

NH

The feeling that Fei had was like if he had a lot of really nice movies stored in his computer and when he lent it to someone, that person used cut and paste instead of copy and took everything out...

Anyone in this predicament would feel like exploding!

Assassins Group had existed for so many years but His Lordship never touched them. Why did he do this now?

Furthermore, attacking Assassins Group just to get information sounded like a lot of trouble for nothing. If he wanted any information, he could just pay for it. Why take such a big risk?

Jiang Ning looked at the screen. Everything on it showed that there was nothing valuable left in the system and everything useful had already been taken away.

“You can’t find any traces at all?” He looked at Fei. “Don’t beat around the bush with me.”

“Heh heh, Big Boss knows me the best.”

Fei seemed to be waiting for Jiang Ning to ask him this. He quickly keyed in a whole pile of code and hit the return key with great flourish.

The words on the screen started to jump.

Fei’s fingers typed even more quickly and the words continued to jump even more quickly.

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“AHA!”

PAK!

Fei was proud to declare that he had succeeded.

A few keywords appeared on the screen.

Jiang Ning took a look and his eyes instantly narrowed.

“As expected, His Lordship is only after the Extreme Fist Technique Manual. But I didn’t expect the Ceyranka clan to hold one page.”

One of the keywords was Extreme Fist Technique Manual and another keyword was Ceyranka.

Jiang Ning didn’t expect an overseas power to have a page of the manual.

“Big Boss, I still have another opinion on this.” Fei tossed out his cheeky expression and even stopped eating his lollipop as he said very sternly and seriously, “Do you have a feeling that His Lordship seems to be deliberately leading you to find the next page of the manual?”

The two of them looked at each other.

Jiang Ning had thought about this long ago.

And that was precisely why he wondered whether His Lordship was an enemy or a friend.

He couldn’t be called a friend since he allowed his subordinates to attack Lin Yuzhen. But he couldn’t

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be considered an enemy either since he kept leading Jiang Ning to every page of the manual.

If not for that, Jiang Ning would only have one page and not three pages now.

“That’s hard to tell,” replied Jiang Ning. “I still don’t know who he is and I don’t sense any familiarity from him.”

He had made some guesses on who His Lordship could possibly be, but he eliminated all those people he thought of in the end.

“This sort of person is very well hidden and he’s disguised himself excellently. He won’t tear off his mask until the very end, so nobody will ever know if his heart is red or black,” replied Jiang Ning seriously.

Fei nodded.

“Since that’s the case, I’m afraid we just have to try our best to hunt down all the pages of the manual. I’m sure he’ll remove his mask by the time that happens.”

Jiang Ning didn’t say anymore.

Even though he didn’t get the actual information the Assassins Group information network had, these two keywords were enough.

Come to think of it, perhaps His Lordship left these two keywords behind on purpose.

The two of them walked out of the server room.

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Not a single person in the headquarters could still stand up.

“Where are we headed next?” asked Fei. “To the Ceyranka clan? Or...”

His Lordship had the upper hand in this chess game, and even if he had really left those clues behind on purpose, he wouldn't let Jiang Ning have the manual so easily.

It was now a matter of who was faster!

“Back to Vegas,” said Jiang Ning.

His eyes sparkled as he thought through everything that had happened and slowly pieced them into one complete clue. Everything was becoming clearer now.

“Vegas is my territory now. I call the shots and I'm not going to let anybody make trouble there!”



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His Lordship had been leading him along to find the next page of the manual and he seemed to be more on the ball about this than Jiang Ning was.

Not only had Jiang Ning noticed this, but even Fei had also noticed it.

Out of the nine pages the manual had, Jiang Ning had three on himself. All three pages were different.

He had studied the moves on each page and mastered them, but he still had no clues about the map behind the pages.

Even someone as incredibly intelligent as Fei wasn't able to discover the secret of the map through these three pieces.

Perhaps it would take time to discover all the secrets of the map even after they got all nine pages together.

The number of people and factions of power this manual involved were many.

Within China, the reclusive clans of martial artists still hadn't made any move.

Outside of China, His Lordship continued on his search. The new lead he had was the Ceyranka clan, a huge family with centuries of history behind it!

Meanwhile.

In the Ceyranka house in Las Vegas.

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The atmosphere in the house was tense.

“I don’t agree!” Kidd slammed the table and shouted loudly, “The Las Vegas section must make sure that it remains independent from the clan! There is no room for negotiation!”

He didn’t expect the different families to ask to vote about whether they should return to the clan or not.

Dawson’s family strongly requested to return to the clan and to seek the clan’s help.

This sudden push only amused Kidd.

“The Ceyranka surname has been around for centuries now, but more and more factions have slowly become independent. This is not correct.” Dawson was still in a wheelchair and his face was a little pale, but he was still as domineering as ever.

He didn’t hide any of the hatred in his eyes when he looked at Kidd and Amelia.

“My suggestion is to return the Las Vegas portion to the clan. This isn’t just what my family wants, but also what the clan wants.”

He looked around at the other families and his voice suddenly turned cold.

“The factions in Europe have vanished precisely because they refused to return to the clan.”

“Do you want to vanish as well?”

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He rapped a finger lightly on the table and looked at the shock and uneasiness on everyone's faces. "Returning to the clan will only benefit us and not harm us. That's my suggestion, but you guys can decide what to do."

Dawson didn't say anymore and just stared straight at Kidd and Amelia.

Now that this news was known to everyone, he wanted to see how Amelia and Kidd were going to convince these clearly wavering people.

Kidd's expression was nasty.

Duncan had teamed up with assassins to kill him and his daughter and he hadn't settled that feud yet.

And now, his family was trying to pressurize him into returning to the clan?

"There's no need to vote on this matter!" Kidd scoffed and didn't give the rest a chance to consider anything. "I am the head of this family and I have the right to throw out any suggestions. I will throw out this suggestion right now!"

"Also, Dawson, from today onwards, you will no longer be part of the Ceyranka family. You shall not possess this surname anymore!"

Kidd didn't hold back at all. "If you want it back, you can go to the clan and ask to be a Ceyranka again. But you will not be one of us here!"

Dawson's expression changed slightly.

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“Are you sure about this?”

Kidd looked at Amelia, then stiffened his expression. The determination in his eyes had no intention of giving in.

“Men!” he yelled loudly. “Throw Dawson out right now!”



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