

All nine pages had been taken away by Jiang Ning now. He had painstakingly put this scheme together but Jiang Ning ended up taking everything away? How could this be?

So what if Lin Yuzhen and the rest he poisoned died?

He didn't care about the lives of these ants.

He couldn't get past the mountain gate and he had lost all the pages of the manual, so he wasn't in a position to force anyone to work for him anymore.

"This will not do. I must get all those pages back. This is my only chance to get through the mountain gate, and I must go back!"

Mr Hei grit his teeth, stood up and slowly hobbled down the mountain.

Meanwhile.

Donghai was now like an icy forbidden territory.

The atmosphere in the city was completely different.

Ever since Lin Yuzhen slipped into a coma, everyone was in low spirits and nobody was in the mood to laugh or smile anymore.

The two old folks in the Lin house cried every day and hoped that Lin Yuzhen could recover quickly.

But Lin Yuzhen remained quiet on the bed, and

looked like she had fallen asleep. There was no response from her at all.

“Still no response.” Tan Xing sighed and looked at Jiang Ning. “We’ve already invited doctors from all over the world to take a look at her, but nobody is able to tell us what poison this is.”

This was really unbelievable.

There was actually something in this world that they didn’t know anything about, and even modern technology wasn’t able to extract it and analyze it. This was really very strange.

Jiang Ning didn’t say anything and just turned to the cemetery caretaker.

“I’ll go in and have a look.”

His back was bent as he slowly walked over to the side of the bed. He pushed Lin Yuzhen’s eyelids up and checked her eyes seriously.

Then he took her pulse while remaining expressionless. He seemed to have lost any ability to show emotion.

Everyone remained silent, including Jiang Ning, as they waited for the cemetery caretaker to speak.

The cemetery caretaker spent a full three minutes taking her pulse before putting her hand back under the blanket and turning to look at Jiang Ning.

“If you want to save her, I’m afraid you will have to

open the mountain gate.” He sighed.

Of course he knew what lay on the other side of the mountain gate. Those people were all demons to him, and they were the worst of all demons!

Once the mountain gate was opened, then all those people with evil intentions would come out and they would definitely cause great chaos.

After all, this world he was in right now was really heaven.

“It’s a poison from behind the gate?”

“This is a special poison made by our sect,” said the cemetery caretaker.

Sect?

Everyone present was surprised, even though they guessed long ago that the deepest part of Mount Zhongnan was definitely hiding even more powerful forces.

But it was different hearing it from the cemetery caretaker himself.

“Behind the gate lies an enormous universe of powerful fighters, but it also contains demons. Compared to them, all of you are too weak.” The cemetery caretaker shook his head. “In their eyes, all of you are just ants. To put it bluntly, it’s very easy for them to kill you.

He then glanced at Jiang Ning. Perhaps Jiang Ning was an exception, but that was just his

guess. After all, Jiang Ning would certainly be able to defeat most of them.

But if he ran into a truly gifted fighter, then Jiang Ning...was still an ant.

He would just be a more powerful ant.

“This poison is called Drunken Dreams. It doesn’t kill the person, but it will make the person live in a dream forever, as if the person was dead drunk, so she is as good as a vegetable now.”

Perhaps living in a lovely dream forever sounded nice, but what if this eternal dream turned out to be a nightmare?

Jiang Ning frowned. He didn’t know what sort of dream Lin Yuzhen was having right now, and what she was doing in this dream.

Was she getting bullied? Did she feel hurt?

“Living in a dream forever might be a good thing for some, but it’s definitely not a good thing for any of you here.” The cemetery caretaker looked at Jiang Ning’s expression. “If you want to save her, you have to enter the mountain gate and get the antidote. There’s no other possible way. Nobody in this world will be able to undo this poison, I’m very sure of that.”

Enter the mountain gate?

Jiang Ning had to enter that extremely dangerous mountain gate?

Of course the cemetery caretaker knew what sort of environment lay behind the mountain gate.

To him, that place was hell!

In fact, it was even more terrifying than hell. Escaping that place was the best thing that happened to him.

One could say that he was weak or useless, but he didn't care. He just didn't want to die.

But now, it seemed like this mountain gate was destined to be opened again.

Back then, that person had purposely designed these nine pages of the manual to act as keys to open the gate. Perhaps someone had already calculated that the day would come when someone would have no choice but to enter the mountain gate.

The cemetery caretaker looked at Jiang Ning and had a strange feeling in his heart.

It seemed like all of this had already been predestined.

"If you want to know what lies behind the mountain gate, I can tell you everything I know," he said before sighing. "But what I know is only a small part of the entire universe there. There are various sects that lie behind the mountain gate, and it is a much more cruel universe inside compared to this world. It is much crueler than the martial arts circle here."

“Besides you, nobody else is fit to enter.” The cemetery caretaker didn’t mince his words.

“I want to know his name.” Jiang Ning fell silent for a moment.

The cemetery caretaker knew who he was talking about. Jiang Ning was referring to Mr Hei.

“His name is San Hei,” the cemetery caretaker laughed bitterly. “And my name is Er Bai. We still have several other siblings and we belong to the same sect. After you enter the mountain gate, you might encounter them.”

His expression was a little strange. When he talked about his own siblings, he didn’t look like he missed them at all. In fact, he looked rather repulsed by them.

“We were all sacrificial items and tools for others to use. But while some succumbed to their fate, others didn’t.”

The cemetery caretaker shook his head and sighed several times. When it came to his sect and his own siblings, there was plenty to say, but at the same time, he didn’t know what to say about them either.

“If there’s anything else you want to know, you can come and ask me.”

He turned and walked out.

Jiang Ning didn’t ask any more questions. He didn’t want to ask too much now.

He just wanted to know the name of the person he was going to kill next.

He walked back to the bed and looked very gently at the peaceful looking Lin Yuzhen.

“Take a good rest, I’ll bring the antidote back to you, so you can go back to being that lively and energetic girl you were.”

Jiang Ning reached out and gently caressed her face, then carefully tucked her hair behind her ear. He behaved as if she was just sleeping, so he didn’t want to do anything that might accidentally wake her up.

Nobody else said anything.

They knew that Jiang Ning was definitely going into the mountain.

Anybody else would have made the same decision.

They wouldn’t let anything bad befall Lin Yuzhen, and Jiang Ning would definitely never allow it!

Outside the room.

Jiang Ning sat on a sofa.

“The Salo clan has suffered severe losses and their businesses have almost all collapsed. Reagan and his clan have all been killed,” Huang Yuming reported the latest situation to Jiang Ning.

If Reagan hadn't kept San Hei alive secretly, this wouldn't have happened to Lin Yuzhen.

A debt always came with a creditor, just like how a feud started with an initial provocation. So whoever started this had to pay for creating this mess!

"Make them disappear," said Jiang Ning coldly.

He didn't care if Lance and Lana pleaded with him or not. If they tried, then they could go ahead and die with the rest of the clan if they liked!

He would not show any mercy to the people who hurt Lin Yuzhen!

"Also, Zhao is still searching for San Hei, but there's no news at the moment.

San Hei's ability surpassed that of an advanced grandmaster, so within the martial arts circle, only Jiang Ning could possibly fight one on one with him.

Only Jiang Ning could kill him!

"No need to look for him," said Jiang Ning. "He'll appear eventually."

His gaze was completely different from before. The Jiang Ning who was always polite to others and often gave a refreshing smile was gone.

Jiang Ning was now nothing but a grim reaper coming to harvest lives!