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His Lordship didn't bother with saying much. The murderous look in his eyes intensified.

All of a sudden, he gained speed, bided his time and then smashed a punch in violently.

Heishan's expression immediately changed.

He pulled his fist back and made a mad dash across. "You were pretending to be hurt? TSK! You overestimate yourself!"

BAM!

With a loud blast, His Lordship flew backwards. His chest bone made a loud crack and he broke a few ribs.

Heishan had also staggered several steps backwards and he clutched his shoulder as he took a deep breath. The ferocious impact of the punch caused his shoulder to be broken as well!

"You scheming fellow! You were just pretending!" bellowed Heishan.

He had purposely tried to sound His Lordship out because he wanted to check if he was really hurt or not. He didn't think that His Lordship could even fake vomiting blood.

If he didn't manage to dodge that punch earlier, His Lordship's punch would definitely have smashed his head in!

"Cough cough!" His Lordship vomited a mouthful of blood out and this time it was real.

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His face instantly paled.

“Hoho, you actually managed to dodge this. I’ve really underestimated you.”

He slowly struggled to stand up even though he was in pain all over.

“Return her...to me!” he roared.

Then he charged forward again.

The two of them continued their intense battle and it only became more violent.

BAM!

The stone tiles on the floor instantly cracked and the chipped rocks flew everywhere, making the scene look even more terrifying than ever.

Yan Tang wasn’t standing too far off. He slowly clenched his fists.

PAK!

The two of them flew apart again, and both of them vomited a mouthful of blood at the same time.

Heishan had ripped a piece of flesh right off His Lordship’s arm!

The wound was terrifying to behold!

“Yan Tang, finish him off!” roared Heishan. He was badly injured, but His Lordship’s injuries were

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more serious than his. "Finish him off now!"

Just as he finished saying those words, a dagger was stabbed violently into his back.

Heishan's eyes instantly widened as he saw the tip of a dagger stick out from his stomach. He was stunned.

"Yan Tang..."

"You were right. I'm not one of yours," said Yan Tang. "The one who shall die today...is you!"

BAM!

Heishan gave a mighty shout and his entire body tensed up. He swung his arm hard and hit Yan Tang's face, sending him flying out.

His eyes were still wide open and furious looking.

"You two..."

His body trembled and the violence in his eyes grew stronger.

"Both of you must die!"

The aura emanating from Heishan suddenly surged even more violently than before.

Both His Lordship and Yan Tang's faces paled. They didn't think Heishan was this powerful.

Over the past twenty years, the two of them had become stronger, but so had Heishan.

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His turbulent presence shook the air as Heishan took wide strides towards His Lordship like a bull gone wild. He didn't even use any techniques as he relied on brute strength to give a hard kick and sent His Lordship flying out again.

“DIE!”

“DIE!”

“DIE!”

He continued to roar like a mad man as he ran to where His Lordship had landed and started punching and kicking wildly.

His Lordship couldn't even react in time. He raised a hand to block the attack...

CRAAACK! His arm was broken by Heishan's kick!

Yan Tang saw that Heishan's huge fists were coming towards His Lordship's head and his eyes bulged.

“Stop!” Yan Tang shouted loudly as he ran across and put himself between His Lordship and the punch.

BAM!!

This punch slammed right into Yan Tang!

Blood spewed everywhere.

His Lordship's eyes instantly reddened as he gave a low growl and used this chance to punch

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Heishan right in the heart.

BAM!

He put in all the force he had into this punch...

This was a small technique he had learnt from Jiang Ning, and he was using it to its maximum right now!



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BOOOOOM...

There was a muffled sound as Heishan's eyes immediately widened. He felt his chest tighten, then his heart suddenly began to expand.

His face turned red, then blue, then...

He took several steps back as his eyes were round and his body went numb.

THUD!

Heishan didn't even manage to say anything. He stared at His Lordship and Yan Tang as he crashed heavily onto the ground.

His heart had exploded!

"Yan Tang!" His Lordship held Yan Tang up and shouted loudly, "Hang in there! Don't die!"

His eyes were bloodshot. He didn't expect that Yan Tang would rather sacrifice his own life in order to protect him.

Twenty years ago, he willingly betrayed Heishan to become his first Agent. Twenty years later, he was willing to even sacrifice himself...

"Don't believe what he said..." Yan Tang's eyes were half closed and he was extremely exhausted, but he still managed to squeeze a smile out. "She's not dead...she's in the Fang family's underground jail..."

After he said that, Yan Tang's head tilted to the

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side and he stopped breathing.

His Lordship trembled all over.

He reached out to shut Yan Tang's eyes and his fingers couldn't stop trembling.

Heishan was dead!

The man who deserved to die was finally dead!

Back then, Heishan had humiliated him, forced him to work for him, made use of him, and even used the woman he loved to threaten him so that he would hunt down the manual for Heishan...

Today, he had finally found a chance to kill Heishan!

But the person who had served faithfully by his side all these years was also dead.

His Lordship's reddened eyes were slightly moist.

"I know...I've always known how you felt...I'm sorry."

He grit his teeth and his voice was hoarse.

He opened his mouth to say more, but ended up spewing more blood instead and collapsed after that.

There were several pairs of eyes watching the temple from afar and they noticed that nothing had happened for quite a while now.

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“They’re done fighting.” Brother Gou watched the temple carefully and put up the signal. “Go over now!”

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

A group of five or six of them ran over immediately.

Jiang Ning told them to keep watch nearby and they soon discovered that there were people in this temple.

They just watched the temple from afar and remained cautious. They didn’t dare to be careless.

They knew very well that they couldn’t hold up against the highly skilled fighters in this place at all. If they were discovered, they were definitely dead meat.

Brother Gou and the rest exchanged glances. They were well coordinated after working together for so long.

They soon reached the temple. They could smell the blood in the air.

Someone was dead.

Brother Gou rushed in and saw three men on the floor inside the main hall of the temple.

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“Two of them are dead, this one’s still alive.”

Brother Gou looked at the mask next to His Lordship and felt a little conflicted inside.

This man...was His Lordship!

This was an incredibly highly skilled martial artist, but he nearly died here today.

There were signs of an intense battle here and it didn’t take a genius to know for sure that a really ferocious fight to the death had just taken place here.

“Take him away,” said Brother Gou quietly.

They quickly carried His Lordship and left quietly.

The commotion about how the manual pages in Donghai were stolen soon disappeared.

Even though some people felt that Donghai might not be that frightening anymore, nobody dared to actually test it out.

That was because Jiang Ning’s name alone was enough to frighten them.

Extreme Martial Arts Academy had removed all security measures and also announced that the pages on display were high quality imitations.

Nobody would bother risking their lives for the sake of a bunch of fakes. They didn’t want to make trouble in Donghai and lose their lives.

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A guest room within the academy was shut fast.

Brother Gou and the rest were standing outside the door. Their expressions were grim and they continued to stand on guard.

“Big Boss, he’s inside.” Once Jiang Ning arrived, Brother Gou approached him. “He’s not dead, but he’s not too far off.”



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