

Jiang Ning gently pinched Lin Yuzhen's face. Watching her improve and seeing her smile after she had improved was Jiang Ning's greatest joy.

"So Lee Group..."

"Don't worry, it's not fair that they get to take hold of our local market. One of the reasons why Lin Group exists is to take back lost ground!"

"Besides, we shouldn't just defend, but also attack, and take back the market share that rightfully belongs to us!" said Jiang Ning seriously.

"Ok!" Lin Yuzhen nodded in agreement and became excited immediately.

Everyone in Lin Group, from the boss all the way to the lowest ranking employee, felt this way every day. They always felt like they were excited and raring to go.

East Asia was a huge market, and they were definitely going to take it down.

This wasn't just a business plan. If Jiang Ning wanted to hunt down the Extreme Fist Technique Manual, he had to have a foothold in more areas.

A huge corporation like Lee Group would definitely have a lot of information and clues, so they were important.

After her discussion with Jiang Ning, Lin Yuzhen felt more confident.

No matter how talented, strong or bold she seemed to others, she was always that same little girl in front of Jiang Ning who needed him to protect and support her.

The two of them spent a little more time cuddling together, then Lin Yuzhen had to get busy.

Lin Group was a huge company and Jiang Ning didn't help out in the business, so she had plenty to worry about.

Meanwhile.

When Lee Cheonsoo returned to her hotel room, she immediately called that number.

"Lin Yuzhen from Lin Group is not simple, and she probably already suspects my identity," said Lee Cheonsoo directly.

Her voice sounded displeased and even sounded a little coquettish, "You didn't introduce me with a proper title in the company, so it's clear that I have no say in Lee Group at all."

She knew what she was capable of, and she knew very well what sort of position and identity she had.

To that group of people, she was just a tool.

Sometimes she was a tool in bed, sometimes she was a tool for running errands and to be made use of.

If she could seize this chance to get more

resources for herself, then this might not be that much of a dirty job.

“That’s right, those were Lin Yuzhen’s conditions. It’s obvious that we can’t agree to those and she doesn’t want to work with us. She didn’t even give me the chance to continue talking.”

She could hear the other party try to promise her all sorts of things, but she wasn’t going to believe any of them. “Do I need to continue?”

The one thing that everyone received fairly was how nobody ever got fairness. Lee Cheonsoo understood this very well at this stage of her life.

If she wanted certain things, she had to lose even more, even if all she got was very little.

After hanging up, Lee Cheonsoo’s expression was rather nasty.

She knew her identity as a tool, but when she was asked to use the method she was best at to complete the mission, she still felt disgusted.

“No man can escape from that sort of thing.” Lee Cheonsoo scoffed and gently bit her lip as she looked at her charming self in the mirror. For one moment, she was pure, innocent and easy to read, then in the next moment, she became mature, intelligent and mesmerizing.

Her manner and style could morph into many versions of herself, so regardless of what man it was, she could manipulate and conquer him easily!

Her expertise was in being a honey trap!

“Even though I don’t know how that man is related to Lin Yuzhen, but I’m sure he’s definitely close enough to her. If I can take him down, then I’ll have a chance to get close to Lin Yuzhen!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Jiang Ning preferred a simple life.

He was happy to just go to work and get off work with Lin Yuzhen, then eat and go to bed together.

Even if they didn't say a word to each other and quietly sat on the sofa together to watch TV, he would still feel blessed.

Jiang Ning was an expert at delegating jobs to other people.

Lin Yuzhen was the one in charge of Lin Group, so there was no problem and he didn't need to worry about that.

Extreme Martial Arts Academy had Tan Xing and the other teachers, so Jiang Ning didn't need to bother about them either.

The development and running of Donghai depended on Huang Yuming and Governor Zhang.

As for Mount Zhongnan, Fang Qiu could slowly learn to run the clans. Fei and a few others were all there to help him to set up a new order, so there was no problem there either.

He only needed to appear if they ran into a problem that they really couldn't resolve.

And so for several days in a row, Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen spent every minute together, and were constantly stuck to one another.

The two of them were so mushy together that the two old folks at home couldn't stand it, and even

the people in the office felt like they had to watch this romance unfold every single day, so they were both envious and jealous at the same time.

At the same time, Lee Cheonsoo couldn't find any chance either.

But after she saw how Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen were always together, she knew that the two of them were certainly close.

Her mission was to check Lin Group out and get close to the highest management of the company. Since Lin Yuzhen was wary of her, she had to try and get close to Jiang Ning instead.

But she didn't have any chance at all.

She couldn't possibly pop up in front of Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen and flirt with Jiang Ning in front of Lin Yuzhen, right?

That was definitely a no go.

"I don't have much time left."

Lee Cheonsoo was seated at the café directly opposite Lin Group and wore a huge pair of sunglasses that covered nearly her entire face.

She was hoping to see Jiang Ning appear by himself, but for several days in a row, Lin Yuzhen was always with Jiang Ning and the two of them were never found apart.

"What exactly does Section Chief Lee Moonsaeng want?" Lee Cheonsoo was really puzzled.

She wondered how a company like Lin Group could attract Lee Group's attention, but she dared not actually ask.

"Hmm?" She suddenly noticed Jiang Ning walk out from Lin Group's entrance.

He was all alone!

Lee Cheonsoo took a deep breath. The moment she had been waiting for was here!

She saw that Jiang Ning was walking towards the café and sat up immediately. She already planned everything out in her mind and had gone through all sorts of possible interactions with Jiang Ning.

She had practiced all these scenarios so many times in her mind and she had experience doing this too, so it was guaranteed to work!

Jiang Ning walked towards the café.

He and Lin Yuzhen had been overly affectionate in the office and all the ladies in the office area outside Lin Yuzhen's office protested. They said that if Jiang Ning didn't treat them to coffee, they would keep staring at them pitifully and keep begging Lin Yuzhen to introduce them to nice guys.

Where would he find so many partners for all these girls?

Jiang Ning walked into the café and went straight to the cashier.

“I need 50 cups of coffee.”

Jiang Ning pulled a piece of paper out from his pocket and it was filled with everyone’s orders. It was rare to find employees who dared to demand so much from their boss.

But it was also rare to find a boss who dared to pamper his employees like this.

“No problem, please wait here for a while.”

The staff saw that there were a total of 50 orders, so he quickly called more staff over to help and got Jiang Ning to wait.

“Oh my!” Suddenly, a coquettish voice rang out and a perfume hit Jiang Ning’s nose, making him frown immediately.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Jiang Ning saw that a woman was holding a paper cup filled with coffee and had tripped over something, so she was about to end up falling on him. He took a small step and managed to avoid collision with her.

BAM!

The coffee spiled all over the floor and splashed onto her large sunglasses. Her shades were now covered with grey drops of coffee and she looked both pathetic and hilarious.

“Ahh...” Lee Cheonsoo couldn’t help but exclaim as she quickly pulled her sunglasses off. She started cursing at Jiang Ning inside. This man actually dodged her!

She was about to fall over, so most people would reach out to catch or hold her. Didn’t Jiang Ning even have that bit of gentlemanliness in him?

He had actually dodged her, and...he had dodged her so quickly and so nimbly.

“Are you alright?” Jiang Ning looked down at Lee Cheonsoo. “Don’t walk so quickly next time.”

Lee Cheonsoo straightened herself up and looked up at Jiang Ning. She suppressed the anger in her heart and purposely put on an awkward and upset expression on her face.

“I’m so sorry about that. I hope my coffee didn’t spill onto you?” she spoke as she reached a hand out to touch Jiang Ning. Her fair and slim fingers were like the stems of spring onions.

“Nope.”

Jiang Ning’s expression didn’t change as he also dodged her hand. No matter how pretty her fingers were, as long as they weren’t Lin Yuzhen’s, they could forget about touching him.

Lee Cheonsoo’s lips twitched a little because she really didn’t know where she had gone wrong. Was her acting bad? Or was this sort of woman not Jiang Ning’s type?

“Hmm? Did we meet somewhere before?” Lee Cheonsoo saw that Jiang Ning didn’t seem to recognize her, so she purposely pretended to look puzzled before slowly lighting up and then surprised. “You’re from Lin Group, right? I saw you in CEO Lin’s office that day.”

“I don’t remember,” Jiang Ning shook his head. “Have I seen you before?”

Lee Cheonsoo felt like there was a volcano in her heart that was going to erupt anytime now.,

He didn’t remember her?

Did she have a common face to him? So many men couldn’t forget her face, while Jiang Ning couldn’t remember and even asked if he had seen her before.

He was definitely doing this on purpose, and was pretending not to know her.

“Well, now we know each other,” said Lee Cheonsoo with a smile. “I’m glad I didn’t dirty your

clothes, otherwise I'd be so sorry about it."

Her smiling face was like a warm spring breeze, and the flirtatious look in her eyes was hidden deep in her gaze, but any man would be able to catch it.

"My name is Lee Cheonsoo." She put a hand out and smiled beautifully. Her slight dimples would make anyone instantly fall head over heels in love with her.

She looked at Jiang Ning and she was confident that she could find a way to make this man slowly take the bait. She had done this many times before and she had never slipped up.

So many men were besotted with her hands and secretly tickled her palm when they shook hands.

"Uh huh." But Jiang Ning just grunted quietly and didn't intend to shake her hand at all. In fact, he didn't even look at Lee Cheonsoo anymore.

His eyes were as clear as a stream, and had no emotions in it.

Lee Cheonsoo was surprised and a terrible sense of failure instantly overwhelmed her heart.

Before she could collect herself, Jiang Ning had already walked past her to get to the cashier and took the bags of coffee from the staff and left the café.

It was as if a cold wind just blew past and her heart was frozen.

Was the air conditioning too cold in here?

Lee Cheonsoo trembled slightly as she slowly turned around to look at Jiang Ning's back view in the distance. In that moment, she suddenly felt that she was really a cheap woman.

Jiang Ning's clear eyes looked like they had seen right through her ploy, and all the confidence she had was instantly shattered!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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This overwhelming feeling of failure made Lee Cheonsoo remain rooted to the spot and she was in a daze for a long time.

“Miss?” a staff spoke to her and Lee Cheonsoo snapped out of her daze.

“Please allow me to mop up the mess,” said the staff with a smile.

“Thanks,” said Lee Cheonsoo as she immediately stepped aside. She didn’t care that her high heels were still stained with coffee and quickly left the café.

She had failed.

This was the first time she had failed, and she failed really miserably this time.

Lee Cheonsoo could tell that this tactic wouldn’t work on Jiang Ning at all!

She quickly returned to the hotel in a slight panic and felt terribly dejected. She felt as though both her pride and her confidence had been shattered.

“Section Chief Lee Moonsaeng!” Lee Cheonsoo made a call and her voice became tense.

“I wasn’t able to do it!” she told him directly.

“You useless piece of trash!” She got an earful from the other party.

Lee Cheonsoo didn’t get angry at all and just sighed quietly. “The position and identity you gave

me made Lin Yuzhen suspicious, then you told me to get close to the man closest to Lin Yuzhen, but that man..."

"Chief, I think you'd better make an appearance personally."

She forced herself to suppress her anger because she knew she had no right to be angry.

In front of someone like Lee Moonsaeng, she had to maintain the attitude that was expected of her.

"You can call Lin Group and say that a group of representatives from Lee Group will visit them in Donghai soon. As for the conditions they raised, we will discuss them again then."

Lee Moonsaeng's voice sounded a little lazy and was clearly disdainful.

Lee Cheonsoo could make out the sound of another woman with him and couldn't help but frown, but she didn't dare to say anything.

People like Lee Moonsaeng changed who they slept with all the time, and they didn't care whether the woman they slept with was happy about it or not.

After hanging up, Lee Cheonsoo weakly sat back down on the bed and she went into a daze.

The strong dejection she felt made her feel like her life had suddenly become empty.

Her reflection in the dressing table mirror didn't

have any of that confidence and radiance she had before going out. She now looked so broken.

She immediately got up and walked to the dressing table to touch up her makeup seriously so that her gaze would slowly regain its earlier confidence and elegance.

At the same time.

At the office area on the top floor of Lin Group.

“Coffee bought by Brother Ning is truly different! It’s so much more delicious!”

“I’m going to keep this cup away carefully to remember how we won the protest against public displays of affection!”

“If I can get such delicious coffee every day, I don’t mind watching them display their affection for each other.”

All the female staff were chatting away as they all held a cup of coffee in their hands. They couldn’t wait to pour it into their thermal flasks to keep it warm since this was coffee bought by Jiang Ning personally.

“All of you are such mindless fangirls!” snapped Xiaozhao. “What’s the point of being infatuated? Get back to work!”

She said that as she carefully washed and dried the coffee cup she just used and placed it in the deepest corner of her own office desk drawer.

All of them burst out laughing.

Nobody dared to hit on Jiang Ning, and everybody knew that any attempts wouldn't work.

They definitely didn't stand a chance. There was Long Ling'er from the Long family in the north, and the princess of the Ceyranka family, Amelia Ceyranka. These women were pretty, elegant and outstanding in every way, so everyone else felt inferior around them.

But Jiang Ning didn't even take a second glance at them.

Since the beginning of time, men were unable to resist beautiful women. But when it came to Jiang Ning, the only beautiful woman to him was the one sitting in the office and working very seriously right now.

Jiang Ning leaned against the sofa and wanted to laugh when he saw the expression on Lin Yuzhen's face.

"They said they're open for negotiation?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lin Yuzhen had just received a call from Lee Group to say that they were willing to discuss the unreasonable terms she raised the other day. Lin Yuzhen was completely stunned.

She just wanted to get Lee Cheonsoo off her back, so she purposely raised extremely unreasonable terms.

She didn't expect Lee Cheonsoo to call and say that Lee Group was willing to consider the terms and was even sending a team of representatives to Donghai to discuss this further.

"Can't they see that I don't want to work with them?" said Lin Yuzhen.

"Of course they can tell. But as I always say, there's no free lunch in this world. They're definitely up to something."

Jiang Ning narrowed his eyes.

Of course he had recognized Lee Cheonsoo at the café earlier. He had a photographic memory and even remembered the mole at the corner of one of her eyes. Her face was rather special in the first place.

But Jiang Ning had encountered countless honey traps before, so he was able to remain calm. Besides, his standards were ridiculously high, so he definitely wasn't interested in someone who was a result of plastic surgery like Lee Cheonsoo.

"Wifey, you'd better prepare yourself. They're not coming for a friendly visit," said Jiang Ning with a

smile.

He said that they weren't coming for a friendly visit, but he didn't look worried at all. He looked like he wasn't even bothered.

"Got it." Lin Yuzhen nodded. She got the message from Jiang Ning's words.

Lee Group had its eye on Lin Group, so they weren't going to give up so easily. They had sent Lee Cheonsoo to check them out, but that was only the first step. They didn't think that one Lee Cheonsoo would have been able to get much out of Lin Group either.

Lin Group had become a huge corporation now, so they weren't so easily fooled or bullied.

She was going to defend herself according to the attacks they made on her.

That was Lin Yuzhen's strategy now.

She called a few directors together, gave them some instructions and got ready in advance.

Time flew by quickly.

The next day.

Lee Cheonsoo was still waiting in the hotel. She had already sent Lee Moonsaeng the address, so she had to wait for him patiently.

RIING...

Her phone started ringing and she quickly picked it up.

“Chief, are you here already? I’ll come downstairs now!”

She took a deep breath, checked her makeup in the mirror carefully, then spun around to make sure that everything looked perfect before she headed downstairs and walked to the main entrance of the hotel.

She saw a car drive in from afar and stopped in front of the entrance. She opened the car door and a middle aged man with oily hair got out from the car, and another 17 or 18 men followed behind him.

“Chief!” Lee Cheonsoo greeted him politely with her head bowed.

“All of you can check in, take a rest and save your energy for tomorrow. You must not disappoint me at the meeting tomorrow,” said Lee Moonsaeng to the team behind him. “I’ll get Assistant Lee to update me on the situation, do not disturb us, understand?”

“Yes, Mr Lee!” The rest of the men took their suitcases and left, while Lee Moonsaeng walked straight into the elevator and Lee Cheonsoo quickly followed him.

Her expression was a little pale and her heart started to panic when she saw that Lee Moonsaeng had a grim expression and didn’t say anything.

She hadn't completed her mission, so she didn't know how Lee Moonsaeng was going to punish her.

BAM!

Once they got into the hotel room and shut the door, Lee Moonsaeng slowly stretched his arms out. Lee Cheonsoo was well trained and instinctively went forward to remove his jacket.

Then she bent and knelt down to remove Lee Moonsaeng's shoes and got him slippers.

She behaved like a maid as she continued to kneel on the floor with both hands on her knees as she waited for further instructions.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Master,” greeted Lee Cheonsoo politely. She kept her head bowed and didn’t dare to look up at all.

She knelt on the floor and waited for her master’s next instructions. That was the attitude a tool like her was supposed to have, and it was something that Lee Moonsaeng expected of her after training her for so long.

“You have done poorly,” Lee Moonsaeng looked down at her and his voice sounded disappointed. “I am very disappointed.”

“I’m sorry, Master!” Lee Cheonsoo remained on her knees and bowed her head even lower than before.

“Lin Yuzhen from Lin Group is not simple. She suspected me from our very first meeting and didn’t believe the identity that you gave me.”

“Also...that Jiang Ning is Lin Yuzhen’s husband, but he doesn’t have any interest in me at all.”

She clenched her teeth because she was both furious and indignant.

PAK!

Lee Moonsaeng slapped Lee Cheonsoo across the face, and five bright red finger marks appeared on her face.

“I made you take down all those section chiefs and team leaders and you’ve done a good job. So why did you fail this time?” he said coldly. “I’ve groomed you for so many years, and I do not

accept failure from you.”

“Master, I’m sorry!” Lee Cheonsoo’s eyes were slightly red as she kept her head bowed. The pain on her face was stinging, but she didn’t dare to say a word.

She was just a tool.

After she had been discovered by Lee Moonsaeng, she had lived her life as a tool. In order for him to gain more benefits, he made her sleep with many other men, and she couldn’t even remember how many she had slept with anymore.

“Do you know how important Lin Group is to me?” asked Lee Moonsaeng. “They are more important than my life!”

Lee Cheonsoo trembled.

More important than Lee Moonsaeng’s life?

Lee Moonsaeng was the section chief of Lee Group’s business development department, and one of Lee Group’s representatives for overseas partnerships. He was also a direct descendant of the owners of Lee Group, so he was someone who could become one of Lee Group’s highest management in the future!

He was someone who could be in control of a portion of Lee Group, but Lin Group was even more important than his life?

How could that be?

Lee Cheonsoo trembled all over and couldn't believe it. What was Lin Group? It was already amazing enough that they had caught Lee Group's attention, but now a big shot like Lee Moonsaeng was actually saying something like that.

"Master, I..." her voice trembled and she knew that she might be abandoned soon.

"Lin Group, Donghai, Extreme Martial Arts Academy!" Lee Moonsaeng's gaze deepened and his voice was so low that Lee Cheonsoo felt her hair stand on end.

She had followed him for so many years, but she had never seen him with such a terrifying expression before.

There was greed that contained an intense madness!

"Forget it. It was impossible to hope that you could swallow up all of Lin Group and take Donghai down after all."

Lee Moonsaeng turned and she heard his footsteps go past her and slowly fade as he walked towards the bedroom. Lee Cheonsoo pursed her lips, immediately got up and went over as well.

She still had a chance to make Lee Moonsaeng happy and not abandon her. It was a matter of whether she put in enough effort or not.

.....

Lee Group's official group of business representatives had already contacted Lin Group.

As the CEO of Lin Group, Lin Yuzhen took every guest she had seriously, especially since this group was from an internationally renowned major conglomerate.

Lee Moonsaeng was brimming with confidence and his cheeks were flushed, as if he had enjoyed some amazing form of luxury. The dark and gloomy aura he had was gone, and he now exuded a classy and elegant charm of an upper class gentleman.

Behind him, Lee Cheonsoo kept her head up and looked as proper and elegant as she always did.

Nobody could have imagined how differently she looked the day before.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Welcome, Chief Lee!” Lin Yuzhen shook Lee Moonsaeng’s hand and smiled. “Miss Lee Cheonsoo told me that you were coming to Lin Group personally, and I’m very honored. I do hope that our companies can have the chance to work together.”

“CEO Lin, you’re too kind,” said Lee Moonsaeng flatly. “Lin Group is now a worthy partner to work with, and that’s why I’ve come personally to show how sincere Lee Group is. If Miss Lee Cheonsoo has done anything to make you unhappy, I hope you won’t take it to heart.”

Lee Cheonsoo quickly nodded her head and smiled, “CEO Lin, I seek your understanding.”

Lin Yuzhen didn’t say anything. These were all just niceties.

Niceties were things that had to be said.

“I’ve come to Donghai partly to seek a business partnership, but also partly to take a look at the culture in this city,” said Lee Moonsaeng. “I heard that Donghai is a very special city, so could you take me around for a look later?”

“But of course.”

These people were here for a business meeting but he brought such a large group along. Lin Yuzhen could see that some of them were probably more than just bodyguards. After learning some martial arts from Ye Shan and the rest, she was now able to tell that these people knew a few moves themselves.

Lin Yuzhen arranged for the company directors to accompany Lee Moonsaeng and his team to view Lin Group's office, factories and other places.

Everything was proceeding according to the standard procedure, and the directors all knew what to do since they were extremely experienced. Lin Yuzhen didn't need to give them any additional instructions.

Lee Moonsaeng was also extremely patient. Every time they went to a new place, he would inspect the place seriously and ask questions, and he even took out pen and paper to make his own records. It was obvious that he was trying to show that he viewed a partnership with Lin Group as something extremely important to him.

If someone else saw how a representative from a multinational company was so serious and sincere about a partnership, they would have been touched by this show of sincerity.

Lin Yuzhen sat in her office and watched the footage of Lee Moonsaeng going through the factory to inspect the place carefully and even spoke to some of the workers personally.

"What are they trying to do?" asked Lin Yuzhen.

She now had a habit of checking what the other party wanted out of a partnership instead of what she could get out of a partnership. That way, she could negotiate better and set better limits.

But when it came to Lee Group, she still couldn't tell what Lee Group would want out of Lin Group

that they couldn't get from someone else.

"No hurry, they'll eventually reveal their plans." Jiang Ning got up and continued to look at the men behind Lee Moonsaeng.

From the way they walked, their sharp eyes and ears, as well as their sensitivity and cautiousness, Jiang Ning could tell that these people weren't ordinary people, and weren't just bodyguards.

"They might not be interested in anything from Lin Group, but they're interested in something from Donghai," said Jiang Ning quietly.

Lee Group was a multinational company from Korea with deep pockets and tremendous influence, and they were renowned internationally as well. Lin Group was nowhere near that level, so they really weren't worth putting so much effort into.

They weren't doing any of this for nothing, and they were certainly up to something. Since there was nothing that they could possibly want from Lin Group, then their target had to be Donghai!

Jiang Ning laughed and took Lin Yuzhen's hand as he whispered a few things into her ear. Lin Yuzhen's face turned red and she looked in surprise at Jiang Ning.

"Are you serious? That's not being very nice, right?"

Lin Yuzhen still hadn't figured out why Lee Moonsaeng wanted in Donghai, and Jiang Ning wanted to attack them first?

Lin Yuzhen looked at Jiang Ning.

She knew what had happened recently, especially the things that happened at the Extreme Martial Arts Academy. She had stopped taking lessons for a long time because of the problems there.

"They're here because of Extreme Martial Arts Academy?"

"Possibly," replied Jiang Ning flatly. "Regardless of why they're here, we're not going to let them have their way."

"But of course, we must first ensure that we're a good example before we can convince them. That's how Donghai treats all guests, and that will never change."

He reached out to scratch Lin Yuzhen's nose gently.

"That's also part of Lin Group's business culture."

"Alright, so we'll go with what you said. If they bring up..."

"They will," cut in Jiang Ning in a serious voice.

Lin Yuzhen was sure now.

Jiang Ning's foresight surpassed ordinary people, so he could foresee many things earlier than

others and was able to notice details that others didn't notice.

If he said it was going to happen, then it would definitely happen.

So they were always able to prepare themselves in advance and make sure they were ready for any upcoming challenges and minimize their losses.

Over the next two days of inspections, Lee Moonsaeng continued to be as serious as ever. He didn't look snobby and lofty like how most representatives from major multinational companies did.

On the contrary, he was very humble, and he even asked others to explain to him anything he didn't understand. He didn't seem worried that others might think he was ignorant.

"Lin Group's development is truly astonishing!" exclaimed Lee Moonsaeng as he sat across from Lin Yuzhen. "In just one year, the company went from being based in a small city to reaching this stage. It's truly a miracle!"

"If Lin Group were in Korea, then you'd definitely be a huge challenge to Lee Group!"

His words were a little exaggerated, but that was just him being polite.

"Chief Lee, you're too kind," said Lin Yuzhen with a smile. "Lin Group is still lacking in many areas, so we still need to learn from many other companies. We're still in the first stage of

expansion, so we have a long way to go.”

She looked at Lee Moonsaeng, then at Lee Cheonsoo behind him, and brought up the partnership first.

“Before this, Miss Lee Cheonsoo came to look for me and said that Lee Group would like to work with us, so she asked me to list my terms and conditions. I wonder what Chief Lee thinks of these terms?”

The inspection was completed, and Lee Moonsaeng was done looking at Lin Group’s company culture, production lines and even the factories themselves. No matter what sort of partnership they were interested in, they would have a good understanding of Lin Group by now.

