned back and went back to eating her breakfast.

NH

After a while, she had finished her breakfast and opened the door. A chambermaid had come back with her freshly washed clothes.

Amelia didn't say anything and just took the clothes and shut the door. She changed right in front of Lin Yuzhen, placed her pajamas on the bed and then left the room.

She had never felt like such a failure before.

Since she was a child, she had always been on top of everything. She was backed by the Ceyranka family, so she had everything from status to power.

There was nothing she wanted and couldn't get.

It was true that she wanted Jiang Ning for other purposes and her own schemes, but those few words from Lin Yuzhen had completely destroyed the proudest thing deep inside her heart!

"My heart is so tired," Amelia said to herself.

She walked to the door, then turned back and knocked on the door. She pushed it open to see Lin Yuzhen folding the clothes and said, "My name is Amelia Ceyranka, I thought it was appropriate to introduce myself properly. We'll have many chances to meet each other in the future."

NH

Then Amelia shut the door and left without turning back.

Lin Yuzhen stood there and just smiled without saying anything.

She knew that Amelia didn't care about her even though Lin Group had expanded tremendously. The company was still tiny compared to the Ceyranka's empire after all.

It was only natural for Amelia to look down on her and feel that she was at a different level from her.

But today, Amelia had finally acknowledged her.

Meanwhile.

There were two men outside Lin Group's overseas office. Their expressions were unkindly and were clearly furious. They even looked like they were going to erupt anytime soon.

"When is your CEO Lin coming in? We must talk to her about this matter!" Cheng Ruo and Bai Feng were both clearly displeased. "We're all businessmen, so don't push us into a corner!"

"If we fight to the point where both the fish die and the net breaks, it will do neither of us good!"

NH

The two men sat in the office with one foot resting on the other knee. They didn't look like they were here to negotiate at all.

On the contrary, they looked arrogant, like they were above others.

Xiaozhao looked at the two of them and frowned slightly.

"Sirs, please watch your manners. This is Lin Group and not your home."

After working for Lin Yuzhen and Jiang Ning for so long, she carried a similar aura to them as well.

In front of Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen, she remained a good secretary and never crossed the line.

But if anybody dared to make trouble in Lin Group, then she didn't care if you were a big shot or a deity descended from heaven – she was going to scold you anyway!

Back when she was still new, she still risked her life to protect Lin Yuzhen. Protecting Lin Group had become both her honor and her responsibility!

"Who are you? How dare you talk to both of us like that? Do you know who we are?"

NH

"I don't know," Xiaozhao replied without holding back. "Lin Group welcomes people from anywhere, but we don't welcome anybody who's rude, uncultured or poorly behaved!"

"Why, you..."

Bai Feng became furious and slammed the table as if he was about to get up.

Xiaozhao wasn't afraid of him.

"If you're here to talk business, then be patient and wait. If you want to make trouble, then go ahead," she said calmly. "Our Brother Gou does enjoy it when someone tries to make trouble."

Just as she said so, Brother Gou walked in with two others.

He looked at Cheng Ruo and Bai Feng expressionlessly.

"Is someone trying to make trouble?"

"Brother Gou, they want to fight it out with Lin Group until we all die," said Xiaozhao calmly. "CEO Lin and Brother Ning are both not around, but we can't let others just make trouble in Lin Group, right?"

Brother Gou then walked over to stand in front of

NH

Cheng Ruo and Bai Feng.

Before they could stand, Brother Gou reached two hands out to press their shoulders down.

“Gentlemen, you’re both from the Chinese Chamber of Commerce, right?”

“Who are you?”

Cheng Ruo frowned and tried to stand, only to find that Brother Gou was pressing his shoulder down so firmly that he couldn’t move at all, as if a mountain was on his shoulder. There was also a murderous aura that filled the air immediately.

This murderous air had locked down on both of them.

“I do have quite the feud with the Chinese Chamber of Commerce,” said Brother Gou quietly. “The Bao family, Qing Sect, the Li family...their destruction all have something to do with me.”

KABOOM!

Cheng Ruo and Bai Feng both shuddered when they heard these words. They thought they had heard him wrongly.

“The Bao family...” Bai Feng gulped. “You said...the Bao family?”

NH

"I said the Bao family, Qing Sect and the Li family. Listen up, all this was done by me. Both of you don't have to be so impatient, it'll be your turn soon enough."

Brother Gou spoke very softly but it was filled with an intensely murderous tone. Cheng Ruo and Bai Feng immediately felt very cold all over.

"You...you!"

Bai Feng wanted to turn his head but Brother Gou pressed down on him and didn't let him turn his head.

"You want to fight to the bitter end with Lin Group?"

"I'm telling you now – the fish will die, but the net isn't going to break!"

"If you're both here to beg for mercy, then you might get a chance, like the Li family. But if this is the sort of attitude you have, then you can't blame us for getting nasty."

Brother Gou patted their shoulders and said calmly, "After sucking out so much money from the Chinese merchants, did you think you two would meet with a good end? Go home and prepare for your last rites on earth."

NH

He then turned and left.

Cheng Ruo and Bai Feng weren't sure how they managed to walk out of Lin Group. They felt like their souls had left them and they weren't even able to think anymore.

Brother Gou had basically told them to prepare for their funerals.

After Cheng Ruo reached home, his soul hadn't come back yet.

He didn't understand where everything had gone wrong.

But after he thought about what Brother Gou said again, he suddenly realized why Li Zhengshang had brought his son to kneel at Lin Group's entrance, and why he was suddenly willing to fully withdraw from the Chinese Chamber of Commerce and even sell off all his assets at low prices!

It was all because...he simply couldn't afford to offend Lin Group!

Cheng Ruo's body shuddered violently.

Who else in Las Vegas could hold up against Lin Group now?

He was getting scared.

He was really scared now.

He didn't hesitate further as he picked up his phone to make a call.

DUU DUU...

The call finally got through after a while.

"Cheng Ruo here. The last time you mentioned you wanted to be part of the Chinese Chamber of Commerce...what? You don't want to anymore? Why?"

Cheng Ruo's heart started panicking but he tried to keep calm.

"The Li family has backed out and there's a good chance now, so why...how could the Chinese Chamber of Commerce collapse? That's not possible. Where did you hear this rumor from? You...Hello? Hello?!"

He continued to make several more phone calls. These were all people who showed interest in

having a share in the Chinese Chamber of Commerce before, but now none of them wanted to join anymore.

Some of them even said that the Chinese Chamber of Commerce was going to collapse soon!

Where did they get such news from?

Even the Ceyranka family hung up on him the minute they heard him mention the Chinese Chamber of Commerce.

Cheng Ruo was now at the brink of despair.

Everything had happened too quickly and he was still in shock.

“Prepare my last rites...”

Cheng Ruo gulped and his face was rather pale as he sat in the hall and didn't move for a long time.

Every single Chinese merchant in Las Vegas had terminated their contracts with the Chinese Chamber of Commerce.

After the Li family had left in defeat, everyone could see that it was the end of the road for the Chinese Chamber of Commerce.

NH

As long as Lin Group and Jiang Ning's words were here, they didn't need the support of the Chinese Chamber of Commerce at all. They just needed to declare that they were Chinese merchants, and nobody in Las Vegas would dare to bully them!

In just one night.

The Cheng and Bai families had vanished.

Everything had happened so quickly and left no traces behind. But everyone knew that the Chinese Chamber of Commerce was gone forever.

Back at the hotel.

Lin Yuzhen had started packing her things.

The overseas office had been set up successfully and the rules and order that Lin Yuzhen needed for it to run well had all been set in place.

With Xiang Gao in charge here, she didn't have to worry. She set Las Vegas as the center of everything and got the various businesses under Lin Group to expand in all directions from here.

Jiang Ning was seated in the living room.

"We've given out instructions already."

Brother Gou and the rest had gone for another

NH

walk around the 13 districts. Kent had gone along with them and watched as all those bosses looked so subservient and obedient towards them. He had never felt so glorious before.

“Mr Jiang, don’t worry. As long as I’m around, those fellows will behave themselves and won’t try to do anything funny to the Chinese merchants again!”

Kent looked a little excitedly at Jiang Ning. “Mr Jiang, when are you coming to Las Vegas again?”

“If I don’t have to, I won’t come back here. Don’t make trouble for me,” replied Jiang Ning calmly.

The overseas office was all set up now. Las Vegas was just going to be one of their bases. This was just the first base!

Lin Group had plenty of room to expand in the future. They weren’t going to remain only in Las Vegas or only in North America. Jiang Ning wanted to expand across the globe to cover the whole world!

Since the Extreme Fist Technique Manual could be anywhere, then he wasn’t going to let off any possibility. No matter what, he had to locate those pages before His Lordship did.

Jiang Ning turned and saw that Lin Yuzhen was

almost done packing, so he walked over to Kent.

