

The most important issue at hand now wasn't killing off Mr Lang.

This man was extremely mysterious. It wouldn't be so easy to understand everything about him after exchanging just a few blows.

He had been able to hide himself within the mountain for so long without being discovered, so that in itself was already a terrifying ability.

The most urgent matter now was to confirm if that gray matter they were so afraid of was dangerous or not.

If it was just a screen to prevent them from coming closer, then they could just crash right through it and find out more.

What was hiding in the northern region?

"Who's willing to go with me?" Jiang Ning glanced at all of them.

"Me." Liu Chuandao was the first one to speak up.

He couldn't let Jiang Ning take this risk by himself.

He was the only one who knew where Jiang Ning had come from. Even though the peace and stability within the mountain was closely tied to the stability outside the mountain, the inside of the mountain gate was not Jiang Ning's responsibility.

It was the responsibility of the sects who lived on



the inside.

The ancestors of Qingshan Sect always reminded them that this was precisely why they remained inside the mountain. So how could he possibly allow Jiang Ning to bear this responsibility all by himself?

"Me too." Elder Ting Feng also spoke up.

He looked at Jiang Ning. "Buddha Sect is supposed to be responsible for guarding the inside of the mountain in the first place."

"Master Ting has left this world, but I must complete the work that he always wanted to do."

The rest looked at Liu Chuandao and Elder Ting Feng and a tinge of guilt flashed in their eyes as they heard what they said.

They had lived for so many years, but none of them was as mature or forward looking as the much younger Jiang Ning.

"I will go too," said Li Xuan. "The most important thing now is to understand what this gray matter is. If this gray matter is not actually harmful, then there is no need for us to go out from this mountain at all."

All these problems had arisen from this gray matter.

As long as they could resolve this thing, their hearts would be at peace.



"I don't need a lot of people to come with me." Jiang Ning shook his head and said to Li Xuan, "The stability within the mountain is very important too, so that has to be arranged carefully."

"Everything exists for a reason. Why did all of you end up living inside the mountain? I'm sure your ancestors must have left a few clues behind, right?"

Jiang Ning's words made everyone's expressions turn grim.

It was true that there were some clues left behind in their ancestral halls. But there was no way of finding out more or confirming many of those things.

"Do what you have to do well," he said. "I'll just let Elder Ting Feng and Chief Liu come along with me. The rest of you, remain outside here and get ready in case anything happens."

"But..." Yun Zhongke wanted to say something but Geng Jianba stopped him.

"Listen to Jiang Ning," said Geng Jianba. "We're all going to listen to Jiang Ning from now on."

Jiang Ning had already proved that his prowess and intelligence was way above everyone else's.

They had no reason to suspect or doubt him, and they really shouldn't anymore.

This matter was settled just like that.



Jiang Ning's side didn't waste any time and quickly went to get ready. Li Xuan's side gathered all the highly skilled fighters of every sect to stand guard outside Qingshan Sect to make sure that this last line of defense remained secure.

It had come to a point where everyone knew very clearly that they could not think selfishly anymore, and could not only consider their own sect.

If the inside of the mountain was destroyed, nobody would stand to benefit.

Jiang Ning, Liu Chuandao and Elder Ting Feng headed straight for the northern region.

"The further north we go, the thicker the fog becomes. Nobody has dared to go any nearer than this," said Elder Ting Feng as he pointed to some dead weeds in the distance.

This was considered the current border of the northern region. The fog was still slowly extending outwards and would eventually cover this area in front of them as well. Once the fog reached this area, it would start to corrode the life forms here and leave no living thing behind.

Jiang Ning looked at the fog from afar and started moving forward.

"Jiang Ning!" Elder Ting Feng called after him.

"Don't just go over like that!"



Elder Ting Feng's expression was extremely grim and especially solemn.

Jiang Ning was gambling with his life now. If he lost this gamble, he would die, regardless of how highly skilled Jiang Ning was in fighting.

