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The smell in the air became even stronger.

Everyone in the Fang house had a nasty look on their faces. They were trying their best to hold their breaths, but Fang Yin's poison was really too frightening. This man could even control the concentration of poison in the air, and he knew that it was impossible for everyone to stop breathing altogether.

Furthermore, the cemetery caretaker was unconscious, so he couldn't do anything to help himself either.

A whole row of guards outside the door had already collapsed without even know what hit them. Fang Yin wouldn't go easy on them.

A light set of footsteps slowly walked in and caused the air to smell even more strongly of the poison.

Poisonous powder was floating all around Fang Yin!

Nobody dare to go close to him now.

"Stop him!" roared the Senior Elder of the Huangfu clan furiously. He moved his palms wildly to create a huge gust of wind that blew the poisonous powder away, then shot out towards Fang Yin like a sharp arrow.

Everyone else did the same and started to fight furiously. They were going to join hands and make sure they killed Fang Yin today.

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“Since you’ve come today, then forget about leaving!”

Winds were sent out from their palms and were ferociously slapped towards Fang Yin.

But Fang Yin just scoffed coldly and slowly returned a punch!

KABOOM!

The impact of the punch filled the air!

His fist landed on the fist of the Senior Elder from the Huangfu clan, sending him flying backwards with a loud crash and his face was all pale.

“How can this be?” he exclaimed. “What a frightening punch!”

Suddenly, he realized what it was. “That was the Extreme Fist Technique?!”

He had seen Jiang Ning use this move before. He didn’t expect Fang Yin to know it too.

“Watch out everyone!” he shouted. “Fang Yin has one page of the manual and he’s stronger than before, so be careful!”

The rest immediately became even more wary and alert.

They had always been wary of Fang Yin because they knew what he was capable of. But they didn’t expect him to become even more powerful than before!

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It was going to be a long battle today.

But none of them gave in and all the Senior Elders put in their best efforts. However, it was really a little too difficult for them to defend themselves against Fang Yin's poison and try to deal with Fang Yin's fatal blows at the same time.

"Master Fang, what should we do?" some of them looked at Fang Qiu anxiously.

Fang Yin was really aggressive this time. His poison alone was too difficult to handle, never mind the rest.

It was clear that the Senior Elders were losing.

Fang Qiu continued to stand in front of the cemetery caretaker and refused to budge.

"Even if I have to die, I must guard him!"

All his pores were open and he was in a very tense state.

He wasn't afraid to die at all.

He just hated himself for not being powerful enough, so he wasn't able to help Jiang Ning with more.

BAM!

With a loud blast, the Senior Elder of the Xin clan was forced to retreat several steps backwards. He spewed a mouthful of blood out and his face paled immediately.

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“Stop him!” roared the Senior Elder of the Xin clan furiously. He suddenly coughed violently before his body lost its balance and he fell to the floor.

“Senior Elder!” Fang Qiu ran over and helped him up. “Are you alright?”

“The impact of his punches are really terrifying. My internal organs are injured.” The Senior Elder of the Xin clan grit his teeth. His face was pale and his breathing was hurried. There was still a little blood trickling from his nose and his lips were trembling.

He could feel all his internal organs trembling violently and it was terribly painful.

If he hadn't retreated in time, he might be dead by now.

What a terrifying punch!

Was this the power of the Extreme Fist Technique Manual?

But all of them had seen the Extreme Fist Technique Manual before because Jiang Ning allowed them to. None of them managed to comprehend anything like this. How did Fang Yin do it?

The rest of the Senior Elders were still keeping up the fight, but even though they surrounded Fang Yin and attacked as a team, they were still on the losing end and Fang Yin had come close to killing them several times now.

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Fang Qiu became rather anxious and the Senior Elder of the Xin clan was even more angry and indignant.

“We must think of a way to get rid of this Fang Yin, even if we have to die! He’s too frightening, and he will be the downfall of the eight reclusive clans!”

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

Fang Yin looked at the rest of them and laughed maniacally as his fist continued to sweep through their attacks easily. His undefeatable level of attacks made him more and more complacent.

“Is that all you’re made of?” he laughed gleefully. “If that’s the case, then all of you are going to die today!”



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Immediately after saying that, Fang Yin seemed to float up and become an illusion.

His body transformed and became like a mist. In the blink of an eye, he appeared in front of one of them and threw a punch out.

He was too fast!

He was so fast that he was a blur. Nobody could see his punches coming at all.

BAM!

A loud bam was followed by the sound of bones cracking.

Then the sound of howls of pain.

Once one person collapsed, Fang Yin continued to find his next victim without waiting for them to realize what was happening.

