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Butler Zhao knew that Jiang Ning was trying to look for Fang Yin, but he didn't expect to completely lose track of him.

Fang Yin had escaped from an underground passage of the back courtyard, but there was no trace of him anywhere near Mount Zhongnan, so there was probably only one possibility.

"He's a really scheming fellow," said Jiang Ning. "He's probably still within Mount Zhongnan and was waiting for me to leave before coming out again."

"Will you still be in time to catch him if you go back now?" said Butler Zhao. "Fei and the rest are still at Mount Zhongnan, so if you surround him..."

"No, we're not in time." Jiang Ning frowned and had a bad feeling about this. "This old geezer is extremely observant, so he's no simple person."

He had underestimated this Fang Yin.

Fang Jin and Fang Yin looked almost identical and their skill was on par with one another. Fang Jin was dead, but Fang Yin had gotten away, so he was a huge threat.

He wasn't worried that Fang Ying would try to return to the Fang clan. There was no place for Fang Yin in Mount Zhongnan anymore.

If he dared to appear in that area, then he wouldn't be able to escape anymore. Besides, Jiang Ning had injured him severely.

NH

“Zhao, think of a way to track down the rest of the manual as soon as possible. That’s the most important thing right now,” said Jiang Ning.

He figured that the secret text that the Fang clan had was on Fang Yin himself, so once all the pages had been gathered together, Fang Yin would naturally reappear.

“Sure, I’m on it.” Butler Zhao nodded and got busy again.

Jiang Ning watched the constantly changing monitors and narrowed his eyes slightly.

“Fang Yin, you’d better not appear. Otherwise, I’m never letting you escape again.”

He watched the screens carefully as the faces in the footage kept changing. The murderous aura in his eyes suddenly exploded, then dissipated almost instantly, as if nothing had happened.

Jiang Ning didn’t realize it, but an unknown face had just flashed by the screen he was looking at earlier!

Meanwhile.

The owner of that unknown face was now hiding in the ruins of a secluded temple.

“Arghh...” he growled quietly as he poured the hard liquor on his wounds. Those parts that had been pierced by the needles made him cramp up in pain.

NH

The energy that Jiang Ning's punch had stirred up within him was finally calm again. If he had reacted just that moment too slowly, he would have been poisoned to death by his own poison!

Was there anything more embarrassing than that?

"Jiang Ning..."

The face was slowly torn off and flung to one side to reveal Fang Yin's aged face.

The deep wrinkles were like ravines, and he looked like he had lived for many years.

"You will pay the price for ruining my plans!" roared Fang Yin. His voice wasn't loud, but it was filled with rage. He continued to replay the scene where Jiang Ning had thrown that clumsy looking punch. Each move he made played again and again in his head.

The important thing about boxing was not its form but its spirit. Jiang Ning had completely comprehended the moves on the Extreme Fist Technique Manual, and Fang Yin couldn't believe it at all.

"So that rumor was true after all. The Extreme Fist Technique Manual only records the spirit of boxing, but you managed to understand it."

Fang Yin took a deep breath. The pain from his wounds made him cramp up uncontrollably.

He still couldn't figure out how Jiang Ning had managed to resist his poison, and couldn't figure

NH

out how Jiang Ning managed to comprehend the spirit of boxing on the manual and refined it to such a high level.

“Since I can’t make use of the Fang clan anymore...”

He leaned against a broken stone statue and reached under his earlobes. He peeled off yet another thin layer of skin. “Then I can give up the identity of being the Second Elder of the Fang clan...”



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A brand new face appeared!

This face looked like it hadn't been touched by time. If anyone from the Fang clan were here and saw this young face, they would never believe that this man was their Second Elder.

Fang Yin touched his face. His raspy voice still sounded rather old.

His hands were trembling and his face was also twitching stiffly.

"Jiang Ning, you've gone beyond my expectations. He Daoren could discover my secret, and I think you've discovered it too." Fang Yin slowly closed his eyes and a provoking smile appeared on his lips. "But so what? Nobody can stop me!"

He looked outside and his gaze deepened. Nobody knew what he was thinking about. His complex gaze seemed to gleam brightly at times, looked ferocious and filled with violence at times, yet dazed and confused at other times...

Fang Yin knew that nobody would recognize him with this face.

Except for Jiang Ning!

He could change his own face since he was an expert in disguises. But the aura that his body emanated was impossible to hide from someone as powerful as Jiang Ning.

But as long as it was enough for him to wait for the rest of the pages of the manual to appear, it

NH

was good enough.

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Meanwhile.

Donghai.

Jiang Ning was so bored.

There was somebody to do everything around here.

He had always believed in grooming more talents. It wasn't just for the sake of Lin Group's growth, but also to share the burden that Lin Yuzhen had.

He was going to dote on his own wife in his own way. He had to give Lin Yuzhen the chance to mature, but he also didn't want her to be too tired. Sometimes Jiang Ning felt that he would like a daughter in the future.

After all, he felt that he was gaining experience in bringing a daughter up right now.

Jiang Ning was now lying on the sofa in Lin Yuzhen's office. Lin Yuzhen had gone to attend a meeting and he was too lazy to go.

They always used all those business jargon and it made him feel like sleeping.

DOONG DOONG DOONG!

Someone knocked on the office door and pushed it open.

NH

“I’m coming in...”

The person who came in suddenly stopped talking because she was surprised that Lin Yuzhen wasn’t in the office, and worse, someone was lying on the sofa.

At one glance, this man had a pretty good figure, but his lazy pose shocked her.

Who was so bold as to actually sleep in the CEO of Lin Group’s office!

Jiang Ning was a little stunned and turned to look at the person at the door.

She looked quite pretty, but not in the same way as Lin Yuzhen. She was now looking at him as if he was some monster.

“AH!” Another voice came from outside. Xiaozhao scrambled into the office and looked extremely apologetic as she said, “I’m so sorry! Brother Ning! I forgot you were back!”

Fei wasn’t around, so she had forgotten that Jiang Ning had returned, and that’s why she allowed a potential business partner to wait inside Lin Yuzhen’s office first. By the time she suddenly remembered that Jiang Ning was sleeping inside Lin Yuzhen’s office, Xiaozhao nearly died from fright.

“Miss Lee, I’m so sorry, this gentleman here is...” Xiaozhao looked at Jiang Ning, “...is my Big Boss!”

“Please come with me to the lounge next door to

NH

take a seat first, I'm so sorry about that.”

“It's okay.”

Miss Lee looked rather surprised.

The secretary's Big Boss?

This man dared to just sleep inside Lin Yuzhen's office and even though she was standing there, Jiang Ning didn't intend to sit up and didn't even bother to look at her.

He only looked at her once when she first walked in and shocked Jiang Ning awake.

Lee Cheonsoo had much confidence in her own looks and elegance, but Jiang Ning's empty gaze earlier made him look like he was just staring at a blank piece of paper, or perhaps even just a piece of toilet paper, and it made her a little uncomfortable inside.



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