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Zhang Tiankai and the others screamed in terror.

He thought he had brought everyone here to take Jiang Ning's life today and to use his corpse as his stepping stone to become the chairman. But he didn't think that this place would turn into a living hell, and that they were all going to die here!

"Please..." said Zhang Tiankai as he knelt on the ground and kowtowed, "I'm not Qing Sect's chairman. I'm not..."

CRACK!

Brother Gou didn't give a hoot and went straight up to snap his neck!

It wasn't important whether he was Qing Sect's chairman or not.

Since Jiang Ning said Qing Sect was gone, then these people had no reason to exist anymore!

They were all feeling resentful about letting His Lordship escape unscathed after finally drawing him out into the open.

"Everyone must die!" roared Brother Gou.

.....

Qing Sect was gone.

It was as though a huge bomb had exploded in Las Vegas. In an instant, the entire city was in

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shock.

No one expected something as strong as Qing Sect to suddenly collapse.

No one even knew what happened to them.

When the news reached Amelia's ears, she was in disbelief.

She thought Jiang Ning was just engaging in a small-scale fight and would even lose to Qing Sect eventually. After all, Qing Sect had many highly skilled fighters and was very formidable.

Even if Jiang Ning was influential in China, how could he go against Qing Sect overseas?

Amelia fell into a long silence after she read the news.

"Miss Ceyranka, Bao Rongdong is dead. Arrangements were made for his children to leave Las Vegas, and no one knows where they are. As for Qing Sect..."

Her subordinate didn't need to elaborate. Qing Sect's ruin had already shaken Las Vegas, but no one knew how it happened at all.

"I didn't see it coming," said Amelia as she sighed. "I keep reminding myself not to underestimate Jiang Ning but I still belittled him in the end. It seems I've made a mistake."

Although Amelia appeared sexy and intoxicating

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as she bit her lips, there was unmistakable fury in her eyes.

She was angry with herself.

If Amelia made a misstep, she would lose a perfectly timed opportunity.

“Give Ceyranka’s distribution rights to Lin Group. That is, if they are interested.”

Amelia turned to look at her subordinate as she said, “If they don’t want it, then Ceyranka is to back out of the Chinese market and not have any conflict with Lin Group at all.”

“Yes, Miss Ceyranka!”

“Also!” Amelia continued, “Work with Lin Group and help them expand overseas. It doesn’t matter even if we lose a part of our market share. I will explain it to the family, and you just have to get it done. Remember to be quick about it, we must not lose the chance to get to Lin Group first again.”

When her subordinate heard her, he parted his lips to ask why, but didn’t ask in the end.

“Yes, Miss Ceyranka, I understand.”

Amelia sat there and stared at Jiang Ning’s picture on her phone.

“Who are you exactly?”

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She was even more curious about Jiang Ning now.

Jiang Ning had completely destroyed both the Bao family and even their backing, Qing Sect, in such a short time.

No ordinary man could have done it.

Jiang Ning had high status and was formidable in both the legal and illegal circles.

But who was he exactly?

“I will see through you sooner or later, Jiang Ning.”

Then Amelia closed her eyes as she leaned on the couch and contemplated.

Amelia wanted to know what Jiang Ning was doing now. She wanted to know what was on his mind. After eradicating the Bao family and Qing Sect, what would Jiang Ning do next?

If she could keep up with Jiang Ning’s pace and act before he did, then she could control the situation!



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News of the collapse of both the Bao family and Qing Sect rocked Las Vegas. Qing Sect's businesses quickly became highly contested in the business world.

Jiang Ning wasn't interested in those businesses.

He merely instructed Zhou Jin to keep gambling and cleaning out the casinos until they had to close down regardless of who took them over.

Jiang Ning didn't stay overseas and went straight back to Donghai.

Meanwhile.

In a secluded estate in the mountain.

There was a trace of anger in his dark eyes as His Lordship stood there.

Jiang Ning had obtained another page of the fist technique manual.

He set the stage hoping to use Jiang Ning to kill the Bao Rongdong and Qing Sect while he sat on the sidelines and waited to grab the manual. He didn't expect Jiang Ning to stage another trap.

His Lordship almost fell for Jiang Ning's tricks even!

"My Lord, it was too risky for you to do that," said Yan Tang from behind him. "If I hadn't turned up in time, you would have been in grave danger this

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time.”

Jiang Ning’s was shockingly skilled. Since Jiang Ning had mastered two pages of the manual, he seemed on par with His Lordship in terms of skill. Also, Fei and the others even had a backup plan.

Despite how formidable His Lordship was, the moment he fell into their trap, there was probably no escape for him.

“Jiang Ning now possesses three pages of the manual,” said His Lordship. “He has hit my limit. I can’t let him live anymore.”

Yan Tang didn’t say a word.

His Lordship could have killed Jiang Ning sooner when Jiang Ning only had one page.

Then His Lordship would at least still stand a chance against Jiang Ning even if he had to pay a high price.

But His Lordship had missed the opportunity.

It was too late!

Yan Tang was keenly aware that His Lordship didn’t kill Jiang Ning previously because he didn’t want to reveal his identity. But now, even if he divulged it, he probably couldn’t kill Jiang Ning anymore.

“We’ve just landed ourselves in some trouble.”

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Yan Tang hesitated a little before he continued, "The family sent word. They've clearly found out about the incident and are displeased. They want you to go back and explain yourself."

"Humph!" His Lordship's eyes instantly turned cold.

"Explain? I don't need to explain anything to them! This is my own business!" yelled His Lordship. "Yan Tang, you know what to do."

"Yes, My Lord, I understand," said Yan Tang as he bowed respectfully. "I will go and explain."

Yan Tang knew that even though this was a mission given by the family, His Lordship had never treated it as a mission from them and just worked purely for himself.

Then Yan Tang turned and left.

After he left, His Lordship removed his mask. There was blood oozing from the corners of his mouth, and the sight was ghastly!

PFFT!

He hastily opened his mouth and shouted in pain as he spat a large mouthful of blood and coughed violently.

He was hurt!

And it was quite serious too.

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“He has a terrifying boxing technique...”

His Lordship wiped the blood from the corners of his lips as a hint of disbelief flashed across his eyes.

Although His Lordship had two pages of the manual as well, Jiang Ning had surpassed him.

He had truly underestimated Jiang Ning!

His Lordship reached his hand out to pinch his shoulder. CRACK!

He restored his dislocated shoulder instantly.

But the impact of Jiang Ning’s punch had penetrated through his body. If he didn’t react in time, he would probably suffer worse injuries.

COUGH COUGH!

His Lordship coughed nonstop until he spat all the remaining blood out. After a long time, he slowly stopped coughing.

His Lordship’s eyes became cold again. He put his mask back on and continued being the cold, oppressive, and utterly cruel man known only as ‘His Lordship’!