“You have no idea how powerful the Extreme Fist Technique is!”

“You have no idea how long you’ve been living like frogs in a well!”

“You have no idea at all! I’m going to teach you today!”

Fang Yin swung his fists wildly and his speed had reached a point where nobody could really see him move anymore.

His punches were even faster!

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BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

He was like an explosive dragon in human form and didn't seem like an old man at all. He delivered punch after punch, which caused a series of blasts.

All the Senior Elders tried their best to fight back, but it was futile.

In just seconds, all the Senior Elders were forced to retreat!

They were all severely injured and their eyes were filled with fear and horror.

The Senior Elder of the Huangfu clan opened his mouth and spewed a mouthful of blood out as he stared at Fang Yin in disbelief.

He had never thought that Fang Yin would be powerful to this extent. This was really frightening!

Who could possibly stop him now?

Fang Yin didn't even need to use poison anymore!

"Stop him!"

Fang Qiu took a step forward to stand in front of all the injured Senior Elders on the floor. His face was filled with stubbornness. "I'll stop him!"

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He knew he couldn't stop Fang Yin.

In front of Fang Yin, he was nothing but an ant. It was so easy for Fang Yin to kill him.

But he wasn't going to sit back either!

"Master Fang!" shouted out the Senior Elder of the Huangfu clan through gritted teeth. "You're no match for him, don't die for nothing!"

He coughed violently and the blood that spewed from his mouth was bright red.

All the Senior Elders were badly injured and really couldn't fight Fang Yin anymore. They knew that Fang Yin was still spreading poison in the air, so if they couldn't keep enough strength to block the toxins from reaching their heart, they would die on the spot!

Damn it!

But Fang Qiu didn't give way and spread his arms out to block Fang Yin's way. "If he wants to kill you guys, he has to kill me first!"

The last time Fang Yin came to the Fang house to take something, he could have killed Fang Qiu but he didn't, because he was afraid of Jiang Ning.

Perhaps the same trick might work today.

Fang Qiu had no choice but to do this. He hoped that Fang Yin was still wary of Jiang Ning, otherwise...nobody could stop Fang Yin today.

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“Kill you?” Fang Yin narrowed his eyes and the coldness in his eyes intensified. “Did you think I wouldn’t dare to?”

SWOOSH!

Fang Yin appeared in front of Fang Qiu in an instant and grabbed Fang Qiu’s neck violently with one hand.

“AH!” Fang Qiu yelped.

“STOP! Stop it!”

“Fang Yin, stop it right now! Are you going to even kill your own descendant?!”

“Fang Yin, stop! If you kill Fang Qiu, Jiang Ning will definitely come and kill you!”

All the Senior Elders were shouting away at Fang Yin.

“HAHAHA!” Fang Yin laughed coldly like a madman as he glanced at all of them disdainfully.

“Jiang Ning? It’s true that I’m wary of what Jiang Ning is capable of, but he’s not here today. What can he do once I kill all of you?”

Fang Yin narrowed his eyes and stared at Fang Qiu. “Did you think I wouldn’t dare to kill you just because Jiang Ning is your master?”

“If there’s something I want, then nobody can take it away from me. Not even someone from my own family!”

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Fang Qiu's face was all red as Fang Yin lifted him off the ground with one hand and he was about to suffocate soon.

"If you...want to kill me...go ahead..." he struggled to speak through clenched teeth.

Fang Yin's gaze grew even colder as he exerted more strength in his fingers. There was now blood on Fang Qiu's neck!



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“I’ll grant you your wish then!” Fang Yin scoffed and was about to kill Fang Qiu when suddenly...

Fang Yin shuddered and felt an intensely murderous air behind him.

“Kill him then.” These three quiet words rang in Fang Yin’s ears.

“You kill him, then I’ll kill you.”

It was Jiang Ning!

The Senior Elders looked up to see Jiang Ning walk in slowly with his hands behind his back. The way he sauntered in leisurely made it seem as if the person Fang Yin was holding onto wasn’t his disciple.

“I’m not only going to kill you, but I’m going to make sure you die in the worst possible way.” Jiang Ning looked very calmly at Fang Yin. “I’m a man of my word. If you don’t believe me, you can try me.”

He continued walking in and was only five steps away from Fang Yin.

“Ma-Master...” Fang Yin continued to struggle even though he was losing strength. But he knew that since Jiang Ning was here, he wasn’t going to die.

Fang Yin’s expression was a little nasty because he felt somewhat humiliated.

“You’re too arrogant!” His fingers trembled as he stared at Jiang Ning. “You think you’d definitely be

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able to kill me?”

