

# NH

Jiang Ning was here!

He walked in from the gate and seemed to be walking with light steps. But each step he took seemed to form a special sort of rhythm and it made Pang Feiyan instantly frown.

“Who are you?” asked Pang Feiyan.

“Jiang Ning,” replied Jiang Ning. “I’m sure you’ve heard of this name before.”

Even though Pang Feiyan locked himself up for many years, Pang Feihang would report to him on everything that happened in the north.

Jiang Ning had stirred up the north so violently during this time, so there was no way Pang Feiyan hadn’t heard of him.

In fact, he already heard of this name fifteen years ago.

“So it’s you,” Pang Feiyan’s eyes turned cold.

“You’re the child of Jiang Daoran and Zhao Mengqing, the boy who was chased out of the Jiang family?”

He suddenly realized that Jiang Ning was the one who had forced the Pang family to take action earlier than planned.

He had slowly forced the Xue family, Long family and Jiang family to join hands and forced the Pang family out of hiding and to execute their plans ahead of time.

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What a long drawn scheme this was.

“My mother’s name is not for you to simply utter like this,” said Jiang Ning as the air around him started to move violently. “After hiding for so long, you’re finally unable to hold it in.”

BOOM!

In an instant!

They both made their move!

They were like two wild beasts that suddenly went crazy and dashed towards each other.

Their first clash caused a terrifying blast.

BAM!

The ground was starting to shake, and the frightening blasts made Yan Chinan and He Linbei regain consciousness and they both opened their eyes.

When they watched Jiang Ning deliver such incomparably powerful punches, their eyes started shaking.

“He’s...he’s so powerful!”

He seemed to be even more powerful than Pang Feiyan.

The way the blood and force inside of Jiang Ning was boiling in his body made it seem like a huge ocean was right behind Jiang Ning and was ready



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to crash down anytime.

The two old men exchanged glances and they were filled with both fear and surprise.

Jiang Ning...was actually this powerful?

“He made it!” He Linbei’s lips trembled as he couldn’t help but say this even though he was usually a man of few words.

He clutched his chest because it hurt so much. His white beard was covered with blood. “That fellow really managed to train him?”

BOOOM!

Jiang Ning delivered another punch and he was as violent as a dragon.

His fists crashed hard against the equally aggressive Pang Feiyan.

They both moved back from the impact. Pang Feiyan had taken five steps back but Jiang Ning had only taken one step back.

“It’s with you!” Pang Feiyan’s expression changed and his eyes were filled with shock and horror. He couldn’t believe it. That thing...was with Jiang Ning all along.

But what shocked him even more was the fact that Jiang Ning was so young but he had understood all of it and had even better control than he did.

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“Jiang Daoran! You’re a really wily one!” Pang Feiyan turned to roar at Jiang Daoran fiercely.

He never thought that Jiang Daoran would actually pass that one page of the Extreme Fist Technique Manual to Jiang Ning, a man nobody would take any notice of after being thrown out of the house!

Who would have thought of it?

Jiang Daoran couldn’t hear what Pang Feiyan was saying at all. He struggled to climb over to Xue Ning and held her tightly in his arms. He was feeling so guilty and so upset.

“Hand it over!!” Pang Feiyan was going mad. He was going to burst soon.

He couldn’t believe it at all. Jiang Ning had actually comprehended that page he had and was even more powerful than he was!

他不信！

He couldn’t believe it!

He didn’t want to!

“GO TO HELL!!” Pang Feiyan bellowed angrily as he swung both fists. The sound of the air exploding from the force of the fists was ear deafening.

Of course Jiang Ning recognized such a familiar boxing technique.



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Hand it over?

What was Pang Feiyan looking for?

Was he looking for the Extreme Fist Technique Manual?

Pang Feiyan wanted the Extreme Fist Technique Manual that he had?

And that manual was given to him by Jiang Daoran?

“Are you His Lordship?” Jiang Ning bellowed equally loudly. He also swung both fists and his punches were even more domineering than Pang Feiyan’s.


BOOM!


BOOM!

BOOM!

