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Even if Jiang Ning said nice things to placate the Senior Elders, the Senior Elders wouldn't believe it either.

“Right now, I'll teach you the things that I have comprehended so that all of you can take the time to comprehend them for yourselves. Perhaps you might make a breakthrough this way.”

Jiang Ning was basically solving the complicated and difficult part of the question and teaching them how his logic and method behind the solution. They just had to follow his line of thought and figure it out themselves slowly.

The direction was clearly given and they didn't have to go through any trial and error, so this was really a magnanimous gift from Jiang Ning.

Who else would have been willing to do such a thing?

After one spent so much time, effort and energy on figuring something out, not many people would be willing to just share it so openly like this.

“Listen up!” shouted Jiang Ning. Everyone felt like they had just been struck by lightning and immediately stood at attention. They felt like they could still hear the rumbling of his voice.

How frightening!

He had only said two words!

“The road of practicing martial arts is a process of realizing your body's potential and finding a

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way to unleash this potential. The use of this potential is the key to finding out how far one can eventually go. All the various schools of martial arts, the various techniques and use of limbs for fighting fall back to the same thing..." Jiang Ning started to explain the basis of martial arts and analyzed it very succinctly for them.

Even though the Senior Elders were all very experienced fighters, they were still very intrigued by what he said.

There were many things he mentioned that they knew and they had discovered along the way, but they always felt that they had missed something. After they heard Jiang Ning explain everything, they felt like they had gotten a better understanding now.

One man remained standing to speak, while the rest just listened.

The one speaking was a young man, and he looked around their grandson's age. But all these old men were extremely serious and focused while listening.

They all focused their attention on Jiang Ning as if they were afraid that they might miss a word or even miss a change in his tone of voice.

Their serious faces made them look just like attentive elementary school students.

Time slowly passed and the Senior Elders listened to him for an entire afternoon without moving at all. They were like wooden pillars

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rooted to the ground.

Their eyes were kept on Jiang Ning without moving at all, and every word that their ears heard were etched deeply onto their minds as they also connected it to everything they had comprehended over the last few decades.

The smoothness of this process was simply too difficult to describe.

“Everyone has their own path, so once you get it, everything else will fall in place.”

“Everything I’ve said is really the basic definition of martial arts and you can consider it a foundational skill. It sounds easy, but it’s really hard to do,” laughed Jiang Ning. “If you have any questions, you can come and ask me.”

He wasn’t going to withhold anything from them, and there was no need to.

Everything he just said was something that anyone could arrive at as long as they spent enough time and effort. The main problem was what to do with all these things that one had understood.

And now, he was here, so he hoped to help these people increase their abilities, even if it was only a small increase.

The Senior Elders were still pondering what Jiang Ning said earlier and compared it to what they already knew prior to this. All of them looked like they were possessed as they muttered

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continuously to themselves and even started gesturing.

“Is it like this? No, it should be like this. No, no, it should be like this!”

“So that’s how it is! I see it now!”

“My understanding was wrong in the past! No wonder! So I’ve been wrong for so many decades!”

“So it can be done like this too?! My goodness, I’ve lived so long for nothing!”

All the Senior Elders were behaving like a bunch of lunatics and nobody asked Jiang Ning any questions. They weren’t at that stage yet because just fully absorbing what he said earlier was going to take them some time.

Since they were all engrossed in their own thoughts, Jiang Ning didn’t disrupt them.

“Hmm?” His ears twitched slightly. The cemetery caretaker had regained consciousness?

Jiang Ning glanced back at the Senior Elders and saw that they were still deep in thought, so he didn’t bother them and just went back into the house.

The cemetery caretaker opened his eyes and looked a little confused. But he had already noticed that he was missing an arm.

“You were the one who rescued me?” his voice

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was hoarse. “But why did you save me?”



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“My men saved you,” replied Jiang Ning.

He glanced at the cemetery caretaker. “I just hope that saving you was the right decision.”

The cemetery caretaker laughed bitterly.

When he first met Jiang Ning, he was able to tell that Jiang Ning had already grasped the Extreme Fist Technique Manual. That was a familiar feeling that he was very sure of.

But he didn't expect things to become like this now.

“The mountain gate must never be opened,” said the cemetery caretaker directly.

He looked at Jiang Ning. “If the demons are let out, the world will be in utter chaos!”

Jiang Ning narrowed his eyes slightly. Demons?

“The ones locked up inside there are all demons, and they are wicked people who commit all sorts of evil. It's been like this for the past centuries, and they're the most wicked of every generation. They were wicked, but their descendants are even worse...” murmured the cemetery caretaker. “They have no principles, no boundaries and no humanity!”

His voice was agitated and sounded terrified.

Jiang Ning reached out to gently pat his chest to help him to calm down and speak slowly. There was no point in getting so agitated now.

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“If the mountain gate should never be opened, then what’s the point of the manual?” Jiang Ning remained calm.

If this so called mountain gate couldn’t be opened, then it just had to be sealed shut, right?

But the Extreme Fist Technique Manual seemed to be designed with the purpose of opening this mountain gate.

“That’s because this manual...points to a treasure trove!” The cemetery caretaker took a deep breath and looked seriously at Jiang Ning. “A treasure trove!”

He was still agitated as he grabbed Jiang Ning’s hand. “Don’t let the pages ever be in one place! It must not be allowed! Never!”

He seemed very agitated and had a crazed look on his face as he kept repeating himself, so Jiang Ning wasn’t able to understand him too well.

The cemetery caretaker was still emotionally unstable.

“Take a rest first,” said Jiang Ning. “Don’t worry, regardless of whether the mountain gate opens or not, or what will happen in the future, nobody will be able to disrupt the peace around here.”

Jiang Ning spoke very calmly.

No matter what happened, he would always answer this way.

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The cemetery caretaker wanted to speak some more, but he was too worked up and he didn't seem to really know what he was talking about either. Babbling on like this was meaningless.

Jiang Ning didn't let him go on and just told him to rest well. Once his injuries stabilized, he would come in to talk to him again.

He walked out of the room to let the cemetery caretaker have a good rest. It was going to take quite some time for a ripped arm to heal.

During this time, Professor Lu Jing and the eight reclusive clans had joined hands, so they were probably able to crack the secret behind the Extreme Fist Technique Manual soon. With that in hand and answers from the cemetery caretaker, he should be able to get a fuller picture.

Jiang Ning couldn't guarantee that the cemetery caretaker would speak the truth either.

He had to consider how much of what the cemetery caretaker said was true and whether he was going to try and mislead Jiang Ning.

So Jiang Ning had to gather more information on his side first before confirming and comparing it to what the cemetery caretaker said.

Jiang Ning wasn't stupid and he wasn't going to believe this cemetery caretaker so easily. The story of the farmer and the viper was always going to be relevant.

He walked out of the room to see that all the

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Senior Elders were still in their own worlds.

Some of them even started talking to one another to share and discuss if their understanding was correct.

Jiang Ning left them alone and went to look for Fang Qiu.

It was important that the Fang house was safe. Nobody knew that Jiang Ning had left Donghai, and it was probably going to be okay since everyone within Donghai were on standby.

He had to make some serious arrangements on Fang Qiu's side.

Fang Qiu was now pacing his study.

He knew Jiang Ning would come and look for him.

When he heard the knocking on his door, Fang Qiu immediately went to open the door.

“Master.

Jiang Ning nodded and walked in.



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