

NH

He had escaped.

His Lordship had actually escaped.

Jiang Ning stared at the empty doorway as his eyes glinted. He had made plans to kill His Lordship today!

He even had a backup plan to ensure that His Lordship couldn't escape.

Jiang Ning guessed that His Lordship would definitely appear today. His Lordship wouldn't let allow Jiang Ning to possess one more page of the manual.

"Big Boss!" Fei and the others came running in gasping, "We couldn't stop them!"

There was a murderous look in Fei's eyes as he gritted his teeth and swore, "Damn! We were so close!"

"They came prepared too," said Jiang Ning as he narrowed his eyes and looked into the distance in the direction they had disappeared.

He squeezed his fist. There was a conspicuous gash on its joints. The abrasion wound was so deep that even his bones were visible!

"I didn't think that His Lordship would be this cunning. If he didn't run, we would have killed him today," said Fei. He almost wanted to slap himself.

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They had prepared an ambush and were just waiting for His Lordship to appear.

Brother Gou and the others were even prepared to die if it meant they could keep His Lordship here. They didn't expect Yan Tang to appear at the perfect time to take His Lordship away.

"Forget it. Let him live a little longer," said Jiang Ning as he composed himself without seeming too bothered.

At least he had a rough idea of His Lordship's prowess.

Just as Jiang Ning was about to leave with his men, footsteps came from outside the estate.

"Quickly! Surround them!"

"They are inside! Don't let them escape!"

"Jiang Ning! Since you came knocking on our door, you must die today!"

Shouts rang out, and the estate was swiftly surrounded.

Jiang Ning looked up to see Zhang Tiankai leading the other sub-sect leaders as they charged over murderously.

There was even a massive crowd of a few hundred men behind them.

Qing Sect members were here!

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“Jiang Ning!” said Zhang Tiankai as he walked over and instantly smiled coldly when he saw Jiang Ning. “How dare you! How dare you humiliate Qing Sect repeatedly and even kill our brothers!”

A leader’s aura radiated from him as though he was already used to being the chairman.

“If we don’t kill you today, how can we answer to our members? How can we answer to our dead brothers?”

Qian Hu and the other leaders stood behind Zhang Tiankai. They saw that Jiang Ning only had about a dozen men and instantly felt confident.

“Come at us!” said Zhang Tiankai confidently. “Kill them! Kill every single one of them!”

Then the massive crowd surged towards Jiang Ning and the others.

Jiang Ning glanced around without any intention to fight.

He looked at Fei and the others and knew they were in a bad mood. They had meticulously prepared everything, but His Lordship caught wind of their ambush and escaped, so everyone was still feeling pissed.

And some people had come here with a death wish just at the right time.

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“Satisfy him. Kill every single one of them,” said Jiang Ning. He ignored these people while Fei and the others charged towards them like a pack of wolves.

“Kill them...”

The scent of death instantly soared into the sky!

Screams and shouts of agony surrounded them. In a matter of moments, the hall was bathed in blood!

Jiang Ning didn't care about Qing Sect.

Small fry like them was too boring for him.

If he had to kill anyone, it had to be a highly skilled fighter like His Lordship.

Jiang Ning went into the study, where the butler had just stopped Bao Rongdong's bleeding.

But Bao Rongdong had suffered from severe internal injuries, and his chances of survival were almost zero.

Jiang Ning sat in front of Bao Rongdong and narrowed his eyes as he looked at the weak Bao Rongdong and asked, “Who is His Lordship?”

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“He came,” said Bao Rongdong as he gasped for breath. He felt exhausted.

He had just heard Jiang Ning fighting His Lordship. That sort of commotion was inconceivable to him.

They were both so genuinely formidable!

Bao Rongdong used to think that he was His Lordship’s equal. From the looks of it now, His Lordship didn’t kill him only because Qing Sect posed a threat to him.

Now that Jiang Ning had destroyed Qing Sect...

Bao Rongdong could hear Zhang Tiankai and the others outside in the hall. Those fools had sent themselves to their deaths by giving Jiang Ning the chance to finish them off in one fell swoop.

“His Lordship...”

“He escaped,” sneered Jiang Ning.

GULP!

Bao Rongdong’s face was ghastly pale as he swallowed his saliva. Disbelief flashed across his face.

How could someone like His Lordship run away?

Did Jiang Ning beat him up so badly that he had to escape?

NH

How strong could Jiang Ning be?

“Who is he?” asked Jiang Ning as he stared at Bao Rongdong. “I guess you ought to know.”

“That’s right. I do know,” said Bao Rongdong as he closed his eyes to ease his fatigue. “But I don’t dare to say it.”

“You’re already going to die and you’re still not going to say it?” asked Jiang Ning.

“I can’t say it even if I’m going to die,” said Bao Rongdong as he laughed bitterly. “I didn’t think that I would end up like this. Perhaps from the moment that His Lordship forced me to go overseas 20 years ago and hunt for the manual, I was already destined to die. But...I didn’t think I would come to this end.”

Bao Rongdong had been wary all his life, be it towards Chen Huangtang, his two guards, or even each member of Qing Sect.

But in the end, he still miscalculated.

Perhaps there wasn’t a single soul he could trust around him, and His Lordship had already infiltrated his forces.

“I know that you want to know his identity so that you can find the manual,” said Bao Rongdong as he opened his eyes and looked at Jiang Ning, “You are powerful. Probably even stronger than His Lordship, but it’s no use... you can’t afford to offend him. And you can’t beat him.”

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Bao Rongdong shook his head as he smiled bitterly.

A shred of helplessness and hopelessness emerged on his face as he muttered, "No one can go against them. No one..."

Jiang Ning stepped forward and slapped Bao Rongdong on his face!

"Who says no one can go against them? You might be a coward, I'm not!"

Bao Rongdong looked at Jiang Ning with his lips quivering.

He suddenly stared widely and roared, "He belongs to a martial arts family! A pure line of martial artists! No one can offend them! Do you understand?"

"You have no idea. Even Hidden Sect is nothing but their plaything. Do you get it?" roared Bao Rongdong hysterically.

After yelling a few times madly, he instantly coughed violently. Blood sprayed from his mouth as he gasped hard.

"A martial arts family?" asked Jiang Ning as he frowned. He never heard about one before.

No one in the local martial arts circle, not even the likes of someone as knowledgeable Tan Xing, had ever brought up those three words.

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COUGH COUGH!

Bao Rongdong coughed violently and spat more and more blood until he shrank entirely and fell straight to the ground.

“Mr Bao! Mr Bao!” shouted the butler anxiously.

Jiang Ning glanced and knew Bao Rongdong was bound to die. Not even the gods could save him.

He turned to leave without saying a word.

The hall had transformed into hell on earth.

Zhang Tiankai and the others knelt with terror brimming from their eyes. There was no sign of their previous arrogance and high-handedness.

Jiang Ning didn't even look at them. He had never thought anything of them.

“Qing Sect no longer exists,” said Jiang Ning as he walked away, leaving Zhang Tiankai and the others to shiver...

“Spare us! Spare us! Please spare us!”



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