

## NH

Fang Yin's corpse lay there quietly and there was no expression on his bloodied face.

If there was an expression on it, it would have been filled with terror and regret. He would have regretted ever provoking a terrifying beast like Jiang Ning...

The smell of blood slowly attracted the wild animals in the forest towards him. Fang Yin's corpse would become nothing but their food.

Meanwhile.

Jiang Ning had increased his speed to the maximum.

"The map that the eight reclusive clans provided is finally of some use."

Fang Qiu had already made preparations for the eight reclusive clans to tell Jiang Ning everything they knew, including all the hidden maps each clan kept away of the deep mountains.

Jiang Ning had guessed a long time ago that the Extreme Fist Technique Manual was probably just a key.

It was the key to opening a huge door of sorts, and the nine pages were nine different keys.

As for the nine positions...Professor Lu Jing had spent so much time researching in order to arrive at useful conclusions, and this information helped Jiang Ning to be prepared ahead of time.

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Jiang Ning was now like a ferocious animal himself, so none of the wild animals dared to come near him.

He moved extremely quickly, and was much faster than Mr Hei's expectations of him.

He put down the page that Fang Yin had first, then used the most efficient route to place the remaining seven pages in the correct place.

Jiang Ning knew that this Mr Hei was very scheming and very full of himself.

This might be a pride that was characteristic of all the people who lived on the other side of the mountain gate. They were all snooty and arrogant and had no regard for other people.

But Jiang Ning wasn't like an ordinary person!

Meanwhile.

Mr Hei was sitting cross legged on the ground with his eyes shut to rest.

He was going back soon, so even though he controlled his emotions well after so many years, he still felt excited.

He had to force himself to calm down, because he knew only too well how dangerous it was on the other side of the mountain gate.

Even though he was at least a hundred times more powerful than he used to be, there was always someone stronger than he, especially

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beyond the mountain gate...

He placed a hand on the ground and felt it carefully.

“You’re really fast.” Mr Hei suddenly opened his eyes and saw that Jiang Ning had come rushing back. A malicious and murderous glint flashed in his eyes.

“Fang Yin is too slow.” He smiled slyly at Jiang Ning. “The antidote is with Fang Yin.”

“He’s the one who administered the poison, so I gave him the antidote too.”

Jiang Ning walked over and stopped when he was about 30 meters away from Mr Hei.

He knew that someone like Mr Hei would never tell the truth. Jiang Ning never believed a single word that this mysterious man said.

“So you mean we still have to wait for Fang Yin to return?” asked Jiang Ning.

“No.” Mr Hei stood up. “I never thought of bringing him along with me.”

He slowly raised his hand.

The moment he was waiting for was here.

“But I want to take you with me!”

He suddenly stomped hard and seemed to have hit some sort of mechanism. The ground

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suddenly started shaking violently and sand flew everywhere.

The pages had all been placed in the right spots. Jiang Ning was really amazing.

Mr Hei couldn't help but think that if he could bring this incredible genius back to his sect, the elders would definitely be very happy and would give Mr Hei a great reward.

SWOOSH!

He reached a hand out and dashed towards Jiang Ning with a cold look in his eyes. "Don't you dare resist! If you resist, then your woman and child will definitely die..."

It was a threat!

This sort of threat was so useful.

Mr Hei flew towards Jiang Ning to see that Jiang Ning really didn't move at all, and he couldn't help but laugh loudly.

"Your weakness is that woman! She is really your weakness!"

He moved like lightning and stopped in front of Jiang Ning before reaching a hand out to grab Jiang Ning.

But in that instant, Jiang Ning suddenly made a move!

His fists seemed to have been accumulating

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energy for a long time, so when he threw a punch, even the air seemed to become distorted and resounded with ear piercing blasts!


PAK PAK PAK PAK!


Jiang Ning threw this violent punch and was as aggressive as a dragon.

“She is my weakness, but she is also my armor!” he roared as he increased the speed of his fist.

KABOOM!

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NH

This punch encompassed the deep meaning and spirit of the Extreme Fist Technique, and the tremendous impact it carried distorted the air around Jiang Ning's fist.

Jiang Ning did not hold anything back and timed his attack well. This one punch contained everything he had!

KABOOM!

The blasts in the air before the punch even landed already caused a tinge of fear to appear in Mr Hei's eyes.

He never thought that Jiang Ning would actually try to fight him. Didn't he want his wife and child to live anymore?

"You're asking for it!" Mr Hei became angry because no matter how strong Jiang Ning was, Jiang Ning was just an ant to him.

How dare this ant resist him?

Mr Hei raised his fist and suddenly increased his speed. He seemed to have suddenly transformed into a thin line as he threw an aggressive and domineering punch that collided violently with Jiang Ning's fist!

The sound was ear deafening!

KEBABOOM!

KEBABOOM!

Jiang Ning staggered more than ten steps back and there was a long line of dirt as he slid backwards, while sand flew everywhere.

Mr Hei stood where he was without moving an inch, and he was still in the stance he used to throw the punch.

The eyes under the mask were sinister and deep as they stared at Jiang Ning like how a venomous snake would!

“Humph! That’s all you’re capable of!” Mr Hei scoffed.

Jiang Ning steadied himself and didn’t say anything. He gently massaged his fist and looked straight at Mr Hei as he stretched his fingers out.

“Is that so?” he said calmly.

Mr Hei laughed coldly and was about to speak when his face suddenly paled, then turned bright red almost immediately.

PFFFT! He opened his mouth and a huge mouthful of blood came up his throat and out of his mouth!

The blood spewed all over the ground and dyed his clothes red as well.

“You...”

His body staggered slightly and he nearly collapsed. He suddenly felt an uncontrollable energy coming straight for his heart!

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When his fist met Jiang Ning's, it seemed like a stream of energy had gone into his arm and followed his arteries to head for his heart.

Mr Hei's eyes were filled with fear as he stared straight at Jiang Ning and couldn't believe it. He couldn't believe that Jiang Ning had such an impressive control over the impact of his punches.

He hadn't even discovered it until it started taking effect inside his body.

PFFT! Mr Hei opened his mouth again and spewed another mouthful of blood. Even his breathing started to quicken.

"That's all I'm capable of, right?" Jiang Ning walked towards Mr Hei. "Consider this punch my present to you. Welcome to this world."

Mr Hei's expression changed.

Jiang Ning knew?

What else did he know?

"Initially I wasn't sure of what this Extreme Fist Technique Manual was for," said Jiang Ning. "Thanks for telling me. So now, you're useless."

Jiang Ning immediately made a move!

He was even faster than before and moved like a flash of lightning!

SWOOSH!



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Jiang Ning's fists seemed to go from two to four, to eight fists. His punches were so quick that Mr Hei couldn't differentiate one from the other anymore.

As Jiang Ning threw his punches, Mr Hei hurriedly retreated and tried to use his arms to reduce the impact.

But even though he tried his best, he still flew out with a loud blast anyway.

"What powerful fists!"

He had underestimated Jiang Ning!

Mr Hei didn't dare to be careless anymore and didn't dare to despise Jiang Ning anymore. That one punch earlier already told Mr Hei that Jiang Ning was way more powerful than he had imagined!

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

But Jiang Ning was like a wild beast that never grew tired. His punches kept coming, and they were both wild and domineering.

He had displayed the maximum potential of the Extreme Fist Technique.

How could Mr Hei possibly hold up against such an attack?



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