“There are a lot of Chinese merchants preparing to open their offices within the Eighth District, so that would create a number of jobs. That’s a chance for you to work hard and change the current situation of this place.”

Kent took a deep breath and nodded very seriously.

“Thank you, Mr Jiang! On behalf of all the children living in the slum, thank you, Mr Jiang!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Jiang Ning didn't say anymore and just patted Kent's shoulder.

There were some things that didn't need him to settle it personally and he wasn't obliged to either, but Kent was.

In this place, Jiang Ning was not responsible for taking care of these people. He only needed to take care of the Chinese merchants, the ones who were his fellow countrymen.

Now that Lin Group's overseas branch had been successfully set up, the work here was done.

With a wily old fox like Xiang Gao to settle everything here, Jiang Ning wasn't worried at all.

He chased everyone out of the room and went to take a nice bathe and washed away all the laziness he felt.

Lin Yuzhen had already bathed and lying in bed.

"Wifey, you said you wanted me to fall for a beauty's charms, are you ready?"

Jiang Ning dived under the blanket and pulled Lin Yuzhen into his arms. "Hubby would like to fall for this honeytrap now!"

.....

The plane flew directly to Donghai.

Jiang Ning sent Lin Yuzhen home to rest first.

Lin Yuzhen hadn't slept well because she was busy setting up the overseas office, and she still tired herself out with that honeytrap she set up.

"Big Boss, I'll send Yu'er home first, and then talk about..." Number Five's face turned red as he scratched his head awkwardly. "...then talk about betrothal gifts."

It was high time for someone of Number Five's age to get married. Since he had finally found a woman who was truly devoted to him, Jiang Ning gave them his blessing.

"Get a car from Yuming and drive her home," said Jiang Ning. "Don't make things awkward for Yu'er."

"Yes, Big Boss!"

Since they were living in this material world, then there were times when they had to live according to the ways of this material world. Jiang Ning knew that very well.

Perhaps Yu'er might not care for these material things, but her family would probably care. Anyone would want to make sure their daughter married someone who was capable of taking care of her

after all.

And of course, Jiang Ning would make sure that his men got the best.

Meanwhile, he brought Brother Gou back to Extreme Martial Arts Academy.

Before returning to Donghai, Tan Xing had already called Jiang Ning to say that Fang Qiu had come back.

At Extreme Martial Arts Academy.

Fang Qiu sat there and pulled a long face as if everyone owed him a few million bucks. His expression was extremely unapproachable.

Fang Qiu saw Jiang Ning come in from afar and stood to his feet immediately.

“Senior! The Academy Head is back!” someone shouted out excitedly.

Fang Qiu ignored him.

The moment Jiang Ning walked in, Fang Qiu immediately ran up and said, “I want to challenge you again!”

Jiang Ning glanced at him, frowned slightly and shook his head. “You’re too weak, I’m not

NH

interested. Wait another few more years.”

Then he didn't even give Fang Qiu a second glance.

That distant and disdainful glance made Fang Qiu furious.

He stared as Jiang Ning walked away and wanted to shout after him, but he held himself back.

Too weak...

Fang Qiu was considered one of the best among the youngest generation of the Fang family, and Jiang Ning said he was too weak and he wasn't interested in fighting him?

“Senior...”

“Who the hell is your Senior?!”

Fang Qiu started roaring like a lion when he heard the people around him try to call out to him. “If you continue calling me this, I'll break all your legs!”

“Yes, Senior, we won't do it again.”

Fang Qiu nearly fainted.

He really had no idea what sort of people these fellows in Donghai were.

NH

They were all so thick-skinned and his threats didn't work on them. If he really bashed them up, they actually got excited!

Wasn't there a single normal human being among the followers of Jiang Ning?

Fang Qiu was really going crazy.

Yan Tang was a bastard for tricking him into coming here. Now he didn't dare to go home because he would get scolded, but he simply couldn't stand staying in Donghai either!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Fang Qiu just wanted to have a duel with Jiang Ning and kept challenging Jiang Ning even though he knew that he was no match for Jiang Ning. Their levels were too far apart and even the result would still be the same a hundred matches later.

But Fang Qiu was also indignant to let Jiang Ning walk away like that. On top of that, he had tun away from home and he didn't dare to go home at all.

Fang Qiu sat back down on the stool and stared at the disciples of the academy swing their fists and legs about. This made him even angrier.

"Do you know how to box at all? Haven't you eaten lunch yet?!" Fang Qiu started yelling loudly. "Your punches have to be straight, fierce and fast!"

He shouted and shouted, making himself angrier and angrier. He had repeated himself so many times and these guys still didn't get it.

Fang Qiu just went up to demonstrate for them.

"Did you see that? That's what you call a punch! A punch!"

"You still don't get it?! Are you a pig?! Watch carefully, watch! Watch and do it at the same time! You need me to tell you that?"

“Are you trying to drive me to my grave? Your punches are so weak! Not like that...”

.....

In the office.

Tan Xing was enjoying a nice pot of tea.

“This Fang Qiu is quite interesting,” he said calmly.

During this period, Fang Qiu came every day to look for Jiang Ning to challenge him to a duel. But Jiang Ning had been overseas and only came back today.

But Jiang Ning didn't even bother to look at him.

“His character isn't too poor and he's at an age where he's very hot blooded,” Jiang Ning laughed. “His gifting is not bad to.”

Not many people could get a compliment from Jiang Ning.

To Jiang Ning, everyone was about the same. But gifting was something that was hard to come by.

There was no doubt that Fang Qiu was very gifted, but he was too impatient. He had no idea which highly skilled fighter Fang Qiu descended from either. His family clearly only taught him martial

arts but didn't teach him all the ethics and attitudes that came with learning martial arts.

It was like having a very powerful weapon but having no control over it. It would only end up harming yourself.

"Let him be. If he tries anything funny, just kill him," said Jiang Ning very nonchalantly.

He glanced at Tan Xing and didn't want to talk about Fang Qiu anymore.

"Any new developments in the martial arts circle?"

He was more interested in this.

Fang Qiu didn't want to say where he came from and Jiang Ning and the rest could only guess, but Jiang Ning didn't like guessing.

But Tan Xing had kept a close eye on the martial arts circle.

"There's some movement." Tan Xing put his tea cup down. "Many people who have disappeared for a long time are all starting to become active again."

Jiang Ning narrowed his eyes.

He figured that His Lordship must be up to

something again. His Lordship had been severely injured by his punch and would need quite some time to recuperate. But just because he couldn't do anything didn't mean he wouldn't get other people to do things for him.

Everybody wanted their hands on the Extreme Fist Technique Manual. His Lordship was one of them, and the family behind him also wanted this. Nobody knew when another page would suddenly appear, so they had no choice but to be prepared at all times.

"You purposely named this place Extreme Martial Arts Academy to draw them here, right?"

Tan Xing looked at Jiang Ning and took a deep breath.

Jiang Ning's style of doing things was always so random and it was difficult to use traditional logic to predict what he would do next.

Others would have carefully hidden away any pages of the manual that they had.

Regardless of whether it was Pang Feiyan or Bao Rongdong, they all practiced the technique in secret and made sure nobody knew about it. But Jiang Ning...he seemed to be afraid that others might not know he had this manual on himself, and that he had three pages!

He was attracting so much attention!

He was being too high profile!

Wasn't afraid that someone would come to steal them from him?

Honestly, Jiang Ning really wasn't afraid.

He was more worried that those people who were secretly coveting these pages would not dare to come out and snatch them away from him but remain hidden in the darkness. That was what he didn't want.

If they came out and showed themselves, then it was easy to deal with them. He would send them on their way with one punch!

Tan Xing had meaningful glance in his eyes. "If those fellows really come, I'm afraid I might not be able to hold up against them by myself."



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“Don’t worry, the term ‘forbidden territory of Donghai’ is no joke, you know.”

Jiang Ning laughed. He knew Tan Xing wasn’t really worried about this. “Besides, you’re secretly really powerful and I know that very well.”

A gleam flashed in Tan Xing’s eyes and he looked even more deeply at Jiang Ning.

“It’s fine to pretend anyway. All you old fellows love doing this,” said Jiang Ning with a shrug. “It’s very important to be low profile, I get it.”

He didn’t get this at all! Tan Xing couldn’t help but curse at Jiang Ning in his heart.

People like Tan Xing did often maintain a low profile and always hid away what they were truly capable of. If Jiang Ning didn’t remind him about it, he had nearly forgotten himself.

Martial artists did not compete on who lived more gloriously, but who lived a longer life.

“There are many things I have no choice but to face in this world. I’m carrying the weight of the entire Tan family and the Northern High Kick Sect. I have too much to carry.”

Tan Xing sighed. “But I don’t have any descendants who can really carry all these things

for me.”

He wasn't getting any younger and he didn't know how long more he had to live. He hoped to groom someone to take over before he died.

“When I die, I don't think I can rest in peace either. Sigh.”