So wouldn’t it be very funny if they didn’t talk about a partnership now?

“About your terms, I’ve already passed them back to HQ,” said Lee Moonsaeng with a smile. “I’m just a section chief and I don’t have that much authority to make a decision right away. Of course, I’m also rather surprised by your terms. After all these years, Lin Group is the first company who dares to raise such terms and conditions.”

It was hard to tell whether he was being sarcastic or not.

Lin Yuzhen continued to smile. “Is that so? Lin Group always fights to be the first.”

“Haha! CEO Lin, you’re really humorous.”

Lee Moonsaeng took a sip of tea and paused as if he was hesitating, but Lin Yuzhen could sense that he had already thought of what to say before this. “CEO Lin, I heard that Donghai has an Extreme Martial Arts Academy that’s very famous and is closely connected to Lin Group. Do you think we could have a look at that place too?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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AHA!

Lin Yuzhen thought to herself, Jiang Ning is amazing! He could actually guess this right!

These people were really uninterested in Lin Group, so even though she had raised such unreasonable terms and conditions, they would just say that they were considering them but would never agree to these terms.

The reason why they had come to Donghai wasn't Lin Group, but the closely connected Extreme Martial Arts Academy!

"That might be a bit of a problem..." said Lin Yuzhen with a sigh. "Lin Group and Extreme Martial Arts Academy are connected, and you could say that Lin Group funds the place. But that place is a little special because they operate independently, and I might not be able to get them to cooperate."

Xiaozhao kept an expressionless face on and she tried hard not to laugh.

In Donghai, the one person who could get everybody to move was definitely Lin Yuzhen.

Besides, the principal of Extreme Martial Arts Academy was Jiang Ning, Lin Yuzhen's husband!

These people wanted to make trouble for Extreme Martial Arts Academy, which meant they wanted to make trouble for Jiang Ning. And since they were coming for Lin Yuzhen's closest person... they had to pay for it!

“Are you serious?” Lee Moonsaeng looked slightly surprised. “Given Lin Group’s influence and prestige in Donghai, you mean Extreme Martial Arts Academy is not willing to budge for your sake?”

He paused and seemed to realize that his tone of voice wasn’t appropriate, so he quickly laughed.

“I’ll be honest with you, CEO Lin. I’m very interested in martial arts, and Lee Group has several fighters.” He pointed to the men in suits standing behind him. “They really hope that they could have a friendly match or two with the highly skilled fighters of Donghai, so I don’t really have a choice about this.”

Lee Moonsaeng looked like he was in a difficult spot and looked at Lin Yuzhen as if he was waiting for her to respond.

He definitely wanted to pay the Extreme Martial Arts Academy a visit. It would be best if he could just go in the name of taking a look.

“This is really a bit difficult,” said Lin Yuzhen a little embarrassedly. “The principal of Extreme Martial Arts Academy is a little temperamental, but there is something particular about him...”

“Operating the academy requires a lot of money, and Lin Group has sponsored them a lot in order to get them to work with us.”

“Ah, I understand,” Lee Moonsaeng got the hint. “Sponsorship isn’t a problem, that’s only right of us.”

He waved his hand and Lee Cheonsoo immediately took a checkbook and pen out and passed it to Lee Moonsaeng.

"It's good to encourage cultural exchange between two countries. A little sponsorship to do that is only right of me." Lee Moonsaeng looked up at Lin Yuzhen with his pen in hand. "And how much does Lin Group normally donate to the academy?"

"Ten."

"Just ten?" Lee Moonsaeng was stunned. He could fish ten bucks from his wallet anytime.

"I'm sorry, Chief Lee, I meant it in millions," Lin Yuzhen nodded with a smile. "The fee is \$10 million."

Lee Moonsaeng was even more stunned to hear this number.

Lee Cheonsoo and everyone else behind him was also in shock.

\$10 million?

They just wanted to have a friendly match and they had to pay \$10 million in sponsorship fees? What crazy joke was this?!

This was daylight robbery!

Who did the Extreme Martial Arts Academy think they were? How could they ask for so much money so brazenly? They didn't even have regard

for Lin Group, the largest company in Donghai.

“\$10 million?” Lee Moonsaeng really couldn't believe it. He knew that the Extreme Martial Arts Academy was no simple place, and some people overseas had heard of it too.

It was a place that gathered many of China's best martial artists, and the treasures on display inside the academy had attracted even more people.

But \$10 million? That was really going too far.

“I'll be honest with you, Chief Lee. The principal of the academy just took \$30 million from me last week and didn't even say hello to me,” sighed Lin Yuzhen helplessly. “If he wants to take money from me, I really dare not say no.”



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The academy was so arrogant?!

Lee Moonsaeng was shocked.

They could take money from Lin Group without even informing Lin Yuzhen and she didn't dare to say no to them?

"Is the Extreme Martial Arts Academy that domineering?"

"They are," sighed Lin Yuzhen. "Everyone in Lin Group knows that."

She looked at Xiaozhao and Xiaozhao immediately nodded in agreement.

But of course!

If Jiang Ning took any money away from Lin Group's account, he really didn't need to say anything to Lin Yuzhen. At the same time, Jiang Ning never said anything when he put money in either.

Lin Group belonged to Jiang Ning anyway, and any of Lin Group's money could be considered shared assets of this husband and wife couple. Wasn't that only normal behavior between a couple?

Even though Lee Moonsaeng was surprised, after seeing Lin Yuzhen's helpless expression and Xiaozhao's nod, he felt that it made sense too.

Extreme Martial Arts Academy had a reputation of being very aggressive.

Donghai itself became known as a forbidden territory because apparently, the principal of the academy, had fought until that became true.

Lin Group had been able to expand and advance so quickly mostly because of this academy in Donghai. So it was only normal for them to squeeze Lin Group dry.

“\$10 million it is then!” Lee Moonsaeng wrote the check for that amount and passed it to Lin Yuzhen. “I hope CEO Lin can help me to connect with them.”

Lin Yuzhen took the check and passed it to Xiaozhao. “Xiaozhao, make arrangements. Say whatever nice things necessary, make sure that Chief Lee doesn’t end up making a trip here for nothing.”

“Alright then,” Xiaozhao nodded with a troubled look on her face as she sighed quietly before leaving the room.

If Jiang Ning were here, he would have given her a kick for putting on such an exaggerated act!

Lin Yuzhen continued to chat casually with Lee Moonsaeng about their possible partnership, but Lee Moonsaeng kept refusing to commit. It was clear that they couldn’t possibly agree to Lin Group’s terms.

In fact, they found this behavior hilarious.

“CEO Lin,” Xiaozhao came back after a while with reddened eyes and an upset look on her face.

“The academy says no. They said \$10 million is just peanuts.”

She placed the check back on the table and pursed her lips as if she was about to cry.

It was as if she had suffered terribly!

Lin Yuzhen instantly looked like she was in a difficult spot, and started to fume.

“They’re really going overboard!” she snapped angrily. “It’s just a friendly match, they don’t have to be so contemptuous.”

Lin Yuzhen turned to look at Xiaozhao. “So how much do they want?”

“Thir...thirty million,” said Xiaozhao cautiously.

“WHAT?!” Lin Yuzhen flew into a rage and she started trembling. “They’re really getting from bad to worse!”

“Chief Lee,” Lin Yuzhen turned to Lee Moonsaeng and passed the check back to him. “I think it’s fine if you don’t go to the academy. There’s really no need to spend \$30 million just to have a friendly match, it’s not worth it.”

Lee Moonsaeng was speechless.

The Extreme Martial Arts Academy was this domineering?

They completely disregarded Lin Group and even complained that they had given too little!

That was \$10 million he was offering!

He could have used that \$10 million to do so many other things. If he didn't have to complete the mission his family gave him, he couldn't be bothered to come to a tiny city like Donghai and negotiate with this tiny company.

When he saw Lin Yuzhen pass him the check, Lee Moonsaeng quickly smiled and said, "CEO Lin, don't be angry. All martial artists have a certain level of pride, so it can't be helped. Furthermore, the Extreme Martial Arts Academy is very famous, so it's only normal for the principal to be a little more temperamental."

He frowned slightly, but took out the checkbook and wrote another check for \$20 million before passing both checks to Lin Yuzhen.

"\$30 million it is then. Since we're already here, I can't possibly disappoint my folks."



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Lee Moonsaeng's expression remained calm. \$30 million wasn't a lot of money to him, but it wasn't a small sum either.

Furthermore, it was just for a friendly match, so that was a pretty expensive price to pay.

"Chief Lee, there's really no need for this." Lin Yuzhen shook her head. "This is \$30 million we're talking about, not \$30."

"It's only right to pay some costs to promote the exchange between cultures. CEO Lin, I'll leave this to you," said Lee Moonsaeng with a smile.

"In that case..." Lin Yuzhen looked rather upset as she passed the checks to Xiaozhao again. "I'll try my best."

Xiaozhao walked out with the checks and returned to the office in just a few moments.

"Done!"

"So fast?" Lee Moonsaeng was a little stunned. Xiaozhao had taken barely thirty seconds to get this done. This Extreme Martial Arts Academy was really all about the money. Once enough money was paid, they agreed without hesitation.

"The principal of the academy says that you can go over anytime and you can decide on how you want to conduct the friendly match, but he has a warning for you."

"What is it?" asked Lee Moonsaeng.

“He said that fists and feet don’t have eyes, and Chinese martial arts are all moves that can kill, so getting injured during a friendly match is inevitable. If you cannot accept this, then it’s better that you don’t go over.”

What was that supposed to mean?

Lee Moonsaeng immediately felt rather displeased at this.

He had thrown \$30 million away and now this guy was telling me not to go over?

That had to be a joke.

He turned to the men behind him and frowned slightly. “Did you hear that? They are afraid of injuring your guys and don’t want you to go over. Will any of you be afraid of that?”

None of the said anything, but none of them hid the disdainful looks on their faces either.

They were all Lee Moonsaeng’s men, and were some of the best fighters in the country. They didn’t really care for one little martial arts academy.

What was this about Chinese martial arts? It just sounded fancy.

They had come here on a mission and not really to engage in a friendly match. They weren’t interested in those fancy moves and techniques.

But since these people were so ridiculously

arrogant, then they were more than willing to teach the people at this academy a good lesson and show them that they were really formidable.

“CEO Lin, you can see for yourself. My men here aren’t the best, but they don’t like being looked down upon,” said Lee Moonsaeng with a smile. “The principal of Extreme Martial Arts Academy is worrying for nothing. I’m more worried about their side. If my folks injure them, I hope they won’t be angry.”

“Harmony is the most important after all.”

“Chief Lee, don’t worry about that,” said Lin Yuzhen. “So when would be a good time to go over?”

“We can go over right now!” said Lee Moonsaeng immediately.

He couldn’t wait to finish this mission and go home. He didn’t want to stay in this sort of tiny city anymore.

“Xiaozhao, get the car!”

Xiaozhao ran off to get everything arranged.

“Chief Lee, this way please.” Lin Yuzhen got up and Lee Moonsaeng brought his men to follow her out.

“Chief.” Lee Cheonsoo followed behind Lee Moonsaeng and whispered, “Are we going to make some preparations before going? I heard that this Extreme Martial Arts Academy is very

different from normal academies, and it is very special to Donghai.”

She kept feeling that Donghai wasn't a simple place and neither was Lin Group. This Extreme Martial Arts Academy was definitely no simple place either, so it was better to be on guard.

But Lee Moonsaeng just cast her a side glance and narrowed his eyes without saying anything. Just that glance was enough to make Lee Cheonsoo shut up and not dare to say anymore.



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Lee Cheonsoo knew that she was nothing but a tool.

Even though she was officially an employee of Lee Group and was allowed to speak to Lee Moonsaeng in public, in private, she was actually in an extremely lowly position.

Since Lee Moonsaeng looked displeased, Lee Cheonsoo didn't dare to utter a word.

After spending several days in Donghai, she could sense that this city was special. She could hear the people here talk about Extreme Martial Arts Academy as if it was a holy place.

Of course she was worried.

But to Lee Moonsaeng, the Extreme Martial Arts Academy was just a martial arts school, and were just a bunch of martial artists who thought too highly of themselves and didn't add up to much.

The Chinese martial arts circle had gone on a decline for so many years now, so this academy was probably just made up of people claiming to be famous and cheating others of their money.

There were always such people anywhere you went.

Lee Moonsaeng couldn't be bothered. He just wanted to complete his mission. He had already been very patient and careful.

Lin Group got the cars ready, so Lin Yuzhen went with all of them to Extreme Martial Arts Academy.

In the car, Xiaozhao couldn't hold it in anymore. She clamped her mouth with her hands and nearly burst out laughing loudly.

She glanced in the rear mirror to peer at the cars that Lee Moonsaeng and his men were in.

"CEO Lin, that's not very nice of us, right?" Xiaozhao bit her lip. "They've paid \$30 million just to get bashed..."

"This is friendly match, a cultural exchange. What do you mean by get bashed?" Lin Yuzhen rolled her eyes. "Don't spout nonsense!"

This was Lee Moonsaeng's request to her and it was exactly the same as what Jiang Ning predicted. These people weren't here to work with Lin Group at all.

Their motive was to go to Extreme Martial Arts Academy. But why?

Surely they didn't come all the way here just for a friendly match and cultural exchange, right? Lin Yuzhen wasn't dumb enough to believe that.

Extreme Martial Arts Academy was now the core of Donghai's strength.

The best and strongest fighters were all in Extreme Martial Arts Academy, and Lin Yuzhen also knew that if Jiang Ning needed them, even the eight reclusive clans of Mount Zhongnan would rush over to Donghai to help.

Challenging Extreme Martial Arts Academy wasn't

something anyone did for fun.

“CEO Lin, what do we do with the \$30 million? Should we ask Brother Ning?” Xiaozhao peeked at the checks in her bag.

She was used to lavish amounts of money now. After working for Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen for so long, she had even seen bonuses of a few hundred million now, so \$30 million didn't seem much to her either.

“It's just a bit of money, we don't have to bother him,” said Lin Yuzhen.

Meanwhile.

Lee Moonsaeng was in a car behind the two ladies. Lee Cheonsoo sat next to him and didn't dare to say anything.

“Do you remember what you're supposed to do?” Lee Moonsaeng said to his bodyguards. “There are some boxing technique manual pages hiding inside the Extreme Martial Arts Academy. These pages are our target!”

“What you must do is to be clear on the academy's layout, escape routes and where the pages are displayed. Then come again at night and steal those pages!”

Lee Cheonsoo shuddered at these words.

Steal pages?

Lee Moonsaeng and his men had come all the

way here to steal something?

She had no idea and thought that Lee Group was serious about entering into a business partnership with Lin Group. But...they were actually here to steal something!

And this item was inside this Extreme Martial Arts Academy.

“Our information states clearly that there are some really highly skilled fighters in this academy, but they’re all elderly and can’t possibly keep watch round the clock, and probably won’t appear if there’s no need to. The rest of them are no match for any of you guys, so there should be no pressure, and we must succeed!”



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“Yes, Mr Lee!” replied the bodyguards quietly.

Lee Moonsaeng leaned back and closed his eyes slightly.

“Your air tickets are all ready, so once you’re done, leave immediately and leave no traces behind, understand?”

Lee Moonsaeng had no idea why his old man wanted these manual pages for and what significance they had.

Chinese martial arts had been on the decline for years and their boxing technique had become a joke long ago. He just saw the news a few days ago about how some famous martial artist, Master Ma, had been challenged to a fight and he lost within five seconds. What a clown!

He called himself a highly skilled fighter? That was just how he cheated others of their money. What a joke.

If his family hadn’t instructed him so sternly, he wouldn’t have gone through so much trouble.

Lee Cheonsoo looked at the disdain on Lee Moonsaeng’s face and became even more worried now. Her intuition told her that this city wasn’t that simple, and Lee Moonsaeng’s disdain of Extreme Martial Arts Academy would get him into trouble.

But she didn’t dare to speak at all. She didn’t have the right to.

The cars stopped in front of Extreme Martial Arts Academy.

Lin Yuzhen got out of the car first, followed by Lee Moonsaeng and his men. He looked up at the words 'Extreme Martial Arts Academy' and looked calm.

The words were written with great energy, but the prettier the outside was, the less substance the inside held.

"Chief Lee, this way please." Lin Yuzhen stretched her hand out to show the way. Lee Moonsaeng nodded and walked in.

He gave a glance and the bodyguards behind him got the message. As they walked in, they were also memorizing the position of everything in the academy and where people were placed.

"CEO Lin, welcome, welcome!" A man was standing at the entrance with a big smile. "Please come in!"

Li Feidao never thought that he would have to be a receptionist of sorts in his life.

He had lived in the academy and eaten for free for a period of time, so he definitely had to pay for it somehow. Being told to work for the academy was nothing, and he knew that Jiang Ning would never let him receive all this for free.

"And this is...?" Lee Moonsaeng frowned slightly. He didn't expect such a young man to come out to meet them.

Those old men of the academy wouldn't come out so easily after all. If they ended losing, the academy reputation would be in tatters.

"I'm the vice principal!" Li Feidao introduced himself. "So you guys are the ones who want a friendly match?"

He puffed his chest out and glanced at Lee Moonsaeng before glancing at the bodyguards behind him. He didn't bother to hide the disdainful glance he gave them.

But he really didn't have much regard for them.

"Fists and feet have no eyes – I'm sure CEO Lin has told you about that, right?"

Lee Moonsaeng smiled. "You seem to be very confident of yourself."

"No problem." Li Feidao didn't seem to have heard what Lee Moonsaeng said. "There are several good hospitals around the academy, and I've already called some ambulances to be on standby. Since you're here in Donghai to play, then you should have fun to the max."

As he said these words, he pointed at the carpark area where an ambulance was already parked. Lee Moonsaeng's expression instantly darkened.

Lin Yuzhen tried her best not to laugh.

She knew that Li Feidao was just mumbling to himself. He said that the guests had to have fun to the max, but he was also telling himself to have

fun to the max too.

This man wasn't the vice principal at all. He was the founder of the internationally renowned Assassins Group!

Lee Moonsaeng's expression was quite grim now.

He didn't like seeing others behave arrogantly in front of him, no matter what it concerned.

"Aren't you being a little too conceited?" Lee Moonsaeng looked at the men behind him and narrowed his eyes. "Did you hear that? If you end up in hospital, that's a disgrace to Lee Group!"



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Lee Moonsaeng had never seen someone so arrogant before.

No wonder Extreme Martial Arts Academy didn't even have any regard for Lin Group, and coming here cost him \$30 million! These people were really arrogant!

Lee Moonsaeng turned to Lin Yuzhen and purposely said in a low voice, "CEO Lin, this concerns the reputation of Lee Group. I'm afraid my men might not be able to keep themselves from injuring the other party."

"Like this gentleman said, fists and feet have no eyes, so if we accidentally hurt their people, I hope you won't get angry and this won't affect our working relationship."

Even though the two companies were never going to work together, there were some things that still needed to be said.

"Harmony is the most important, harmony is the most important."

She glanced at Li Feidao and saw that he was still standing with his nose in the air. All the contempt he felt was written all over his face.

"This way please!" he said flatly.

It wasn't as if Assassins Group didn't have any highly skilled fighters from Korea, but they weren't even able to qualify as Silver Level Assassins.

Their fancy boxing and legwork was good enough



to fight ordinary people, but in front of those who were truly highly skilled, they were like children.

Why would Li Feidao have any regard for them?

The practicing arena was completely empty.

Not too long ago, the eight reclusive clans of Mount Zhongnan had come here to challenge the academy!

That was eight top advanced grandmaster level fighters!

Jiang Ning beat them so soundly all by himself that they couldn't lift up their heads anymore and immediately gave up fighting, and were even imprisoned by Jiang Ning .

If even such highly skilled martial artists couldn't create any trouble in Extreme Martial Arts Academy, then why would Tan Xing and the other masters need to come out to deal with Lee Moonsaeng's men?

"Where are your people?" Lee Moonsaeng looked at the empty practicing arena and frowned slightly.

He wanted everybody in the academy to gather here so that his men could walkabout in the academy and understand the layout well. But there wasn't a single soul in the practicing arena, so who would dare to simply walk around now?

"What level would you like to challenge?" Li Feidao looked a little annoyed and said

impatiently, “We’ve got people at all levels here, there’s no need to shout for everyone to gather here, since they’re all busy too.”

That patronizing attitude made Lee Moonsaeng’s anger rise again.

“Tsk, you have people at every level?” Lee Moonsaeng laughed coldly and a man behind him took a step forward. “Do you have someone at grandmaster level?”

The man behind him immediately removed his shirt to reveal his muscular upper body. His bulging muscles looked rather frightening and once he exerted some force, his muscles were as hard as rocks!

Lin Yuzhen sat on one side and didn’t say anything, while Xiaozhao tutted quietly, “He looks strong outside but he’s nothing inside. And his muscles don’t look as good as Fei’s either.”

“Grandmaster level fighter?” Li Feidao raised an eyebrow as he glanced at Lee Moonsaeng, then at the men behind him before taking a step forward.

“What you mean by this?” Lee Moonsaeng was stunned.

“I’ll do,” said Li Feidao impatiently. “Whoever wants to fight me can come right up, and you guys can come at me together, don’t waste my time.”

“Didn’t you want a grandmaster level fighter? I happen to be one.”



He didn't want to waste anymore time. Paying the King of Assassins a mere \$30 million to do this was ridiculous. Only Jiang Ning could enjoy such a privilege.

Li Feidao wagged his finger and his provoking expression made Lee Moonsaeng nearly hit the roof.

"Please give me your guidance!" The muscular man behind Lee Moonsaeng was even more furious. He had been a martial artist for so many years and had never seen someone this complacent.

He immediately dashed right out.



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BAM

But the moment he got close to Li Feidao, a kick flew his way and he sprawled on the floor with a loud yelp. His entire body was cramping up and it was too painful for him to even scream.

Lee Moonsaeng was even more stunned now.

The air felt like it had frozen over. Just one move was all it took?

His subordinate had been beaten to the floor and the fight was over before Lee Moonsaeng had even seen how it happened.

Lee Moonsaeng looked at Li Feidao in surprise. He frowned a little and his expression became a little nasty. He felt as though someone had slapped him in the face and his cheek was burning!

“Anyone else?” yelled Li Feidao. “If you want a match, you’d better hurry. \$30 million in fees will only get you grandmaster level anyway.”

It would have been better if he hadn’t said anything. Li Feidao’s words were like a sharp knife stabbing deeply into Lee Moonsaeng’s heart!

Lee Moonsaeng yelled, “The few of you, attack him!”

He started thinking about how his aim today wasn’t to engage in a friendly match at all, but to check the layout of the academy so that they could access it easily at night.

But one Li Feidao was holding all of them back, so they had no chance.

Besides, the teachers and students were all over the academy and not gathered here, so they didn't have the chance to move around freely.

And to his great surprise, there was actually someone who was capable of sending his bodyguard sprawling so easily. That bodyguard was a grandmaster level fighter!

He was also quite famous in the kickboxing circles in Korea too.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

But before Lee Moonsaeng could think of another plan, he heard a few muffled sounds before a few men piled up in front of him. They were all sprawled on top of one another like a pile of turtles and they couldn't move at all.

WOONG.

Lee Moonsaeng's mind immediately went blank and his face paled. How many seconds did that take?

They were all defeated!

He looked up with a start to see Li Feidao dusting his hands off. His eyelids were still droopy, as if

he had barely woken up.

There was no need to call all the old folks of the academy out. He could settle all these people easily by himself.

“You...” Lee Moonsaeng was stunned. Lee Cheonsoo was next to him and she gasped too.

She had seen that Li Feidao didn’t even move from his spot. He seemed to have just given a few simple kicks and all these people were sent flying. And now they were all sprawled on the floor and unable to move.

Even if he was really strong, surely the impact wasn’t so great, right?

She had no idea that Li Feidao was excellent at locating acupoints and was more accurate than an experienced Chinese medicine practitioner. Once he kicked the right place, his kick would do twice the damage it would have if he hit somewhere else.

“Friendly match is over,” said Li Feidao calmly.

He didn’t even look at Lee Moonsaeng and said to Lin Yuzhen, “CEO Lin, \$30 million of sponsorship fees can only go so far. If you want us to provide more highly skilled fighters for a match, it won’t cost this price anymore.”

Li Feidao then turned around and left without dragging his feet. He walked away so coolly that even Lin Yuzhen was in amazement.

Meanwhile, Lee Moonsaeng was rooted to the spot. He had spent less than three minutes in the academy and it was all over?

He had only see the empty practicing arena and didn't even know where the manual pages were displayed. How was he going to take action at night?

"CEO Lin..." Lee Moonsaeng uttered, "This...this is worth \$30 million?"

"Chief Lee, if you have other highly skilled fighters with you, you can continue challenging them. The rules here is that as long as there's someone who can continue fighting, they won't back down."

Lin Yuzhen pointed to all the bodyguards who were still sprawled all over the floor and unable to move. She said a little awkwardly, "Or...or how about you get them to stand?"



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Stand up?

Lee Moonsaeng looked at all the men on the floor and felt like exploding inside.

These were all the highly skilled fighters he had specially brought along, but they didn't even manage to last one minute altogether. What use were they?

So what if they could stand?

Beyond this practice arena was another courtyard and they would probably have to walk all the way to the other end of the corridor to get to where the pages were displayed. There was no way they were going to get there in this state.

