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Jiang Ning never disturbed her when she was busy.

He was sitting in his office when Huang Yuming came walking in.

“Everything is ready. Professor Lu is very professional,” said Huang Yuming as he chuckled out loud, “He was aptly named since his name means dedication too. He can now continue with his project.”

“That’s great. You must follow up with his project and let me know the moment he makes any progress.”

“Yes, Big Boss. Lu Jing is an admirable man. Given his status, if he were willing to say a few good words, he wouldn't have ended up having no money to run the project,” said Huang Yuming as he sighed.

Jiang Ning always had good judgment. The moment Jiang Ning laid eyes on Lu Jing, he noticed that Lu Jing was dressed simply and continued wearing his leather shoes even though its soles were completely worn out.

Lu Jing had a stubborn temperament. He was always stood out in his college and never resorted to flattery.

He was incapable of ingratiating himself to anyone. How could someone like him have any future in society?

“People like him deserve our respect. That is one

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of the reasons why I agreed to sponsor him,” said Jiang Ning. “Just give him everything he needs. It would be a pity for true academics like him to give up because he lacked funding.

“I know,” said Huang Yuming.

After a brief pause, Huang Yuming seemed to recall something.

“Oh yes, Professor Lu said that the symbol has a long history and is very valuable...”

“What long history?” said Jiang Ning as he shook his head, “What history could the red cloud symbol have? I'm guessing it emerged between the time when Chinese martial arts first emerged to its golden age and has probably been around for only 100 years.”

He raised his head and looked at Huang Yuming as he said, “Is 100 years considered a long history?”

“Professor Lu seems to imply that it's probably more than 100 years old,” said Huang Yuming as his face turned solemn instantly.

If this symbol or word really had a long history behind it, how far back did it exist then?

Jiang Ning stopped talking the moment he heard Huang Yuming.

Jiang Ning didn't doubt himself, but he investigated Lu Jing before, and this man had high academic achievement. If he weren't so

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stubborn and knew how to get along with people, he would have become a big hit in his field.

But regardless of his shortcomings, Lu Jing was undoubtedly talented.

Since he claimed the cloud symbol had a long history, then chances were high that he was right.

“Things seemed to have become more complicated,” said Jiang Ning as he frowned.

Jiang Ning initially thought things were straightforward. He wanted to find the man behind the tattoo and completely destroy his forces.

Jiang Ning thought he could take His Lordship out very quickly when he surfaced. Then he could finish this last mission and enjoy a blissful life with Lin Yuzhen.

But now, things had gotten increasingly complicated.

It was highly possible that His Lordship wouldn't be his end goal!

Even Hidden Sect would no longer be his final goal.

“Yuming, get Zhao to work with Professor Lu and help him find out more about his work as soon as possible,” said Jiang Ning immediately. “Also, talk to Tan Xing about the local martial arts circle and get him to pay close attention to it. I have a feeling something is about to happen.”

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“Yes, Big Boss!” replied Huang Yuming. He knew things were getting complicated.

Although nothing happened yet, he couldn't guarantee that this peace could go on, so he had to plan for a rainy day.

“Interesting. Things are getting very interesting,” sneered Jiang Ning, “His Lordship certainly won't die from suffering my attack, but he will be critically injured, so he probably won't surface in a while. We have to find the manual before he does!”



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Jiang Ning had to deal with His Lordship sooner or later and even those men who supported His Lordship.

After he had taken care of everything, he could lead a simple life with Lin Yuzhen.

Lin Yuzhen was naturally the most important thing in his life now.

No matter when, she was undoubtedly the most important person to Jiang Ning.

“Enough. Pay close attention to Professor Lu’s progress. Tan Xing will keep an eye on the martial arts circle. If anything happens, the old geezer will tell me about it. As for me,” said Jiang Ning as he laughed, “I just need to keep Yuzhen company.”

Huang Yuming couldn’t help laughing out loud.

“Elder Tan has been cursing you for cheating him into coming to work in Donghai without giving him any perks.”

Jiang Ning was the one who convinced the two masters, Tan Xing and Ye Shan to come over to Donghai.

But since Jiang Ning could get these two masters to come here, Jiang Ning was the most impressive one.

“Then give them some benefits,” said Jiang Ning after giving it some thought. He touched his chin and continued, “We should give them a suitable degree of benefits too. Otherwise, it doesn’t

sound right.'

Huang Yuming was stunned.

What should they give him?

Money?

The two old geezers clearly didn't care about money and were even completely disinterested.

Status?

They didn't care about status either. Or else, people in the north would certainly be clamoring to take them in given their abilities.

"Set up a Twelve Routines Springing Leg Martial Arts Academy in Donghai to promote the skill and hire Tan Xing as the head of the academy. I'm sure he will be pleased."

"Then what about his benefits..."

"Just take care of his food and lodging. What other benefits does he expect? We are helping the Tan family spread their martial arts!" replied Jiang Ning as he glared at Huang Yuming. "It's Yuzhen's hard-earned money. How can I just give it to him?"

Huang Yuming couldn't help laughing.

Although Jiang Ning could be surprisingly generous at times, it was terrifying when he acted miserly. Jiang Ning was always so impolite to these two elders.

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After Jiang Ning sought their help, they always ended thanking him instead. Jiang Ning was probably the only person on earth capable of this.

“Also, send our brothers in Donghai over to learn from him after you set up the Tan family’s martial arts academy.”

The more Huang Yuming listened to Jiang Ning, the more he felt Jiang Ning wasn’t showing his appreciation to Tan Xing at all. Instead, he was exploiting the old geezer further.

Although Tan Xing had to teach their brothers, he had to thank Jiang Ning for promoting the Twelve Routines Springing Leg technique...

“Big Boss, if you focused on business, no one would be your match.”

Huang Yuming couldn’t help saying.

Given his business savvy, his opponents had to thank him even after he took advantage of them.

And Tan Xing and Ye Shan had to happily slave away for Jiang Ning and show gratitude even after Jiang Ning sold them off.

“We have to earn the respect of others,” said Jiang Ning as he shook his head and acted serious. “We must keep a clear conscience when we work and set a good example.”

Huang Yuming stifled his laughter.

He had a deep impression of these words. These

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words were engraved to the minds of Brother Gou and the others, so they often said it when they were out on the battlefield breaking their opponents' necks.

“Then what about Elder Ye?”

Ye Shan didn't care about anything else and already had his own martial arts academy. So what else could Jiang Ning do to please him?

“Don't worry about him,” said Jiang Ning right away. “He's leeches off so much fine tea and wine from my Dad. I couldn't chase him away if I tried.”

Huang Yuming nodded and said, “I understand.”

Since he enjoyed drinking fine wine and tea, it was easy to get him something suitable.

After Huang Yuming left, Jiang Ning sat there and contemplated.

Donghai had certainly become a lot safer lately with the two old geezers around. The weakest part of Donghai's defense became iron-clad with them around.

Of course, Jiang Ning was keenly aware that they weren't the sort who came to him for the sake of some perks.

And they were just joking when they griped about not receiving any benefits from Jiang Ning.