

A flicker of alarm flashed across the faces of Liu Chuandao and the Senior Elder.

Someone who warranted Jiang Ning's caution wasn't going to be any simple character.

But they had genuinely never heard of this man before.

"Is this man very dangerous?" The Senior Elder frowned.

"Yes," said Jiang Ning with a nod and without any hint of exaggeration. "He's more dangerous than the joined forces of the six major sects."

He couldn't explain the feeling in his guts. He had nothing to show for it at all. It was simply a feeling that he had.

Despite Jiang Ning's keen senses, he had not felt Mr Lang's presence when he had locked eyes with the man. His complete lack of presence might not mean anything to someone else, but Jiang Ning knew otherwise. It meant a certain level of power.

It was also an extremely unique strength.

Jiang Ning had sensed how terrifying Mr Lang's eyes could be when they had locked gazes with each other.

It had been like staring into the abyss. A single glance could send one plunging deep into darkness. Even someone like him had fallen into a momentary daze. He would have been more affected if not for his strong will.

Liu Chuandao and the Senior Elder decided not to risk it when they heard what Jiang Ning had said.

“I’ll look into this person and find out what’s so special about him,” said the Senior Elder.

The only way to guarantee victory was to know thyself and thy enemy. He wasn’t afraid of the six major sects, but Jiang Ning’s brief description of Mr Lang had convinced the Senior Elder that this wasn’t a man to be underestimated.

“Be careful, Senior Elder,” said Jiang Ning. “I have a feeling that things aren’t going to go smoothly and without a hitch. We have to prepare ourselves as soon as possible to face the unexpected.”

The three of them weren’t ordinary men. Liu Chuandao and the Senior Elder had experienced numerous trials and tribulations and were men hardened with experience. Jiang Ning’s instincts and keen senses allowed him access to insights inaccessible to the average person.

If he said that something unexpected might happen, then Liu Chuandao and the Senior Elder weren’t going to put the sect at risk and disregard his warning.

They came up with a few plans, then Liu Chuandao left to make the necessary arrangements. The Senior Elder was going to come up with a plan to dig up more information on Mr Lang and find out who he was exactly.

Jiang Ning returned to Liu Qing’s residence. He felt more at ease staying at a place that he was

familiar with.

The guards and servants had retired for the night. With Brother Gou and the other wolves guarding them secretly, everyone felt considerable weight lifted from their shoulders. They returned to treat their wounds, recuperate and regain their strength.

“Brother Jiang, your men are incredible!” exclaimed the captain of Liu Qing’s guards.

They had seen Brother Gou fight with their own eyes. It had been an amazing sight to behold.

“Have a good rest. You can work alongside them in the future,” said Jiang Ning with a smile. “You’ll learn a few things from them.”

“Yes, sir!” The guards nodded excitedly.

Liu Qing stood at the door and looked like she had something to say. The sight tickled Jiang Ning.

“Are you going to yell at me?” he asked.

She shook her head.

“What do you want to tell me then?”

“Nothing.” Liu Qing pursed her lips. Her eyes looked a little red. “It’s great that you’re back.”

She paused for a moment, then added. “Is she alright?”

Jiang Ning nodded. He knew that she was asking

about Lin Yuzhen and that Liu Chuandao must have told her everything, including where he had come from. Liu Qing wouldn't have begged Liu Chuandao to send him back otherwise.

"That's great. I'm glad to hear that." Liu Qing smiled. "That should set your heart at ease."

She didn't say anything else after that. Instead, she turned away and entered her room.

Jiang Ning stared at her retreating back and sighed softly, with a hint of exasperation. But there was nothing he could do.

He knew Liu Qing's feelings for him, but he could not reciprocate them.

There was only space for Lin Yuzhen in his heart. That would never change.

Jiang Ning returned to his room, sat down in his chair and shut his eyes. The image of Mr Lang's face surfaced in his mind.