"Pieces of trash!" cursed Lee Moonsaeng. His expression was nasty, but it didn't seem appropriate to flare up in front of Lin Yuzhen.

\$30 million!

It had gone to waste just like that.

Worse still, his planned had failed.

There was no point in staying here any longer. The friendly match had ended before it could even start. If they continued the fight, then his men would really be sent to the hospital by the ambulance outside, and that would be a disgrace to the Lee family!

"It looks like I have underestimated what this academy is capable of," said Lee Moonsaeng.

“Korea also values martial arts, so since there are such highly skilled fighters here, I still wish to be able to have another chance at a friendly match.”

“This time, I only brought along some ordinary employees of Lee Group, so they’re not very good. I’m sorry about that, CEO Lin.”

He had to say something to save his reputation.

Lee Moonsaeng was very unhappy, but he couldn’t allow those emotions to be displayed on his face and continued to be as gentlemanly as before.

“Everyone who works hard deserves respect,” said Lin Yuzhen with a smile. “As long as you would like to have a friendly match to exchange moves, the Extreme Martial Arts Academy will agree to it.”

“As long as you offer them enough sponsorship fees, they won’t reject the chance.”

Lee Moonsaeng’s lips twitched when he heard mention of the sponsorship fees. He just squeezed a smile out without saying anything, then bid farewell to Lin Yuzhen before leaving with his men.

Lin Yuzhen saw them to the door, and once she watched them leave, she couldn’t stand it anymore.

“So mean!” she said as she shook her head.
“Jiang Ning is so mean!”

They had earned a huge windfall.

These people had paid \$30 million just to get thrashed in seconds. She had never seen anyone suffer so unjustly before.

“Brother Ning is really amazing for guessing that they’d come to challenge Extreme Martial Arts Academy. But seriously, they’ve overestimated themselves!” scoffed Xiaozhao. She had seen many of the highly skilled fighters in Extreme Martial Arts Academy. Besides the godlike Jiang Ning, even Tan Xing and the other elderly masters were all famous advanced grandmasters in the martial arts circle too!

On top of that, some of the best fighters were also gathered within this academy, so it was like some martial artist union that one would only see in movies!

Lee Moonsaeng had just brought those few men and hoped to challenge the academy. He was asking for it.

“CEO Lin, so is Lee Group really going to work with us?”

The terms and conditions that Lin Yuzhen had offered weren’t just unreasonable, but practically daylight robbery, so it was impossible that Lee Group would agree to them. Xiaozhao knew about this, and figured that Lee Group didn’t even intend to actually discuss anything.

They had stalled for time just to come here and challenge the academy, but the results turned out

like this.

“I don’t think they will.” Lin Yuzhen turned to look inside the academy. “But your Brother Ning says they will.”

“What?” Xiaozhao looked at her in disbelief.

Would Lee Group agree to work with Lin Group despite Lin Yuzhen’s crazy conditions?

How could Jiang Ning dare to say something like that?

That was as good as taking a piece of flesh from Lee Group, and it wasn’t a small piece either. How could Lee Group possibly accept that?

Even though Xiaozhao worshipped Jiang Ning blindly, she was still a little disbelieving. After all, when it came down to business, profit was the most important thing.

Nobody was willing to cut their profits, especially a powerful multinational company like Lee Group.



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“Let’s go back and get ready.” Lin Yuzhen didn’t think so much. Jiang Ning said they would, so even though she didn’t think it was logically possible, she chose to believe Jiang Ning.

He was her man, so as long as he said so, she would believe it.

Meanwhile, in the tea room inside the academy.

Li Feidao was upset and felt that Jiang Ning had looked down on him.

“You made me go out there to fight this sort of trash?”

“The favor you owed me back then...fine, you’ve already returned it. But Jiang Ning, this time, it’s an insult to me, you know?”

Li Feidao wished he could fling two throwing knives out and stab Jiang Ning to death. How could he make him teach this sort of trash a lesson?

He was the King of Assassins for crying out loud!

“In Donghai, you eat for free, you drink for free and I’ve provided a roof over your head. How do you want to calculate that?” Jiang Ning sat cross legged on the floor and continued to make his tea slowly without even looking up. “Are you trying to be calculative with me now?”

Li Feidao gulped and stood up straight. He looked a little warily at Jiang Ning and quickly shook his head.

“What are you talking about? I’ve helped you with a small thing, so that’s nothing. We’re all friends after all. I’m sticking around in Donghai so that we can spend more time together as friends. Don’t talk about all these favors like we’re strangers.”

He knew Jiang Ning only too well. Jiang Ning’s way of calculating was different from others.

Even if someone named an astronomical price, Jiang Ning’s price would be enough to kill someone!

If Jiang Ning was a businessman, he would definitely be one of those despicable ones. He seized any chance to make as much money as possible. Those idiots came in just to get bashed up, and they had even paid \$30 million...

“They’ll come again.” Jiang Ning poured Li Feidao a cup of tea. “Korea might have some good fighters in Black Dragon Society.”

Li Feidao’s eyes immediately turned cold when he heard these three words. “Black Dragon Society?”

“Lee Group is the one backing Black Dragon Society. You should know that.”

Of course Li Feidao knew about that. Assassin Group’s information network was extremely powerful, and their investigation of certain global powers was even more detailed than some country’s secret services.

“This Black Dragon Society is no simple group of people, and is considered Korea’s top

underground power. With a huge conglomeration like Lee Group backing them, they seem to be looking at expanding outside of Korea. You've got your eye on them?"

Li Feidao looked at Jiang Ning and suddenly didn't dare to drink the cup of tea in his hands.

He didn't know what Jiang Ning wanted to do and wasn't interested. He only knew that everywhere that Jiang Ning went would definitely go into chaos.

This Black Dragon Society was really not simple at all. They were many in number and both domineering and vicious in their methods. Even the Assassins Group never dared to cross their paths unnecessarily.

"They are the ones who've got their eye on me," said Jiang Ning calmly.

"Because of those pages?" Li Feidao suddenly understood. "Why do they want the manual? How many of these fellows really know anything about martial arts? What would they do with the manual?"

Jiang Ning looked up at Li Feidao and didn't say anything.

Anybody could want to own the manual, and could be interested in the secret behind the manual.

This wasn't something that was exclusive to the reclusive clans.

But with more and more eyes on the manual, it only meant that the secret behind this manual was really not simple at all. In fact, it might exceed Jiang Ning's expectations.

He Daoren had been willing to dig it out even at the cost of his own life, so that proved that this secret was really something. Jiang Ning was determined to get to the bottom of this secret.

Besides, that Second Elder of the Fang clan had gotten away and was just somewhere out there in the general population. If he was going to get rid of this huge threat, he would need to make use of the manual to set up a trap!



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If it was something that Jiang Ning wanted to do, then he would definitely do it, and he would do it well.

That was his style and it would never change.

Since someone else had their eye on him, Jiang Ning wasn't going to just sit around and wait for others to attack him first. He had never been that sort of person. He was always the one who was in full control of the situation.

"I'm afraid you might have to be vice principal for a while." He glanced at Li Feidao. "Take it as paying back for all the food and lodging you've incurred while staying in Donghai."

Li Feidao didn't care about any of these things. He wasn't interested in money either. "You don't intend to make an appearance for the time being?"

"If I make an appearance, then how am I supposed to fish?" said Jiang Ning. "I'm the bait."

Li Feidao got it.

He stood up straight, cleared his throat and suddenly exuded a domineering aura, as if he suddenly had the kind of presence a vice principal of a martial arts academy should have.

After knowing him for so many years, Jiang Ning had no idea that Li Feidao was so talented in acting.

Star Entertainment should have signed a contract

with him. They had several martial arts movies in the making and needed some suitable actors.

Jiang Ning glanced at Li Feidao and was very pleased with what he saw, so he couldn't help but nod. That look in his eyes made Li Feidao suddenly feel afraid and he took a few steps back.

"You...have anything else to say?"

"Nope." Jiang Ning shook his head.

"Since you've asked this of me, then as a friend, I can't possibly just sit around and do nothing." Li Feidao coughed twice. "I'll help you out one more time, you don't have to feel too grateful to me."

Jiang Ning couldn't even be bothered to look at Li Feidao anymore. This fellow was happily getting himself into the role and hoped that he would thank him? If Jiang Ning hadn't saved him back then, this fellow would have been dead by now.

Li Feidao didn't say anything either. He liked his current situation. It was way more fun staying in Extreme Martial Arts Academy than within Assassins Group.

It wasn't so fun hanging out with a bunch of psychopathic assassins.

Jiang Ning couldn't be bothered. He just left simple instructions and sent Li Feidao out to handle matters.

He wasn't going to appear as the principal for the moment, unless Lee Group invited those truly

highly skilled fighters over.

But they probably wouldn't dare. Even if the gods and deities were angry, they had to think twice before wreaking havoc in Donghai!

Meanwhile.

Lin Yuzhen had returned to the office and call for a meeting immediately. She called all the directors of the various departments over to discuss the details of their partnership with Lee Group, and many of them were very puzzled.

They hadn't confirmed a partnership with Lee Group yet. Was Lin Yuzhen too busy lately and got it all mixed up?

Besides, given the sort of terms that Lin Yuzhen gave, no normal human being would agree to them. And this was Lee Group, a world renowned major conglomeration.

"Brother Ning said that Lee Group will work with us, and there won't be too many changes to the conditions."

That one sentence from Xiaozhao made all the directors sit up.

Jiang Ning said so!

This came from that man!

Then there wouldn't be any problems!

Everyone immediately started working without

any hesitation. They used whatever funds and human resources they needed to invest in this partnership, because Jiang Ning had never been wrong about anything.

While Lin Group was busy making preparations, Lee Moonsaeng was back in the hotel and his expression was nasty.

He lay on the sofa while Lee Cheonsoo knelt on the floor to gently massage his temples.

He had slapped those bodyguards several times and they could only kneel outside the room. They didn't dare to appear in front of Lee Moonsaeng at all.

“You said to me before that Lin Group was not simple and that this city was also not simple?”



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Lee Moonsaeng didn't even open his eyes when he suddenly spoke.

"That's right."

Lee Cheonsoo didn't dare to look up either and just concentrated on massaging Lee Moonsaeng's temples. She was afraid that if she didn't control her strength well, it might anger him.

"What about that Extreme Martial Arts Academy?"

"It's the core of Donghai," said Lee Cheonsoo. "After spending some time here, I can feel that there's an admiration in everyone's eyes when they talk about the academy."

She used the word 'admiration' and not 'fear'.

The people of Donghai weren't afraid or terrified of the Extreme Martial Arts Academy, because the Extreme Martial Arts Academy was their guardian angel and the thing they could rely on the most!

"What's Lin Group's connection to Extreme Martial Arts Academy?"

"I don't know about that," replied Lee Cheonsoo honestly. "But I'm sure that they are very closely connected. I can't get in because I'm not a student, but I've heard that the principal of this academy is very impressive and he's the one who set up this academy by himself, and also transformed this city into a forbidden territory."

Lee Moonsaeng opened his eyes and his expression was very stern as he sat up. Lee Cheonsoo immediately took her hands away and looked down fearfully without daring to speak anymore.

He frowned deeply as he was in a very bad mood indeed.

The Extreme Martial Arts Academy was way more formidable than he had imagined. He thought that by bringing some of these grandmaster level fighters along, it would be more than enough to complete his mission.

But it was very clear that the academy side was warning him. Even though his men had not been badly injured, it was clearly impossible to sneak into the academy to steal those pages tonight.

This martial arts academy was really not simple!

“Lin Group and this academy must have very close ties, otherwise, how else would Lin Group be able to expand so quickly?” Lee Moonsaeng scoffed.

He knew very well that having a powerful army of martial artists was of great help to gaining power.

Lee Group could control almost all of society without any opposition in Korea precisely because the few highly skilled fighters of Lee Group were enough to hold everyone off.

Lin Group had probably used the strength of the Extreme Martial Arts Academy to pave the way.

He was probably more familiar with this tactic than Lin Group.

But the problem now was, how was he going to get those pages?

Stealing them was clearly going to be too difficult. He didn't know the layout of the academy at all, and his men weren't powerful enough to sneak in either.

If they failed, then in a city like Donghai, they wouldn't even have the chance to escape, and would surely die here!

The only way now was to attack Lin Group's end.

Lee Moonsaeng narrowed his eyes and felt very indignant inside, but he didn't have any other option left and didn't have much time left either. The old man at home said he was testing him, but he wasn't allowing him to fail either.

"It looks like we have to go via Lin Group." Lee Moonsaeng frowned. "Contact Lin Group and say that we'd like to discuss the business partnership with them."

Lee Cheonsoo was shocked.

Discuss the business partnership?

"Chief, how are we supposed to work with Lin Group? The conditions that Lin Yuzhen raised..."

"Of course I know that she's purposely asked for too much so as to turn down the partnership, but I

don't have any other choice." Lee Moonsaeng scoffed coldly and looked at Lee Cheonsoo in such a way that she felt terrified. "I need to get close to the Extreme Martial Arts Academy, so the only way is now via Lin Group. If we don't talk about a partnership, then we don't have a reason to remain in Donghai."

"Don't forget, this city is very special. If we stay here for no reason, we'll become suspicious!"

Lee Moonsaeng leaned against the sofa and shut his eyes. A scheming look flashed across his face.

"It will turn out to be a blessing in disguise. We might look like we're on the losing end now, but the one who will pay the biggest price is Lin Group!"



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Lee Moonsaeng was confident of himself and was confident of Lee Group as well.

All these years, nobody had ever been able to get any benefits out of Lee Group.

It was always Lee Group who took things from others, oppressed and bullied others. They would never allow anybody else to have a chance to climb all over their heads.

“I’ll contact Lin Group now.”

Lee Cheonsoo was about to stand when Lee Moonsaeng pressed down on her head and dragged her by the hair to kneel in front of him.

“No hurry, do what you’re supposed to be doing first.”

.....

At Lin Group.

After the meeting was over, all the directors left to make the necessary arrangements.

Lin Group was now extremely efficient, especially since they had already started looking into developing into Korea for some time now, but hadn’t found a suitable opportunity.

Since the gigantic Lee Group had come knocking on their doors, then they weren’t going to let off such an opportunity.

Also, Jiang Ning said that Lee Group would take

the initiative to become business partners with them, so they had to look like they had the upper hand while seizing every chance to attack this new market.

Lin Yuzhen sat in her office and was busy with more than just handling Lee Group.

RIIIING...

Her phone rang and she pressed the button to pick it up. "Sure, transfer the call in."

"Hello, Miss Lee Cheonsoo." Lin Yuzhen was very calm when she heard the voice on the other end, as if she wasn't speaking to someone from a huge corporation like Lee Group, but just an unknown sales channel. "The business partnership? Of course we can discuss that. Lin Group is very open to opportunities and we're willing to work with Lee Group."

"I'll arrange for someone to discuss this with you, and I won't be taking charge of it," said Lin Yuzhen with a smile. "If you need anything, just let my secretary know."

She hung up like nothing happened. She didn't seem to be bothered that the person on the other line was the great and mighty Lee Group from Korea, a huge conglomerate that was internationally renowned!

It was such a major partnership deal and she just let her secretary take charge of it.

Lee Cheonsoo was stunned when she heard

these words.

She almost couldn't believe what she just heard.

Lin Yuzhen was being way too flippant about this deal and didn't seem to care about it at all. Didn't she know that her terms and conditions were already ridiculous?

Lee Group was already being kind and compromising by agreeing to discuss the terms. If Lee Moonsaeng didn't have to use this partnership to complete another mission, Lee Group would never have given Lin Group such a chance.

"Chief." Lee Cheonsoo put the phone down and turned to look Lee Moonsaeng who was leaning against the sofa with a pleased look on his face. "Lin Yuzhen says that she's getting her secretary to take charge of this and so we have to discuss it with her secretary."

"She says she has to attend to other things and won't be taking care of this."

Lee Moonsaeng immediately opened his eyes wide and looked at Lee Cheonsoo in disbelief.

"What did you say?"

"Lin Yuzhen said she's not going to be personally in charge of this matter?"

There was a look of fury in his eyes.

Lee Cheonsoo nodded. "Lin Group doesn't seem

to have any regard for Lee Group. Lin Yuzhen's attitude is really overboard."

They were just sending a secretary to discuss such a major partnership deal. Didn't Lin Group know that they were nowhere near Lee Group's level? How were they so obtuse?

Lee Moonsaeng's expression was rather nasty.

He already couldn't be bothered with such a partnership in the first place. Lin Yuzhen had made all those ridiculous requests that Lee Group would never have agreed to otherwise, but in the first place, he didn't even think much of Lin Group's prowess to begin with.

And now, this situation made them look like Lee Group was the one who insisted on clinging onto Lin Group, while Lin Group was the one who was annoyed and looked down on them!



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“Tsk! Lin Yuzhen has gone too far!” snapped Lee Moonsaeng angrily. “Does she think that Lee Group will definitely work with Lin Group?”

He really wanted to lose his temper and refuse this partnership. He even thought of finding a way to punish Lin Group and teach them a lesson for being such arrogant people.

But then he thought about how he hadn’t managed to get those pages of the manual, and how the old man at home had said that if he didn’t complete this mission, he would remain a section chief forever.

It would be impossible for him to go any higher up the ranks within the Lee family, and it would definitely be impossible for him to reach that position he wanted the most.

If he wanted to get those pages, the only method now was to make use of Lin Group.

“Chief, do you want to cancel this meeting?”

“No!” Lee Moonsaeng shook his head and didn’t bother hiding the fury on his face. “Humph, sending her secretary instead isn’t a bad thing. We can take this chance to change the terms in our favor. She’s just a lowly secretary, so once I scare her and give her enough pressure, she’ll go into a panic.”

“If we can take this chance to get something out of Lin Group instead, it might not be a bad thing after all.”

He waved his hands. “Go get it arranged!”

“Yes, Chief.” Lee Cheonsoo didn’t dare to say anymore and just nodded before contacting Lin Yuzhen’s secretary, Xiaozhao.

But she knew that Lin Group was no simple place. Not only was Lin Yuzhen very capable, all of Lin Group...perhaps even the lady in charge of cleaning the office was no ordinary person.

But of course, Lee Cheonsoo didn’t dare to say any of this to Lee Moonsaeng. She just needed to do what a tool ought to do.

She got the time and place arranged.

Lee Moonsaeng had his meal, slept on Lee Cheonsoo’s lap for a while, then got up to head off to Lin Group.

The negotiation venue was still at Lin Group, but this time, they didn’t go to Lin Yuzhen’s office. They weren’t even having the meeting in the meeting room usually reserved for major partnership deals. Instead, they were going to meet in a small lounge.

DOONG DOONG DOONG!

Lee Cheonsoo knocked on the lounge door and walked in.

Lee Moonsaeng walked in behind Lee Cheonsoo, and he was getting rather unhappy.

Lin Yuzhen didn’t want to handle the negotiation



personally and didn't arrange the meeting to be in a classier or fancier meeting room either. On top of all that, there was nobody to formally receive them at the door either. The receptionist just showed them the way, and they had to even knock on the door themselves.

This Lin Group was really going overboard!

Lee Moonsaeng fumed and was about to throw a tantrum when he noticed that there was another man in the room besides Xiaozhao.

"Miss Xiaozhao, this man is...?" Lee Moonsaeng didn't sound too friendly as he said sarcastically, "CEO Lin is busy with many things all day long and has no time for Lee Group. Don't tell me that you're also too busy, so you've found someone else to represent you instead?"

He was on the verge of cursing at her.

Lee Cheonsoo opened her mouth slightly when she saw that the man sitting there was Jiang Ning and wanted to tell Lee Moonsaeng that this was the man who had a special relationship with Lin Yuzhen, but there was no chance for her to speak now."

"Chief Lee, you're so funny. This man..." Xiaozhao stood up and poured Jiang Ning a cup of tea as she smiled. "Lin Group views this partnership with Lee Group with utmost importance, so we have sent the most important person in Lin Group to discuss this matter with you."

"The most important person?" Lee Moonsaeng

was really furious now.

He glanced at Jiang Ning and sneered, “This man? Who on earth is he and what position does he have? I didn’t see him in your director’s organization chart! Lin Group seriously has no regard for Lee Group!”

“How dare you look down on us and play us out! How could you just get any Tom, Dick and Harry to negotiate with us? Do you really think we’re easy to bully?!”

“Chief Lee, I think you’re mistaken. I’m not just any Tom, Dick and Harry.” Jiang Ning glanced up at Lee Moonsaeng. “I call the shots here.”



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Those words from Jiang Ning stunned Lee Moonsaeng for a moment.

But Lee Moonsaeng snapped out of it quickly and frowned as he asked, "Then who are you?"

How could there be someone whose words carried more weight than Lin Yuzhen's? This Jiang Ning sounded really boastful!

But he could tell that Xiaozhao was more reverent towards Jiang Ning compared to Lin Yuzhen, and he found this very strange indeed.

"My name is Jiang Ning," said Jiang Ning with a smile as he looked at Lee Moonsaeng. "I'm the principal of Extreme Martial Arts Academy!"

WOONG.

Lee Moonsaeng's head immediately spun.

The principal of the Extreme Martial Arts Academy?

Jiang Ning!

Even Lee Cheonsoo was taken by surprise. Jiang Ning was the principal of the Extreme Martial Arts Academy?

He was actually...

No wonder he dared to sleep in Lin Yuzhen's office. Given Extreme Martial Arts Academy's status, even Lin Yuzhen had to give in to them.

So when Jiang Ning said that he called the shots in Lin Group, he meant it!

Lee Moonsaeng took a deep breath and tried not to let his change in emotions show. He didn't want Jiang Ning to see what sort of reaction he would have upon hearing the words 'Extreme Martial Arts Academy'.

He never thought he would run into the principal of the Extreme Martial Arts Academy here.

"You're the principal of Extreme Martial Arts Academy?"

"I'll give you a full refund if I'm not the real deal," said Jiang Ning calmly. "Xiaozhao has already told me about your friendly match at my academy, so I suppose we know each other better after a fight."

"As for this partnership between Lee Group and Lin Group, CEO Lin has asked me about it and I'm agreeable to it."

He spoke very simply, but very domineeringly!

It was as if Lin Group needed permission from Jiang Ning in order to even decide to work with Lee Group.

Who exactly was this Jiang Ning?

Was the Extreme Martial Arts Academy domineering to this extent?

Lee Moonsaeng sat across from Jiang Ning. His



eyes never left Jiang Ning since he stepped through the door and kept an expressionless face on. But he kept trying to guess what motive Jiang Ning had for sitting in the meeting today.

He wanted the pages inside Jiang Ning's martial arts academy, but what did Jiang Ning want?

"Is that so? I didn't expect Lin Group's business dealings to be connected to you, Mr Jiang. I'm really ill-informed," Lee Moonsaeng looked at Jiang Ning. "Then I suppose the terms and conditions that CEO Lin raised were also your idea?"

"No," Jiang Ning shook his head. "Those were from CEO Lin. Lee Group should consider them."

"Humph! Those conditions are as good as daylight robbery!" snarled Lee Moonsaeng.

He knew that Lin Group couldn't possibly enter the Korean market and they couldn't possibly get any benefits from Lee Group. He was 100% confident that Lee Group controlled everything in Korea and wouldn't let this happen. But even so, he was still angry to hear Jiang Ning say such things.

"I'm afraid we aren't able to agree to these terms," he went straight to the point. "Mr Jiang, Lee Group may not necessarily wish to work with Lin Group, especially if Lin Group refuses to change these conditions."

"Is that so?" Jiang Ning looked regretful. "I was going to discuss with Chief Lee if we could add in

one more line for the Extreme Martial Arts Academy to open a branch in Korea so that we could promote Chinese martial arts. But it looks like wishful thinking on my part.”

Lee Moonsaeng was stunned.

Open a branch of the academy in Korea?

His head spun again.

“What did you just say? Open a branch of the academy?”

“Since the partnership isn’t going to happen, then it doesn’t matter. Since we got to know each other, then at least we’re still friends.” Jiang Ning got up. “I’ll think of some other way to promote Chinese martial arts, and I won’t trouble you anymore.”

“Mr Jiang, please wait!” Lee Moonsaeng immediately got up as well and looked pleasantly surprised. “Mr Jiang, you’re doing this to promote Chinese martial arts?”



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“That’s right.”

“I’ll be honest with you. I’m very interested in Chinese martial arts and I’ve always admired it, and that’s why I wanted that friendly match at the academy. I wanted to find out more about it!” Lee Moonsaeng’s face was covered with smiles and he was so passionate that he looked like a completely different person.

“Mr Jiang, if you wish to open another branch in Korea to promote Chinese martial arts, I will be more than happy to work together with you, as well as Lin Group!”

He didn’t hesitate at all.

If he could get Jiang Ning to open a branch in Korea, then he could also get a way to make Jiang Ning display those pages in Korea in the name of promoting Chinese martial arts.

Once the pages reached Korea...

Lee Moonsaeng couldn’t hide the joy in his eyes. Once the pages reached Korea, it was as good as sending it to his doorstep!

What could Jiang Ning do about it if he wanted those pages?

“I really admire your persistence in promoting Chinese martial arts,” continued Lee Moonsaeng. “In Korea, there are many people who are really big fans of Chinese martial arts, so this is a good chance to promote this form of martial arts. At the same time, it’s also a really good chance for

Koreans to know more about Chinese martial arts!”

He seemed very calm on the outside, but there was no way he could hide the joy and excitement in his eyes.

Lee Moonsaeng talked about his own interest in Chinese martial arts as if it were true.