Tan Xing looked so deeply at Jiang Ning, it made Jiang Ning feel uneasy.

“Alright, alright, I know what you're trying to say,” Jiang Ning got up. “Go back and tell Tan Long to follow me for one year. I guarantee that you'd be satisfied with the results.”

Tan Xing's face immediately broke into a huge smile as he nodded and gently stroked his long beard.

“Since you've asked this of me, then surely I can't refuse your offer, right? It's good to give young people a chance. Sure, sure, I'll get Tan Long to follow you for this period of time.”

Tan Xing didn't want to look like he was the one asking for a favor, so Jiang Ning let him be and just smiled and nodded.

RIIIING.

Jiang Ning's phone rang.

It was a call from Butler Zhao.

"Professor Lu has made a discovery?" Jiang Ning narrowed his eyes. "I'll be there in a while."

He got up.

"Elder Tan, you can help me to keep an eye on the academy. Let me know if there's anything and I'll drop by."

"Sure, you go attend to whatever you need to."

Tan Xing knew Jiang Ning was very busy. He had agreed to what Tan Xing wanted already anyway.

Jiang Ning walked out of the office and went past the main training area where Fang Qiu was already hopping mad.

"How many times do I have to repeat myself?! HUH?! How many times have I said this? It's like this! LIKE THIS!"

"Senior..."

"Don't call me Senior! I don't have such a stupid boy as my junior!"

"Senior, I'm a girl...my chest is just a little on the

flat side...”

Jiang Ning chortled but he didn't say anything nor disrupt them and just left.

This Professor Lu Jing was really dedicated to his work.

Jiang Ning had given him \$3 million at one shot the last time, so Lu Jing was both excited and touched at the same time. He kept saying that a young man like Jiang Ning who respected knowledge and revered science was really hard to come by.

He couldn't disappoint Jiang Ning's trust in him!

During this period of time, Lu Jing had practically forgotten to eat or sleep and just concentrated on his research all day and all night. Eventually, he really did make a new discovery.

Butler Zhao had provided a research venue for Lu Jing that was near his information network headquarters because he knew that Lu Jing's research was very important to Jiang Ning.

He had also given Lu Jing a huge amount of ancient texts and historical research...Lu Jing was so excited to see all this that he couldn't sleep for several days.

This was way more than everything he had!

Besides Lu Jing, there were also two of his students working for him inside the research lab. These students majored in ancient linguistics and literature, so it wasn't easy for them to find a job after graduation either.

Besides continuing on their PhD and doing research or teaching, there weren't many career paths for them to choose from.

"Mr Jiang, this way please."

Butler Zhao pushed the door open. The two students inside looked up when they heard the sound of the door and looked a little confused.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Jiang Ning walked in and looked around. His gaze eventually rested on the two assistants.

“These are Professor Lu’s students and they are here to assist him,” explained Butler Zhao.

Jiang Ning nodded. “Where’s Professor Lu?”

“Professor Lu is resting, he’s too tired,” said one of the students.

They looked rather curiously at Jiang Ning. They didn’t expect the usually stern and authoritative Butler Zhao to be so respectful towards Jiang Ning.

Jiang Ning didn’t say anything and walked towards Lu Jing’s rest lounge.

“Professor Lu is resting,” the same student called out to Jiang Ning. “Could you let him rest for a while first? He hasn’t slept in days.”

Jiang Ning stopped and turned to look at the student, to find that the student looked extremely haggard and his eyes were also bloodshot. There were a lot of books and documents on the table, and they had been looked through several times.

All this was done in an attempt to just find any sort of clues.

“Sure, I’ll come back to look for him after he wakes up. Both of you should rest too.” Jiang Ning turned to Butler Zhao, “Let’s go.”

Just as he finished saying this, the door of the rest lounge opened. Lu Jing’s hair was a mess, but his eyes were filled with excitement.

He heard Jiang Ning’s voice and immediately woke up and came running out.

“Jiang Ning!”

“Professor Lu.” Jiang Ning smiled. “Why don’t you take a longer rest first?”

“It’s not important now,” Lu Jing waved his hands to stop his students from persuading him otherwise. “I can always sleep later.”

“I have a new discovery! Come with me!”

He quickly led Jiang Ning towards his own office. The two students exchanged glances and decided not to say anymore.

Lu Jing was very excited.

He felt that the feeling of having someone to share his findings and to be supported and trusted by someone was better than just researching for his own sake.

NH

He had just told Butler Zhao that he had a discovery and Jiang Ning had come rushing over already. This made him feel like he had found a buddy in Jiang Ning.

“Professor Lu, you still have to take care of yourself. If you want to continue your research, you have to make sure you’re healthy enough to do so,” said Jiang Ning with a laugh.

“Don’t worry, I’m in very good shape!”

Lu Jing wasn’t too concerned. He pulled out a notebook from the mess of documents and he was probably the only one who could read any of the things written inside it.

“Look at this.” He pulled out paper with the picture of that red cloud printed on it and placed it in front of Jiang Ning. “I told you the last time that this is a word and that it could represent a form of civilization, right? I’ve found the word.”

“Oh?” Jiang Ning glanced up at him. “You’ve found it?”

“That’s right!” Lu Jing was very excited. “I’m 100% sure!”

“Jiang Ning, why don’t you guess how to read this word?”

NH

He pointed at the red cloud.

Jiang Ning laughed and shook his head.

There was no way he could guess it.

“Professor Lu, why don’t you tell me what it is? I didn’t even graduate from elementary school, you know,” said Jiang Ning jokingly.

“Hahaha! You’re being too humble!”

Lu Jing was a stubborn man, but since he could become a professor, he wasn’t stupid. He could tell that Jiang Ning was definitely way more intelligent and capable than his peers to be able to have the position and identity he had right now.

He didn’t tease Jiang Ning anymore and rapped his fingers hard on the table twice as his voice became very serious.

“This red cloud looks like a picture, but it is really a word!”

“According to the Chinese characters we have today, this word should be read as ‘Fang’!”

Lu Jing paused for a moment. His excited expression carried a tinge of resolution. “I’m guessing that this is possibly referring to a surname.”

“Fang?” Jiang Ning narrowed his eyes slightly.

“That’s right! That squarish character, ‘Fang’! The same word as the surname ‘Fang’!” said Lu Jing with great confidence.



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A surname!

Fang!

This all became very interesting now.

This red cloud was the symbol that Hidden Sect used.

His Lordship was in control of Hidden Sect, and he was backed by a reclusive clan. So was the surname of the clan 'Fang'?

That Fang Qiu hanging around the Extreme Martial Arts Academy was a Fang.

Jiang Ning and Butler Zhao exchanged glances, and they exchanged many messages with that glance.

"Professor Lu, how sure are you of this?" asked Jiang Ning with a smile.

"In the name of science, I can't say 100%, but I'm at least 80 to 90% confident," replied Lu Jing seriously.

If he wasn't that confident, he wasn't going to embarrass himself in front of Jiang Ning.

Jiang Ning had put in a lot of money and effort, and he held knowledge in such high regard too. He

NH

didn't want to disappoint such a young person.

Jiang Ning pretty much got it figured out after he heard this confirmation from Lu Jing.

"Professor Lu, this is truly a major discovery and it's been hard on you. This is something very meaningful to me," said Jiang Ning. "Take the next two days to get a good rest, then you'll have the energy to continue working on this."

"I'm fine, I'm used to it."

"You're fine, but your two students are human too. They're not made from steel!" said Jiang Ning with a laugh. "It's very tough on them to research alongside you like this too."

Lu Jing laughed and looked a little helpless.

He didn't take in many graduate students every year. Many of them decided to continue with grad school only because they had no other choice. But after doing this for years, they continued to feel lost because there was no clear or bright future ahead of them.

Not everybody was like him and was truly passionate about this subject.

"I have some arrangements that can help the two of them. I'll get Zhao to get you two assistants

who are more professional.”

“This...”

“Professor Lu, you’re getting on in age and so you have to spend your energies wisely. With more professional assistants to help you, it’ll help to ease your workload,” said Jiang Ning with a smile. “You’re a treasure, so I can’t let you overwork yourself!”

Lu Jing’s mouth fell open and his face was filled with gratitude.

Jiang Ning was going to help those two students settle their future path!

It was best that a big boss like Jiang Ning made arrangements. Otherwise, those two students could only continue on the road of research with him, and there was no future to speak of.

“Thank you! Thank you so much!” Lu Jing held Jiang Ning’s hand and continued to exclaim, “Our society needs more young people like yourself, then only will the country become stronger and more powerful!”

When it came to complimenting others, once Lu Jing started, he couldn’t stop.

But he really liked Jiang Ning very much and

NH

admired him greatly. If Jiang Ning wasn't already married, he'd get his granddaughter to try.

After leaving the lab, Butler Zhao followed Jiang Ning out.

"Those two students will join your information network." Jiang Ning's expression suddenly became very serious. "Watch them closely!"

