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Even the look in Mr Lang's eyes started to change. He looked at Jiang Ning in shock.

"It looks like I underestimated you."

His expression changed and he now looked much more serious than before.

SWOOSH!

Just as he said that, Jiang Ning made a move!

He was too fast!

The sand and dust flew up and there was a hole in the ground. The violent wind caused by the punch was earth shattering.

The terrifying energy in the air was too intense, so it made Liu Chuandao and rest move backwards uncontrollably because they couldn't take it at all.

BAM!

The series of blasts in the air were ear deafening.

In just the blink of an eye, Jiang Ning appeared right in front of Mr Lang. "Here's one!"

BAM!

This punch smashed down towards him at such a shocking speed. Mr Lang immediately raised his arm to block the attack, but moved two steps back anyway. His arm felt a little numb.

"Here's another!"

Before Mr Lang could figure out what just happened, Jiang Ning attacked him again. He was even faster this time!

Another punch came for him, so Mr Lang had to raise a second hand to block Jiang Ning's punch. He couldn't look down on these punches anymore.

BAM!

The surface of the ground caved in.

The impact of the punches made all the sect leaders and elders feel like their hearts were about to leap out of their mouths.

Jiang Ning's prowess was really...terrifying!

If they had really decided to fight their way into Qingshan Sect that day, all of them would probably have died at Jiang Ning's hands.

Exactly how powerful was Jiang Ning?

Only Liu Chuandao still had a grim expression on his face.

Since Jiang Ning had already displayed such a terrifying level of power and Mr Lang was still able to fend off Jiang Ning's attacks, it meant that Mr Lang was not that far off from Jiang Ning in terms of prowess.

"A third one!" Jiang Ning's voice echoed so loudly that a mad rush of wind started blowing through the forest.

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They couldn't see Jiang Ning but they could hear him. They could feel the terrifying surge of energy from his punches as it rushed through the air and tightly surrounded Mr Lang.

One punch after another!

Each one was more violent than the last. He continued to increase the impact again and again, and the accumulated power surged like the raging sea.

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

Luo Long's heart was filled with terror. Even if Jiang Ning was faced with a mountain, it would have crumbled from Jiang Ning's punches.

What insane strength was this?

Sand and dust flew everywhere, covering the sun and even the forest. Everyone had grim looks on their faces, but they simply couldn't see through all the sand.

Jiang Ning didn't make any more noise, and Mr Lang didn't react either.

But they all knew that this fight wasn't over. They could still sense both their presences!

The wind blew and the dust slowly settled.

“Jiang Ning!”

Liu Chuandao saw that Jiang Ning was stand as straight as a spear. His clothes flapped wildly in the wind.

Everyone was filled with worry when they looked at Jiang Ning.

And the person across from Jiang Ning was Mr Lang!

He didn't seem hurt at all!

Luo Long and the rest immediately felt fearful.

Jiang Ning was already this powerful, but he still couldn't do anything about Mr Lang?

“Jiang Ning?” Elder Ting Feng noticed some blood dribbling out from Jiang Ning's lips and couldn't help but feel anxious.

“He's injured!”

Liu Chuandao wanted to run over to Jiang Ning immediately.

If Jiang Ning was hurt, then things were really going to become very tricky.

How did things turn out like this?

How could that Mr Lang be this terrifying?

“I've really underestimated you.” Mr Lang looked at Jiang Ning and scoffed coldly. The glint in his

eye was rather frightening.

The skin on his face was torn and it started flaking off his face like dried up wallpaper. But he wasn't bothered by it at all.

The wind blew and another piece fell off to reveal the real face behind the mask!

Everyone looked at Mr Lang with wariness and nervousness on their faces.

If Jiang Ning was hurt, then who else could possibly fight Mr Lang?


If Mr Lang decided to massacre everyone today, who would live?


Jiang Ning continued standing there as he wiped the blood away from his lips and looked straight at Mr Lang. He sounded a little like he was panting.

“What do you want?!”

Everyone quickly ran over and stood in front of Jiang Ning. If they didn't come out and help now, Jiang Ning might die.