“Does that mean Chief Lee is interested in this partnership?”

“Very interested!”

“Well, that’s nice to hear. So about this partnership deal...”

“I think we can discuss this further. As for the terms that Lin Group raised, we can slowly negotiate those and adjust accordingly. Since Extreme Martial Arts Academy wants to open a branch in Korea, I will definitely give it my full support. Why don’t we sit down and discuss the details?”

Jiang Ning sat down again, and Lee Moonsaeng took a seat too.

Xiaozhao made more tea and the two men at the table looked more like friends who hadn’t seen each other for a long time, or two people who wished they had become friends much earlier in life. They couldn’t seem to run out of topics to talk about.

If one didn’t know that these two had met for the

first time, they would have thought that Jiang Ning and Lee Moonsaeng were friends for more than a decade.

The whole negotiation process was relaxed and casual. Both sides gave in at different points and were both polite and courteous to each other. Lee Cheonsoo and Xiaozhao sat by the side and could hardly believe what they were seeing.

“So that’s a deal?”

Two hours later, Lee Moonsaeng shook Jiang Ning’s hand with a face covered with smiles. “I’ll be waiting for you in Korea then! I look forward to Extreme Martial Arts Academy opening in Korea to bring forth a wave of people interested in and passionate about Chinese martial arts!”

“That would be the thing I look forward to the most too,” Jiang Ning nodded. “It’s a deal then!”

“It’s a deal!”

Xiaozhao had never seen a negotiation go so smoothly. Those conditions were practically daylight robbery, and Lee Moonsaeng didn’t just accept them, but also made even more provisions to allow Lin Group to enter Korea’s market even more smoothly.

Was he into doing charity work or something?

After they saw Lee Moonsaeng to the lift, the two men even waved at each other. They got along so well, it was astonishing!

NH

“Brother Ning, I don’t really get it.” Xiaozhao pursed her lips until Lee Moonsaeng had left and finally couldn’t stand it anymore. “Why would Lee Moonsaeng accept such unfair conditions and let Lin Group enter the Korean market? That’s allowing us to take away their market share!”

No opponent in their right minds would have allowed this to happen so easily.

Jiang Ning turned and looked at Xiaozhao as he replied calmly, “That’s because they have great confidence in themselves.”

“They think that once Lin Group enters Korea, then we’ll belong to Lee Group. So no matter what conditions we ask for, they’ll just treat it like a blank check.”



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This sort of multinational company, especially one that was extremely important and vital within their own country, was usually filled with much confidence in themselves.

A powerful corporation like Lee Group seldom had regard for anyone else.

After hearing Jiang Ning's explanation, Xiaozhao understood what he meant.

"But Brother Ning, then wouldn't they know that we know what they're thinking about?"

It sounded a little confusing, but Jiang Ning understood it.

"They know that we know about the plans that they think they know." Jiang Ning saw that Xiaozhao was confused by this sentence and was too lazy to elaborate, so he left it to her to sort it out herself. "So this is putting all the cards on the table. How we're going to play this game will depend on our individual tactics and prowess."

Xiaozhao was still thinking about Jiang Ning's earlier confusing sentence while Jiang Ning returned to Lin Yuzhen's office and went back to sleep.

Lee Moonsaeng and Lee Cheonsoo went back downstairs and headed straight back to the hotel.

"Ask whatever you want." Lee Moonsaeng gave Lee Cheonsoo a rare chance to speak while inside the car.



He leaned against the seat with a smug look on his face, as if everything was within his control.

“Lin Group should know that the moment they enter Korea, all their conditions will no longer be valid, right?”

Lin Group was a major corporation after all. Even though they were nothing compared to Lee Group, but since they could advance so quickly and to this extent, they were definitely no simple company.

It wasn't possible that they couldn't see Lee Group's aim and tactics, but they still wanted to work with Lee Group. This was as good as playing with fire.

“Of course they know. But they're too confident of themselves!” Lee Moonsaeng scoffed. “These fellows clearly think that they can still take charge of the situation even when they're in Korea.”

“And that's because everything has gone too smoothly for Lin Group ever since they started. Nobody within China has been able to go against them, so they've become a little too complacent!”

He could see all these things clearly, and he knew that Jiang Ning could see this too.

Both sides were filled with confidence in themselves, so what would really happen depended on who turned out to be stronger.

“Especially that Jiang Ning, the principal of Extreme Martial Arts Academy!” Lee Moonsaeng

narrowed his eyes and there was a viciousness and disdain gleaming from the two slits. “He’s clearly the type who’s full of himself. He thinks his martial arts academy is enough to help Lin Group gain a foothold in Korea? He can dream on!”

He had tempted his opponent to step into his territory, so he could catch him easily and thrash them while his opponent was trapped. Lee Moonsaeng had read enough of military strategy books to know such tactics.

Lee Moonsaeng was feeling very smug because everything had gone more smoothly than he had expected.

“Now everyone has cards on the table, but these are only the obvious ones. Once Lin Group enters Korea, then they will know what it means to be pushed to the brink of despair!”

Since Lee Moonsaeng was filled with so much smugness, Lee Cheonsoo didn’t dare to say anything.

But she was still doubtful in her heart.

Since the situation was so obvious and they could tell what Lin Group and Jiang Ning was thinking about, Lin Group and Jiang Ning would also be able to tell what Lee Moonsaeng was thinking and they would have a counterstrategy too.

She knew how terrifying Lee Group was, especially in Korea. Their name was enough to strike fear in people’s hearts!

Nobody had ever been able to take any advantage of Lee Group within Korea.

But...

Lee Cheonsoo was reminded of Jiang Ning's clear eyes back when she ambushed him at the café. Jiang Ning wasn't the slightest bit distracted by herself at all.

How could such a man be a simple one?

It wasn't because Lee Cheonsoo was overly confident of herself, but because she knew that if a man wasn't interested in women and money, then he definitely had a greater and stronger motivation in life.



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But Lee Cheonsoo didn't dare to mention any of this.

"Alright now, I'll get someone to work out the remaining details with Lin Group. Go back to Korea with me now." Lee Moonsaeng glanced at Lee Cheonsoo and there was a strange glint in his eye. "There's one more person I need you to settle. Do not disappoint me again!"

Lee Cheonsoo shuddered.

It was this sort of thing again.

"Chief..." She hesitated for a moment before continuing, "Can you not make me do this sort of thing anymore?"

She was really tired.

She had used her body to complete missions for several years now, and there were times when she didn't feel like a human being at all, and just felt like a tool.

She felt like an emotionless tool.

"Hmm?" Lee Moonsaeng's expression fell. "Do you think you have the right to negotiate with me on this?"

"Don't forget, you are who you are today because I gave you that chance. If you don't prove yourself to be of value to me, then I can make you go back to who you used to be tomorrow!"

Lee Cheonsoo opened her mouth but didn't dare

to speak anymore.

Lee Moonsaeng's words continued to echo inside her mind. This was what she was worth, and this was all she was worth...

Lin Group's partnership with Lee Group was confirmed.

The marketing department was busy making preparations according to Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen's conditions.

Lin Group had a proposal on how they were going into the Korean market, but after Jiang Ning looked at it, he rejected it on the spot and raised a new line of thought. Everyone in marketing became super excited after hearing what Jiang Ning said.

Jiang Ning...was being incredibly ambitious!

Xiaozhao's mouth was open so wide that she could fit an egg in it.

"Wait, what?!" She couldn't believe what she just heard and pointed at herself as if she needed to hear it one more time to be sure. "CEO Lin, Brother Ning, it's such a big project and you two want ME to be in charge?"

Xiaozhao's eyes were huge. She was both a little nervous and excited at the same time. "Can...can I?"

She was just a secretary after all. Even though she had been Lin Yuzhen's secretary from day one

and had witnessed Lin Group's growth, Korea was a huge market and wasn't just one region within China.

"Can you?" Lin Yuzhen burst out laughing. "Only you know the answer to that. Regardless of whether you are able to or not, we're handing this to you. I have other things to handle, so I'm not free to take this."

She turned to look at Jiang Ning.

"Fei will return in two days, so with this assistant around, you won't have any problems," said Jiang Ning calmly. "You've been with Lin Group for so long, so it's time you became independent and shared some of Yuzhen's burden."

"But..."

"If you don't want to go, I can tell you now that the Legend of Shengcheng is more than willing to go, but I've refused to let her go thus far."

Xiaozhao nearly jumped up in shock. Su Yun hadn't even graduated yet and she wanted to take up the challenge of being in charge of such a huge deal? No way!

If she even lost to Su Yun, then she would really be embarrassed.

"I'll go!" she shouted immediately.

She quickly added on, "Brother Ning, CEO Lin, since both of you believe in me, then I won't disappoint both of you!"

“The Legend of Shengcheng is still too young and shouldn’t take up a responsibility that too much for her age. I’ll do this!” said Xiaozhao as she patted her own chest.

She paused for a while before looking back at Jiang Ning and asked carefully, “Brother Ning, will you be going?”

If Jiang Ning was going along, then no matter how dangerous the place might be, Xiaozhao wouldn’t be afraid and wouldn’t even frown if anything scary happened. With Jiang Ning by her side, she had confidence in anything she did!

“Well, he’s invited me over so politely, so of course I’m going,” replied Jiang Ning calmly. “Besides, there might be something I want over there too!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The moment she heard Jiang Ning was going as well, Xiaozhao's face lit up and she got all excited.

With Jiang Ning around, she didn't need to fear anything!

Even if the sky was falling, she didn't need to be afraid!

"Alright!" said Xiaozhao immediately. "I won't let the both of you down!"

She walked over to Lin Yuzhen and whispered, "CEO Lin, I'll help you keep an eye on Brother Ning and I'll report his movements to you at all times!"

Lin Yuzhen stuck her hand out to rap her knuckles on Xiaozhao's head as she glared at her.

Why would she need Xiaozhao to keep an eye on Jiang Ning? Jiang Ning didn't need to be watched at all.

Xiaozhao left the office, while Lin Yuzhen looked adoringly at Jiang Ning.

"I heard...that Korea has an extremely high number of pretty women."

"They're all the result of plastic surgery."

"You're not interested?"

"I only like the one standing in front of me right now."

Their eyes met and were filled with gentleness.



No temptation out there was better than this moment of tenderness between the two of them.

Thankfully Xiaozhao had made her getaway fast. Otherwise, the amount of sweetness in the air might cause her to get diabetes.

Fei returned to Donghai.

The wolves came back with him too.

All of them went to see Jiang Ning the moment they returned.

“Mount Zhongnan is calm for the moment, and there’s no problem with the Fang clan. I’ve sorted out everything that needs sorting, and I’ve also personally settled all those who still didn’t want to acknowledge Fang Qiu as the head of the clan.”

Fei had always been one who was both harsh and efficient. He wasn’t called the Devil of the North for nothing.

His style of doing things was greatly influenced by Jiang Ning’s style. If he couldn’t solve the problem, then he would deal with the person causing the problem.

“Fang Qiu still needs some time to mature, but he’s good enough for the moment.” That was Fei’s conclusion.

Jiang Ning nodded. No matter what, Fang Qiu was his Master’s son, so he was definitely going to take good care of Fang Qiu.

It wasn't just out of gratitude, but also part of his Master's legacy.

As for the other seven reclusive clans of Mount Zhongnan, they had suffered tremendous losses at the hands of the two Senior Elders of the Fang clan, so they wouldn't be in any mood to create trouble now. Even if they were, they weren't actually have the manpower or resources to do anything.

Besides, Jiang Ning was the one backing Fang Qiu, so they wouldn't dare to even try.

"Let him handle whatever comes next," said Jiang Ning. "He needs to mature, so we can't settle everything for him forever."

He looked at Fei.

"Since you're back, I've got a new mission for you."

The moment he heard there was a new mission, Fei didn't grimace at all. Instead, he instantly became excited and his eyes burned brightly.

"What is it?"

Jiang Ning laughed and told Fei about his decision. He told Fei that Lin Group must enter the Korean market by hook or by crook, and that there was possibly a page of the manual within Korea.

But Fei's mind didn't process anything about Lin Group entering Korea or about a page possibly

hiding inside Korea. All he heard was that he had to work with Xiaozhao and head for Korea to make headway into their market. His head spun and was on the verge of exploding.

“Big Boss, why not...I just go back to Mount Zhongnan? Fang Qiu is still young and unable to handle several matters, so if I’m not around, I’m afraid he’ll...”

Before he finished his sentence, Jiang Ning glared at him and he swallowed the rest of his words. He finally said in a helpless and weak voice, “Alright then. You’re my Big Boss, so I’ll do whatever you tell me to. But between the two of us, who will have more authority?”

“I can’t possibly remain below a woman all the time!” Fei sounded so upset.

“Make sure she’s below you then,” Brother Gou quietly broke his silence with these words before Jiang Ning could reply.

The office instantly fell silent. There seemed to be a strange smell in the air, like the smell of gasoline. Jiang Ning even felt like he could hear the rumbling of an engine...



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Jiang Ning couldn't be bothered to talk to these two anymore. If this topic went on, it might go right off tangent. He waved his hands and sent them right out of the office.

Fei just kept shaking his head as he walked back to Xiaozhao's table. She was handing over her ongoing projects to another colleague with great seriousness and detail, as if she was afraid of missing something out.

When she saw that Fei was back, Xiaozhao looked up and a look of surprise flashed across her face.

"You're back?"

"Uh huh."

Fei sat on the chair, leaned heavily against it, then turned his head to look at Xiaozhao.

"Miss Zhao, Big Boss says that I have to go with you to Korea." He made a face. "Are you the one who suggested this?"

"No way!" Xiaozhao scoffed and her expression darkened when she heard Fei's nasty tone of voice. "I didn't want you to go along either!"

Fei actually didn't argue with her and just slapped his thigh before standing up. "Once we're out there, there will be many unknown situations and dangers, and it'll be very different from being in Lin Group."

He walked over to Xiaozhao and frowned slightly.

The serious look on his face made Xiaozhao not dare to say anything. She looked up and their eyes met, and she became even more nervous.

“When we’re over there, stay close to me, don’t simply run off by yourself, I’ll protect you.”

With that, Fei spun around in a charismatic fashion and sauntered out coolly.

Xiaozhao was rooted to her chair and the pen in her hand had fallen to the floor but she was still in a daze.

“Xiaozhao?”

Her colleague called her a few times before she snapped out of her daze. “AH! What did you say? That’s all the work I have on hand now, that’s all!”

Her heart was beating so quickly, as if it was going to leap right out from her chest. Did her heart have to react so violently to just one sentence?

But that look in Fei’s eyes earlier...

Xiaozhao felt like her head was a complete mess. Normally, she bullied Fei because she had Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen behind her, so she didn’t have to worry about anything. But now, she suddenly felt like Fei had just been letting her bully him all this while.

Otherwise, there was no way she could have bullied him at all!

The next day.

Fei and the team went over to Korea first. The details of the partnership had to be ironed out in Lee Group's head office in Korea, while Jiang Ning was going to wait for any reaction in Korea over the next few days first.

On the plane, Fei leaned back in his seat and just fell asleep, while Xiaozhao was still working on her laptop. She was researching as much as she could on Lee Group in order to prepare for the discussion ahead.

She knew that things wouldn't go smoothly in Korea for sure, but since Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen entrusted her with this mission, she couldn't disappoint them nor her other colleagues in the company.

The plane touched down in Korea's capital city, Seoul.

The team walked out of the airport and Xiaozhao's phone started ringing. She immediately frowned after taking the call.

"What? Not free? Aren't you the one who's in charge of picking us up? But you're not free?" Xiaozhao's short temper immediately rose, but she tried her best to keep it down. "Sure, thanks for letting us know."

She hung up and looked at Fei. "The person from Lee Group who's supposed to pick us up isn't coming, he says he's not free."

Fei frowned slightly.

This was basic courtesy and this was something that was arranged beforehand. But now, the person in charge didn't turn up and just said that he wasn't free. Of course that wasn't the real reason. Lee Group was clearly trying to assert their authority over Lin Group.

He looked at the team and knew that this was their first time in this city. They weren't familiar with the place nor the language, and even if there was a translator around, they still might not be comfortable.

"No problem, we'll settle it ourselves then," said Fei. "I'm familiar with Seoul."

His calm voice immediately helped Xiaozhao to calm down as well.

Fei called a cab very naturally and told the driver where they were going, as if he had lived here for a long time. Xiaozhao was rather surprised by him.

What did this fellow go through? Why did he seem different from before?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Fei was normally loud and straight talking, and even after Xiaozhao scolded him, he wouldn't argue back. Instead, he'd just take her anger and ask her not to be angry anymore, so he seemed more like a younger brother.

But after spending more time with him, Xiaozhao realized that Fei actually knew how to do a lot of things.

He knew something as small as just fixing her blank computer screen all the way to writing a computer program to help increase her work efficiency. In fact, she realized that he was never stumped by anything at all.

They had reached Korea, an unfamiliar country, but Fei behaved like he had been here for the past decade and was super familiar with the place.

He got everyone settled into a hotel.

It wasn't the most luxurious around here, but it was pretty good for a city like Seoul.

Fei said that since they were out on a business trip, they shouldn't let themselves suffer, especially since they were spending Jiang Ning's money anyway.

Everyone went to their rooms to rest. They needed to rest well after the flight so that they could have a good discussion with Lee Group the next day.

Xiaozhao sat at the desk in her room and continued to look through the documents on her

laptop.

She wanted to make sure that she was fully prepared for absolutely anything that might come her way.

This was a rare chance that she didn't want to miss, and she didn't want to disappoint the hopes that Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen had for her either.

It was late at night.

Xiaozhao didn't even realize that time had passed so quickly.

PING!

Suddenly, a rock hit her room window with a loud sound, causing Xiaozhao to shudder in shock.

She was on the sixth floor for crying out loud!

She shut her laptop and walked over to the window. She hesitated for a moment before quietly taking a peek out from the side.

Just this one look made all her hair stand on end!

A man in a black hoodie was on the ground floor and looking right back at her!

His large clothing covered his entire body, and she could only see a pair of eyes looking out from under the hoodie. This pair of eyes looked fairly terrifying in the light, and looked like he was a ferocious wolf!

He seemed to know that Xiaozhao was staring at him, so he broke into a wide grin. His expression was both strange and scary, so poor Xiaozhao quickly turned away and leaned against the wall in fright. Her heart was pounding wildly from her fear.

This fellow was some nutcase, right?

He had come out to frighten others so late at night!

She patted her chest and still felt a little nervous and scared.

After two whole minutes, Xiaozhao finally calmed down. She carefully turned to look out of the window again, but there was nobody downstairs now.

She figured it was just some homeless guy.

She told herself that as she sat back down at the desk and opened her laptop again.

RIIIINGGG...

Before she could even type anything, the phone in her room suddenly started ringing.

Xiaozhao felt like her heart nearly leapt out of her mouth.

She was a little annoyed as she picked up the phone, but before she could say anything, a creepy laughter could be heard on the other end of the line.

“You’re all alone, are you feeling lonely? I’ll come over to accompany you soon...”

He hung up after saying that and didn’t give Xiaozhao the chance to speak at all.

Her face instantly paled. Even though she was a tough cookie, after being harassed again and again in a foreign country like this, she couldn’t help but start panicking.

She was a young lady after all.

She had been unafraid back when she stood in front of Lin Yuzhen to protect her and didn’t fear those bad guys.

But now it was the middle of the night in a foreign country. First she saw that scary pair of eyes, then she received this prank call. Xiaozhao was really scared now.

Her face paled completely and she immediately took her phone out to call Fei.

The phone rang several times but nobody picked up. Xiaozhao went into a greater panic.

“Pick up the phone! Pick up the phone! Pick it up!”

She started to get scared now. Could something have happened to Fei? Why wasn’t he picking up the phone?

DOONG DOONG DOONG!

Suddenly, someone knocked on her door and Xiaozhao let out a yelp from being in a panic. She nearly dropped her phone onto the floor and her face paled even more.

Was that lunatic from downstairs here?

She was instantly reminded of those eyes staring at her from beneath the hoodie, and she felt all her hair stand on end as a chill ran down her spine.

DOONG DOONG DOONG!

The knocking got louder!

Xiaozhao was on the verge of tears.

Her limbs trembled as she inched towards the door but didn't dare to open it at all. Her throat was all dry as she managed to pluck up the courage to just yell out, "Wh-who is it?!"

She purposely yelled loudly in hope of making herself feel braver.

"It's me!"

Fei's voice came in loudly from outside.

Xiaozhao nearly broke down in tears when she heard Fei's voice. She quickly looked through the peephole to confirm it was Fei, then she pulled the door open. Her eyes were reddening and she looked both upset and angry.

"Why didn't you pick up my call?" Her voice

cracked a little.

“I’m just next door.” Fei shrugged and looked helplessly at her. “International calls are very expensive, you know?”

Xiaozhao smashed her little fist into Fei’s shoulder. She was so angry that she felt like biting him. “I’ll reimburse you for it!”

“So what’s the matter?” asked Fei nonchalantly.

“There’s someone out there!” said Xiaozhao. “Someone threw a rock at my window and stared at me from downstairs too. Also...he even called my room and said that he’s going to come up and look for me. I’m...I’m scared!”

Xiaozhao looked nothing like the proud and bossy secretary to the CEO of Lin Group now. She was like a little girl and her voice even trembled from her fear.

“Nobody’s here,” said Fei flippantly. “It’s just a prank by the locals, just don’t open the door to strangers.”

He laughed and reached out to touch Xiaozhao’s hair. “Madam, do you know what time it is? You’ve not bathed nor washed your hair – can you please be more hygienic?”

“Why you...”

Xiaozhao was all nervous and afraid moments ago, but after hearing what Fei said, she immediately got so angry that she pouted and

glared hard at him like she was going to bite his head off.

“You’re representing Lin Group, as well as my Big Boss and his precious wife, so please take care of your image, alright?” Fei couldn’t be bothered to say so much to her and pushed her back into the room. “Alright now, shut your windows properly, take a bath, go to bed. Nobody will harass you, so just have a good night’s rest.”

Then he shut the door from outside.

Xiaozhao stood in the doorway and looked at the door that Fei had shut behind him. She pursed her lips and scoffed. She suddenly didn’t feel as afraid as before anymore.

This young punk was just next door after all. This fellow was supposed to be a good brother of Jiang Ning, and since Jiang Ning was so formidable, this fellow was probably pretty good too, right?

She took a deep breath, then smelled her own hair. “It still smells good, ok?! HUMPH!”

Then she went to take a bath.

Meanwhile.

After Fei shut Xiaozhao’s room door, he walked to the end of the corridor.

A man sat in the dark corner of the corridor as he panted heavily. Both of his arms lay limply by his side and he couldn’t move at all.

His face was covered in fresh blood!

There was no viciousness or violence in his eyes at all. There was only fear, a deep seated terror that came from within his bones and the depth of his heart!

“Who...who is she...to you...”

The man squeezed a smile out as if he was pleading for mercy, but the fear on his face made his expression look very ugly.

Fei walked over to him, squat down and patted the man’s cheek hard as he replied calmly, “She’s one of Lin Group’s! And she’s one of mine!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Fei narrowed his eyes and the terrifying murderous aura spewing from those eyes made the man shudder all over.

He would never forget how Fei broke his arms almost instantly and then broke several other bones immediately after that.

He hadn't even managed to reach for Xiaozhao's door!

He had thrown a rock at Xiaozhao's window to ensure that Xiaozhao was in the room, then made a phone call to make sure he got the right room before going upstairs to take action.

But to his surprise...

Fei didn't even cast him a second glance and left. The man finally dared to climb to his feet and hobbled away as quickly as he could.

The night went by peacefully.

Xiaozhao slept very well. It seemed like she wasn't afraid of anything since Fei was just next door.

In the morning, she called everyone together after breakfast to talk about the meeting later with Lee Group.

Fei didn't say anything and quietly sat by the side. He never interfered with anything business related.

It wasn't because he didn't understand what was

going on, but Jiang Ning had sent him here this time to protect everyone's safety, and he could leave the business part all to Xiaozhao to handle.

"We must work hard to get whatever rights we ought to have. Since Lee Moonsaeng has agreed to these conditions, then we must hold on to them." Xiaozhao regained her usual strong and firm stance. "Remember, we must persist in our attitude. When we're out here, all of us represent Lin Group, Brother Ning and CEO Lin. Understand?"

"Got it!" all of them replied in unison.

"Alright, go and get ready. We'll be talking to them tonight."

Getting as much benefit as possible from Lee Group was what they had to fight for, and that was their responsibility in coming here.

Everyone continued to discuss their own areas of business, while Xiaozhao walked over to Fei where he was just leaning lazily against the sofa.

"I don't think tonight's discussion will go too well," she said. "Do you have any good suggestions?"

"Nope."

Fei went straight to the point.

"Miss Zhao, this is YOUR job, and the job you're being paid to do. Don't throw it on me."

He shrugged and looked all helpless. Xiaozhao

felt like pinching him from getting angry.

“But you’re my assistant!” she grumbled.

And Jiang Ning was the one who arranged for this personally!

“Alright, alright, you’re going to drop my Big Boss’ name again, aren’t you?” Fei looked at Xiaozhao’s expression and burst out laughing. “Sure, sure, I’ll give you one suggestion.”

“What?”

“Don’t dress too prettily tonight.”

“What?”

Xiaozhao was a little confused. What sort of suggestion was this? They were going to have a meeting at Lee Group, so what did that have to do with whether she was dressed prettily or not?