"Yes, Mr Jiang."

Of course Butler Zhao understood this.

From the moment Jiang Ning stepped into the lab and saw those two students, he had discovered this problem.

Humans died for money and birds died for food. Jiang Ning knew that there was nothing that money couldn't fuel. If there was, it just meant that the money offered wasn't enough.

Jiang Ning left after that.

He had just returned to Donghai and had to attend to many matters. Now that he was all done, it was time to go home.

Su Mei was waiting for him at home and had prepared a lot of delicious food for him.

NH

“Gou, the Legend of Shengcheng is in town, so aren't you coming along?”

The call was from Su Yun. Since there was good food in the house, of course the Legend was going to appear.

Brother Gou was driving when she called and he laughed. “Since there's good food, then of course, I'm going.”

Meanwhile.

On the way back to Donghai.

Number Five looked rather upset and didn't say anything at all.

The car continued to speed along the highway.

He had specially borrowed a Mercedes-Benz E300 from Huang Yuming, so it wasn't considered too bad, was it?

Yu'er was seated in the front passenger seat with bloodshot eyes. She had clearly just cried earlier.

NH

“Five, don’t be angry, ok?” Yu’er turned to look at Number five and her lips were trembling.

Number Five still didn’t speak.

“I’m sure my brother didn’t mean it that way. It’s not that he looks down on you, he just...” Yu’er started crying again. “Either way, I’m still yours!”

Number Five grit his teeth. “I’m not angry because he looks down on me. I’m angry because he doesn’t treat you like a sister at all! He doesn’t treat you like you’re family! He’s a bastard for saying things like that!”

Number Five thought that things would go more smoothly if he went to visit Yu’er’s family directly to ask for her hand in marriage. He didn’t expect someone like that to be in Yu’er’s family.

“You could make it back alive and he’s so unhappy? He even asked me how much I could pay for you! Does he think you’re goods meant for buying and selling?!”

Number Five was so angry that his body was trembling as he slammed a palm against the steering wheel. “If you didn’t stop me, I was going to slap his mouth silly!”

Yu’er started crying even more loudly.

NH

She didn't expect going home to turn out like that.

She didn't expect that after coming home, her older brother didn't look happy at all. On the contrary, he seemed surprised and seemed like he didn't want her to come home at all.

After finding out that Number Five was here to ask for her hand in marriage, his first question was to ask what Number Five worked as. Once he found out that Number Five was in security services, his entire expression was filled with contempt.

He even laughed at Number Five, saying that there was no need to rent a luxury car and pretend that he was rich.

The second question he asked Number Five was how much he could come up with to marry his sister, saying that he would accept no less than \$1 million.

He wanted Number Five to give up.

Her brother was as good as trying to sell her away.

Even her own parents didn't try to speak up for her, and that really hurt Yu'er's heart.

She was even more worried that Number Five would get angry.

NH

Number Five didn't speak anymore. His expression was dark and furious, while Yu'er could only cry because there was nothing else she could do about this.

At this moment, back in Yu'er's home, her older brother, Wang Dang, was leisurely sitting with his legs crossed while he ate pumpkin seeds and made a phone call.

"Yeah, my sister came back. I wouldn't know why she came back. Didn't you say once she went overseas to work, it'll be hard for her to come back? I think this job you found for her doesn't pay much," said Wang Dang rather unhappily into the phone. "If she doesn't work, then how is the family going to give me any money?"

He spat the outer layer of the pumpkin seed onto the floor and looked up at his mother who was standing nearby. "Mum, sweep this up. It's already piled up and sticking to my shoes."

Mrs Wang didn't say anything and just quickly got a broom to carefully sweep away all the stuff that Wang Dang had spat on the floor.

The couple wasn't very capable and their family was very poor, so they didn't even have enough money for Wang Dang to get married or buy a house, which incurred Wang Dang's disdain for a long time. The only thing they could think of was

NH

to get Yu'er to work and contribute to the family.

Or else, it was to marry Yu'er off and ask for more betrothal gifts so that Wang Dang could buy a house and get married.

"Don't talk about it. My sis brought a bloody security guard back and said she wanted to get married. That penniless fellow even rented a Mercedes-Benz to drive her back. I don't know why he bothers to pretend," spat Wang Dang nastily. "He's probably spent an entire month's salary on renting that car, right?"

His expression was filled with disdain and mockery. Of course he knew how much a real Mercedes-Benz cost.

How could a security guard possibly afford one? He could dream on!

"Anyway, I told him straight in the face that if he doesn't have \$1 million, my younger sister isn't marrying him!" Wang Dang scoffed and laid back against the sofa lazily. "I've got to make some demands of my future brother-in-law, right?"

"\$1 million! If he's just one cent less, he can forget about taking our family registry away to even register their marriage!"

Wang Dang patted his own chest. The family registry was always on him because he was afraid that Wang Yu'er would come back and steal it.

If he didn't use his younger sister to get more money, then who could he count on for money?

His parents?

Wang Dang looked at the older lady sweeping the floor and frowned. There was no way.

If his parents weren't this useless, he wouldn't have landed in this state either.

He had no money, no house, no car and he couldn't even land a decent job. If his family had connections, then he could get some easy position where he wouldn't have to work much and still get paid.

"Mum, you can't agree to Yu'er's marriage," yelled Wang Dang. "What's the point of marrying a security guard? If she wants to get married, she'd better marry a rich boss! Both of you are getting old, so you need money to retire too."

The older lady looked up at Wang Dang and opened her mouth to speak, but hesitated before finally saying, "But if she wants to get married..."

"If she wants to?!" Wang Dang cut his mother off.

NH

“What does she know? I’m doing this for her own good! She’ll understand in the future!”

“That’s that. I have the final say.”

Wang Dang couldn’t be bothered to say anymore.

If he wasn’t getting \$1 million in betrothal gifts, nobody could marry his sister.

Never mind a security guard. Even if a white collar worker wanted to marry his sister, he had to cough up the money first.

No money?

Then he could bloody get lost!

Wang Dang got up and walked over to his mother as he grinned.

“Mum, do you have money? Give me some, I’m going to eat with my friends.”

“I don’t have any, the last time you took...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Wang Dang dug into her pocket and fished out a few hundred bucks. He smiled, “I saw that Yu’er stuffed money into your pocket!”

Then he left the house.

"I won't be back to eat tonight!"

Both the man and his voice disappeared.

The older lady held the broom as she watched Wang Dang leave. She sighed and shook her head in frustration.

.....

Donghai, the Lin house.

Jiang Ning and the rest had returned home, so Su Mei was going to welcome them home warmly.

Her daughter and son-in-law were working hard out there, so the only thing she could do was to whip up several delicious dishes when they came back so that they could eat happily.

It was yet another huge table of dishes.

Lin Wen realized that Su Mei's cooking was getting better and better. It was just tasty, but she had also learnt to make a huge variety of dishes.

If she were a chef at a restaurant, she might command a higher salary than himself at this rate.

"I'm so glad I called these fellows along, otherwise we'll never finish this much food," said Jiang Ning with a laugh.

NH

“We all know that once Big Boss is back, then there’ll definitely be loads of good food available! So we just had to shamelessly follow you back!” Brother Gou grinned. “Auntie, I won’t stand on ceremony then!”

“Would you ever stand on ceremony?”

Su Yun sat cross legged on the sofa and waved Brother Gou over. “Brother Gou, come over here and tell me what happened the last time you kept running into problems? This great legend over here will teach you what to do.”

Jiang Ning watched as Su Yun spoke sternly to Brother Gou and took out pen and paper as if she was going to draw out a battle plan for him. He couldn’t help but just shake his head.

Brother Gou was beginning to behave as doggy like as his name now.

“Number Five? You’re back so fast?”

Huang Yuming was having a game of chess with Lin Wen when the phone rang, and he picked up the call.

“No worries, just park the car anywhere.”

Huang Yuming could tell that there was something wrong in Number Five’s voice.

NH

He clearly sounded furious.

He glanced at Jiang Ning and Jiang Ning got the message and nodded back.

“Come over to the Lin house for dinner. Big Boss says so,” Huang Yuming added.

He put down the phone and frowned slightly. “It fell through?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Surely it wasn't that bad, right?

Number Five wasn't handsome, but he was an honest, upright and tough man. Huang Yuming didn't dare to say that he was incredibly outstanding, but he was definitely not a lousy catch.

On top of that, he was an employee at Lin Group. Even though he was officially part of the security department, his position in Lin Group was not low at all.

"Wait for him to come over and tell us about it," said Jiang Ning.

He would never treat any of his men poorly.

That was what he had promised everyone from the start.

In no time, Number Five came in with Yu'er.

They walked in and Number Five even came bearing gifts, saying that he wouldn't have brought anything if he came by himself, but Wang Yu'er was here for the first time, so it was only right for them to bring something.

"The first time is fine, but don't you dare bring anything next time!" Su Mei took the things from him and smiled brightly, "Just treat this place like

your home!”