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Mr Lang's prowess was way mightier than they imagined. It was utterly shocking.

It had even surpassed anything they knew.

Was it possible for a martial artist to become this powerful?

The sect leaders and elders had all gotten up and were standing in front of Jiang Ning. They knew that they only had a chance for as long as Jiang Ning was alive. Otherwise, even if Mr Lang turned the entire universe inside the mountain upside down, they wouldn't be able to do anything about him!

"If you want to fight, then we will fight to the death!" shouted Elder Ting Feng angrily. "We'll settle all new and old scores once and for all!"

Mr Lang was the one who murdered Ting Chan, so even if he had to die, he had to do his best to avenge his late sect leader.

"Hoho."

But Mr Lang didn't intend to do anything.

He looked at them and the iciness on his face was apparent. The pieces of his mask continued to fall off his face to reveal half of his actual face.

His skin was smooth and fine, so he looked like a young person. But his voice sounded old and rugged.

"Kill you?" said Mr Lang. "None of you is fit."

He then looked seriously at Jiang Ning, then suddenly dove into the forest and disappeared without a trace.

He had left.

Nobody dared to be careless. Everyone remained vigilant because they were worried that Mr Lang might suddenly come back.

“He’s escaped,” said Jiang Ning slowly as he suppressed the fresh blood he was about to spew.

He said that Mr Lang had escaped.

“How are you feeling?” asked Liu Chuandao concernedly.

“I’m fine, I just need a while to catch my breath.”

Color slowly returned to Jiang Ning’s face. He nodded and everyone was relieved.

Those blows exchanged earlier were so terrifying and they wouldn’t have even survived one blow. Mr Lang had defended himself against all of them, and he didn’t even look hurt.

“Did you say he’s escaped?” asked Li Xuan with a stern expression on his face as he looked at Jiang Ning.

Jiang Ning nodded.

“If he doesn’t leave, he will have to die here today!”

The murderous aura seeping from Jiang Ning was bone chilling.

This was the first time they felt the murderous aura from Jiang Ning's body. It felt so real. This aura alone could make a person break down.

Jiang Ning remained calm. It was true that he was just missing a little something this time round. He already had a very deep understanding of the Extreme Fist Technique, but this was the first time he was using it, so he wasn't very accustomed to it yet.

Otherwise, even if Mr Lang didn't die, he should have been severely injured.

He took a breath and reverted to his usual self. He didn't feel frustrated just because he hadn't managed to kill Mr Lang this time round.

He knew that Mr Lang was no simple character. It wouldn't be easy to kill him.

"What do we do now?" asked Yun Zhongke.

They knew about Mr Lang now. They knew how terrifying powerful and invincible he really was.

"We'll have to combine forces," said Jiang Ning. "I now suspect that he's the one who created all that gray fog. He's trying to force all of you out and push you towards the mountain gate."

The few sentences he exchanged with Mr Lang had revealed a lot of information.

Jiang Ning still felt a little conflicted inside.

He knew that Mr Lang was definitely no ordinary man. He knew about the Extreme Fist Technique Manual, and he knew the secret of the manual.

But Jiang Ning couldn't figure out what Mr Lang wanted.

Surely he was powerful enough to get out of the mountain gate, right?

"Everyone, remain vigilant and don't let your guard down. If Mr Lang suddenly comes back to attack us, he won't be so easy to handle anymore."

Everyone immediately came to an agreement. All the sects had to join hands now. They stood a chance only if they combined forces. If they remained separate from each other, they would probably be finished off easily by Mr Lang. If that happened, then there was no way they could make any comeback.

"Jiang Ning, go back and rest first." Liu Chuandao continued to look at Jiang Ning worriedly. "We'll make arrangements here."

Jiang Ning nodded. He didn't say anything and just walked away.

Meanwhile.

In a place very far from the forest where Jiang Ning and the rest were.

Mr Lang stopped in his footsteps, suddenly

opened his mouth and vomited a large mouthful of fresh blood. His face instantly paled.



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