Jiang Ning didn't say anything, but the air around his body slowly started to surge and seemed to form the illusion of a wild beast coming out from behind Jiang Ning to pounce on Fang Yin. Fang Yin immediately felt his heart sink.

The terrible pressure that came his way nearly made him stop breathing.

How did this happen?

How did Jiang Ning become so terrifying?

“Looks like you've only skimmed the surface of the Extreme Fist Technique,” said Jiang Ning flatly.

Fang Yin shuddered and there was a look of terror that flashed in his eyes.

He looked at Jiang Ning as if Jiang Ning wasn't a human but a frightening monster.

Kill Fang Qiu?

If he did that, Jiang Ning would definitely kill him!

And Jiang Ning would use the cruelest method possible!

Fang Yin did not doubt that.

He didn't know why he was always so wary of Jiang Ning. Besides the fact that Jiang Ning had killed his own brother in front of him, Jiang Ning

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also exuded a very strange aura around himself as well.

It was an aura that made one want to submit to him!

Even though Fang Yin didn't like to admit it, that was exactly how he felt.

Jiang Ning had seven pages of the manual while he only had one page. And his understanding of it was just the surface?

Then what about Jiang Ning?

THUD!

Fang Qiu was released and fell onto the floor, coughing in spasms.

All the Senior Elders were shocked.

Jiang Ning hadn't done anything and Fang Yin was already scared?

Wasn't he so arrogant earlier?

How did Fang Yin end up wavering just because Jiang Ning said a few words? Jiang Ning was really even more terrifying!

Fang Qiu climbed up from the floor after coughing and ran over to Jiang Ning. "Master, I...have embarrassed you."

"Not at all," said Jiang Ning calmly. "This man is the Senior Elder of the Fang clan after all, and he's

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now comprehended part of the manual. Even though it's just the surface, it's not bad too."

His appraisal was said in a nonchalant manner and sounded more like it was meant for an elementary school student and not someone highly respectable like the Senior Elder of the Fang clan.

Fang Yin's face reddened slightly as he gritted his teeth. "Jiang Ning, how dare you behave so audaciously?!"

"Am I?" said Jiang Ning calmly. "I'm just saying the truth."

He was so calm that Fang Yin really wanted to kill him now. But he knew that it was impossible for him to ever kill Jiang Ning.

"Just the surface...All I've comprehended is just the surface..."

Fang Yin was still a little indignant as he glanced at the cemetery caretaker on the bed. He pointed at him and said, "But if I get him, then I'd be able to know more secrets and I'd be able to get even more!"

"I'm taking him," Jiang Ning went straight to the point. "You can forget about it."

"You..."

"I give you five seconds to disappear before my eyes. Otherwise, you won't even get the chance to lie on some bed. I'll get Fang Qiu to dig a grave in

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the Fang clan cemetery for you right now.”

These words were so domineering, everyone almost forgot to breathe.

Fang Yin was a Senior Elder of the Fang clan!

Did Jiang Ning despise him that much?



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The Senior Elders were all stunned.

They knew that Jiang Ning was really formidable, and was terrifyingly powerful. But Fang Yin wasn't weak either!

But it was clear that Jiang Ning had no regard for Fang Yin at all.

Fang Yin had now comprehended a page of the manual and his prowess had improved by leaps and bounds!

But Jiang Ning still didn't have any regard for him whatsoever.

The expressions on everyone else's faces made Fang Yin even more infuriated.

Jiang Ning had shocked him into fear but he had to accept this reality. Otherwise, he would have broken Fang Qiu's neck by now.

But he knew that Jiang Ning was still way more powerful than he was. If he really killed Fang Qiu, then Jiang Ning was definitely going to kill him. He had never felt this sort of fear before.

"You..." Fang Yin clenched his teeth. "Don't go too far!"

He almost couldn't believe he would say such a thing.

He was so powerful now but he was afraid that someone might bully him?

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“Five, four, three...” Jiang Ning didn’t seem to have heard Fang Yin at all and started counting down.

He had already said that if Fang Yin didn’t disappear in five seconds, he’d have to pay!

That was the attitude Jiang Ning had towards him!

“Damn it!” Fang Yin was going crazy from his anger. He was shaking from the way the rest of the Senior Elders were looking at him.

They were clearly mocking him now!

The men whom he could have killed so easily earlier dared to laugh at him now?

Just because of one Jiang Ning?

Did they really think that he couldn’t fight Jiang Ning at all?

KABOOM!