She could see that Yu'er's eyes were red and clearly cried just now. She quickly called Lin Yuzhen and Su Yun over, and they pulled her aside to chat with her.

“Big Boss.” Number Five walked over to Jiang Ning and the anger on his face was still apparent.

“What happened?” asked Jiang Ning. “Did her family make things difficult for you?”

“They didn't make things difficult, but her older brother really went too far!”

Number Five recounted what happened earlier, and became even angrier.

“I don't care if others look down on me. So what if I'm in security? I've never thought of myself as inferior to other people. But he actually treated Yu'er like a commodity to be bought and sold with money! I really wanted to tear his bloody mouth off!”

Number Five was furious and clenched his fists tightly.

But that man was Yu'er's biological elder brother and he didn't want to put Yu'er in a spot.

NH

“Marriage is between two families,” said Jiang Ning. “But the most important part is not what others think, but what the two of you think.”

Asking for \$1 million in betrothal gifts was daylight robbery, and it wasn't that Number Five couldn't come up with that money either. If he really needed the money, Huang Yuming would come up with it even before Jiang Ning did.

But just because you had money didn't mean you could spend it unwisely.

“Tell Yu'er to come over.”

Yu'er eyes were all red as she sat on the sofa.

Lin Yuzhen and Su Yun couldn't believe it when they heard her tell them what happened.

“Is he seriously your biological brother?” Su Yun spat furiously, “Is he still human?!”

“How dare he look down on Number Five! Doesn't he know that all those powerful families in the north wished they could get their hands on anybody who works in security for Lin Group?!”

Su Yun just stood up because she was too angry.

This guy looked down on Number Five? Was that a joke?!

NH

If Wang Dang knew that those powerful families in the north would offer Number Five millions a year in salary, he might die from fright!

“Yu’er, Big Boss wants you to go over,” Number Five called out to her.

Yu’er immediately got up. She knew that Jiang Ning held the highest position among everyone here.

She quickly walked over and greeted him with Number Five, “Big Boss.”

“Number Five has told me about what happened. I just want to ask if you’re definitely going with Number Five, or if you have any other considerations?”

“I’m...I’m definitely going with him.” Yu’er didn’t hesitate at all as her eyes reddened. “I’m not marrying anyone else besides him!”

Number Five’s face instantly reddened.

“That will do then,” Jiang Ning laughed. “It’s nothing complicated. As long as both of you are agreeable, then everything will work itself out.”

“There’s no need to fall out with one another over other people.”

Jiang Ning turned to look at Huang Yuming.

“Yuming, we’re going to go ahead with getting their wedding together. Since Yu’er’s family wants a more impressive ceremony, then we’ll make it real big. Our brother here definitely deserves it.”

“Got it, Big Boss.”

Huang Yuming nodded. If it had to be big enough for Jiang Ning to call it big, then it had better be REALLY big.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

“Big Boss...”

Number Five felt bad about it after Jiang Ning had made this decision.

“As long as Yu’er is decided and she wants to go with you, then nobody can stop her from doing so,” Jiang Ning went straight to the point. “How dare anyone look down on one of mine?”

Never mind those like Number Five and the wolves who risked their lives alongside Jiang Ning – every single employee of Lin Group was admired and revered anywhere they went!

Someone actually really looked down on one of them still. Wasn’t that simply hilarious?

Back in Las Vegas, Jiang Ning had promised to throw a huge wedding for Number Five once they got back.

Out of the original 30, they had already lost one. Jiang Ning said that he would do his best to protect the rest, and make sure they got what they ought to.

Their dignity was the most basic thing, and the most important thing of all!

Jiang Ning gave orders and all of Donghai got to work.

NH

Five or six wedding planning companies came offering their services but refused to take a single cent from them. They even nearly ended fighting each other in order to be the one who could plan the best wedding ceremony.

The words 'Lin Group' carried a lot of weight and significance in Donghai.

Dozens of roads, bridges, parks, stadiums, hospitals, libraries...Lin Group had helped to build so many things.

They had increased the happiness level of the people here, improved the image of the city, actively contributed to the medical facilities, education and charities of the city...

Lin Group had done so much for this city.

The people of Donghai had all seen this for themselves.

Donghai was now so safe that they didn't need to lock their doors at night or be afraid that they might run into trouble on the streets. They didn't need to worry about social order or that anything bad might happen to them at all. Why was that?

It was because there were many people like Number Five who were quietly protecting and watching over Donghai.

NH

There were always teams of threes who patrolled the streets, and the citizens endearingly called them Triple Good Luck Charms. They had not just helped to make everyone feel safe, but the people knew that they could also count on them!

No matter where the people of Donghai went, the moment anyone heard that they were from Donghai, their faces would be filled with envy.

And now, Jiang Ning said that Number Five was getting married, and it was going to be treated as a celebration by Lin Group. So not only were the Lin Group employees excited, but all of Donghai got excited too.

In less than one day, everything had been put in place.

This was really shocking. Jiang Ning truly wielded this much authority in this place.

He just needed to say the word.

Huang Yuming had already arranged for the hotel where the wedding was happening. The three five-star hotels in Donghai fought so hard for the right to hold the wedding, and the one who eventually won was so happy that he nearly threw a separate celebration for clinching this deal.

Number Five was a little nervous.

NH

Many people talked about how brides were nervous, but he was no different.

This was even more nerve wracking than going for a fight!

Yu'er on the other hand, was a lot calmer. But she couldn't hide the blissful smile on her face at all.

"A handsome groom and a beautiful bride." Su Yun had helped with doing Yu'er's makeup first thing in the morning and had followed them around as their bridesmaid. She grinned and asked, "Number Five, the Legend would like to interview you for a while: how are you feeling right now?"

"You'd know when you get married," Number Five gulped and smiled shyly. "I just feel...extra warm."

"Warm? Where?" Su Yun raised an eyebrow. "It's still daytime, you know. The thing that heats you up happens at night."

Lin Yuzhen was standing to one side and she coughed a few times before quietly turning away.

Why does this Legend of Shengcheng know so much?

"Yu'er, are you nervous?" asked Number Five.

"A little bit. But as long as I'm with you, I'm not

NH

nervous.”

Yu'er took a deep breath. She didn't think that any celebrity or anybody of high status would have a wedding this big.

Jiang Ning did say he was going to make it big, but after she actually saw it for herself, she really got a shock.

But she also understood that she didn't have to worry at all. She could confidently marry Number Five and nobody would ever dare to look down on her again.

“As for your family...” Number Five frowned.



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NH

Huang Yuming had already brought Brother Gou along to pick up Yu'er's parents. Since they were getting married, the parents of both sides should be at the wedding.

Number Five was an orphan, but Lin Wen and Su Mei considered themselves his elders and represented his parents. As for Yu'er's side, Jiang Ning said that her parents should come so as to make sure Number Five's wedding was complete.

At this moment.

A whole row of cars were on their way!

They had attracted so much attention along the way.

There were 18 cars in total, and a \$10 million Rolls-Royce led the way.

None of the cars behind it cost less than \$1 million, and they were all luxury cars.

Huang Yuming and the rest were all dressed smartly in suits and ties, and they sure looked impressive.

"Which boss is marrying his daughter off? What a huge procession!"

"The cheapest car here must cost at least \$1

NH

million, right? Oh my god!”

“What’s written there? Donghai...Lin Group? Lin Group?! Am I seeing things?!”

The exclamations of shock never stopped.

“We’re here,” Brother Gou pointed at the house in front. “That’s the one.”

Huang Yuming gave a hand signal and all the cars slowed down to stop at the Wang house.

A huge group of villagers came running out. Nobody had seen such an impressive procession!

The village roads were almost completely covered with their cars.

“The Wangs’ daughter is getting married? Who is she marrying?”

“Which millionaire is she marrying?”

“The Wang family is really lucky!”

Many people were turning green with envy.

Wang Dang heard the commotion and walked out to see this fleet of luxury cars with wedding decorations on it. He was stunned into silence at the sight of this.

NH

“Who are you people?”

He rubbed his eyes. He had spent the night before drinking and his vision was still a little blurry. He didn't know what was going on at all.

“We're here to pick up some people. Number Five and Yu'er are getting married today,” said Huang Yuming calmly. He pushed Wang Dang aside and walked right into the house. Yu'er's parents had heard the commotion and were about to walk out. They became nervous the moment they saw the huge crowd.

“Uncle, Auntie, Number Five and Yu'er are getting married today. Since you're the parents of the bride, both of you should be there. We're here to pick both of you up,” said Huang Yuming with a smile. “Number Five is one of our brothers, and our Big Boss said that we must not be too stingy about his wedding.”

Too stingy?

STINGY?

Who would dare to call this stingy?!

Yu'er's parents were in a daze. They didn't recognize any of these luxury cars, but they could sense that the first car alone had to be a really expensive one just by the look of it.

