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Jiang Ning's icy tone sent shivers coursing through Yun Zhongke's body.

Li Xuan stopped him before he could say anything.

"Jiang Ning, we thank you for saving our lives," said Li Xuan. "We agreed not to attack Qingshan Sect because you said you had a way to deal with the gray fog. Have you thought of a solution?"

Everything boiled down to that.

Their attack on Qingshan Sect, their desperation to leave the mountain and the reason why Tianlian Sect had imprisoned them all boiled down to that.

The only way to resolve everything was to get rid of the gray fog.

They were grateful to Jiang Ning for saving them, but this concerned the survival of the sects and was a concern that occupied their minds all the time.

"We've identified the root of the problem," said Jiang Ning. "The problem can only be solved after we have identified its source."

He gave everyone a look.

"You might be sect leaders and elders of powerful sects and possess incredible strength and power, but you're not really smart, are you? That's rather disappointing," Jiang Ning said tactlessly, insulting them with perfectly decent language

devoid of any profanity.

None of the sect leaders dared to voice a word of protest.

If they had been smart enough, they wouldn't have been caught by Luo Qi and made to suffer such humiliation.

"Just tell us what you need us to do." Geng Jianba looked at Jiang Ning. He didn't enjoy wasting time on talking and he wasn't interested in whining. This was the situation that they had found themselves in and all that they could do was do the best they could with the cards that they had been dealt.

The fact that Jiang Ning had managed to get them out was a testament to his capabilities. Honestly, Geng Jianba was of the view that Jiang Ning was a lot more intelligent than all of them.

"Elder Ting Feng," said Jiang Ning. "You should tell them."

The elder nodded, then turned towards the group.

"We've been overlooking one person." The look on his face was severe. "Mr Lang."

"Mr Lang?" A few of them blurted out in unison. The name sounded familiar. In fact, some of them could distinctly remember having heard that name before. But they could not for the life of them remember what Mr Lang looked like.

"Who is he?" asked Yun Zhongke with a frown on

NH

his face. He was very sure that he knew that name, but somehow, he couldn't place a face to it.

"You don't remember what he looks like do you?" Elder Ting Feng could tell from the look on everyone's faces.

Upon seeing their nods of agreement, he said loudly, "That's why he's so terrifying. He has no presence even though he clearly exists. Even strong fighters like you can't sense him. It's no surprise that we were all used by him. We're not the only ones. He's seized control over Luo Qi's mind as well. He was the one who killed Master Ting!"

A murderous rage filled Elder Ting Feng's eyes when he spoke about Ting Chan's death.

Alarm flickered across the eyes of the other men. Their memories of Mr Lang were slowly coming back to them, but they simply couldn't remember his face.

How terrifying!

Ting Chan had been one of the more powerful fighters amongst them. Nevertheless, he had been taken down by Mr Lang without a fight. Their enemy was truly a terrifying opponent!

"Who exactly is Mr Lang?" asked Li Xuan.

He had killed Ting Chan with the Vajra Fist. Did that mean that he had also mastered the techniques of other sects?

NH

In addition, no one seemed to be able to remember him even if they had spoken to him before. What kind of ability was that?

Dread began to fill them from the inside as they thought about it.

“It doesn’t matter who he is,” said Jiang Ning. “As long as he’s human, he’s got to have a weakness. Unless...”

“Unless...?”

“Unless he’s not human.”

Jiang Ning’s words made everyone’s scalp prickle with numbness.

Mr Lang wasn’t human?

What could he be then?

But his moves had been incredibly bizarre. Could any human be capable of anything like that?

Jiang Ning glanced at everyone. “We’ll find out what he is once we expose his true identity.”

This was an elaborate show.

It was a performance that everyone had to participate in and that included Mr Lang. Getting him to reveal his true identity wasn’t going to be easy at all.



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The look on everyone's faces was extremely somber. Jiang Ning's few words had made them realize how terrifying their opponent was.

They were not Mr Lang's match at all.

In fact, they weren't even a match for Luo Qi.

"We will do what you tell us to, but there are conditions," said Yun Zhongke after a pause.

Jiang Ning glanced at him and proceeded to kill his hopes.

"You don't have to listen to me at all. So, there's no need to discuss conditions with me." He left no room for negotiation. They were in the midst of an emergency. This really wasn't the time for bargaining.

He could leave these men to their own devices and think of a way to deal with Mr Lang on his own. Losing them wouldn't be that great a loss. They thought too highly of their abilities.

Yun Zhongke flushed slightly when he heard Jiang Ning's caustic reply. He trembled with rage and erupting into loud hacking coughs as he tried to rein in his fury. Li Xuan and the rest pulled him back.

This wasn't the time to negotiate terms with Jiang Ning.

"We will make no demands of you," said Li Xuan. "We'll do whatever you tell us to. You can have my life if you get rid of Mr Lang and the gray fog."

That sounded more like it.

Jiang Ning threw a look at Yun Zhongke. “You should learn from him.”

Then, he turned and left without paying further attention to them.

“He’s...going to drive me crazy!” Yun Zhongke clenched his jaw as he shook with rage. “How I wish I could challenge him to a fight!”

“Don’t act rashly,” said Li Xuan. “He might be harsh with his words but he speaks the truth.”

“Are you on his side too?” Yun Zhongke bristled angrily as he glared at Li Xuan. “What truth did he utter?”

“He’s smarter than us,” replied Li Xuan.

No one dared to refute that.

They could protest all they liked, but they had to admit that he had been right.

Jiang Ning had been the first one to notice Mr Lang’s presence. That was a testament to his abilities.

Without Jiang Ning, they might still be kept in the dark. They wouldn’t have noticed his presence, let alone fight him, even though this mand had been lingering in their midst all this while.

“Mr Lang is a formidable enemy. We shouldn’t let our guard down. Our deaths are the least of our

NH

worries. The fall of our sect and the destruction of our world are what is at stake right now,” said Elder Ting Feng as he looked at everyone.

What they had to do now was carry out the plan that Jiang Ning had come up with and put up a show that would make Mr Lang reveal himself.

Luo Long was going to play a critical role in Jiang Ning’s plan.

He had headed to the confinement cell after flying into a rage in the grand hall.

Luo Qi was currently locked up in the confinement cell.

Even though he was the chief, he had disrespected their ancestors and committed a grave offense against Tianlian Sect. No elder dared to speak up for him.

Luo Long had become the one who had complete control over Tianlian Sect.

He narrowed his eyes as he eyed the ropes binding Luo Qi’s hands and feet.

“You’ve strayed from the right path.”

There remained a wisp of black fog in Luo Qi’s gray and clouded eyes. His lips were twisted into a smile filled with madness and savagery. Failing to rip apart the ropes that bounded him, the man sneered. “You’ve been eying my position as chief for a long time, haven’t you? Luo Long, I never expected this from you.”

NH

Luo Long did not utter a word.

“Release me! I’m the one who will lead Tianlian Sect to glory, do you understand?” howled Luo Qi. “Release me or I swear I’ll kill you!”

His face was the shade of a dark greenish black. He looked as if he had been poisoned. The madness in his eyes was a horrifying sight to behold.

Luo Qi had gone mad.

He had descended into complete madness.

Luo Long walked right up to Luo Qi and patted him on the shoulder. The look on his face gradually darkened.

“That’s right. I want your position as the leader of the sect. That’s not all. I want everything that you have!”

Their eyes met. He saw the black light in Luo Qi’s eyes grow increasingly stronger.

“Are you upset? Are you enraged?” Luo Long stared at the black fog. “Do you want to kill me? Do it then!”



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