Fang Yin couldn’t stand it anymore. He tapped a foot on the floor and flew out like a bolt of lightning. He put in all his understanding of the Extreme Fist Technique and swung his punch towards Jiang Ning.

He refused to believe that he had only understood the surface of it.

He refused to believe it!

KEBABOOM!

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The impact of the punch filled the air and the surge of the molecules in the air was actually visible to the eye. All the Senior Elders paled at this sight because it was simply too frightening.

Even Fang Qiu couldn't help but feel a little nervous. Fang Yin was really a lot more powerful than he used to be.

None of the Senior Elders here would have been able to survive such a punch.

But Jiang Ning remained standing where he was and his expression didn't even flinch.

He just looked calmly at Fang Yin and threw a punch out suddenly.

This punch seemed so slow.

It seemed to be very light and without energy, but after the Senior Elders took a close look at it, their hearts trembled. They felt like they could see many channels of energy slowly come to life, merge and increase in speed by a thousand times!

BOOM!

The two fists collided into one another and Fang Yin's expression instantly changed.

His face went from red, to purple, and nearly turned green at the end. He shouted out loud and retreated in a hurry.

He clutched his arm tightly as he stared at Jiang

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Ning in utter horror. His expression was filled with disbelief.

“This...this is not possible!” He sounded rather disappointed and dejected. “This is definitely impossible!”

Jiang Ning was still standing in the same place.

“I told you that all you know is the surface,” said Jiang Ning calmly. “I’ve broken your arm, take that as a lesson. Now, scram.”

His voice remained as calm as ever and he didn’t even sound angry at all. He was so calm, it was as if he was faced with nothing but an ant. A giant wasn’t going to let his mood be affected by an ant.

That was because an ant wasn’t worth it.

The indifference that Jiang Ning showed him made Fang Yin nearly feel like exploding.

But he really couldn’t hold up against Jiang Ning at all.

He had just seen for himself how defenseless he was in front of Jiang Ning.

“Why don’t you just kill me?!” roared Fang Yin indignantly.

Jiang Ning could kill him very easily!

When he was faced with others, he could kill them very easily. But in front of Jiang Ning, it was the

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other way round.



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“Your sins don’t deserve death,” said Jiang Ning. “One can choose to be selfish, and sometimes there’s value in being selfish. Even if you don’t get it now, you will get it eventually.”

“You...” Fang Yin’s face was all red as he listened to a younger person educate him like this. This made him feel even more uncomfortable and indignant compared to just getting killed.

“Humans always understand who they really are only when they’re about to die.” Jiang Ning glanced at Fang Yin. “You don’t have the right to know yet.”

Fang Yin was going mad soon.

He roared loudly to vent his anger, but he couldn’t argue back at all. He certainly couldn’t attempt to bash Jiang Ning up either.

He could only shout loudly to vent the fury and indignation he felt inside before finally leaving.

He looked like a madman now.

He continued roaring away like a lunatic because Jiang Ning made him so angry.

This was even more damaging to him than the arm that Jiang Ning broke.

“Master...” Fang Qiu’s eyes were red. “I’m so useless, I couldn’t even get this done right.”

He blamed himself and felt rather guilty.

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He thought that he was really gifted and was blessed with a great talent for martial arts, but there was always someone greater and more talented than he was. After he met Jiang Ning, he realized that he was really nothing.

No matter how hard he worked, he simply couldn't reach the standard he wanted in a short time even though he worked harder than anyone else.

Jiang Ning laughed and patted Fang Qiu on the shoulder.

"You've done well. You're much more outstanding than when I was your age," he consoled Fang Qiu. "You need more time to accumulate more experience and steady yourself, ok? Don't go around doing things rashly."

"Got it." Fang Qiu nodded profusely.

Jiang Ning turned to look at the Senior Elders and nodded slightly. "Thanks, everyone."

"It's only right of us to do this."

"Mr Jiang, I'm so glad you came in time. This Fang Yin is really too powerful, and all of us..."

The Senior Elder of the Huangfu clan's face reddened a little. This overly powerful Fang Yin he was talking about had just nearly gone mad from Jiang Ning's words moments ago.

"There are many more who are more powerful than he is," said Jiang Ning. These words made everyone's hearts tremble as they started making

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guesses. The earthquake in the deep mountains made them start to wonder why the eight reclusive clans had to remain in Mount Zhongnan all this time.

But after too many years, a lot of historical information was lost.

They could only count on deciphering the manual in order to find out even more.

“We understand.” They knew that this was their greatest mission right now.

Jiang Ning nodded, then walked over to look at the unconscious cemetery caretaker.