NH

Wasn't that Number Five just a security guard?

"Yu'er..."

"Fate brought Yu'er and Number Five together, and since they both like each other so much, as parents, I'm sure you would want your daughter to be happy. I can guarantee both of you that once Yu'er moves to Donghai and marries our Number Five, nobody will ever dare to bully her!"

Jiang Ning didn't even need to say this.

As the one in charge of Donghai's illegal circle, Huang Yuming dared to say these words!

"Uncle, Auntie, please get into the car," said Huang Yuming. Number Six and Number Seven helped the two old folks into the car.

"Wait!"

Wang Dang realized what was going on and he was so excited.

He never thought that Number Five would turn out to be this impressive. A security guard could command such an impressive procession?

Security guard in Donghai?

He was definitely no ordinary person! This fleet of

NH

cars alone told him that Number Five was rich, and was filthy rich, in fact. He wasn't of lowly status either.

Wang Dang felt like he had struck it rich!

"I'm going to get changed! I'll get changed and come out immediately! Wait for me!"

How could the elder brother miss his younger sister's wedding?

"Wait," Brother Gou stretched his hand out to block Wang Dang's way as he narrowed his eyes. "What has their wedding got to do with you?"



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"I am Yu'er's older brother, so of course it has everything to do with me." Wang Dang raised an eyebrow and glanced at Brother Gou. "Are you trying to say you aren't letting me attend the wedding?"

"That's right."

Brother Gou nodded.

"Why...you!" Wang Dang was instantly furious. He glowered at Brother Gou and laughed coldly. "Just because you say you won't let me attend, then I really can't attend? Who the hell do you think you are?"

"Humph, I don't care, I'm going!"

He was about to take one step forward when Brother Gou grabbed his neck with one hand and lifted him off the ground.

A wrinkle immediately appeared on his smart suit, but Brother Gou wasn't bothered by it.

"Yu'er has married someone from Donghai so she's considered a daughter-in-law of Donghai, and of course, she's Number Five's wife now." Brother Gou leaned over and whispered softly but murderously into Wang Dang's ear. "Today is an auspicious day and I don't want any bloodshed today. Next time, if you want to bully Yu'er, then

NH

you'd better check with all her older brothers here if we're agreeable to that or not."

Brother Gou then let go of Wang Dang and he fell to the floor as his body was immediately covered in cold sweat.

His heart was pounding wildly and his legs were jelly from fright. He had never seen anyone so scary before.

"Let's go." Huang Yuming glanced at Wang Dang, then didn't care about him anymore.

The cars slowly turned back after picking up Yu'er's parents and left the village.

All the villagers realized that these were all big shots!

The daughter of the Wang family was really lucky!

Everyone in the village knew what Wang Dang was like. He was a lazy bum who continued to live off his parents even though he was old enough to work. He even wanted to exchange his sister's future happiness for money for himself.

But now, Yu'er was marrying someone he couldn't benefit from!

If he dared to, his teeth would all be broken!

.....

The huge wedding ceremony caused a huge stir in Donghai.

Nobody would believe that this was the wedding ceremony for a security guard of Lin Group.

Only the people of Donghai understood what a high position a security guard of Lin Group truly had.

And as the people of Donghai, they knew very well that this was truly a position to be proud of.

The hotel was filled with festivities.

Number Five's muscular body filled out his suit nicely, and everyone was so envious of his strong figure.

He happily gave out candies and cigarettes to his brothers as he laughed merrily.

"Thank you! Thanks bro!"

"Thanks, all of you!"

"Everyone, thank you for coming!"

Everyone who had some standing in Donghai had come for the wedding.

With professionals running the show, Jiang Ning didn't have to do anything at all.

He just sat down and watched the lively scene in front of him.

"Brother-in-law, when you married my sister, you didn't have a wedding as grand as this." Su Yun settled down next to Jiang Ning and whispered, "Look at how envious Yuzhen looks."

Jiang Ning turned to see Lin Yuzhen whispering to Yu'er, and it was a lie to say that she wasn't envious.

Which woman wouldn't want an unforgettable wedding?

When Jiang Ning married into the Lin family, they didn't even have a ceremony to speak of.

He owed Lin Yuzhen a wedding ceremony.

"What's the hurry?" said Jiang Ning calmly. "We definitely have to make up for the lack of a ceremony, but we don't have to make it big like this."

"Huh?" Su Yun didn't understand.

"The two of us are different from other people."

“In what way?”

“You’re asking too many questions, Legend of Shengcheng,” Jiang Ning rolled his eyes and couldn’t be bothered to say anymore. “If you ask anymore, I’m taking this nickname back.”

Su Yun quickly waved her hands about.

“Oh no, Brother-in-Law, don’t do that. If you take it back, then how am I going to go around and show off?”

She leaned nearer to Jiang Ning and looked on enviously as she tried to pander to Jiang Ning, “Brother-in-Law, when I get married, could you also plan something this big for me?”



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"I'm not trying to be a show off! I just think...since I'm the Legend of Shengcheng, then I should have a wedding worthy of this name!"

Jiang Ning glanced at her and just scoffed quietly. He couldn't be bothered with her.

This girl was too immersed in being this legend.

Legend of Shengcheng? She should just concentrate on graduating from university first.

This one wedding caused a big stir in Donghai for several days. It had been many years since they last saw such a big celebration.

Everyone in Donghai knew that anyone who worked for Lin Group was part of the big family. Even if you were just a cleaner, Jiang Ning treated you as his family.

Everyone in Donghai was familiar with Lin Group's slogan.

"As long as you're one of Lin Group's and you fight for Lin Group's aspirations, we will look after you!"

What did Lin Group aspire to do?

They aspired to help as many people as they could!

Good people were always rewarded in the end.

Jiang Ning let Number Five go on leave. The two of them probably had much to tell each other and much to do together. Jiang Ning had gone through this stage himself and understood this very clearly.

“I’ll let Number Five stay permanently in Donghai in the future. The missions out there are a bit too dangerous.”

Since Number Five was married, Jiang Ning hoped to protect him and not let Number 18’s fate befall him.

“Do you think he would agree to that?” Huang Yuming laughed. “Big Boss, I don’t think you’d get to decide this.”

It was true that Jiang Ning’s words in Donghai were commands and carried authority, but when it came to their work, the wolves were equally determined to carry out their responsibilities.

Jiang Ning laughed and didn’t say anymore.

Fang Qiu was thoroughly shocked by this wedding.

He thought that some big shot in Donghai was getting married, or perhaps somebody closely related to Jiang Ning was the one getting married.

But he didn't expect it to be someone who just worked closely with Jiang Ning, and Number Five wasn't even some really incredibly highly skilled fighter either.

But the scale of this wedding...

It was too damned scary!

He was really curious about what sort of place Donghai was, and exactly what sort of person this Jiang Ning was.

He was definitely powerful in martial arts, but he seemed to be particularly revered in Donghai too.

Fang Qiu was now sitting in the middle of the Extreme Martial Arts Academy with his legs apart and his hands on his knees as he watched every student practice their punches and kicks.

During this period of time, he had corrected a lot of their mistakes, and now they started to look more decent.

"Senior, please have tea."

"Senior, have some fruit."

"Senior..."

Fang Qiu had a whole pile of food next to him

because all these students wanted to thank him for teaching and guiding them.

He just scoffed and didn't respond to them.

What Senior?

He was here to get the manual back from Jiang Ning. He wasn't interested in being some senior here.

"Excuse me, who's in charge of this Extreme Martial Arts Academy?"

A voice suddenly called out from the entrance.

Fang Qiu looked up but didn't bother to answer the question. He wasn't in the mood to entertain guests.

"Who are you?" asked one of the students.

"I heard that this Extreme Martial Arts Academy has the Extreme Fist Technique Manual. This manual is our sect's treasured item, so I'm here to take it back." The person who had come had a smile on his face and spoke politely as he nodded. "It's time it returned to its owner."

Fang Qiu immediately raised an eyebrow at this.

This Jiang Ning was really an asshole. How could

he allow others to know about the Extreme Fist Technique Manual? Didn't he know how precious this item was?

And this person was even more hilarious. He actually said that the Extreme Fist Technique Manual belonged to his sect?

He got up with a start and walked over to the entrance to glare at the visitor. His eyes narrowed as he said, "You said the Extreme Fist Technique Manual belongs to your sect?"

"That is correct..."

"Correct my ass! Get lost!" yelled Fang Qiu.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Fang Qiu had never seen someone so shameless before.

How could anyone simply claim that the Extreme Fist Technique Manual was theirs?

Even the Fang family only had control of a few pages. Who was this guy anyway? Was he from a reclusive clan? Did he have the right to have this manual?

“Young man, why are you so upset?” The visitor continued to smile and continued to push on with his agenda anyway. “This item is ours, so it’s ours. That is not something that will change just because you are angry.”

“Who are you anyway?” Fang Qiu stared at him.