She had to wear something more formal after all, since they were now an overseas delegation that represented Lin Group. She wasn’t going to embarrass her own company.

“Just listen to me,” said Fei.

He couldn’t be bothered to explain and just waved his hands before closing his eyes as he quietly hummed to himself. He looked like he was enjoying himself and couldn’t hear anything else anymore.

There was nothing Xiaozhao could do. Fei was

just like Jiang Ning in this aspect. They never liked explaining their words nor actions in too much detail.

But Jiang Ning was her idol, while Fei was just her assistant! He dared to be so arrogant in front of her, and Xiaozhao felt rather indignant.

If not for his assurance the night before, she would have punched him.

She scoffed and ignored Fei and went back to discussing business with the rest of the team.

Meanwhile.

In a bar within Seoul.

The faint smell of alcohol wafted through the main area. Anyone who knew their drinks well would know that this particular wine was no ordinary wine, or at least, it wasn't cheap.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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A man seated to one side held a wine glass and placed it beneath his nose as he gently swirled it with his eyes half closed. He was immersed in the smell of the wine, and nobody around him dared to interrupt.

"It's good wine alright, but it's just lacking a little in age. Too bad."

The man finally opened his eyes after some time and waved his hands. The waitress at the side quickly came over with a bucket and the man poured all the wine in his glass into the bucket without any hesitation.

Anything he didn't fancy was considered trash to him.

And trash was not worth keeping, neither was it meaningful to keep.

He finally turned to look at the person kneeling in front of him and said flatly, "Can't you complete a simple mission?"

"Brother Daeseong, I'm sorry!" The man kneeling on the floor quickly kowtowed and said, "That man was very powerful and I was no match for him."

"Did you find out who he was?" Park Daeseong looked more closely at the injuries sustained by the man and couldn't help but curse. "This is Seoul, and it's also Black Dragon Society's territory. How could anyone dare to be so arrogant around here?"

“Brother Daeseong, that man should be one of Lin Group’s staff. But I didn’t expect an office staff to be so highly skilled in fighting...”

Park Daeseong waved his hands and got his men to take him away so that he didn’t have to be annoyed by the sight of him. He didn’t have the patience to listen to him talk anymore.

He really hated it when someone else behaved so arrogantly like this, especially when the other party was in Seoul, in their territory.

“Seo!” called out Park Daeseong. “Bring my phone here.”

He dialed a number and looked vacantly as he tilted his head. It seemed like he was born with that nonchalant and disdainful look.

“It’s me, Park Daeseong. You wanted me to harass those people from Lin Group, but it looks like the money you’ve paid isn’t enough.”

He wasn’t angry at all and was actually a little happy. He felt like he had a new bargaining chip now. Even though the other party was a big shot, everyone was in a different position from each other, so each one had to fend for himself.

“We’re all working for Lee Group, so aren’t you going overboard by being like this?”

The person on the other end of the line was clearly displeased.

“Haha! That’s not the way to put it, you know.

We're all doing this for the money after all. I'm the one in charge of Seoul's illegal circle, and my position is officially recognized by that man after all. You can't possibly make me do something for nothing. How am I going to answer to my brothers like that?" Park Daeseong lit a cigarette and laughed merrily, "Besides, you can take all this money back from Lin Group, no?"

"Don't lie to me. You businessmen are even more underhanded and vicious than us gangsters!"

"How much do you want?" the other side asked impatiently.

"Add on another \$30 million, I guarantee that nobody will be able to get to the meeting on time tonight. When that happens, you can put the blame on them." Park Daeseong hung up and the smile on his face slowly disappeared.

"Seo," he called out. A muscular man in a suit immediately walked towards him with a respectful expression on his face. "Take a few men to the hotel. Find that fellow who's a good fighter and...kill him."

He gave instructions like he was telling his subordinate to kill a chicken. His nonchalant expression made him look like he didn't treat any of those people as humans at all.

"As for the other Lin Group staff..." he rubbed his chin and looked at the photos in his phone. His gaze landed on Xiaozhao's photo. "Round them up and use them to their full value. The brothels are short on new girls lately."

Back at the hotel.

The Lin Group team was ready to leave.

The meeting tonight was very important. It wasn't just a negotiation, but more of an attitude that Lin Group had.

Since Lin Group wanted to enter the Korean market, then they had to have a certain level of preparation.

Besides, Lee Group had promised to give them ample support in doing so. They only made verbal promises so far, so Xiaozhao's aim in coming here was to turn these verbal promises into a signed agreement in black and white.

Once the contract was signed, Lee Group would have to honor their promises.

"We have only one aim in coming here. We're going to make all those things Lee Group promised us verbally the last time be listed in a black and white contract," Xiaozhao reminded her team. "We're going to fight for every single thing that Lee Moonsaeng promised us, understand?"

"That's the mission that CEO Lin and Brother Ning gave us, so we must succeed and not fail!"

"Got it!" everyone replied in unison.

They got ready to set off. Fei glanced at Xiaozhao and nodded slightly.

This woman had obediently dressed formally

without purposely dolling herself up.

“Let’s go.” She looked at Fei and he nodded back.

There was still more than enough time for them to make it to Lee Group. It was better to leave early, in case they ran into anything that might delay them.

Xiaozhao took her job seriously and he knew that.

They all went downstairs to head for Lee Group.

At the same time, someone suddenly started shouting loudly in the midst of the crowd in the lobby.

“Where’s my wallet? My wallet’s been stolen!”

The moment they heard the commotion, the hotel staff went forward to check with him.

“Sir, what’s happened?”

“My wallet has been stolen!” The man’s expression was cold as he roared angrily. “It’s been stolen within your hotel! It contains my ID, a lot of cash and cards, so all of you have to responsible for it!”

“Sir, please calm down. Could you have left your wallet in the room? Or perhaps...AHH!”

Before the staff could finish his sentence, the man slapped him across the face and the staff fell to the floor.

“My wallet has been on me all this time, so someone must have stolen it! The thief must be within your hotel!” yelled the man loudly. After he yelled, a few dozen men suddenly appeared, frightening all the hotel receptionists. They paled when they saw the logo on the man’s clothes and realized who this man was.

He was from Black Dragon Society!

He was Seo, a big shot from Black Dragon Society!

Nobody dared to stop the men from coming forward because everyone in Seoul knew how powerful the Black Dragon Society was. Even powerful families had to be polite to the Black Dragon Society and didn’t dare to make things difficult for them.

In no time, these men blocked both the front and back entrances of the hotel, and didn’t allow anyone to go in or out.

“Seal off the hotel!” shouted Seo with an icy expression on his face.

Everyone trying to get in and out of the hotel started shouting.

“How can you just seal off the hotel like that?”

“Let me out right now! I have an important matter to handle, so will you bear the consequences of my delay?!”

“Move aside! You can’t do this! Move aside now!”

Many people started shouting away because nobody could stand the idea of being shut inside the hotel for no good reason.

“All of you, shut up!” Seo scoffed coldly. “Whoever stole my wallet had better return it right now. If you return it, I’ll let everyone leave. Does anyone want to own up?”

“Humph! How dare you steal my wallet?! Nobody in Seoul dares to steal anything from me!”

He glanced at all the people who wanted to leave the hotel and didn’t hide the murderous look in his eyes.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Whoever stole my wallet, you’d better own up right now!”

“If your wallet was stolen, you can make a police report. You don’t have the right to seal off the hotel and disallow anybody to come in and out.” One man clearly needed to leave the hotel urgently but was blocked by Seo’s men while leaving, so he was very angry.

Seo stared at him and the murderous look in his eyes intensified. He looked like a wild beast that was staring at its own prey.

He walked over and the vicious glint in his eyes made everyone feel fearful.

“Were you the one who stole my wallet?”

“It wasn’t me!”

“If it wasn’t you, then why are you in a hurry to leave? If you admit to stealing my wallet, I’ll let everyone out!”

“I did not!”

“Search him!” shouted Seo. A few subordinates rushed over to pin him to the ground and stripped him of all his clothes there and then in front of everybody else.

“Looks like it really isn’t you,” said Seo flatly. “Let him out.”

Then he looked at the rest of the people in the hotel. “Anyone else wants to prove their



innocence?”

It was silent in the lobby.

Who else would dare to?

If they had to be publicly stripped and thrown out of the hotel, their reputation would be ruined for the rest of their lives.

There was nothing more embarrassing than this.

Nobody dared to talk because they all knew that Seo was purposely making an example of that man to scare everyone else.

Members of the Black Dragon Society were domineering alright.

“What’s going on?”

Xiaozhao and her team walked out from the elevator to see that a huge group of people were stuck inside the hotel main lobby and several men were standing outside the main doors of the hotel and even chained the doors up.

“His wallet has been stolen, so in order to find the thief, he’s not letting anyone leave,” someone told her quietly. “If you want to go out, you have to be stripped of all your clothes in order to prove your innocence.”

Xiaozhao frowned at these words.

Her team didn’t have the time to wait for others to play such stupid games.

Where did these people come from? How could they be so unreasonable?

She walked to Seo and said, "Sir, since you've lost something, please make a police report and let the police handle it. You don't have the right to detain everyone else here. Please ask your men to move away, I want to leave the hotel."

The meeting was going to happen soon, so she didn't have time to waste here.

If they were late, Lee Group would use that against them. Xiaozhao knew that sort of tactic well.

"You want to leave?" said Seo calmly. "How do I know if you're the one who stole my wallet?"

"If you want to go out, it's possible. Either you prove your own innocence, or I'll prove it for you."

He stared at Xiaozhao and her team without any reservations at all.

"If you can't prove your own innocence, then you can forget about going out until I find the fellow who stole my wallet."

Seo smiled coldly as he looked at Xiaozhao and her team. His voice was threatening and disdainful.

It was as if the team had to either admit to being the thief, or they had to strip in order to prove their innocence.

Otherwise, they could forget about leaving this hotel!

The atmosphere in the lobby instantly became both tense and serious.

Xiaozhao started to look a little anxious. If this went on, they'd be late for sure. If they were late for their first negotiation meeting, then it would give Lee Group a bad impression and Lee Group would probably claim that Lin Group wasn't serious about the negotiation and force them to change their terms and conditions.

"Please move aside!" Xiaozhao was angry now. She glared at Seo without any fear on her face at all.

She took a step forward and pulled her phone out. "Otherwise, I'll call the police!"

"Sure, go ahead and call them!" Seo laughed and shook his head with a disdainful expression on his face. "You can go ahead and call the police. If anybody dares to take this case, then I'll have lost this round."

He went closer to Xiaozhao and whispered, "Look, I call the shots here, understand?"



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“You!” Xiaozhao was furious.

She could tell that these people were purposely just trying to create trouble here.

They were doing this on purpose!

She was about to speak again when a hand pulled her back. She turned to see Fei walk over and he pulled her behind him.

“You said you lost your wallet?” Fei smiled brightly at Seo.

Once Fei took a step out, all the men behind Seo immediately walked over and surrounded them.

“That’s right, I’ve lost my wallet and I’ve lost it right in this hotel. So the person who stole my wallet must be among the people here,” said Seo calmly. “Before I find that thief, I will not let anyone leave this place.”

He broke into a provoking smile as he stared at Fei. “Including you!”

“You say you’ve lost your wallet, but can you prove that?” Fei ignored what Seo said and just glanced around before his eyes landed back on Seo.

“I said I’ve lost it, so I have.”

The two of them faced each other and were no more than two meters away from each other!

“There’s no need to prove it.” Seo’s expression slowly turned cold. The men behind him took a

few steps forward to surround Fei. They all clenched their fists and looked like they were about to break out into a fight anytime!

The atmosphere in the lobby instantly became even more tense.

But Fei still looked nonchalant.

He reached out to keep Xiaozhao behind him and smiled faintly.

BAM!

Suddenly, Seo and Fei made an attack at the same time and their fists slammed violently into each other's.

CRAAACK!

It was followed by a bloodcurdling scream as Seo clutched his own hand and started yelling in pain.

"If you don't prove it, how does anybody know if your wallet's really been stolen or not?" roared Fei as he grabbed Seo with one hand and tore at Seo's clothes without holding back. His jacket was now open and even his shirt was ripped to pieces!

Seo couldn't retaliate at all and couldn't move because Fei was holding onto him. In two seconds, his jacket and shirt was in tatters.

"Kill him!" he shouted angrily in anger.

But Fei didn't care that more than a dozen men



were charging at him. He continued to hold onto Seo, and pulled very hard to rip Seo's pants right off his legs.

In an instant, Seo was left with nothing but a pair of boxers.

"AHH!" Some of the crowd in the lobby immediately screamed, and many of the ladies quickly shut their eyes.

"Where's your wallet?"

Fei shook through the torn pieces of clothing to find that there was nothing in them.

"Looks like it's really been stolen."

"Kill him! Kill him!!" Seo flew into a rage as he tried to use some of his torn clothes to cover himself and his face was all red from embarrassment. His voice became shrill and he sounded like a vengeful ghost screeching.

More than ten men rushed towards Fei and swung their fists violently. They were clearly all out to kill him!

When she saw so many men surround Fei, Xiaozhao immediately became anxious.

She wanted to dash over, but before she could think of where she could get something to use as a weapon, those ten odd men were already sprawled on the floor.

Fei walked over to one of them and stripped him

of all his clothes.

“Nope! Not on you!”

Then he walked to the next man and stripped that man of all his clothes too.

“Not on you too, so you’re not the thief.”

Everyone watching was in shock.

These men were from Black Dragon Society.

Fei actually dared to hit them and even stripped all of them bare to see if they were the ones who stole a wallet.

The air froze over completely and nobody dared to speak.

The hotel staff were all in shock and looked like their souls had left their bodies.

“Not you either, not you either...”

Fei ignored the stares of the people around him and continued to strip each one bare to check. Finally, he found a wallet on one of them.



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“So you’re the thief!” Fei slapped him across the face. “How dare you steal your boss’ wallet?! I’ll help him teach you a lesson!”

PAK!

PAK!

PAK!

Fei continued to slap the man several times until his entire mouth was filled with blood. He wanted to explain himself but couldn’t even open his mouth anymore.

Fei sent him flying with a kick, picked up the wallet and walked over to Seo. Seo was so frightened that he gulped and took two steps back.

“Is this your wallet?” asked Fei calmly.

“No, no...”

“What?” Fei frowned. “If it’s not yours, then I’ll continue helping you search for it. But I’m very sure one of your men stole it.”

Seo’s heart sank and he immediately gulped hard.

He didn’t expect Fei to be this formidable. He had brought more than ten men with him, and these were some of the best who had followed him all these years. He knew how highly skilled they all really were.

But now, in less than minute, Fei had sent all of

them sprawling to the floor.

On top of that...he even stripped all of them bare in front of everyone. They had thoroughly embarrassed the Black Dragon Society.

If Park Daeseong caught wind of this, he would be dead meat!

“Yes! Yes that’s the one!” he quickly cried out. He was afraid that if Fei continued, he wouldn’t even leave them with underwear at this rate. That would truly be embarrassing.

There were already some of the onlookers taking photos with their phones and Seo’s face paled at this sight. He didn’t dare to stick around any longer and just grabbed the wallet, covered himself and ran out.

“Let’s go! Hurry up! Let’s go!”

He could hear the sound of the phone camera shutters going off, so he started running even more quickly.

In no time, all of them had run off and left behind a pile of torn clothing on the floor.

Everyone left in the lobby were in a daze.

Everyone stared at Fei in shock. Nobody expected someone in the hotel to be vicious enough to actually strip all these men from Black Dragon Society of their clothes, and even did it in public.

“What poor upbringing.” Fei shook his head. “His

wallet was stolen by one of his own men. How terribly embarrassing. What a disgrace.”

He turned to look at the worried looking Xiaozhao, and didn't seem to be bothered by this matter at all.

“We have to learn from this experience and make sure we manage our staff well. Don't you think so, Miss Zhao?”

“You're right.” Xiaozhao tried hard not to laugh as she rolled her eyes as Fei. She thought to herself, how was this idiot as adorable as Brother Ning?

Nah, it seemed like he was more adorable.

“Let's go, we're going to be late soon,” said Xiaozhao anxiously as she peered at the time.

Fei nodded and didn't waste any more time. The whole team quickly made their way to Lee Group.

Meanwhile.

At Lee Group.

Lee Group owned several buildings within Seoul, and the biggest and grandest one was their headquarters. It was more than 100 stories high and stood more than 300 meters tall. It was a landmark in Seoul.

Lee Moonsaeng was seated in the meeting room on the highest floor while spinning a pen with his fingers.

“It’s only one more minute till the appointed time. Isn’t this Lin Group going overboard? It’s our first negotiation meeting and they’re going to be late. They have no regard for Lee Group whatsoever!”

Lee Moonsaeng shook his head and looked disappointed and angry. “Lee Group gave them a chance and offered so many good terms, but they ended up taking advantage of us. They’ve really gone too far!”

“Since they don’t respect us and don’t think that we’re important, then for this partnership, I think we should reconsider...”

“Reconsider what?” Xiaozhao and the team came into the meeting room with a smile before Lee Moonsaeng could finish his sentence. “Chief Lee, are you reconsidering giving us even better terms?”



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When he saw Xiaozhao and her team, Lee Moonsaeng was stunned for a few moments before quickly breaking into a smile.

“Miss Zhao, you’re just in time. I thought your team wasn’t coming anymore.”

“I’m not late, right?” Xiaozhao purposely looked at the time and pointed to her watch as she said, “I still have one more minute, that’s good. Being late is not our style, Chief Lee.”

She looked back at Lee Moonsaeng and was just as confident as he was.

Even if she was faced with the highest ranking person of Lee Group, she wouldn’t be nervous. Nobody’s presence was as powerful as Jiang Ning’s anyway.

“Please take a seat!” said Lee Moonsaeng politely. “Since you’re all here, let’s begin the meeting.”

Xiaozhao sat down confidently and patted the chair next to her. Fei shrugged and had no choice but to sit quietly next to her.

Time slowly ticked by. Xiaozhao was aggressive at times, gave way at other times and fully displayed her ability and techniques in business negotiation.

Even though Fei had seen a lot of things in life, he couldn’t help but give her a thumbs up in his heart.

It took someone of such caliber to become Lin Yuzhen's secretary and to be approved by Jiang Ning after all.

"As for those conditions, Mr Jiang has already agreed on all these things with you back in Donghai, so we can just go through them in greater detail," said Xiaozhao with a smile. "Lin Group, Extreme Martial Arts Academy and Lee Group will work together, and it will definitely be for the best. As for your request to set up a branch of the academy within Seoul as soon as possible, it shouldn't be a problem."

She pursed her lips and looked at Lee Moonsaeng. "Mr Jiang asked me to check with you. It might not be easy to find a location for the branch, so does Chief Lee have any recommended venues?"

Lee Moonsaeng smiled warmly on the outside, but his heart was smiling coldly.

He knew what Jiang Ning was up to, but this Jiang Ning actually allowed him to decide on the venue.

What a greedy man!

But there was a price to pay for greediness.

As long as Extreme Martial Arts Academy was opened in Seoul and Jiang Ning dared to bring the pages over to put on display, then that was as good as sending those pages to his doorstep.

"But of course. Lee Group has been based in

Seoul for so many years, so we're very familiar with this place," said Lee Moonsaeng with a smile. "The venue is not a difficult problem and I can recommend you a few places. But as for the actual cost and all, the academy will have to settle it themselves."

"Thank you, Chief Lee," Xiaozhao nodded in gratitude. "I will tell Mr Jiang your reply, and I'll thank you on behalf of Mr Jiang first."

The entire negotiation process took an hour.

The time seemed to pass by slowly, but in reality, very little was really discussed. Lee Moonsaeng even pushed the signing of the contract till after the branch of Extreme Martial Arts Academy was set up in Seoul.

He insisted on signing only with all three parties around. Since Jiang Ning wasn't present, it wasn't possible to sign the contract.

Lee Moonsaeng had been in business for a long time, so he was very sly and very scheming.

It wasn't easy to manipulate someone who was bent on getting what he wanted.

After leaving Lee Group, Xiaozhao's expression didn't look too good. She knew that this negotiation hadn't gone anywhere.

For as long as the contract was not signed, then they would not have gotten any real access to resources. This partnership with Lee Group was still something discussed verbally with no real

meaning.

Lin Group needed a lot of resources to enter the market.

They didn't place all their hopes on Lee Group and didn't need Lee Group to give them any resources. As long as Lee Group didn't pull any dirty tricks and used their position as a monopoly to prevent Lin Group from entering the market, that was enough.

Lin Group was confident that they were able to gain a foothold for themselves with their own resources!

But getting into the market in the first place was still a big problem.

Xiaozhao didn't say anything on the way back.

After they returned to the hotel, she let everyone return to their rooms to rest and called Fei into her room.

"You've done a good job, I'm quite surprised." Fei leaned against the sofa and took a drink. "But there are many things that aren't within your control in the first place."



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“I’ve disappointed Brother Ning and CEO Lin.”
Xiaozhao’s eyes were a little red. She was both anxious and upset.

Lee Group barely had any regard for Lin Group, so they wouldn’t care about a tiny secretary like her and actually sign a contract with Lin Group that favored Lin Group.

Even if Lin Yuzhen came, she might not get the contract signed either.

Xiaozhao looked so upset, but Fei just shook his head.

“Big Boss got you to come here but he doesn’t expect you to close the deal.”

“Why?”

“He’s just fishing,” said Fei calmly. “And we’re just the fishing line.”

Xiaozhao pursed her lips and felt even more like crying.

They weren’t even bait, and were just the fishing line.

She didn’t even mind being the fishing hook. It was impossible for Jiang Ning to use her as bait.

“So...so who’s the bait?” she asked a little indignantly. If she was only the fishing line, she wanted to know who was qualified to be the bait.

“Himself, of course.” Fei rolled his eyes at her.

Was this very hard to understand? He couldn't believe Xiaozhao actually asked.

"Wha-?" Xiaozhao was really confused and took a while to get it. "So you're saying that Brother Ning is the bait, CEO Lin is the hook while we're the fishing line or rod?"

In that case, then she was still considered a rather important factor.

Without a fishing line, it wasn't possible to catch any fish with just a hook and bait.

Fei stared at Xiaozhao for a while. He couldn't believe that a random metaphor he used would be taken so seriously by her.

"That's right," he nodded. "So you've done a good job of completing your mission. The fishing line has been cast into the sea here, and the bait will be coming over next. So we just have to wait for the fish to take the bait."

He wasn't sure if Xiaozhao knew what he was talking about. He wasn't very sure himself either.

Fei usually knew more or less what Jiang Ning wanted to do, but when it came to figuring out exactly why Jiang Ning was doing all this and what he was going to do next, Fei never bothered wasting his brain cells on such things.

Jiang Ning never did anything predictable, so random guessing was too tiring and it was easier to just let nature run its course. Jiang Ning would have considered every single person, including

what each person would do and to what extent.

Jiang Ning was really good at judging others!

After he was done consoling Xiaozhao, Fei got up. "Alright, rest well. Once the venue for the martial arts academy is fixed, we'll get busy."

He walked to the door and narrowed his eyes as his voice turned icy, "It'll really become very lively once that day rolls around."

With that, he opened the door and walked out, leaving Xiaozhao standing in a daze in the room. After comparing her foresight with Jiang Ning's, she suddenly felt like the two of them came from two different universes.

"I'm still a little sad that things didn't work out, but it's not a bad thing to be Brother Ning's fishing line too," she murmured to herself. Then she looked up at the shut room door. "Then what's Fei? A fishing float tied to my fishing line?"

Meanwhile.

At Lee Group.

Lee Moonsaeng started cursing away as he sat in his own office.

"All of you are nothing but trash!"

"How dare you demand another \$30 million from me when you can't even get a simple thing like this done? Park Daeseong, do you still dare to say that you call the shots in Seoul?!" Lee Moonsaeng

didn't bother being polite at all and yelled angrily, "It looks like I need to tell my family about this! Handing the illegal circle to someone like you might have been a mistake!"

The person on the other line was not in a good mood either. After Lee Moonsaeng just lashed out at him like that, Park Daeseong felt like killing him too!

BAM!

He flung the phone aside and stared coldly at Seo and his other men kneeling before him.

"You bastards! A bunch of fools! You've thoroughly embarrassed me!" shouted Park Daeseong furiously. Lee Moonsaeng had reprimanded him so harshly but he couldn't even argue back. "Was it so hard to just kill one guy?!"



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What a disgrace!

What a disgrace!!

Lee Moonsaeng was an important family member of the Lee family. Even though he was just a section chief now, Park Daeseong knew that in due time, if nothing went wrong, Lee Moonsaeng would definitely rise to a much higher position in the future.

And as the one in charge of Black Dragon Society, Park Daeseong had taken a lot of money from Lee Group.

He knew very well that Black Dragon Society was Lee Group's claws and teeth.

If Lee Moonsaeng said anything bad to that old man, it would be bad news for him.

Park Daeseong looked coldly at Seo and the other men and cursed.

"Trash! Bloody pile of trash!"

He frowned and knew that he had to prove his worth now. If Lee Moonsaeng held this grudge against him, it wouldn't do him any good.

"Where are those people now?"

"They're still in the hotel," replied Seo quickly. "Do you want to attack them?"

"Attack them?" Park Daeseong kicked him. "Do you think fighting and killing will solve all our



problems? What an idiot!”

“I want benefits! I want money! Do you understand?!”

He really felt like kicking Seo to death.

They were in a modern era but Seo still seemed to be living in the past. Right now, there was nothing more important than earning money. Even though they were gangsters in the illegal circle, their first priority was always to earn more money.