They were like unreasonable barbarians who just punched without any fancy moves. Every punch hit flesh and the sounds of the punches were about to burst their eardrums soon.

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Yan Chinan and He Linbei were so stunned by what they were seeing.

“Were you the one who killed so many innocent people?!”

Jiang Ning delivered another punch as quick as lightning. Pang Feiyan couldn't block it in time and it landed on his chest, breaking one of his ribs on the spot.

“Were you the one who hurt and killed my master?!”

Jiang Ning's fury was exploding now.

“Were you the one who made every circle corrupt and evil?!”

“Were you the one who set up Hidden Sect for your own selfish purposes?!”

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Jiang Ning delivered a powerful punch with every question he asked. He sent Pang Feiyan flying out from the impact and he crashed to the ground, vomiting large amounts of blood.

PFFTTT...

Pang Feiyan's face was pale and filled with disbelief.

How...how could this be?!

How did his boxing technique lose to Jiang



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Ning's? Jiang Ning was still so young!

"Impossible...this is definitely impossible!" murmured Pang Feiyan to himself.

He saw Jiang Ning make an attack towards him again and clenched his teeth hard as he roared angrily, "Definitely impossible!!"

BOOM!

Jiang Ning sent another punch out while Pang Feiyan gave a low roar as he tried to defend himself.

CRAAAACK! His arm had been smashed to pieces from the impact.

"Ahh!" Pang Feiyan howled and flew out again. He rolled on the ground several times with his hair all over his face.

Yan Chinan and He Linbei were shocked at this sight.

Their breathing quickened and their faces were filled with horror.

That was crazy.

How powerful was Jiang Ning?

How could he be so frightening?

Pang Feiyan was definitely one of the best among the advanced grandmasters. But he was still no match for Jiang Ning!

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“It must be because I haven’t fully mastered it. That must be why!” Pang Feiyan struggled to his feet and wiped the blood from his lips. He stared straight at Jiang Ning and said, “You can’t kill me! You can’t kill me!!”

SWOOSH...

Jiang Ning didn’t say anything. His feet stomped the ground fiercely like an angry bull.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

.....

Seven steps!

Jiang Ning took seven steps. Each time he took a step, the strength in his fists seemed to become even more powerful.

By the time he reached Pang Feiyan, Pang Feiyan already felt like he couldn’t move anymore.

He looked in horror at Jiang Ning’s fists and the feeling of impending doom loomed over his heart.

He was going to die!

This punch from Jiang Ning was going to kill him for sure!

Jiang Ning’s frightening fists seemed as heavy as



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a mountain and as violent as a storm. Pang Feiyan was like in the eye of the typhoon and was about to despair. He couldn't move at all!

But just when Jiang Ning's fists were about to smash onto Pang Feiyan's, he felt a chill down his spine. A terrifying sense of danger coming his way made all his hair stand on end.

"Be careful!" yelled Yan Chinan loudly even though his chest was badly wounded.

Jiang Ning didn't hesitate nor even turn his head back. He stepped hard on the ground and turned to aim his punch at the person coming from behind him instead.

BAM!

The man facing him was wearing a mask and his fist clashed head on with Jiang Ning's.

Who was this man?

The murder in Jiang Ning's eyes was intense. This man's punch was way more powerful than Pang Feiyan's!

"Since you're here, then forget about leaving!"

Jiang Ning gave a loud roar and was about to deliver another punch. But the masked man didn't care about him and didn't seem interested in fighting at all. He grabbed Pang Feiyan with one hand and leapt up, escaping into the distance in an instant.

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“Don't go after him!” Jiang Daoran yelled after Jiang Ning when he saw that Jiang Ning was about to run after them. “Don't go after them!”

Jiang Ning stopped his footsteps and his expression was grim as he watched that figure disappear into the darkness. He clenched his fists tightly, then slowly relaxed.

His fists were still feeling a little numb until now!

What a frightening man that was!

He was even more powerful than Pang Feiyan. Jiang Ning initially thought that Pang Feiyan was His Lordship, the man controlling Hidden Sect. But now it looked like he had made the wrong guess.

“That man in the mask...that's His Lordship!”



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