He checked him over and saw that the cemetery caretaker was very severely wounded and it was already hard enough for him to have survived the attack. He couldn't be shifted right now and had to remain in Mount Zhongnan.

But neither Fang Yin nor the Salos would give up just like that.

Having someone else hang onto the last two pages was within Jiang Ning's plan, but this cemetery caretaker turned out to be an unexpected character in his plans.

“Fang Qiu,” said Jiang Ning. “Is there a place where you can hide him?”

Fang Qiu nodded immediately. “Yes!”

“Move him there and hide him away, and we'll

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make arrangements again once he's better," said Jiang Ning. "Everyone, the safety of this cemetery caretaker is of utmost importance. We have to at least wait till he wakes up and gives us the information we need about the real situation in the deep section of Mount Zhongnan."

"I'm sure all of you know how to rank priorities around here."


"Mr Jiang, don't worry. Our old bones will put in our best efforts to guard him!"


"That's right, we'll make sure that nobody will be able to track him down and we'll guard him ourselves. Even if we have to die doing so, we are willing to!"

"Mr Jiang, don't worry!"

Jiang Ning sighed and laughed. "I'm honestly worried."

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The prowess of the eight reclusive clans in Mount Zhongnan was clearly insufficient.

Never mind the frightening things that Jiang Ning predicted were coming. They couldn't even defend themselves against Fang Yin.

Moreover, the Salos had taken action without revealing their whereabouts at all, and nobody had seen the person hiding in the shadows all this time at all.

Perhaps he would only find out what was going on after the cemetery caretaker woke up.

He would finally find out what really lay in the deepest parts of the mountain.

All nine pages of the Extreme Fist Technique Manual had appeared, which meant that some things would definitely float to the surface.

Jiang Ning suddenly felt like he hadn't fully prepared himself for this yet.

It wasn't just himself. Everything around him was still lacking.

All these years, there was nothing that was fully prepared for the disaster that was about to befall right from the beginning.

His ten years in the battlefield were like that, and even after he returned to the city to find Lin Yuzhen, get together with her and protected her, it was still like this.

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He would still meet with all sorts of problems and all sorts of unexpected crises.

But Jiang Ning managed to resolve all of them each time.

So this time, he was going to face this problem the same way.

“We will do our best,” said the Senior Elder of the Huangfu clan with great determination.

He didn’t dare to tell Jiang Ning not to worry anymore because he wasn’t that confident.

Nobody knew what lay ahead, and even though they were Senior Elders and were the best fighters in Mount Zhongnan, they weren’t strong enough.

Nobody knew how much more powerful this unknown enemy of the future would be.

The only thing they could do was to do their best!

“Sure, I understand.” Jiang Ning nodded. “Move him into a safe place first, then gather back here. I have some things I would like to teach you guys.”

All the Senior Elders were stunned for a moment before they started getting excited.

Jiang Ning wanted to teach them something?

Even though Jiang Ning was young and was a generation younger than themselves, he surpassed them completely in terms of martial arts skill.

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Their capabilities were insufficient, and it was really hard to improve anymore at this age.

“Hurry! Let’s go!” The Senior Elder of the Xin clan ignored his injuries and started getting really excited.

They immediately moved the cemetery caretaker to the place where Fang Yin and Fang Jin used to lock themselves in. This part of the Fang house was off limits to everyone else, so beside the head of the Fang clan, nobody else was allowed to come here.

Hiding him here was the safest.

The cemetery caretaker was still unconscious and it would probably take several more days for his condition to improve.

Outside the room.

Jiang Ning stood there while the Senior Elders of all eight clans stood respectfully in front of him like good students who were listening to Jiang Ning’s instructions.

“After studying the Extreme Fist Technique Manual, I discovered a few things that were connected to other types of martial arts and not just boxing. So I believe all of you will be able to benefit from this,” said Jiang Ning. “I don’t know what sort of challenges will come in the future, and probably nobody knows either, but we must prepare ourselves to the best that we can.”

“We not only have to be mentally prepared, but we

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also ought to be physically prepared.” He looked at all of them and smiled. “All of you are the best fighters in the eight reclusive clans.”

The Senior Elders looked a little happier now, since Jiang Ning’s compliment made them feel better about themselves.

“But to me, your current level is way off from what will be required.”

But the next sentence threw them back to the bottom of the valley again.

Nobody dared to argue with him, and they felt ashamed of themselves instead.

After hiding themselves in the mountains and doing nothing but practicing their martial arts every day, they ended up worse off than a young man.

“Since you’re all already at this age, then you’ve probably exhausted all your potential and it’s going to be hard to improve,” said Jiang Ning very directly without holding back at all.



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