Regardless of whether it was taking money from Lee Group by relying on them and working for them, or robbing others of more money and resources, that was how they had survived thus far.

Was killing and fighting always worth it? Not really.

Park Daeseong stood up and frowned as he paced up and down.

Lee Moonsaeng told him earlier that Lin Group wanted a venue to open a branch of the Extreme Martial Arts Academy in Seoul.

Park Daeseong didn't care about this academy, but he knew two things. Firstly, Lee Moonsaeng wanted this academy to be set up. Secondly, Lee Moonsaeng didn't want this academy to be set up so smoothly.

What he wanted wasn't just to teach Lin Group a lesson. He also wanted to bite off a large piece of



flesh from Lin Group itself!

“Give up that business in the west of town,” said Park Daeseong suddenly after thinking about it for a while. “Let that academy thing have it.”

“Boss, that business is very valuable, and we’ve spent so much...” Seo was stunned and everyone around him were equally shocked.

They had paid quite a high price to get that business and before they could reap all its benefits, Park Daeseong wanted to give it away?

“Are you teaching me how to do things now?” Park Daeseong’s eyes turned icy. “No more nonsense! I have my own plans.”

He couldn’t be bothered to talk too much to these useless idiots, since there was no point in doing so. He knew what he wanted, and in order to get what he wanted, he had to sacrifice some other things.

“Yes, Boss!”

Seo and the other men didn’t dare to say any more. Once Park Daeseong had decided on something, they wouldn’t be able to change his mind.

Park Daeseong picked up the phone and called Lee Moonsaeng again.

“I can give up the business I have in the west of town, and I can give you a good price. But on one condition, I want to have a share in it,” he said

calmly. “You want a piece of this meat, and so do I. We’re all doing this for Lee Group, aren’t we?”

The person on the other line remained silent.

“Besides, Lin Group actually made me embarrassed, so I’m going to settle this feud with them. Swallowing half their money isn’t asking for too much, right?”

A gleeful smile was already spreading across his face, as if he could see that his plans to make Lee Moonsaeng split his profits from Lin Group were going to succeed.

“Fine,” replied Lee Moonsaeng after a while.

He only wanted those pages after all. Even though Lin Group was a major corporation with deep pockets, they were far from Lee Group, so Lee Moonsaeng wasn’t too concerned with the company per se.



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As long as he could get the pages and be answerable to the old man, the Lee Moonsaeng was set for life. If he could control a business empire like Lee Group in the future, who cared about one tiny Lin Group?

Besides, if he could still get half the spoils on top of the pages, it wasn't a bad deal either.

The two of them immediately reached an agreement, as if they were already splitting the profits.

After hanging up, Lee Moonsaeng scoffed coldly before calling Lin Group to tell them that he had already settled the venue and it was in the best position in the heart of town, but Lin Group would have to finalize the rental and partnership deal themselves.

Xiaozhao was surprised that Lee Moonsaeng was so efficient, and even found such a good location for them.

Opening a branch of Extreme Martial Arts Academy in Seoul seemed to be the most important thing. It was even more important than their deal with Lin Group.

Xiaozhao knew that very well. Otherwise, Jiang Ning wouldn't have brought it up during the meeting in Donghai.

"Lee Moonsaeng seems to be very concerned about setting up the branch, and he's in a greater hurry than we are." She frowned. "There's no free lunch in the world, he must be up to something."

She wasn't stupid and was always very meticulous when doing things. This was the first time she was wholly in charge of a project, and since it was very important to Jiang Ning, she wanted to do it well.

She was going to do the best that she could!

After thinking through this for a while, Xiaozhao dialed the number that Lee Moonsaeng gave her.

"Hello, is this Mr Park Daeseong on the line..."

After she was done with the call, Xiaozhao was rather surprised. She didn't expect the other party to be so easygoing and offer such a reasonable rental price. He hadn't tried to rip her off just because she wasn't representing a Korean company.

She could see that Lee Group was indeed very powerful in Seoul.

Xiaozhao arranged for a time and date to sign the contract, then hung up the phone.

Everything was going smoothly so far. Once the venue was settled, then the academy could open quickly. Once the academy was opened, Lee Group couldn't drag their feet anymore and would have to give Lin Group all the resources they promised.

With this entrance ticket in hand, Lin Group would be able to enter the Korean market in no time!

That was her mission!

Xiaozhao took a deep breath. She had to do this well and not disappoint Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen.

“You look like you’re in a good mood?” Fei came into the room with two bags of tidbits and passed Xiaozhao one bag. “Share the good news with me?”

“The problem of the venue has been settled,” said Xiaozhao a little smugly as she looked up at Fei. “Lee Moonsaeng is really efficient and they seem to be more anxious than us to open a branch of the academy here.”

I’ve already talked to the person renting the place to us. The location, rental and other conditions are all within acceptable range.”

A glint flashed across Fei’s eyes, but he just smiled. “Miss Zhao, you’re amazing! So everything’s settled?”

“In general, everything’s settled. I’ve arranged to meet him for a more detailed discussion before signing the actual contract. As long as it’s within our acceptable range, then there shouldn’t be any problem.” Xiaozhao ripped open one bag and signed. “Brother Ning gave me this mission, so I must complete it and I must not disappoint him!”

The crispy sound of the tidbits she ate made it sound like she was crushing someone’s bones.

“Of course you won’t disappoint him.” Fei joined her in eating the tidbits. “Since the venue is settled, then you can tell Big Boss and get him to

come over as soon as possible. How could we open a branch without the principal around?”

A playful look flashed in his eyes. If Jiang Ning didn't come, then it wouldn't get really lively, and things wouldn't be that fun.

The fish was slowly taking the bait, so Jiang Ning had to come over and reel the line in!



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Fei leisurely ate the tidbits in hand while giving Jiang Ning a call.

The bait had been placed out there and the fish was slowly taking the bait. The rest depended on whether this fish was sly enough, or if it would stupidly just bite so hard that the hook would pierce its mouth!

Fei left Xiaozhao to negotiate all the terms and conditions.

He knew that it would all go very well.

Jiang Ning had dangled a piece of bait for the other party, so of course the other party was going to do the same thing.

But he still wasn't sure who would be the one to finally reel the fishing line in.

Just as Fei had imagined, the discussion about the venue went very smoothly. The other party didn't bargain too much, was easygoing about things and signed the contract on the spot.

The venue for Extreme Martial Arts Academy's branch in Seoul was settled, and Lee Moonsaeng had also provided a contractor for renovations. He could refurnish the entire place in just three days.

They were so excited, it was like how a fish felt between seeing the bait and actually biting onto it.

Lee Moonsaeng saw Lin Group the same way.

Both sides felt that the other party was a fish that was taking their bait.

Back at Lee Group's office.

"There are no problems in setting up the branch, so once the renovations are done, we can wait to open the academy and do some publicity. We really have to thank you for all this, Chief Lee. There's no way we could have done all these things so quickly by ourselves," said Xiaozhao gratefully.

"But of course. I really admire Chinese martial arts and I'm more than happy for Koreans to know more about Chinese martial arts," said Lee Moonsaeng with a bright smile. "When will Mr Jiang be coming over?"

"The principal has to come since a branch of his academy is opening here, right?"

His eyes were filled with slyness and craftiness.

"I've already talked to Mr Jiang, he will send a few masters over."

"Is he not coming?" Lee Moonsaeng frowned slightly and sat up straight. "He's the principal of Extreme Martial Arts Academy!"

Xiaozhao smiled. "Mr Jiang said that when Lin Group and Lee Group sign the contract, he'll come over to be a witness to the signing."

She looked politely at Lee Moonsaeng and said all this in a neutral tone. The academy was set to go,

and Lee Moonsaeng had gotten what he wanted, so the last thing left to do was to sign the contract.

She didn't say more than this, and just continued looking at Lee Moonsaeng, but her message was obvious. If Lee Group didn't sign the contract, Jiang Ning wouldn't come.

If Jiang Ning wasn't coming, then the things that Lee Moonsaeng wanted wouldn't come either.

The meeting room fell silent.

Lee Moonsaeng quietly drank his tea and started thinking about what he ought to do next.

Xiaozhao continued sitting there while waiting for Lee Moonsaeng's reply. She was even less anxious than him.

"Mr Jiang's friendship with Lin Group is really touching," said Lee Moonsaeng after some time. He put the teacup down and smiled, "It's true that it's time that Lee Group signed the contract with Lee Group. We more or less completed the discussion the last time round, so I'll get the legal department to put the contract together."

He looked at Xiaozhao. "We can sign the contract anytime, but I have an idea, and I'm not sure what Miss Zhao would think of it."

"Please speak your mind, Chief Lee."

"I was thinking that since Lee Group and Lin Group will definitely be working together and the

branch of Extreme Martial Arts Academy will be opening soon, it's considered an event of double happiness to all of us," he said with a smile. "So I was thinking, why don't we put these two things on the same day?"

"On one hand, it will help to serve as publicity for the opening of the academy, on the other hand, the deal between the two companies will help to publicize Lin Group's name as well. That's a good thing for your side too. What do you think?"



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Neither party was letting go until they had gotten what they wanted. Lee Moonsaeng could see that clearly.

If he didn't see what he wanted, he wouldn't sign the contract. This contract was a huge loss to Lee Group, so even if they could recoup the losses eventually, their reputation was at stake.

They both looked at each other.

"That's not a bad idea," said Xiaozhao after some thought. "I'll talk to Mr Jiang about it and let him make the decision."

"But of course, but of course. Mr Jiang should be the one to make the final call." Lee Moonsaeng smiled and looked excited. "I'm looking forward to this day! I'm really very excited about it!"

"I hope that Mr Jiang can bring the essence of Extreme Martial Arts Academy and display it to everyone in Seoul. This is an excellent opportunity to publicize and I hope we'll work well together!"

He looked so excited, it was as if this was his personal matter.

His eyes looked so eager.

"Miss Zhao, please let Mr Jiang know that this is a truly rare opportunity, so he must seize this chance."

After leaving Lee Group, Xiaozhao was still frowning.

The contract was still not signed. Lee Moonsaeng was only willing to sign it after Jiang Ning arrived in Korea.

But that was the mission Jiang Ning had given to her. If Jiang Ning had to come before the contract was signed, that meant that she didn't complete her mission.

It was really too difficult to negotiate with someone like Lee Moonsaeng.

She turned to look at Fei, who had been silent all this while. She grumbled, "Don't you have anything to say?"

"Nope." Fei always replied so simply. "If you want something from someone else, then you'll have to do things according to the other party's way."

"This Lee Moonsaeng will only sign it on the same day as the opening of the academy, right? So make sure the academy opens as quickly as possible." He glanced at Xiaozhao. "Your mission is to get that contract signed, understand?"

"But I can't sign it at the expense of the academy either!" Xiaozhao got anxious. "Can't you tell? Lee Moonsaeng has plans to harm the academy and Brother Ning!"

She scoffed and took a deep breath.

"How could I let that happen?"

To her, Jiang Ning was a god who was not to be offended. She wasn't going to let anybody even

try to harm Jiang Ning.

Fei sighed and suddenly felt like laughing. He had always thought that Jiang Ning's charm was only effective on men, and made all men respect and admire him. He didn't expect Jiang Ning to be able to charm women like this as well.

Somehow, this made him feel sour inside.

"Don't worry, nobody will be able to take advantage of my Big Boss. I wouldn't let that happen either," said Fei calmly.

Xiaozhao looked straight at him and nodded. "Got it, I'll make arrangements to get all these things settled asap so that Brother Ning can come over."

The two of them were the same sort of people.

At the same time.

Lee Moonsaeng sat in his office. Lee Cheonsoo was kneeling in front of him with her hands on her knees as she waited on him.

"All settled?" he asked flatly as he pulled up Lee Cheonsoo's long skirt and looked at the bright red wounds on her knees. He laughed a little wickedly. "That old fellow is pretty wild."

Lee Cheonsoo's neck had a lot of nicks and wounds as well, and her lips were also a little red and swollen, as if someone had slapped her.

"All the information has been transferred to a hard drive, but I think he will discover it very soon. If

you need to take action, you'd better take action as soon as possible," said Lee Cheonsoo with her head bowed.

She had no expression on her face and looked like a zombie. Her soul had disappeared a long time ago.

Ever since Lee Moonsaeng first sent her to sleep with another man many years ago, she had sold her soul to the devil already.



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“You’ve done a good job.” Lee Moonsaeng reached out to lift Lee Cheonsoo’s chin. “I’m beginning to admire you more and more. Buying you back then was the best decision I made.”

Lee Cheonsoo didn’t say anything.

She remained expressionless, as if she had lost her ability to express her emotions.

She was really nothing but a zombie.

“For the next few days, just continue to keep him excited. This fellow only has a few hobbies, so just hang in there. Once I get everything sorted out, and you’ll be able to get what you want.”

“I want freedom,” Lee Cheonsoo blurted out.

She suddenly looked up and opened her mouth. After some hesitation, she added on, “I...I just want freedom. I don’t want anything else.”

Lee Moonsaeng frowned and glared at Lee Cheonsoo with eyes that looked like a ferocious wolf.

Then his gaze slowly became gentler and had a glint that looked both complicated and curious at the same time.

“Sure. Once you complete this mission, I will let you have your freedom back.”

“Really?” Lee Cheonsoo became excited and her eyes immediately lit up. Even her voice was trembling slightly.

“Of course.” Lee Moonsaeng gently caressed her face. “I’m not a liar. You deserve this.”

He helped Lee Cheonsoo to her feet and gently caressed her hair. His expression was gentle and it was an expression that Lee Cheonsoo had never seen before. She was in a daze just looking at him.

When he first found her, he seemed to have a similar expression too. But later on...

Lee Cheonsoo didn’t dare to look up anymore.

She just wanted to regain her freedom. Even if she had to go back to living in poverty, it seemed better than whatever she had now.

She was suddenly uninterested in status, fame nor money.

“I will get this done properly, I hope Chief Lee will be a man of your word.”

“Don’t worry about that,” said Lee Moonsaeng. “Alright now, hurry along. If you leave for too long, that old fellow will grow suspicious.”

He watched Lee Cheonsoo walk out of the office as if he was watching a toy. His expression instantly turned icy.

He didn’t hide the contempt in his eyes at all.

“Whoever blocks my way shall die! Humph!”

Lee Moonsaeng scoffed and dialed a number.

“Get ready to take action. Once Jiang Ning brings it to Seoul, make sure he doesn’t leave this place alive!”

.....

The Seoul branch of Extreme Martial Arts Academy had been established!

Everything had gone smoothly from start to finish, and there were almost no obstacles. In fact, Lee Moonsaeng had also provided a lot of help along the way too.

From an outsider’s perspective, this was like the two companies’ partnership honeymoon period. Everything was fine and dandy at the beginning, but everyone knew that behind this lovely relationship was much scheming and backstabbing.

“Tomorrow will be the opening ceremony of the Extreme Martial Arts Academy. Will Mr Jiang arrive today?”

Lee Moonsaeng couldn’t wait.

He had arranged everything and even provided Xiaozhao’s team with so many resources for this very day.

He was a very patient man who didn’t mind waiting for more days to get what he wanted. He didn’t mind sacrificing some things along the way as long as the situation was entirely within his control.

“Mr Jiang will arrive today and he’s brought along some martial arts masters along too,” said Xiaozhao with a smile. “I’ve just gotten off the phone with Mr Jiang. He says that the masters he’s brought along are all grandmaster level fighters.”

Lee Moonsaeng’s expression faltered a little.

“Just a few martial arts masters?” Lee Moonsaeng looked at Xiaozhao. “This is a very important matter and it’s a great chance to promote Chinese martial arts.”

“Chief Lee, don’t worry. These masters are all very formidable in martial arts, and they are the best among those at grandmaster level.”

“And what about besides these masters?”

Lee Moonsaeng’s expression began to look nasty.



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Lee Moonsaeng could get any martial artist masters and any grandmaster level fighters he wanted.

He had told Jiang Ning earlier that he must bring the most important thing to Extreme Martial Arts Academy and display it to the people in Seoul. He was referring to the pages of the manual that were displayed in the Extreme Martial Arts Academy of Donghai!

“Yes, it’s just these martial arts masters.” Xiaozhao looked a little puzzled. “Nothing else. Mr Jiang said that they are the most precious things to the academy.”

KABOOM.

Lee Moonsaeng felt like his brain was about to explode.

Jiang Ning had played him out!

These masters were the most precious things to the academy?!

They weren’t worth anything!

“Call Jiang Ning right now!” roared Lee Moonsaeng as he pointed a finger at Xiaozhao and his voice increased in volume. “The conditions I discussed with him back then was not these!”

“I’ve provided so much help and a partnership with Lin Group and all I get are a few martial arts masters?”

He sneered and didn't bother acting polite anymore. The atmosphere immediately became tense.

"Tell Jiang Ning to bring the precious treasure of the Extreme Martial Arts Academy, those pages of the manual! Otherwise, we can forget about opening this branch, and we can also forget about the partnership between Lin Group and Lee Group!"

His expression was threatening and he was really angry now.

His side had already taken action and he had shot the first arrow out already. There was no turning back now.

If he was going to kill off his opponent, then he had to get the manual first. Otherwise, if things turned awry, he couldn't bear the consequences!

But was Jiang Ning acting dumb now?

Lee Moonsaeng wanted the manual!

He wanted Jiang Ning to bring those pages here! Who cared about these martial arts masters?

And he even dared to say that these masters were the most precious things to the academy!

"Chief Lee, how can you suddenly change..."
Xiaozhao was rather displeased.

But before she finished her sentence, Lee Moonsaeng laughed coldly. "You guys have no

choice. You're in Seoul, in Lee Group's territory!"

He started to look impatient and didn't try to pretend to be polite anymore.

"Before Jiang Ning brings me what I want, I'm not going to sign the contract with Lin Group, and all of you can forget about leaving this place."

Lee Moonsaeng turned and left.

Xiaozhao ran after him, but the men at the doorway suddenly blocked her from going out.

"I'm sorry, but all of you can't leave anymore."

A huge number of footsteps could be heard as at least a hundred men surrounded the new academy outside. Xiaozhao paled instantly.

She looked around at the huge group of men who stared at them with unfriendly faces.

"Fei!" she called out anxiously.

Fei's expression was very calm. He just frowned as he looked at all these people.

"There are conditions to a partnership." The crowd parted and Park Daeseong walked in. Xiaozhao's expression froze. Why was he here too?

"Miss Zhao, we've allowed you to open a martial arts academy here with such favorable conditions, so it's only right of you to show us some sincerity in return."

He smiled and his gaze landed on Fei. He pointed a finger at Fei, then pointed at the hundred odd men behind him.

“I know you are very formidable and we might have trouble dealing with you. But what about everyone else? Can you protect them all?”

Park Daeseong looked like a gentleman, but he didn't hide any of the contempt on his face or the murderous look in his eyes.

“We're all here for money and benefits, so it's best if we can settle this peacefully and everybody gets what they want.”

Park Daeseong waved his hand and more people swarmed in from outside. In just a few moments, nearly 300 men had completely surrounded both the inside and the outside of the academy!

“Follow Chief Lee's demands, otherwise...all of you can forget about leaving this place alive!”



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Park Daeseong had finally bared his fangs.

He didn't have any of the gentleness and politeness he showed during the earlier negotiation meeting. His eyes flashed with nothing but the word 'greed'!

He looked at Fei and the team and shook his head as if he had everything under control.

"Better make it quick, I don't have a lot of patience."

He waved his hand and someone brought a chair over immediately for him to sit down.

Park Daeseong wasn't scared. Even if Fei was formidable, how many of these 300 men here could he fight?

And how many could he possibly protect?

Once he got his men to attack, none of these people would make it out alive.

But of course, killing them wasn't important. It was more important to get what he wanted out of them.

Park Daeseong had gone past the age where he was young and rash. In this day and age, money was more important than anything else.

He just sat there and looked on at Fei and team with a relaxed look on his face.

Xiaozhao and the team was beginning to panic.



They didn't expect Lee Moonsaeng to suddenly turn on them and trap them here.

"What should we do?"

"What do they want to do to us? And what do they want to do to Lin Group?"

"Xiaozhao, what do we do now?"

The team really started to panic.

They had never experienced anything like that, so of course they were anxious.

Xiaozhao pursed her lips and glanced at Fei. But Fei's expression was as calm as water.

"Don't worry, just follow what they said. It's business after all, so some level of negotiation is necessary."

Xiaozhao nodded and called Jiang Ning.

He picked up the call quickly.

"Brother Ning, something's cropped up," she sounded guilty. "I'm sorry, I've disappointed you."

"What's happened?" Jiang Ning's voice came through the phone.

"Lee Moonsaeng says that he needs you to be present for the opening of the branch of the academy and you must bring the most important thing to the academy over. Otherwise, he won't sign the contract, and we won't be able to leave



this place...”

“Got it.” Jiang Ning’s voice remained calm. “Tell him that I’ve brought what he wants.”

Then he hung up.

The call was on speakerphone, so Park Daeseong could hear the entire conversation.

These people had given in.

This was the result he wanted. They couldn’t do anything else anyway.

If they didn’t hand the item over, none of these people from Lin Group would survive, much less come here to do business and enter the Korean market.

This was Seoul!

This was Lee Group’s territory!

“At least you guys know how to behave,” said Park Daeseong. “I’ll wait here. Once I get the item, Chief Lee will come to sign the papers and everyone will be just fine.”

“But if we don’t get what we want...”

His gaze instantly turned icy. “Then don’t say that I didn’t give you guys a chance.”

Xiaozhao and her team had nasty expressions on their faces. They were angry and indignant at the same time.

They had never been through anything like this, and didn't expect a large and reputable corporation like Lee Group to actually resort to such underhanded means to threaten them and force them to comply.

They were shameless!

"Sit down." Fei continued to look calm as he pointed at some chairs. "Just sit and wait for Big Boss to come."

He sat down on a chair and even picked up the teapot to pour himself some tea. He didn't look worried at all.

"You want the thing that's most important to the Extreme Martial Arts Academy, and now, he's on the way," said Fei as he glanced at Park Daeseong. "But whether you can get your hands on it or not will depend on your prowess."

He didn't say more than that.

Park Daeseong was puzzled by these words, but he didn't take them to heart.

Prowess?

As the leader of Black Dragon Society, he knew what they were capable of. At least, in Seoul, they called the shots in the illegal society of this city!



With a huge tree like Lee Group supporting him, Park Daeseong was very confident of himself. He had worked together with Lee Moonsaeng for many years, and they had reaped benefits from each other many times.

He didn't think there would be any problems this time either.

Park Daeseong just sat and waited quietly while keeping an eye on Fei and the team.

He had plenty of patience. He was able to remain patient until he could get his hands on what he wanted.

That was also how he had been able to rise and become the leader of Black Dragon Society in an important city like Seoul.

Time ticked by slowly.

Both sides seemed very calm.

Park Daeseong leaned back in his chair and closed his eyes to rest.

On the other side, Xiaozhao didn't look worried, but she was feeling rather uneasy inside.

"Fei," she whispered as she looked at the men surrounding them. "Tell Brother Ning not to come!"

"This place is very dangerous! All these guys are gangsters and they're all up to no good."

Fei raised an eyebrow and peered at the time.

“Big Boss should be in Seoul already.”

“So fast?” Xiaozhao as stunned. The flight from Donghai to Seoul wasn’t that fast. “Even an airplane would take a couple of hours.”

“Who said Big Boss was still in China?”

Fei laughed and a cheeky glint gleamed in his eyes.

He used his fingers to rap against the armrest of the chair as he counted down inside.

BAM!

Suddenly, there was a loud blast as the main door outside was kicked open!

The door exploded!

Fei’s eyes immediately lit up.

Park Daeseong reacted to the blast as well. He nearly fell off his chair and stood up immediately as he spun around. “What’s going on?”

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

The only response he got were more blasts before several figures went flying and crashed

heavily onto the floor.

Park Daeseong's eyes immediately narrowed violently.

He watched as the crowd surrounding the outside of the academy now had a gap because someone had bashed all of them to the side. A face he didn't know appeared within his line of sight.

"Brother Ning!" Xiaozhao shouted out excitedly and her eyes sparkled brightly.

"Jiang Ning!" Park Daeseong immediately connected the dots. This was the Jiang Ning that Lee Moonsaeng had his eye on.

How dare this man actually attack his men!

Jiang Ning didn't even look at Park Daeseong as he walked leisurely into the academy as if this was his backyard. He walked over to where Xiaozhao and the team was.

"Brother Ning, why did you come?" Xiaozhao was both touched and anxious at the same time as she glanced at Park Daeseong and the rest. "They have a lot of people..."

"This is a branch of Extreme Martial Arts Academy, so it's our territory and we can't have anybody just making trouble here." Jiang Ning finally turned to look at Park Daeseong. "Not even if they're just random stray cats and dogs!"

"You're audacious!" shouted Park Daeseong fiercely.

He pointed at Jiang Ning, then pointed at Brother Gou and the wolves as he laughed coldly. “You’ve only brought a few men along and you dare to speak so boastfully?”

“You’re Jiang Ning, right? Did you bring what Chief Lee wanted you to bring?”

Jiang Ning ignored him and wiggled his fingers. The wolves immediately started moving, but instead of dashing towards Park Daeseong’s men, they surrounded Xiaozhao and her team.

Fei walked over to Jiang Ning and licked his lips. A vicious look appeared in his eyes and he looked terribly excited!