“My name is Shang Kai, and I am a descendant of the Iron Line Fist,” said Shang Kai as he clasped his hands together gently. “The Extreme First Technique Manual is a manual that one of our factions has lost for many years. This faction no longer exists, but the Iron Line Fist still does. So of course I have to come here and take this manual back.”

He smiled at Fang Qiu. “Please help me to call the head of this academy, I would like to talk to him about this...”

Fang Qiu's expression was already darker than the night sky.

Iron Line Fist?

They might as well call themselves Steel Muscle Fist!

"You want the manual?" Fang Qiu glared at Shang Kai.

"It belongs to one of our factions, so of course..."

"Enough of this nonsense. If you want the manual, then fight your way in!" shouted Fang Qiu. "Prove that you have the right to own this manual!"

Shang Kai was stunned for a few moments.

He gulped and saw that a few dozen people had gathered behind Fang Qiu. "We're a harmonious society, so it's best not to fight. We should try to live peacefully."

Fang Qiu remained expressionless and the people behind him came closer, so Shang Kai couldn't help but take two steps back.

"Alright, alright, since reasoning with you doesn't work, then I have no choice..."

Shang Kai raised his arms to see Fang Qiu take a

step forward. He quickly moved back and exclaimed, "How uncouth! So barbaric! How can someone practicing martial arts be like this?"

"Just because we don't agree, you want to fight? You don't have the ethics nor the spirit of martial arts at all!"

He said this as he retreated until he had stepped out of the place. He opened his mouth to speak, but didn't dare to say anymore.

Fang Qiu looked like he was going to beat him up, so Shang Kai quickly turned and ran. He didn't dare to speak anymore.

Fang Qiu ran out after him and Shang Kai ran even more quickly. He didn't even dare to turn around, never mind fight.

A few dozen people were following after Fang Qiu, and the sight of that was enough to scare him.

"What nonsense is this!" Fang Qiu spat. "What's this Iron Line rubbish Fist? You consider this a boxing technique? How dare you come and demand for the Extreme Fist Technique Manual?!"

Fang Qiu was such a highly skilled fighter and he had already been so badly humiliated by Jiang Ning because he wanted the manual. These people were seriously overestimating themselves!

He turned to look at all the people behind him.

“In the future, if anyone tries to make trouble, then there’s only one rule to be followed. Make them fight their way in!”

“Yes, Senior!”

This time, Fang Qiu didn’t correct the way they called him.

He was so furious. What had become of the martial arts circle? How could any Tom, Dick and Harry think they could come here to ask for the Extreme Fist Technique Manual?

These people had no sense of self-awareness at all.

Fang Qiu returned to the academy, but before his seat had even warmed up, another person came asking for the manual.

This time, the visitor had a really bad temper. He made it sound like Jiang Ning had stolen the manual from them and he was so angry that he wanted to fight. But Fang Qiu didn’t let him continue ranting and just sent him flying with a punch.

In just the short span of a few days, more and more people came asking for the manual. The

more people Fang Qiu beat up, the angrier he got. And the angrier he got, the more people he beat up.

They claimed to be xingyiquan, tiger fist, cannon fist, iron line fist, stupid fist...

All sorts of boxing techniques had sent representatives here, as if the martial arts circle that had been silent for many years had suddenly revived.

But all these people were really weak. Many of them didn't even need Fang Qiu to fight them off. Even the ordinary students at the academy were enough to beat them to a pulp.

Inside the office.

Jiang Ning made his tea with a big smile on his face.

"There's some commotion alright. It looks like His Lordship really doesn't want me to have nothing to do."

NH

So many people had suddenly appeared and demanded to take back the manual. They all claimed that this Extreme Fist Technique Manual belonged to them. Jiang Ning was so amused by this whole thing.

He had publicly announced that he had the manual, but who it belonged to wasn't up to others to decide.

"So far, all those who came are just some small fry, and many aren't even from the martial arts circle," said Tan Xing. "They just heard that there's a boxing technique manual here, and they probably don't even know anything about it. But since so many people are after it, they've concluded that there must be something good or valuable about it."

Many people followed blindly like this, no matter what it was.

"Someone must be making this happen and is hoping to take away the pages that you have. What do you intend to do?"

Tan Xing took a sip of tea and looked up at Jiang Ning.

Donghai was still that formidable and impenetrable forbidden territory, so nobody dared to make trouble in Donghai.

NH

Tan Xing wasn't worried that something bad would happen in Donghai. But since Jiang Ning had announced that he had the manual on him, it would definitely attract a lot of people to come here. After all, there were quite a number of people within the martial arts circle who knew about this manual.

"I intend to hold a martial arts competition."

After Jiang Ning said this, Tan Xing nearly spat all the tea he just drank.

"What did you say?"

"I'm going to hold a martial arts competition and invite everyone from any sect or school to participate. I don't care if they're from the southern boxing sects or the northern high kick sects. Whoever gets first place gets to see the manual."

"You...say that again?!"

Tan Xing grabbed a tissue to wipe away the tea that was dribbling from his mouth. "You've got to be kidding!"

"The manual is such a valuable item and you're going to just let anybody see it?"

After Tan Xing said this, Jiang Ning pulled out the slightly crumpled pages of the manual from his

NH

pocket and threw them in front of Tan Xing.

“You can take a look and see if you can make anything out of it.”

Tan Xing seriously wanted to use his best high kick to send Jiang Ning flying!

This was a manual that many people could only dream of, and His Lordship had spent decades tracking these pages down. On top of that, His Lordship was even backed by highly skilled fighters from reclusive clans who were all fighting for this same manual. And Jiang Ning treated these pages so casually?

They were all crumpled already!

Tan Xing picked up the pages and carefully straightened them out, as if he was afraid of adding to the creases.

“You little punk, you’re really not treating this treasure with the care it deserves!”

Tan Xing continued to berate Jiang Ning, “Do you know how many people are searching for this thing? Hidden Sect exists precisely because His Lordship is looking for these pages, but you...”

He ranted on as he looked through the pages.

NH

This was his first time looking at the manual. He didn't ask to see them previously because these pages belonged to Jiang Ning and it wasn't appropriate of him to ask to see them.

But now that he actually saw the pages, Tan Xing was stunned.

"This is the manual?"

His face was filled with disbelief. "It's just...it's just one action?"

There was only one action on the page. To be exact, it was the act of delivering a punch.

"That's right, it's just one movement. The nine pages of the manual make up nine different actions," said Jiang Ning. "I have three pages, and all three pages have different actions, but then when you look again, these three actions seem the same."

He passed all three pages to Tan Xing and Tan Xing's eyes grew wide as he scrutinized them and couldn't find the difference.

Tan Xing was supposed to be an advanced grandmaster level fighter!

And he was supposed to be the best fighter among the Northern High Kick Sect practitioners

too.

But he seriously couldn't make head or tail out of this manual.

His eyes were already going to fall out soon from his scrutinizing.

“What on earth...is the difference?”

He suddenly realized that if even he couldn't understand these pages, then those people who came to ask for the manual might never understand a single thing even if they stared at it for the next few decades.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

“There’s a big difference,” said Jiang Ning calmly. “To me, each movement can transform into a thousand others, but to you, it seems like there’s no difference.”

Tan Xing blinked and wasn’t sure what Jiang Ning meant by that.

“These are all the basics of Chinese boxing techniques, and the foundation of its very nature,” explained Jiang Ning. “You could also say that any other boxing technique can be derived from this manual, and any other formation or set of techniques can come from this same manual.”

Tan Xing took a deep breath.

He was beginning to understand what Jiang Ning was saying.

Of course he knew that this Extreme Fist Technique Manual wasn’t simple at all. Otherwise there wouldn’t be so many people trying to hunt it down.

But after seeing it for himself, he felt that it didn’t seem all that special either.

“A lot of people are curious about the manual and I can put it up on display because there are very few who can truly understand it.” Jiang Ning laughed. “Or at least there aren’t any among all those

NH

people who've tried to take it."

"You're so sure?" Tan Xing was hesitant. "Aren't you afraid that someone can understand it? Then that would be a terrible loss."

"Loss?" Jiang Ning shook his head. "It'll be great if someone could understand it. The martial arts circle has been in shambles for years now, so I actually hope that it can be revived."

"Chinese martial arts is the essence of our country, and the spirit of Chinese martial arts really shouldn't be just lost in the long river of history. Elder Tan, isn't that what you hoped for too?"

Tan Xing remained silent for a long time.

This was something that was easy to say, but too difficult to do.

He wasn't talking about reviving the martial arts circle, but about how Jiang Ning was willing to just put the manual pages up for others to see.

Nobody else would have been willing to share any of this.

So many people wanted a piece of this treasure and kept it close to themselves so that they could study it closely. Once they understood it, they

would be able to gain great fame and fortune!

But Jiang Ning was here saying that he didn't mind letting others see it at all.