He could feel that the fog was no more than ten meters away from the three of them!

"It's going to be alright."

There was a gleam in Jiang Ning's eyes. He had more or less guessed what this thing was after looking at the dead weeds earlier.

He put up a hand towards Elder Ting Feng and Liu Chuandao to stop them from coming over while he walked ahead by himself.

Elder Ting Feng felt like he was going to have a heart attack soon.

"Don't worry, Jiang Ning will not do anything he isn't prepared for," said Liu Chuandao as he took a deep breath. But he looked even more nervous than Elder Ting Feng.

The two of them watched Jiang Ning as he made his way towards the fog. Their hearts started to beat at the same rate as Jiang Ning's footsteps.

One step, two steps, three steps...

Jiang Ning continued walking forward and didn't have any expression on his face as he looked at the fog around him. His footsteps were light and



had a particular rhythm to it. He didn't hesitate, but didn't walk too quickly either.

He was now only two meters away from the fog!

Jiang Ning could even feel cool condensation spraying out and hitting his face.

Nothing happened.

Jiang Ning continued walking and set one foot right into the area covered by fog!

Elder Ting Feng and Liu Chuandao were so frightened that they nearly screamed. But they immediately stopped themselves again.

Nothing happened to Jiang Ning?

One of Jiang Ning's legs was already inside the fog. He soon pulled it again and nothing had happened to it!

After that, Jiang Ning walked right into the fog and disappeared into the distance.

"Jiang Ning!"

"Jiang Ning!"

Elder Ting Feng and Liu Chuandao immediately shouted out to him in fright and ran over. But before they entered the fog, Jiang Ning came walking out again. Besides some condensation on his hair, he wasn't hurt anywhere else.

"This fog is really just a cover after all."



Liu Chuandao's head was covered with cold sweat. He had been really frightened to death.

Elder Ting Feng was no better. His palms were sweating and even his voice was trembling.

"Then what's happened to all the people in those sects?" He took a deep breath and was terrified by the only thought in his mind.

"They've all been killed by Mr Lang," replied Mr Jiang.

"Since that's the effect he wanted, he would have to go all the way with it. But if anybody dared to just try walking through the fog, he would have realized that it's not harmful at all."

But since they had all been frightened by the rumors, nobody dared to even try.

They were all more afraid of dying.

If not for Jiang Ning, they might have taken ages to discover this secret.

"Let's go!" said Jiang Ning. "There must be something in the north that Mr Lang doesn't want anybody to see, and that's why he's done this. We have to move quickly!"

He suddenly realized that since Mr Lang had been injured by him, Mr Lang would definitely have a change in plans.

Mr Lang would have guessed that Jiang Ning would come after him.

Chapter 2193 Bronze Coffin

"Hurry! Don't let him get away!"

They quickly ran right into the fog and their vision immediately became a blur. They could only see a few meters ahead of themselves.

"Everyone, be careful. There might be other dangers lurking in the fog," reminded Jiang Ning as he led the way with Elder Ting Feng and Liu Chuandao behind him. They continued to make their way into the depths of the northern region.

At the same time.

The fog bubbling out from the lake at the foot of the mountains was getting thicker and thicker, and it blotted out the sky.

Mr Lang was still sitting by the lake and he slowly opened his eyes.

His ears twitched and he scoffed quietly.

"He's so fast."

He knew that Jiang Ning would definitely chase after him and would have guessed that actually this fog was harmless. But he didn't expect Jiang Ning to act so quickly.

Jiang Ning had also been injured, but he had healed up much more quickly than himself.

This young man was really not simple at all.

Mr Lang stood up and stomped his foot hard. He seemed to have stepped on a catch of sorts and

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the ground started shaking immediately.

The surface of the lake started rippling and the water started surging out in waves that grew higher and higher.

As the water splashed about wildly, a bronze coffin slowly appeared before Mr Lang!



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