“Brother Gou, I’ll leave them in your care. Big Boss and I will handle the fight today, I’ll treat you guys to drinks later!”



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The wolves weren't here to fight. They were here to protect Xiaozhao and the team!

They surrounded Xiaozhao and the team and became a layer of protection to make sure nobody got to them.

Meanwhile, Jiang Ning and Fei...

KABOOM!

The two of them acted at almost the same time. They stepped so hard on the floor that it made a blasting sound and the wooden flooring broke.

They shot out like two flaming arrows.

"They actually dare to fight me? Take them down!" Park Daeseong was furious.

What was Jiang Ning trying to do?

How dare he insult him by just fighting all his men with two of them?

That was being too arrogant!

Park Daeseong gave a roar and all the men behind him roared as well. They dashed towards Jiang Ning and Fei like a herd of wild beasts.

Their fists and feet swung wildly as they came like a pack of wolves!

In a few moments, Jiang Ning and Fei were completely surrounded!

“Brother Ning! Fei!” Xiaozhao was so anxious that she wished she could dash out. “Brother Gou, go and help them! Go and help them!”

“They...they’re in trouble!”

They were facing nearly 300 men!

But there was only one Jiang Ning and one Fei.

Of course Xiaozhao and her team was anxious.

But Brother Gou didn’t move, and neither did any of the wolves. They stood there to protect Xiaozhao and her team, and didn’t seem worried that Jiang Ning and Fei were in any danger at all.

BAM!

There was a blast and Jiang Ning kicked someone over to crash at Brother Gou’s feet.

Brother Gou just glanced at him and let the man faint on his own. He couldn’t be bothered to do anything.

Jiang Ning was fighting these people personally, so the wolves weren’t needed at all.

So what if the other party had a few hundred people? Jiang Ning could fight even more!

The battle had begun!

Jiang Ning was like a wild dragon that stirred up the rivers and overturned the seas.

His fist was explosive and ferocious.

Every punch sent one man flying out.

Jiang Ning was going too quickly and it was too hard to make out what was going on. Before any of the men realized what was happening, Jiang Ning would send him flying with a punch and the man would crash on the floor and become unable to move.

BAM!

Fei kicked the man in front of him and muttered, "18!"

He turned around and his eyes instantly widened, because he was helping Jiang Ning to keep count too.

Jiang Ning had already settled 32 men!

He couldn't compare to that!

No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't reach Jiang Ning's speed.

Park Daeseong was in shock.

He watched as the huge group of men who had dashed over went flying out one after another. His men were all howling on the floor with either broken arms or broken legs, and it was a terrible sight to behold!

"How...how can this be?!"

There were only the two of them versus his 300.

In such a short time, 50 of his men were down!

He opened his mouth wide as if he was staring at a monster. He was watching a monster that didn't grow tired, and each punch only grew stronger and stronger!

Park Daeseong took two steps back and felt his throat go dry. He opened his mouth to speak, but it was too hoarse.

He looked at the tea on the table and was about to take some when a man came flying over and overturned the entire table.

"AHH!" Park Daeseong yelped and became angry. "Kill him! KILL HIM!"

He bellowed loudly, but all that replied him was the sound of his men being kicked even further away from him.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

These were the sounds that Park Daeseong never wanted to hear again.

In less than five minutes, nearly 200 men were all sprawling on the floor. They clutched their broken limbs and wailed in pain.

NH

The place suddenly sounded like it had become hell with the sounds of ghost and spirits crying and howling!



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The rest of the men didn't dare to go any closer.

All of them were trembling and their faces were pale as they kept retreating.

Jiang Ning stood there without a trace of blood on himself. His breathing hadn't even changed.

Fei stood behind him with an equally calm expression and wasn't panting either.

The two of them were like gods and demons!

Not only was Park Daeseong and his men stunned by this, Xiaozhao and her team was in a daze too.

They all knew that Jiang Ning was ridiculously powerful, but this...this was insane.

And it wasn't just Jiang Ning. Fei too...

Xiaozhao gulped hard as she thought about all the times she had bullied Fei, commanding him to do this and that, and how she had tattled on Fei in front of Jiang Ning all the time...

This fellow turned out to be so formidable!

His relationship with Jiang Ning was definitely stronger than her fangirl self.

But she had actually badmouthed Jiang Ning's bro in front of him. Xiaozhao really wanted to bury herself in a hole right now.

"What...what do you want?!" Park Daeseong took

a step back and crashed into a chair, causing him to sit down on it, so others couldn't tell that actually his legs were giving way.

"Lee Moonsaeng invited me to Korea in the name of publicizing Chinese martial arts, and today was a good chance," said Jiang Ning calmly. "But I've changed my mind."

"Chinese martial arts are all techniques for killing!"

His expression suddenly changed and the murderous aura within him became like the raging waves of the sea, enveloping everyone in an instant and causing the air around them to hit freezing point.

It was as if a huge sea of blood had risen from behind Jiang Ning, creating an extremely uncomfortable pressure on everyone else.

"Killing you guys..." he looked at Park Daeseong and his men and shook his head. "It's such a waste."

In the past, Park Daeseong would have cursed and sent his men to attack anyone who dared to say something so insulting.

But now, who could he send forward to attack?

Who would dare to?

No matter how awful he felt inside, he didn't dare to retaliate at all.

“This space is where the branch of Extreme Martial Arts Academy is, so it follows the same rules as the main school and the rules of Donghai!” declared Jiang Ning loudly. “Anybody who dares to make trouble here shall have to face consequences!”

His voice resounded loudly like the blasts of thunder into Park Daeseong’s ears.

His men trembled as well.

“Don’t...don’t try anything funny!” Park Daeseong grit his teeth. “You’re in Seoul, and I’m the leader of the Black Dragon Society. If you dare to do anything to me, Black Dragon Society won’t let you walk out of Seoul alive!”

“I’m warning you, you’d better stop now while you can!”

Park Daeseong didn’t even have confidence when he said these words, and his voice faltered.

How could he tell Jiang Ning to stop while he could?

He had 200 men lying on the floor.

Jiang Ning’s expression remained so calm that there wasn’t a single ripple of emotion on his face. The calmer he was, the less confident Park Daeseong became.

He really wanted to run now.

But if Jiang Ning didn’t say so, he didn’t dare to

move!

He didn't dare to move at all!

"I hate it when others threaten me." Jiang Ning suddenly moved like a gust of wind and appeared in front of Park Daeseong in an instant.

CRAAACK! CRAAACK!

Two crisp sounds were heard followed by a bloodcurdling scream.

"AHH!!" Park Daeseong knelt on the floor with his knees covered in blood.

Jiang Ning gave him a kick and he slid more than ten meters across the floor to roll right out of the door. He rolled several times on the ground and howled in pain.

"Get out!" Jiang Ning bellowed as loudly as thunder, causing even those with broken legs to struggle to their feet and run out.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Jiang Ning was like a wild dragon!

He stood there like a grim reaper, scaring Park Daeseong's men so badly that they all panicked and ran out.

Even though this was only a branch of Extreme Martial Arts Academy, the rules didn't change.

Jiang Ning wasn't going to make Seoul into another forbidden territory like Donghai, but in the space within the academy's branch, the rules of the Extreme Martial Arts Academy still applied. Anyone who dared to make trouble here would face consequences!

In just a few moments, everyone had run out from the academy.

"Brother Ning!" Xiaozhao ran over. Her anxious expression had already become one of admiration and gratitude, with a tinge of guilt.

"I...I didn't get things done properly."

"Who says?" Jiang Ning turned and looked at her as he said, "You've done a good job."

"Everything went according to my plan. You've done a perfect job."

Xiaozhao pursed her lips and was about to cry soon. Being comforted by Jiang Ning really made her want to cry.

She knew that she must have done an inadequate job, but Jiang Ning didn't blame her for it.

"If Big Boss said you did a good job, then he means it," said Fei quietly.

Xiaozhao turned to look at Fei and her gaze was rather complicated.

"You're so formidable...why didn't you tell me?" Her voice was a little soft. Fei's prowess was far beyond her imagination. She always ordered him around, bullied him and reprimanded him, but this fellow actually listened to her.

"If I said so, then you won't bully me anymore?" Fei rolled his eyes. "Miss Zhao, are you the type who bullies the weak and fears the strong?"

"No, I'm not!" Xiaozhao shook her head.

"Exactly." Fei shrugged. "Go ahead and continue bullying me. My Big Boss and Boss Yuzhen stand up for you all the time, so there's nothing I can do anyway."

Xiaozhao snorted and burst out laughing, and everyone laughed along.

The tense atmosphere dissipated immediately.

The scene of Jiang Ning and Fei wiping out so many of their enemies was seriously too shocking.

Before they had snapped out of their shock, Park Daeseong's men had all run away already, and they couldn't remain aggressive or pushy.

"The contract for this place has been signed,

right?" asked Jiang Ning.

"Yes, it's been signed. We've got 50 years on this place and the rental is reasonable."

Park Daeseong never thought that he would never get this place back, so regardless of what Xiaozhao wanted, he let her have her way as long as the contract could get signed.

But unfortunately for him, the real owner of this martial arts academy was Jiang Ning!

Once the contract was signed, then he had to honor it!

"What about the contract with Lee Group?" asked Jiang Ning again.

"Not yet. Lee Moonsaeng says he wants to see the item he wants before signing." Xiaozhao shook her head. "This fellow is just asking for a partnership for show, and he wants to take what he wants without giving us anything."

"No worries. I've brought the item, so let's look for him now," said Jiang Ning calmly.

Xiaozhao didn't hesitate and grabbed the documents to follow Jiang Ning to Lee Group's office. She never hesitated when it came to Jiang Ning's instructions.

Meanwhile, Lee Moonsaeng was fuming inside his own office.

After all this effort, Jiang Ning didn't bring the

manual along! So what was all that hard work for?

He didn't care anymore. If Jiang Ning didn't bring the manual to him, he wasn't going to sign the contract with Lin Group and wouldn't let the team from Lin Group leave either.

He wasn't going to accept a scenario where he didn't get what he wanted even after putting in so much effort and patience.

DOONG DOONG DOONG!

The secretary knocked on his door and walked in. "Chief, someone from Lin Group is here, he says he has what you want."

Lee Moonsaeng's eyes immediately lit up at these words.

"Let him in!" said Lee Moonsaeng immediately.

The office door opened and Jiang Ning walked in. He had a friendly smile on his face, as if he was here to meet an old friend.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Chief Lee, we meet again.”

“Mr Jiang.” Lee Moonsaeng remained seated and didn’t look like he was getting up at all. He tilted his head and peered at Jiang Ning. “You’re a really big shot huh. It was so hard to get you here.”

Brother Gou pulled a chair out and Jiang Ning took a seat to face Lee Moonsaeng.

“How could that be? I’ll definitely come to Seoul, regardless of whether you invited me here or not.”

Jiang Ning smiled and waved his hand. Xiaozhao immediately passed him the contract that she had prepared.

“Chief Lee, here’s the partnership we agreed on, sign it.”

He flung the contract onto the table.

“And where’s the thing I want?” Lee Moonsaeng laughed coldly.

He wasn’t going to sign this contract. This was Lee Group’s main office, and these people were in Seoul. They were within the Lee family’s territory!

He wasn’t afraid of anyone here, and didn’t have to worry that others would make trouble here either.

“It’s right here.” Jiang Ning fished out one page of the manual and placed it on the table. Lee Moonsaeng’s eyes lit up as he stared at the page. He was about to reach for it when Jiang Ning took

it back and placed it inside his pocket again.

“Can you sign it now?”

Lee Moonsaeng scoffed and suddenly started laughing. His laughter was gleeful and a little insane.

“HAHAHA! Jiang Ning, Jiang Ning, did you think you’re still in Donghai?” His expression darkened. “You’re in Seoul! You’re in Korea! You’re within the Lee family’s territory, do you understand?”

“Anything that reaches this soil will belong to the Lee family! Regardless of whether I sign this contract or not, the manual belongs to the Lee family! Don’t you get it? HAHAHA!”

He looked at Jiang Ning like Jiang Ning was an idiot. That gleeful feeling of being able to control someone else’s fate in his hands was simply too wonderful.

In this city, the Lee family didn’t have to be bothered by anybody at all, not especially foreigners like Jiang Ning.

“No, I don’t understand,” said Jiang Ning calmly. “This item belongs to me, so how could it become yours?”

“Chief Lee, don’t waste any more time. Sign the contract.”

“You’re the one wasting time!” Lee Moonsaeng got up and slammed his palm against the desk as he roared angrily, “You’re about to die and you’re

still pretending to be calm? From the moment you walked into this office, you were destined to never make it out again!”

He picked his phone and dialed Park Daeseong’s number. He kept an eye on Jiang Ning and had a smile on his face that looked like he was in control of the whole situation!

The phone continued to ring, but nobody picked up his call. Lee Moonsaeng couldn’t help but frown.

Why wasn’t Park Daeseong picking up the phone? Why was he such an unreliable man at this time?

Jiang Ning continued to sit where he was quietly as he looked at Lee Moonsaeng. He was in no hurry and wasn’t anxious at all.

Lee Moonsaeng called again, and after a long time, the call finally got through.

“Mr Park Daeseong, I’ve gotten the item I wanted.” Lee Moonsaeng narrowed his eyes to stare at Jiang Ning, as if he hoped that this stare could pressurize Jiang Ning. “You can bring your men over and settle him.”

“Who else? Those fellows from Lin Group and that Jiang Ning!” he roared.

The other end of the phone cursed, “Lee Moonsaeng, are you trying to bloody kill me?! You son of a bitch!”

PAK!

Park Daeseong hung up.

Lee Moonsaeng looked like he had been nailed to the floor and couldn't move.

He stared at the phone in his hand and was still in a daze.

What...what was going on now?

"That Park Daeseong won't come over," said Jiang Ning as he glanced at Lee Moonsaeng. "I broke both his legs, so I don't know how he's going to get here."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lee Moonsaeng's head spun and didn't hear what Jiang Ning said clearly.

Yet at the same time, those words found their way into his ears and kept repeating themselves.

Jiang Ning had broken Park Daeseong's legs?

Park Daeseong's voice trembled upon hearing just Jiang Ning's name. What terrifying experience did he go through?

"Park Daeseong..." Lee Moonsaeng swallowed hard. "You broke his legs?"

"If you don't want your legs to be broken as well..."

Jiang Ning pointed at the contract on the table.

Lee Moonsaeng fell silent and huge beads of perspiration continued to drip down his face.

What the heck was going on? He got Park Daeseong to bring more than 300 men to the academy's branch, but Park Daeseong got his legs broken instead?

Were all those 300 men useless or something?

"Are you threatening me?" He clenched his teeth and glared at Jiang Ning. "This is Lee Group! Seoul! Korea!"

PAK!

Brother Gou slapped him across the face. He had no patience for this behavior.

Lee Moonsaeng landed on the floor from the impact.

“AHH!” Lee Moonsaeng clutched his face and howled. He tried to stand up again, but Brother Gou kept a foot on him.

“Chief Lee, this is not a threat. This is a contract that we’ve discussed and negotiated before in Donghai.” Jiang Ning looked down at him and continued, “You’re the one who agreed to all these terms and I didn’t force you to. If you didn’t agree to these things, I wouldn’t have flown here either.”

“The most important thing is to have credibility. People with no credibility won’t be able to hold up for long, don’t you know that?”

He cast a glance at Brother Gou, and Brother Gou pulled Lee Moonsaeng off the floor and flung him onto a chair.

“Sign it,” said Jiang Ning. “This was your own decision, so you have to stick to it. If you wish to go back on your promise, you will have to pay the price for it.”

He didn’t say what the price was, but it was definitely a very high price, and a price that Lee Moonsaeng certainly couldn’t afford.

But if Lee Moonsaeng signed the contract, that was as good as giving Lee Group’s profits away, so the Lee family was going to kill him all the same!

He didn’t expect Jiang Ning to be so aggressive.

All those terms and conditions that originally meant nothing to him were all now in black and white, and he couldn't deny them!

"You..."

"Sign it!" bellowed Jiang Ning.

Lee Moonsaeng's fingers trembled as his eyes reddened. Jiang Ning's shout made his heart nearly leap out of his mouth.

He took a pen and signed the contract, then opened the drawer to take out his official seal and his hand trembled even more violently.

BAM!

Brother Gou didn't have so much patience. He grabbed Lee Moonsaeng's hand, then stamped the seal hard onto the paper.

The moment he saw the bright red seal on the papers, Lee Moonsaeng immediately lost all his strength. He slid off the chair and fell to the floor with a pale face.

"Everything's in good order." Xiaozhao checked through the pages and confirmed that there were no issues. She nodded and carefully kept the contract away.

This was Lin Group's entrance ticket to the market of Korea!

Jiang Ning stood up and walked towards Lee Moonsaeng. "Chief Lee, thanks so much for all

the help that you've given Lin Group. I'll remember it. I hope we can work well together."

Then he turned and left.

The entire office was left with Lee Moonsaeng. He sat on the floor in a daze as if his soul had left him. He had no expression on his face and his eyes were unfocused.

"I'm finished...I'm finished..." he murmured to himself.

Once this contract was signed, Lee Group would have to provide the resources that he had just casually mentioned.

There was funding, logistics channels and even technology support listed in that contract.

He had just offered these randomly because he never thought they would count for anything. He never thought he would ever sign this contract. He had just used this partnership to cheat Jiang Ning of the manual.

But now, he had gone out for wool and come back shorn – he had lost everything!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Park Daeseong...you bloody piece of trash! Trash!” Lee Moonsaeng beat his breast and cursed loudly.

Before he could pull himself together, his phone started ringing. When he saw the number on the phone, his face became even paler.

“Third Uncle.” Lee Moonsaeng picked up the call anyway, but he knelt on the floor with his head bowed and a respectful look on his face. “Yes, yes, I will go home immediately. I will go home right now.”

He could hear bad news in the voice of his uncle.

He figured that the other matter he was working on must have failed. He originally intended to go home with the manual, so that even if he was found to have made a mistake elsewhere, the credit of bringing the manual back would be greater than that mistake, and would actually help him to rise the ranks instead.

But he didn't get hold of the manual, and the other matter was found out as well. This was really hitting him at the lowest point!

Lee Moonsaeng grit his teeth and his heart was terrified. He had to find a way to get someone to be his scapegoat. He didn't dare to delay any further, so he quickly left the office and headed home.

Meanwhile.

Jiang Ning didn't waste any time. The moment he

got the contract signed, he made Xiaozhao and the team quickly contact all the departments in Lee Group to get all the promised resources as soon as possible.

With Lee Moonsaeng's signature and seal, all the departments in Lee Group just went according to the contract terms.

Lee Group was a huge corporation and valued efficiency. It wasn't possible for every department to verify all the terms with Lee Moonsaeng one by one, so as long as the contract itself was in order, they just followed everything written on it.

All the funding, logistics channels and technology support were provided to Lin Group within a short time.

Lin Group themselves had also made preparations to receive all these things before the contract was signed.

That was because Jiang Ning had said that Lin Group was definitely going through with this project and entering the Korean market. So all the departments didn't hesitate and just went according to Jiang Ning's timeline to prepare everything. Nothing would go wrong for sure.

At the Lee house.

The Lee house was an estate that spanned more than 2,000 square meters. In a city like Seoul, where every inch of land was worth so much money, only the Lee family could afford this amount of land.

You had to drive to get from one house to another within this estate.

Lee Moonsaeng had reached the house of the one who was ranked the highest in the whole family. He knelt on the floor with his head bowed and didn't dare to say a single word.

Several old men were seated in the hall, and the one right at the head had a grim expression on his face and didn't say anything. The rest had their eyes half closed and the solemn atmosphere in the hall was enough to make one feel pressurized.

"Consultant Seo has divulged Lee Group's secrets," one old man finally spoke up as he stared at Lee Moonsaeng kneeling on the floor. "Apparently he did it because of a woman, and this woman is one of yours."

"Moonsaeng, tell me, does this have anything to do with you?"

Lee Moonsaeng's heart trembled violently as he kowtowed, "Third Uncle, this has nothing to do with me. That woman doesn't work for me anymore."

Lee Seongjae sat in his seat with no expression on his face.

He scoffed quietly and Lee Moonsaeng could feel his entire body trembling.

"The information that Consultant Seo has leaked are trade secrets that are very important to Lee

Group. Where did that woman sell the information to? You don't know either?"

Lee Moonsaeng's forehead was touching the floor and his throat was dry.

He quickly replied, "I'm...I'm not too sure..."

He took a deep breath and he was practically glued to the floor.

"That woman has been very close to a company called Lin Group from China, so I'm afraid she's sold our secrets to them!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lee Moonsaeng remained kneeling on the floor with his entire body on the floor and didn't move.

"That woman used to be my subordinate and worked in my department for several years. I've always trusted her, but I recently found out that she had secretly made a duplicate of our department's official seal and even imitated my signature!" Lee Moonsaeng was furious. "I've already started investigating this matter, but that woman is nowhere to be found and I still can't locate her!"

DONG!

Lee Moonsaeng hit the floor with his head hard and said in an angry and upset voice, "I cannot avoid taking responsibility for this, since my trust in her caused this problem to happen. Third Uncle, please punish me!"

He continued to remain on the floor like this even though there was blood trickling from his forehead.

The hall became quiet.

Lee Seongjae didn't speak immediately. He turned to look at the other old men in the room and narrowed his eyes as he waited for them to speak first.

"So you don't know where this Lee Cheonsoo is now?" asked one of the men.

"I don't know. She's probably gone into hiding," said Lee Moonsaeng.

“Find that woman,” the man in the seat reserved for the highest position in the family finally broke his silence. “Whether it has anything to do with you or not, I will investigate carefully. I will not let off anybody who betrays the Lee family.”

He got up and left without even glancing at Lee Moonsaeng.

After leaving the hall, Lee Moonsaeng’s entire body was soaked in perspiration and he was about to faint.

He wiped away the blood on his forehead and his body was still trembling.

“Thank you, Third Uncle!” Lee Moonsaeng gulped and his voice was a little hoarse as he followed behind Lee Seongjae.

Lee Seongjae just grunted as he waved and got into his car. Lee Moonsaeng followed him into the car as well.

Lee Seongjae leaned against the seat and asked calmly, “Where’s the manual?”

“I don’t have it yet,” said Lee Moonsaeng through gritted teeth. “Something happened along the way, but I promise that I’ll definitely get the manual. Please don’t worry about it!”

“I’ve already helped you to get rid of Consultant Seo, so that position is definitely yours. But first, you must get the manual, otherwise...” Lee Seongjae narrowed his eyes. “Otherwise, Consultant Seo’s predicament will also become

your predicament. Do not think that you will end up differently just because you are my nephew!”

“Yes, Third Uncle!” replied Lee Moonsaeng immediately as he shuddered.

He knew how cruel things could get within the family. He was on Lee Seongjae’s team, but to get to Lee Seongjae’s position, he would have to wait until he was 50 years old or so.

He didn’t want to wait so long. Becoming a consultant for the Lee family was a shortcut!

But now, even though Consultant Seo was gone, he hadn’t gotten his hands on the manual yet. So even though Lee Seongjae was his own uncle, he wouldn’t bother spending too much time and energy into paving the way for him.

Lee Moonsaeng got out from the car and bowed politely as he watched Lee Seongjae’s car drive away. He didn’t dare to look the slightest bit impolite.

Within the extremely strict Lee household where rules were of utmost importance, any show of disrespect could cause him to lose everything overnight!

“Damn it!” cursed Lee Moonsaeng. “Lee Cheonsoo, it’s too bad, I have to make you my scapegoat. I’m so glad you exist.”

He didn’t dare to waste any more time and went straight to Black Dragon Society’s headquarters in Seoul.

If a leader of a major faction like Park Daeseong had his legs broken, the head of the Black Dragon Society would receive the news quickly. Once Black Dragon Society decided to make an attack, he was sure that Jiang Ning and his team wouldn't be able to come out alive.

Lee Moonsaeng looked at Park Daeseong and neither looked very good.

“We're all in the same boat. If the head of Black Dragon Society finds out that you've embarrassed the society so badly, do you think he will fire you?” Lee Moonsaeng went straight to the point. “We both know this very well. Black Dragon Society is something that belongs to the Lee family, and the Lee family will not keep anything that's useless to themselves. It's the same for both you and I.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Park Daeseong didn't say anything and looked at Lee Moonsaeng from the corner of his eye.

He was furious but he didn't blow up.

That Jiang Ning wasn't human!

He had brought more than 300 men over, and more than half of them had been crippled by Jiang Ning!

What an insult!

The head would definitely get wind of this. If he didn't take action to resolve this and regain his reputation, he could forget about remaining the leader of the faction in Seoul. This wasn't as simple as giving up the position. He would have to die.

"What do you intend to do?" After a long time, Park Daeseong finally scoffed and asked this question. He knew that Lee Moonsaeng was at a dead end too.

"Help me to find a woman first." Lee Moonsaeng narrowed his eyes. "Lee Cheonsoo. Find her and kill her! I can help you to get a few highly skilled fighters from the Lee family to deal with Jiang Ning."

Park Daeseong frowned. "Are you sure?"

"I won't gamble with my future, Park Daeseong. If you still want to remain in this position, you have to work with me."

Lee Moonsaeng couldn't be bothered to say anymore. He glanced at Park Daeseong and didn't bother hiding the disdain in his eyes.

"Remember, your life isn't in your hands. It's in mine."

Then he turned and left.

Park Daeseong sat in his seat with icy eyes as he carefully thought through what Lee Moonsaeng told him.