"Punk, I'm really beginning to admire you more and more," sighed Tan Xing as he looked at Jiang Ning. "I'm embarrassed to say that I really don't have the same broadmindedness as you do."

"Since you're decided, then I'll get this settled. This face of mine is still pretty useful."

He folded the manual pages neatly and returned them to Jiang Ning.

"I'm sure His Lordship and the rest would never have thought that you would react this way."

Even he didn't think Jiang Ning would make such a decision despite being in close contact with Jiang Ning, never mind His Lordship.

"They want to fish me out, and guess what, I'm going fishing too. It's just that they're hoping to catch me, while I'm hoping to fish out the greater and deeper secret behind all these people."

Jiang Ning didn't have to worry about the details.

He had always been like this. He was already used to just being an overseer.

NH

Jiang Ning continued to make tea in the office while Tan Xing walked out.

Fang Qiu was still sitting in the middle of the academy and waited for the next person to come and attempt to take the manual pages.

“Elder Tan!”

“Elder Tan is here!”

“Greetings, Elder Tan!”

All the students greeted Tan Xing respectfully when they saw him.

Fang Qiu didn't budge at all.

He didn't have any regard for anyone in all of Donghai except for Jiang Ning.

In fact, he didn't have any regard for Jiang Ning, except that he couldn't defeat Jiang Ning in a fight.

“I would like to make an announcement.” Tan Xing ignored Fang Qiu and continued speaking, “Recently, a lot of people have come here to challenge the academy. As such, Jiang Ning has made the decision to hold our very first martial arts competition so that everyone can exchange pointers.”

NH

After he said that, everyone started getting excited and rubbed their palms.

“Whoever lasts till the end and gets first place will win the right to see the pages of the technique manual that Jiang Ning has!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The second part of what Tan Xing said stunned all the students.

The winner could get to see the manual?

The manual was something so mysterious, so only a big shot like Jiang Ning would be qualified to possess and view such a thing, right?

But now they had a chance too.

“Elder Tan, is Mr Jiang joking with us?”

“Not at all,” replied Elder Tan. “You guys help me to take charge of this matter and send word out, then make preparations.”

Then he turned and was about to walk off.

“Wait!” Fang Qiu immediately called out to him. “What did you just say?”

“Jiang Ning wants to allow others to view the manual? Is he nuts?!”

Others might not know what significance that manual had, but Fang Qiu knew.

So many people dreamt of owning these pages, but Jiang Ning was just going to let others see the pages like that?

How could he do that?!

These pages weren't even his!

"I don't know about whether he's nuts or not, but I'm sure this news will drive a large group of people nuts," replied Tan Xing calmly.

The moment he said this, Fang Qiu immediately disappeared. He ran all the way to the office like a lion that had gone mad.

"See, that's our first nutcase," said Tan Xing with a gleeful smile.

BAM!

Fang Qiu kicked the office door open.

"Jiang Ning!" he roared loudly. He pointed a finger at Jiang Ning who was drinking tea and shouted angrily, "What are you trying to do?"

Jiang Ning glanced at him but didn't bother about him.

"The Extreme Fist Technique Manual isn't something you can let others see just because you want to!" Fang Qiu roared. "Those common folk aren't fit to even look upon something so highly classified!"

Jiang Ning continued to ignore him.

Fang Qiu was really angry now.

“I think you’re really a lunatic!” Fang Qiu shouted as he suddenly dashed across. His punch made an explosive sound and his joints crackled loudly!

This punch was headed straight for Jiang Ning’s head because he wanted to just smash Jiang Ning’s head to mush right now!

PAK!

Jiang Ning sat there without moving. He just stretched one hand out and easily blocked Fang Qiu’s oncoming fist. His finger suddenly poked the bottom of Fang Qiu’s wrist.

“AHH!” Fang Qiu immediately yelped and staggered back.

“This door isn’t very cheap you know? Do you have money to pay for it?”

“You...”

Jiang Ning turned to look at Fang Qiu. “If you don’t have money, then you can continue working for the academy. I’ll pay you according to the market rates.”

“I’m asking you about the manual...”

“I don’t need others to teach me what to do. Not especially someone who’s lost to me.”

Jiang Ning refused to let Fang Qiu finish his sentence.

Fang Qiu’s face was all red from anger.

He couldn’t stand Jiang Ning but couldn’t do anything about him either. This feeling really made him nearly explode inside.

He took a deep breath.

“Don’t say that I didn’t warn you. You’re playing with fire!” Fang Qiu said coldly, “To many people, this manual is an item that should be kept a secret! By allowing others to see it, it’s as good as allowing yourself to get killed!”

Jiang Ning casually glanced at him.

“Oh really?”

“Is it your so called reclusive clan of martial artists, the Fang family, or someone else?”

When Jiang Ning said these words, Fang Qiu trembled slightly and there was a change in his gaze.

He had never told anybody about his origins.

And he had never said that the Fang family he was from was that reclusive clan of martial artists!

“You...” Fang Qiu was stunned as he looked at Jiang Ning with shock written all over his face. “How did you know?”

He felt like his heart was going to leap out of his mouth.

Jiang Ning actually knew where he had come from.

“I don’t care if it’s your Fang family or anybody else. This supposedly classified item is really no big deal to me.”

Jiang Ning ignored Fang Qiu’s question and emphasized on these words, “I want to reveal these pages. If anyone has any opinions, they can come and talk to me about it.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“You...”

Fang Qiu was so angry that his body was trembling.

He was too domineering!

How could Jiang Ning do this?

How could this man have the right to say such words?

How could he possibly dare to say something like this?

Jiang Ning had no idea what significance these pages had, and clearly didn't know that among the reclusive clans, this manual was highly classified and common folk had no right to touch them!

“You will regret this!” yelled Fang Qiu angrily.

“Even if I do, that's none of your business,” replied Jiang Ning calmly.

His calm expression really unsettled Fang Qiu.

His calmness stood out against Fang Qiu's own hysterical manner.

“Jiang Ning!” Fang Qiu clenched his teeth. “Don't blame me for not warning you...”

NH

"I just find you very longwinded," said Jiang Ning. "Did you think your technique is impeccable? Did you think the Fang family has the right understanding of the manual? You're too naïve."

"Shut up!" Fang Qiu was enraged. "You're not fit to criticize the Fang family!"

With a loud shout, he dashed across the room again.

"The Fang family's understanding of boxing is not something that an ordinary man like you can just talk about so casually!"

BOOOM...

Fang Qiu unleashed the most powerful ability he had because he couldn't take it anymore.

Even though he knew he was no match for Jiang Ning and might be sent flying out again, he refused to take this lying down.

PAK!

Jiang Ning got up, leisurely turned around and watched Fang Qiu dash towards him, but Jiang Ning remained unbothered.

"What is boxing? You don't understand at all, but I can teach you..."

NH

Jiang Ning's words resonated loudly next to Fang Qiu's ears.

After that, a figure seemed to be moving very slowly, perhaps not moving at all, but at the same time, it looked like it was about to explode!

Fang Qiu's eyes instantly narrowed violently.

He watched as Jiang Ning suddenly appeared in front of him like a wisp of smoke. This suddenly fast and suddenly slow scene in front of him made his scalp feel numb.

"This..."

But before he realized what was going on, Jiang Ning's fist had already landed lightly on his shoulder.

It felt like a bunch of cotton wool...

BAM!

...had suddenly turned into a huge object that weighed a ton!

The violent energy from the fist instantly exploded and seemed to ignore Fang Qiu's flesh and bones as it went straight into his body.

In an instant, Fang Qiu's face was white as a

sheet.

He could even sense that his shoulder had lost all feeling in an instant.

“What the...”

What on earth was this?!

Jiang Ning took his fist back and didn't continue. Otherwise, Fang Qiu could forget about using this shoulder ever again.

“What is boxing? Do you understand now?” said Jiang Ning as he went back to his seat. The fragrance of the tea on the table filled the air.

Fang Qiu shook his head, then nodded. He understood, but didn't understand at all either.

This was completely different from what he had learnt as a child. What...what on earth was this?

Jiang Ning's boxing technique was completely different from the technique that he understood.

In fact, this wasn't quite the same as the technique on the Extreme Fist Technique Manual either.

“Alright now, if there's nothing else, go out and stop interrupting my tea time. Once you're done

paying for this door, you can do whatever you want.”

Fang Qiu opened his mouth to speak. He still had more to say, but now he didn't feel like saying them anymore.

“I...I want to just beat you up right now!”

That was what he said, but Fang Qiu knew better than anyone else that he couldn't defeat Jiang Ning. And it wasn't that he wasn't able to defeat Jiang Ning only for the time being, but he knew that he might never be a match for Jiang Ning for a long time to come.

This setback made him feel horrible inside. It really felt awful.

But whatever Jiang Ning wanted to do, Fang Qiu was going to stop him!

He was going to see who was actually capable of getting to see these manual pages!



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