They had only just met, yet Jiang Ning was facing difficulty in recalling the man's face and his exact appearance.

He opened his eyes.

"He's not a simple character."



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Jiang Ning had not met someone so terrifying like this before. The world within the mountain was more complicated than he had imagined.

He still had to piece together the map behind the Extreme Fist Technique Manual. Jiang Ning had planned on looking into that matter after he had saved Lin Yuzhen.

But trouble had come looking for him first.

He wasn't sure if the answer to the Extreme Fist Technique Manual lay within or beyond the mountain. If it were the former, things would become quite complicated.

He shut his eyes again and attempted to recall what Mr Lang looked like but somehow, he simply couldn't...

Meanwhile.

The leaders of the six major sects and their elders were still at their base that was located at the bottom of the mountain.

They had remained in their seats after Jiang Ning had left and had not departed immediately.

“Can he really resolve the problem of the gray fog within two months?” The look on Luo Qi's face was filled with disbelief. “I think you were too rash when you chose to believe his ridiculous lie!”

The other sect leaders did not say anything.

Everyone knew that what Jiang Ning had

promised was an impossible feat. At least, they didn't think that he had a high chance of succeeding. If it were that easy, numerous sects would not have vanished in the fog.

But Ting Chan had said that he wanted to give Jiang Ning a chance and that they wouldn't lose out on anything if they did. Everyone had agreed with him without protest.

No one wanted their own to perish and to suffer needless destruction and damage in a fight.

In addition, Jiang Ning was a man who was shrouded in mystery and whose strength left them almost powerless against him. Even an elder wasn't his match. What could they do to him?

Were they supposed to let Jiang Ning kill all their elders?

"It doesn't matter if he can't find a solution within two months. Two months will give us sufficient time to recuperate and regain our strength. We'll be able to take Qingshan Sect in one fell swoop and kill Jiang Ning in the fight."

Everyone had their own contingency plans. No one was going to let a mere stranger dictate their destiny.

Having said that, Li Xuan decided not to waste any more time. He got up and prepared to lead his people away.

The other sect leaders shared his thoughts. They

were simply giving themselves a breather. No one truly believed a word that Jiang Ning had said.

There might be the slightest chance that he could succeed. He had defied all expectations since he had appeared, after all.

“Mr Lang, do you think we should give him a chance?” Luo Qi said with a slight hint of displeasure. He turned and eyed Mr Lang, who had not spoken a single word throughout the meeting.

“We could,” said Mr Lang with a smile. “Jiang Ning seems to be quite a mystery. Perhaps he does have a way to deal with our problem.”

Having heard those words from Mr Lang, Luo Qi decided not to comment further and instead, nodded slightly.

“Fellow comrades, Buddha Sect will make a move first. Farewell.”

Ting Chan glanced at Mr Lang, then looked at the rest of the sects before clasping his palms together reverently and leaving.

Everyone had left. Luo Qi rose to his feet. “Mr Lang, let’s go as well.”

Mr Lang nodded as his eyes landed on Ting Chan’s back. For a brief second, the look in his eyes turned icy and razor sharp.

In the distance, Ting Chan felt a chill on his back. He wanted to turn around and take a look but



stopped himself from doing that at the last moment.

He didn't say anything, merely quickening his footsteps as he turned to Elder Ting Feng.

"Lead our disciples back to Buddha Sect. Make sure that our defenses are impenetrable, do you understand me?"

"Chief Ting, is something wrong?" the elder asked anxiously as alarm rose in his heart.

"Ting Feng, if I die, you'll be in charge of everything in Buddha Sect. Remember, beware of Mr Lang. Don't look into his eyes!"

Elder Ting Feng's heart sank.

Was the situation truly that dire?

"Leave now!"

Ting Chan did not explain further. He couldn't. Everyone had been influenced by Mr Lang's words. He, too, had felt a moment when his mind had been affected.

If he had not exerted tremendous control over himself, he would have fallen under the man's influence too.

What a terrifying man!



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