He knew that neither of them had a choice. There was no way to retreat. Since they were working for the Lee family, this was their only way out.

"Find that woman!" yelled Park Daeseong through gritted teeth. "Now!"

Meanwhile, Lee Cheonsoo never imagined that the freedom she had just gained was nothing but a trap.

She packed all her things and didn't take many things with her besides some money and clothes. She wasn't interested in anything else inside the apartment.

After completing the last mission from Lee Moonsaeng, she was free.

The air suddenly seemed much fresher now.

She was going to start a new life now.

After she packed everything, Lee Cheonsoo pulled

open the door and walked into the elevator. Just then, more than ten men rushed out from the stairwell and ran towards Lee Cheonsoo's apartment. They kicked the door open fiercely.

"She's not here! The water is still warm, so she must have just left!"

They all dashed out again.

Lee Cheonsoo had hailed a cab and just got in when she saw more than ten men dash out from her apartment building. One of them pointed at her and looked ferocious.

"That's her! Get her! Get her now!"

Her face paled and a bad feeling overwhelmed her heart. She quickly shouted at the driver to start driving.

The cab drove off and the men couldn't run after her in time, so they got into their own cars. Lee Cheonsoo could see them in the rear mirror and her heart started pounding wildly.

She recognized one of the men as someone she had seen in Lee Moonsaeng's office before. He was from Black Dragon Society!

But why did someone from Black Dragon Society want to capture her?

"Shake them off!" Lee Cheonsoo took a wad of cash out with a pale face. "All this money is yours!"

She had thought of a possible reason and didn't dare to think so much now. She would figure out a plan after shaking all these people off first.

She knew that Lee Moonsaeng must have sent these men after her. After following him for so many years, she knew that Lee Moonsaeng was very close to one of the leaders of Black Dragon Society, Park Daeseong.

All of these people were Lee Moonsaeng's claws and teeth, and they worked solely for him. They were all vicious people and some had killed before.

He had just agreed to grant her freedom and now he had sent people after her. It was definitely bad news!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lee Cheonsoo's face was rather pale as she waved the wad of cash in the driver's face. His eyes nearly popped out of their sockets and he started accelerating like a mad man.

After turning down a few streets, they shook off all the cars behind them.

Lee Cheonsoo didn't dare to stay inside the car anymore. She paid the driver and got out, then ran into the crowded shopping mall.

She used a cap to hide her face and cautiously walked towards the crowd.

In no time, she managed to get a change of clothes and covered her face as she entered the female toilet. Her heart was pounding wildly and she didn't know where she could go now.

Lee Moonsaeng was trying to capture her!

There were members of Black Dragon Society all over Seoul. It wasn't difficult for Lee Moonsaeng to track her down.

Even if she could hide now, how long more could she hide?

She was probably unable to even leave Seoul, and Lee Moonsaeng's men would catch up with her.

As for what would happen to her once she was caught, Lee Cheonsoo didn't dare to think about it.

She knew what sort of man Lee Moonsaeng was.

In order to get what he wanted, he was willing to do anything. If he managed to catch her, she was dead meat for sure.

Lee Cheonsoo hid in the toilet as she trembled all over. All color had drained from her face and she clenched her fists tightly.

She suddenly realized that she didn't know what to do at all.

She used to dream of coming to this big city to live in, but now, she just wanted to leave this city. But even leaving this place was too difficult now.

"What am I going to do? What should I do?" Lee Cheonsoo bit her lips when suddenly her eyes quivered. "That place..."

If there was one place she could go, that would be the only place!

She took a deep breath but she was still uneasy. Even if she got there, would the people there care about her?

They had nothing to do with her after all.

Lee Cheonsoo clenched her teeth and thought through the whole matter carefully. She soon began to calm down.

She carefully pushed the toilet door open, wore her cap and large sunglasses, then left the shopping mall quickly.

Meanwhile.

The branch of Extreme Martial Arts Academy located in the heart of the city had officially opened for business!

But it didn't cause any commotion.

Jiang Ning didn't even want any opening ceremony and just gave a few instructions.

This branch was labeled as a martial arts academy, but that wasn't what it really was. Besides being used to display some Chinese martial arts, its greater cause was to support Lin Group's development in Korea.

Since they were in a foreign country, it was hard to get anything done without enough security forces. Jiang Ning knew this better than anyone else.

A place like Korea didn't favor foreigners at all and had a lot of pride in themselves.

If there was something they wanted, they would either take it by force or find some way to squeeze maximum benefit out of it.

"Brother Ning, there's only one available sales channel now. Lee Group has realized what's going on now and their efficiency has slowed to a trickle."

Lin Group had started to make headway into the Korean market, but Lee Group had realized this and they already knew that Lee Moonsaeng had been forced to sign this contract, so they didn't want to honor it.

They knew that the price of terminating the contract was too great, so they decided to drag it out in hope that Lin Group would give up first.

“No problem, we’ll continue to follow the contract. Sue whoever needs to be sued, no need to be polite with them,” said Jiang Ning. “We can afford to waste time. We’re already prepared for that.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Jiang Ning wasn't bothered by all these. In fact, he had foreseen it.

He only knew too well what sort of company a corporation like Lee Group was. If they gave in too easily, then something was wrong somewhere.

He continued to enjoy tea with Fei and a few others, and looked very relaxed. He didn't seem worried at all.

DING DING DING...the chimes on the door rang.

Fei looked up and frowned. "Who's here?"

The academy was not open for business, so nobody would come here. Only people who knew what this place really was would come here.

Brother Gou stood up and walked over. He lifted the curtain and frowned slightly before turning to Jiang Ning. "Big Boss, it's Lee Cheonsoo."

Lee Cheonsoo walked in and her face was still pale.

She looked at Jiang Ning, took a deep breath and bowed. "Mr Jiang."

"Miss Lee, why are you here?" asked Jiang Ning flatly as he remained seated.

His expression didn't change at all. He wasn't interested in her face at all.

"Mr Jiang, I would like to offer you a business deal." Lee Cheonsoo took a deep breath. She had

gone straight to the point because she knew that Jiang Ning didn't have that much patience. If he wasn't even interested in her first sentence, then she had no chance.

Jiang Ning didn't say anything and just laughed faintly. That meant that she could carry on speaking.

"Lin Group wants to enter the Korean market and gain a foothold here, which is no easy task. But I can help Lin Group." Lee Cheonsoo continued, "I have enough on hand to strike a deal with you."

"Tell me more. I'll see if I'm interested in it," said Jiang Ning.

"I've followed Lee Moonsaeng for six years," said Lee Cheonsoo. "So I've managed to lay my hands on some resources. Of course, perhaps you're not interested in these resources, but I would think that you'd be interested in trade secrets within Lee Group."

She smiled and allowed the mesmerizing smell of her perfume fill the air, as if she was trying to turn her charm on to its maximum.

Even though she knew that none of these tactics worked on Jiang Ning.

"And what do you want in return?" asked Jiang Ning.

"I want to live." The smile on Lee Cheonsoo's face instantly disappeared and was replaced by a helplessness and bitterness. "I just want to live

and leave Seoul, and leave Korea.”

“As long as you can help me to stay alive, I will tell you everything I know about Lee Group.”

This was a business deal alright, but what both sides were offering weren't equal.

Jiang Ning didn't say anything and just leisurely sipped his tea. Lee Cheonsoo remained silent as well because she knew this was her only chance. If Jiang Ning wasn't willing to save her, then nobody else in the world could.

She wasn't in a hurry, because being anxious wouldn't change Jiang Ning's decision.

So she just waited for the final decision. Whether she lived or died depended on what Jiang Ning said.

“Sure.” Jiang Ning put his teacup down after a while. “Xiaozhao, bring her inside.”

“Yes, Brother Ning.” Xiaozhao walked over. “Miss Lee, come inside with me.”

“Thank you, Mr Jiang.” Lee Cheonsoo's voice trembled and she didn't say much. The moment she heard Jiang Ning say 'sure', she had a strong feeling that she was going to survive this ordeal!

“I can't believe this Lee Moonsaeng was smart enough to make this woman become his scapegoat.” Fei scoffed. He could tell that Lee Cheonsoo had been framed so badly that she had nowhere else to run to.

Whereas Lee Moonsaeng had just peeled off an old layer of skin and emerged unscathed. In fact, he would probably be able to rise from the ashes and start on an intense revenge plan against Lin Group and Jiang Ning soon!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Jiang Ning remained in his seat and his expression didn't change much at all. He didn't seem bothered by any of this.

To him, letting Lee Cheonsoo stay here was just a small matter that was beneficial to Lin Group.

Not letting her stay didn't make a difference to him.

He was hoping that Lee Moonsaeng was able to rise from the ashes and stir up even more movement, then he would catch hold of more things and allow Lin Group to take over the Korean market even more quickly and aggressively.

"I wonder what the Lee family will do next." Fei wrinkled his nose. "They're acting so slowly."

"Then go and spread some news," said Jiang Ning.

"What news?"

"News about the manual, as well as the fact that Lee Cheonsoo has Lee Group's trade secrets on hand," replied Jiang Ning calmly. "Lee Moonsaeng has probably framed Lee Cheonsoo for duplicating his signature and seal, so by taking her in, it's confirming Lee Moonsaeng's accusations."

This was as good as coordinating with Lee Moonsaeng.

Lee Moonsaeng would probably never have

dreamt that Jiang Ning would do something according to his plan.

In Seoul, no news could be hidden from Black Dragon Society, and couldn't be hidden from Park Daeseong. If Lee Moonsaeng wanted to know something, it didn't take much.

Not especially if Jiang Ning had purposely allowed this information to be leaked.

Lee Moonsaeng didn't think that Park Daeseong was so useless that he couldn't even catch one person.

He was even more surprised that Lee Cheonsoo would look for Jiang Ning and use Lee Group's trade secrets to strike a deal with Jiang Ning. This made him both angry and gleeful at the same time.

Lee Moonsaeng didn't hesitate and went to see Lee Seongjae immediately.

"Third Uncle, see, I wasn't lying to you." He knelt on the floor as he held up a teacup with both hands and said respectfully, "The one who forged my signature is Lee Cheonsoo, and she's also the one who made a duplicate of the department's seal!"

"This little slut. I was so trusting of her, but she actually betrayed me and betrayed Lee Group! This is unforgivable!"

Lee Moonsaeng grit his teeth and looked like he couldn't wait to tear Lee Cheonsoo to pieces.

He never thought that Lee Cheonsoo and Jiang Ning would prove his false accusations to be correct. They were asking to die.

He could understand how Lee Cheonsoo ended up in this state. After all, she was just a shortsighted woman. But Jiang Ning...

His impression of Jiang Ning was that Jiang Ning was not someone who was easy to handle. This fellow's thought process wasn't something that most people would be able to understand.

Before this, they had played all their cards openly and he had lost terribly. He had nearly died too.

If he hadn't reacted quickly and used Lee Cheonsoo as a scapegoat, he wouldn't be here talking to Lee Seongjae anymore.

Lee Seongjae across from him with a calm look on his face as he elegantly made more tea and refilled Lee Moonsaeng's cup.

"So, what do you intend to do?" he asked quietly. "I just want the manual. As for how to get it, that's your problem."

"Third Uncle, I would like to borrow some men from you."

"That Jiang Ning is a very formidable one. He's the principal of the Extreme Martial Arts Academy and is at least at advanced grandmaster level, so my men can't handle him."

He didn't hide anything and told Lee Seongjae

about what happened when they went to Donghai.

Lee Seongjae frowned. Advanced grandmaster level?

It wasn't anything new for a place like Donghai to have some extremely highly skilled fighters since they were supposedly a forbidden territory. Otherwise, there was no way they could have held onto those pages of the manual either. But this was Korea, this was Seoul, this was the Lee family's territory.

If the manual was already within their territory and they still couldn't get hold of it, then that would really be an embarrassment.

"Third Uncle, I just need five highly skilled fighters and I guarantee that the manual will be delivered to you. If I don't succeed, then you can go ahead and kill me!" Lee Moonsaeng politely bowed his head. "I will also take back everything that Lin Group stole from Lee Group, and make them pay ten times over!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Lee Moonsaeng's forehead was touching the floor and he was extremely respectful.

After a long period of silence, Lee Seongjae nodded and replied, "Fine. I'll lend you five men. If you still cannot get the manual, then these five men will kill you."

"Yes, Third Uncle!" replied Lee Moonsaeng immediately.

He scoffed coldly. This time, he must not fail.

Park Daeseong had about 400 men and he had five highly skilled fighters. They were going to raze the academy's branch to the ground!

Jiang Ning was definitely going to die this time!

The Lin Group staff would also have to die!

When that happened, he would get everything he wanted. Lee Moonsaeng got a little excited just thinking about it.

He was going to make Jiang Ning pay for the humiliation he suffered and step all over Jiang Ning, and he was also going to bite a huge mouthful from Lin Group and make them his stepping stone to reaching greater heights.

After leaving Lee Seongjae's place, Lee Moonsaeng went to look for Park Daeseong again. He saw Park Daeseong in a wheelchair and couldn't even be bothered to speak too much.

"I've got the highly skilled fighters. Is your side

ready?"

"Humph, of course my side is ready." Park Daeseong's expression was nasty as he sat in the wheelchair.

"Do we take action tonight?"

"Tonight!" said Lee Moonsaeng. "Remember, do not leave a single person in that academy alive, including that Lee Cheonsoo! She must die!"

That woman knew way too much and he shouldn't have kept her for so long.

If she said anything about him, it would definitely cause him trouble. Even if it was just small trouble, Lee Moonsaeng wouldn't have the energy to deal with it. The most important thing to him now was to become one of the core members of the Lee family.

The time was fixed!

It was going to be tonight!

They were going to raze the academy's branch to the ground, kill off Jiang Ning and his team, then take away the Extreme Fist Technique Manual!

The afternoon passed by quickly.

Jiang Ning and the rest remained inside the academy and didn't feel any danger coming their way at all.

They just drank tea, played chess and chatted idly

as if they had nothing else better to do. They didn't care that even the weather had become gloomy.

On the other side, Xiaozhao had received a lot of jaw dropping information from Lee Cheonsoo about Lee Group. Everything they knew about Lee Group earlier was wrong.

This huge corporation was much more terrifying than they had expected!

After all, this was a family that could control the direction of the nation. Even the smallest thing they did was shocking.

Lin Group was entering such territory and fighting for food with Lee Group, so that was really something that wasn't going to be easy. In fact, it might be even harder than going into outer space!

But Jiang Ning said before that if everything was easy, then it wouldn't be fun to do, and one wouldn't feel a sense of accomplishment after that.

So they were going to do it!

Lin Group became even more efficient and fired away like a gun with its safety catch off.

Meanwhile, Jiang Ning was in training clothes and sitting cross legged. He looked rather artistic like that.

He sat by himself in the practice arena as the faint fragrance of tea surrounded him.

DING DING DING!

The bells outside the door suddenly rang, then it sounded like someone ripped it off the wall and flung it on the floor.

A huge number of footsteps came aggressively, and the sound of quick steps sounded murderous. It felt like a gust of cold wind was blowing into the academy and was threatening to freeze everyone inside!

DA DA DA!

The footsteps slowly came to a stop. Jiang Ning looked up at the entrance and gently put his teacup down as he smiled and said, "Chief Lee, we meet again."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Jiang Ning!” Lee Moonsaeng laughed coldly. “You’re really unafraid to die, huh? You’re actually still sitting there and you didn’t escape in time.”

He had arranged for someone to hide near the airport so that Jiang Ning and his team wouldn’t get a chance to escape.

Since they were prepared to make sure Jiang Ning didn’t leave this place alive, he wasn’t letting him leave Seoul.

Once Jiang Ning got back to that forbidden territory of Donghai, then they would be in much bigger trouble even with the highly skilled fighters of the Lee family. Lee Moonsaeng wasn’t that stupid.

“Escape?” Jiang Ning shook his head and said calmly, “Why would I escape? I’m going to stay right here. Who knows? You might even ask me to leave by the end of today.”

“Dream on!” Lee Moonsaeng was so furious that he scoffed. “You’re too arrogant! You’re in Seoul, in the Lee family’s territory! I’ve already told you that the Lee family calls the shots here!”

“Nope,” Jiang Ning continued to shake his head and rapped a finger on the table as he picked up a teacup. His face was covered in disdain. “I call the shots here too.”

“You’re asking to die!” Lee Moonsaeng didn’t want to waste any more time talking. Jiang Ning had to pay the price for being so arrogant and brazen!

“Kill him!” he gave the command and the five men behind him immediately dashed out. They were like sharp arrows shooting out ferociously and violently!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

Jiang Ning was still seated leisurely at the tea table as he used his fingers to flick the teacups on the table away very casually. The teacups flew out like bullets and smashed into each of the men coming towards him, causing loud bangs!

“Kill him!”

One of the men broke the teacup aimed for him with a punch and there was a gleam in his eye, as if he hadn't met with such an opponent in a long time, and became very excited all of a sudden.

Five figures surrounded Jiang Ning and threw a punch out.

These punches were aimed to kill!

At the same time, Park Daeseong was seated on a wheelchair outside the academy as he pushed himself with his hands. His expression was dark and livid.

He had left in such a sorry state the last time he came here and even got both his legs broken by Jiang Ning. He was going to get everything back

today!

“Attack! Raze this martial arts academy to the ground!”

He seemed to have forgotten that this piece of land belonged to him not too long ago. But he was willing to raze it to the ground, because otherwise, his anger would not be appeased!

Every man filled with absolute insanity as they rushed to surround the academy. One of them was holding a stick that was on fire and was ready to burn the entire place down.

BAM!

Suddenly, a punch hit the man with the lighted stick and he flew right out. The lighted stick fell to the ground and Brother Gou picked it up. There was a tinge of fury in his icy eyes.

BAM!

He swung the stick and whammed it onto the man. “Playing with fire? Go ahead and play all you want!”

“AHH!!” The flames filled the air and the man started howling loudly as he was set on fire.

Many of them felt like their throats had been seized. Brother Gou’s aggression and decisiveness made them feel frightened and scared out of their wits even before they had started fighting.

“Ignore him! Kill all of them!” roared Park Daeseong angrily. “The authority of Black Dragon Society is not to be challenged!”

“Kill them!”

All the men felt like they were suddenly energized as they dashed towards Brother Gou again.

But another figure appeared Brother Gou. Then two more figures, then three more...

“Fight!”

With that shout, a huge battle ensued.

Back inside the academy.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

Every punch hit flesh!

This was the purest form of Chinese martial arts. There were no complicated moves, no elegant swings and wasn't pretty to look at. These were just simple punches, and each punch exploded with force!

Jiang Ning stood there like a punching bag and didn't move further than two meters from his original spot. The five men simply couldn't get any closer.

NH

“I didn’t expect you thieves to steal Chinese martial arts moves too,” shouted Jiang Ning. “But all you stole was the form, and not the spirit!”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“You want the manual because you want to know the extreme limits of martial arts, don’t you?” A gleam flashed in Jiang Ning’s eyes with a tinge of disdain as he spoke without bothering to sound polite.

“But it’s too bad, you haven’t even skimmed the surface and you want to know the extreme limits?”

“You’re being audacious!”

“Kill him!”

All of them couldn’t stand it at all. Jiang Ning was laughing at them, so they couldn’t take it lying down.

They were some of the best fighters in the Lee family and were respected by everyone in the family. Nobody within Seoul, or even Korea, would dare to mock them like that.

They had learnt Chinese martial arts and they did hope to advance in this aspect, but they were only able to get so far even after spending a few decades training.

But now, they were being mocked by a young person. Nobody could stand the embarrassment.

KABOOM!

Jiang Ning threw a punch out. “You wanna see the extreme limits of boxing?”

Suddenly, he disappeared and became a powerful

gust of wind as he swept past all five of them and didn't know which one he should stop beside.

"I'll show you right now!"

His fist was coming!

His figure suddenly stopped and Jiang Ning's face appeared in front of one of them. A strong gust of wind immediately hit him in the face.

BAM!

Jiang Ning's fist came his way before he could lift his hand in time.

"That's too fast..."

Before he could finish speaking, Jiang Ning's fist smashed right into his chest and his chest caved in.

The violent impact of the punch broke through several bones and continued to flow through the rest of his body.

BAM BAM BAM!

This continuous wave of impacts exploded one after another violently!

"AHH!" A terrible howl was accompanied by a figure flying out. He crashed to the floor and his head tilted to the side before he stopped breathing.

One punch killed him immediately!

The air seemed to have frozen all of a sudden. Lee Moonsaeng was so frightened that his face was pale.

He never imagined that the highly skilled fighters that he had borrowed from Lee Seongjae would die with just one punch from Jiang Ning.

The other four highly skilled fighters immediately held their breaths in fear.

When Jiang Ning threw that punch, they immediately felt something that they never felt before. Was it a different state of mind? Or something else? They didn't know what it was, but they could sense that it was a level that they could never surpass!

Jiang Ning's boxing technique was simply too frightening!

"Is this...is this the extreme limit of boxing?" murmured one of them and looked like he was still in a daze.

"All of you haven't pushed me to my extreme limit yet," Jiang Ning's voice suddenly rang in his ear.

It was followed by a terrible gust of wind.

BAM!

Another figure went flying out.

And crashed to the floor.

And died!

Jiang Ning was now like a walking killing machine. Everywhere he went, he just needed to throw one punch out and one life would be lost.

It didn't seem to matter if they were grandmasters, advanced grandmasters or the highly skilled fighters of a powerful family...

In just moments, all five fighters had collapsed onto the floor. Their eyes were wide and none of them were breathing anymore.

The entire process took less than a minute.

Lee Moonsaeng stood where he was and couldn't feel his legs anymore. It was as if he had been nailed to the floor and couldn't move even if he wanted to.

All he saw were the five dead bodies of the highly skilled fighters lying haphazardly on the floor. Their chests had caved in and their hearts had exploded from the inside.

These five were extremely highly skilled!

These were the highly skilled fighters that he borrowed from Lee Seongjae, and these men had been well groomed by the Lee family for a few decades now!

How did things turn out like that? How was Jiang Ning so powerful?

Impossible!

It was simply impossible!



Jiang Ning wasn't human!

That was the only thing in Lee Moonsaeng's mind right now.

Jiang Ning was too powerful, and this simply wasn't something a human could achieve.

All five highly skilled fighters had died. Not a single one had survived more than one move from Jiang Ning.

This...

GULP!

Lee Moonsaeng gulped hard and couldn't get a single word out. He really wanted to run away, but these legs didn't feel like they belonged to him anymore and he couldn't get them to move at all.

DA!

DA!

DA!

Jiang Ning walked towards him.

Lee Moonsaeng's face instantly turned deathly pale, as if he had fallen into a deep abyss.

"You shouldn't have come to look for me." Jiang Ning stopped in front of Lee Moonsaeng. "You could have lived."

"Jiang..." Lee Moonsaeng opened his mouth but



couldn't get the next word out because his mouth was suddenly filled with a dark green liquid...

The sour and bitter taste made Lee Moonsaeng shudder violently.

His gall bladder had burst from being too frightened!

THUD!

Jiang Ning didn't even touch him and he collapsed. His entire body convulsed twice and his eyes were still large, as if there was still some more that he wanted to say.

But he didn't have the chance to do so anymore.

Jiang Ning didn't even glance at him and just walked to the entrance.

Outside, the entire ground was covered with men sprawled everywhere. They were all convulsing as they clutched their knees and stomachs, and this looked like a scene from hell!

Besides Park Daeseong on the wheelchair, more than 300 men were on the ground and none of them could stand anymore.

Park Daeseong was suddenly glad that Jiang Ning had already broken his legs the last round. Otherwise, he would have gotten his legs broken today!

That was 300 odd men!

The last time, Jiang Ning and Fei had sent 200 men sprawling to the ground. Today, Jiang Ning wasn't outside, so he thought that this number of men would be enough to raze the academy to the ground, but in the end...

This pack of wolves turned out to be equally terrifying!

"You..." his lips quivered. "You...killed off those highly skilled fighters?"

Since Jiang Ning could walk out in one piece, that had to be what happened.

Park Daeseong's eyes were all red but no tears came to his eyes. He wanted to run but didn't have the guts to. He didn't even know how to start begging Jiang Ning to spare his life.

Jiang Ning didn't reply him and just walked over to pat him on the shoulder.

Park Daeseong's face paled even more.

He felt like the grim reaper had just patted his shoulder and sucked his soul out of his body!

"One shouldn't be so domineering, you know? I already allowed you to get away alive, but you still tried to be pushy. Do you think I'm easy to bully?" said Jiang Ning. "Since you guys want to play, I'll play with you."

"I'll wait for an invitation from the one behind you guys, and make sure they apologize to me."

With that, Jiang Ning turned and left.

But Park Daeseong still didn't dare to move. After Jiang Ning patted his shoulder, he seemed to be frozen to the spot. Without permission from Jiang Ning, he didn't dare to move at all.

"What...what does he mean?" He gulped as he turned to look at Fei and the rest as he squeezed a smile out that made him look uglier than if he had cried.

Fei looked at him and didn't say anything.

Brother Gou looked at him and didn't say anything either.

Nobody said anything and everyone just ignore Park Daeseong. They couldn't even be bothered with him.

But they all knew what Jiang Ning meant by those words!

Black Dragon Society!

When it came to the rules of the illegal circle, nobody was more familiar than the wolves.

In two days, all of Seoul was shaken up. Several leaders of Black Dragon Society were removed overnight!