

# NH

The footsteps from outside drew closer and sat down across from Lee Seongjae. That face didn't look old and even looked rather young, but Lee Seongjae knew that this man in front of him was even older than himself.

If he had done something today, Jiang Ning and the rest would definitely have died on the spot. He knew how powerful this man was.

"This is your family's business, so why should I do anything?"

If Jiang Ning were here, he would have sensed immediately that this unknown face was actually the Second Elder of the reclusive Fang clan, Fang Yin!

Even though he had changed his face to disguise himself, it wasn't possible to change the aura he exuded.

Fang Yin sat in his chair and smiled faintly. "You should be grateful for the information I gave you."

Lee Seongjae scoffed.

The last time Fang Yin suddenly appeared, Lee Seongjae thought he was an assassin, so he revealed his true prowess in fighting Fang Yin. But instead of killing Fang Yin, he ended up losing to Fang Yin.

The mysterious highly skilled fighters from the Chinese reclusive clans of martial artists turned out to be so powerful!



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He was even more surprised to find that Fang Yin was here to give him information about the Extreme Fist Technique Manual's whereabouts.

Lee Seongjae had been a diehard fan of Chinese martial arts and was completely obsessed with it for the past few decades. He had coveted the legendary Extreme Fist Technique Manual for years now.

Once he found out that the pages were in Donghai, he immediately arranged for Lee Moonsaeng to use a business partnership to get close to Jiang Ning and see if the pages were really where Fang Yin said they were.

But this turned out to be walking into the lion's den!

He had drawn Lin Group to Korea, drawn the Extreme Martial Arts Academy people here and even drew Jiang Ning here, but there was no sign of the Extreme Fist Technique Manual.

Lee Seongjae was going crazy with fury.

"With the situation looking like that, you're still going to just sit there and do nothing?" Lee Seongjae narrowed his eyes. "Getting the manual is not just my own business, you know? We're in a partnership here. Don't forget, I just want to have a look at the manual, but the pages will ultimately belong to you!"

A vicious look flashed across his face.

He had no confidence of winning Fang Yin. If they



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fought, he was going to die for sure.

But because he had seen what someone from a reclusive clan was capable of, Lee Seongjae wanted the manual even more now. He wanted his capabilities to go up by another level!

He wanted that feeling of being at the peak of martial arts!

“I can confirm that Jiang Ning definitely has the manual, but you have to find your own way of getting it and I won’t do anything,” said Fang Yin quietly.

He hadn’t fully recovered from his injuries yet, so if he had to fight Jiang Ning again, his life would be in danger.

Others might not be aware of Jiang Ning’s prowess, but Fang Yin knew.

Who Jiang Ning was wasn’t important. His capabilities alone were enough to make Fang Yin wary.

Besides, he didn’t need a lot of pages. Just one page was enough for him to negotiate with Jiang Ning in the future, and he would have more control over the situation.

But the most important thing to do now was to find a way to reduce Jiang Ning’s capabilities!

“Why?” asked Lee Seongjae unhappily. “You mean even at your level, you’re not a match for him?”



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A wary look appeared in his eyes now.

They were both wily old foxes and neither was stupid enough to allow someone else to make use of them so easily.

“What do you think?” Fang Yin’s expression didn’t change and he didn’t care about Lee Seongjae’s suspicious glance. “If I could kill him myself, why would I need to work with you? This is an opportunity for you, and not the reason you should doubt me.”

“You want him dead, so you have to do it yourself. Understand?”

Fang Yin got up and threw Lee Seongjae a disdainful glance.

He walked to the exit and stopped before turning his head as he spoke a little slyly, “Those who get hold of the Extreme Fist Technique Manual will have a chance to become a different sort of person in the future. If you get this chance, then the Lee family will be able to rise to greater heights and will be impossible for anybody in Korea to keep up with!”



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Lee Seongjae's eyes instantly lit up.

Of course he knew how incredible the Extreme Fist Technique Manual really was. He had heard all about it in the past, and after he saw what Fang Yin was capable of, he realized that those weren't just rumors!

He was so envious that China had something so valuable like that.

Why didn't Korea have something like that too?

He thought of stealing all these things and claiming it as Korea's.

But Fang Yin was a difficult obstacle to overcome.

Even though they were supposedly in a partnership, Lee Seongjae knew that even if he got his hands on the manual, he would have to find some way to make a copy without Fang Yin discovering it.

Otherwise, he had to find a way to kill Fang Yin.

He was left alone in the teahouse and none of the tea in front of him had been touched.

He didn't like drinking tea, and he didn't dare to eat or drink anything in Fang Yin's presence because he knew he had to be constantly vigilant.

"I must get the Extreme Fist Technique Manual!"

Lee Seongjae got up and left the teahouse.



The atmosphere in the Lee house was extremely solemn.

Lee Seongbong had ordered the killings of several of the core members of the family, and everyone in the family was very unhappy about this.

Lee Seongbong was about to lose control of himself once things got to this stage.

But he had no choice. He had witnessed how frightening Jiang Ning could really be.

Back then, Jiang Ning had been able to get rid of his longtime opponent singlehandedly. So he could deal with the Lee family just as easily!

Lee Seongbong was doing this for the sake of the entire Lee family!

“Mr Lee, a lot of us are very unhappy and we demand that you explain things to us.”

“You’ve actually surrendered to a young man and knelt before him! That is unforgivable! We demand that you step down as the head of the family!”

“Lee Seongbong, you are a sinner of the Lee family! You are not eligible to be the head of the family!”

Out of the remaining people, no one was willing to stand by Lee Seongbong. They even started to demand that Lee Seongbong stepped down as the head of the family.



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The Lee family had never been so disgraced after decades of growth.

Nobody in the previous generations had been as humiliated as they had been today.

Moreover, the ones who had been killed were their descendants, so they were even more unhappy with Lee Seongbong.

“All of you, shut up!” Lee Seongbong slammed the table and roared angrily. “I am the head of the Lee family, so I called the shots around here! Whoever doesn't want to listen to me can get out of the Lee family!”

He stood up immediately.

“They want me to step down as the head of the family? They can dream on!”

He clenched his teeth and his face was livid.

If not for the sake of the Lee family, why would he be willing to kneel?

Why would he be willing to surrender to Jiang Ning?

Offending Jiang Ning what a disaster that they would never recover from!

“Exactly who is that man?” one of them asked, making the entire hall quieten down.

Who could possibly make Lee Seongbong so wary?

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Lee Seongbong looked up at the person who spoke and narrowed his eyes.

“I can't reveal his identity, but I think you have guessed it.”

“And since you have already guessed it, why do you still ask me?!”

That person scoffed quietly and didn't say anymore.

The atmosphere became even heavier in an instant.

Someone clearly knew who Jiang Ning really was but refused to see it. What were they so afraid of?

“Do you mean that the Lee family is destined to be trampled underfoot by someone else? I refuse to accept this! I refuse!”

After being of such high standing for so many years and losing so miserably today they all felt dead the reputation they had built for decades was all in ruins.

Many of them were sighing and some of them even beat their breast and stomped their feet. They were clearly trying to pressurize Lee Seongbong.

None of them could accept how humiliated the Lee family was!

“Enough!”



There was a loud crashing sound.

Lee Seongbong picked up the vase on the table and smashed it violently onto the floor. the expensive vase immediately smashed to pieces.



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