

This was the first time Lin Yuzhen was going through something like this too.

This man was someone who had brought up Jiang Ning and taught him well. It was impossible to describe in words exactly how important he was to Jiang Ning.

Lin Yuzhen knew Jiang Ning was a sentimental person who was grateful to everyone who had supported him. Otherwise, he wouldn't have come back to look for her over a sweet she gave him fifteen years ago either.

Moreover, He Daoren was someone who had given Jiang Ning a second lease of life!

Jiang Ning didn't say anything and he couldn't even squeeze a smile out.

He continued to kneel before the coffin and didn't say anything. He looked so despondent that Lin Yuzhen felt her heart ache for him.

Jiang Daoran and the rest paid their respects to He Daoren.

"Jiang Ning, don't be sad for too long." Jiang Daoran walked over and squatted down in front of his son. "I believe He Daoren definitely wasn't that sort of person. He must have had his own reasons for becoming His Lordship but wasn't able to tell anybody. He was your teacher, so you would know him the best."

"That's right. And even after he became His Lordship, he never really killed anyone innocent,"

said He Linbei. “Even though he had become His Lordship and was forced to work for someone else...”

He grit his teeth halfway through his sentence. “Those assholes! They held onto his weakness and forced him to do those things he wasn’t willing to! These animals!”

“Who are they?” Jiang Ning looked up at He Linbei. “The Fang family among the reclusive clans, right?”

He Linbei bit his lips and nodded.

“That woman was called Fang Ran. Since He Daoren said he didn’t manage to save her, then... she should be the one he was referring to.”

Back then, Fang Ran had secretly snuck out of the mountain and fell in love with He Daoren at first sight. Nothing in the world could stop them, but the rules of the Fang family...

The Fang family forcibly separated them. Heishan took Fang Ran back and punished her according to the clan rules by locking her up in the underground jail.

Then Heishan used Fang Ran’s name to force He Daoren to work for him and hunt down the Extreme Fist Technique Manual.

Why else would He Daoren end up on a road like this?

Jiang Ning’s eyes became colder and colder. He

gaze was like a thousand year old iceberg and struck fear in everyone's hearts.

BAM!

Suddenly, a figure flew in and crashed heavily on the floor, nearly causing He Daoren's coffin to be overturned.

Everyone in the hall instantly paled.

Jiang Ning's eyes were filled with nothing but murder.

"I heard that the Extreme Fist Technique Manual was taken away by the man in the coffin, so I'm here to see if it's still on this man."

A figure sauntered in without bothering to be polite at all.

Fang Hongshan's face carried a tinge of arrogance.

He already snorted at the name 'Extreme Martial Arts Academy'. He couldn't believe a commoner would have the cheek to use such a name. And he was even more surprised to learn that the man who stole the pages of the manual was now lying in a coffin.

Heishan and Yan Tang were both dead, so it was clear that the man lying in this coffin was the one who killed Heishan.

"Who are you?" He Linbei's expression fell as he shouted fiercely. "How could you cause such

chaos at a funeral? Don't you have any respect for the dead?"

"Respect? He's just an ant. Why should I respect him?" Fang Hongshan laughed coldly as he scanned the people in the room. His gaze stopped at He Linbei and Yan Chinan for just a moment, but his expression was still filled with disdain. "Enough of this nonsense. I'm taking both this body and the manual with me."

He waved his hands and the men behind him immediately ran towards the coffin to take it away with them.

BAM!

BAM!

Suddenly...

A figure moved as quickly as the wind and the terrifying murderous air in the room instantly froze over.

It only took a few punches for all the men who went near the coffin to be sent flying. They all crashed heavily to the floor and died on the spot.

Jiang Ning stood in front of the coffin and stared coldly at Fang Hongshan.

"Whoever dares to touch my master shall die!"

Jiang Ning stood in front of He Daoren's coffin and his entire body was overflowing with murder.

Someone actually dared to come here to make trouble.

He didn't care if they were from the Fang family or anywhere else!

"How audacious!" Fang Hongshan's expression immediately became grim when he saw how Jiang Ning dared to kill people from the Fang family. "You don't know what's good for you!"

He waved his hand again and more men behind him got ready to fight.

"Yuzhen, you'd better go in first." Jiang Daoran could see that they were going to fight, so he wanted to take Lin Yuzhen away, but Lin Yuzhen shook her head.

"I want to stay here with Jiang Ning and I won't allow anybody to make trouble here either!"

After she said that, Jiang Ning made his move.

As he moved, He Linbei, Yan Chinan, Ye Shan, Tan Xing...everyone dashed forward!

Many powerful and aggressive amounts of energy surged towards their intruders.

But Jiang Ning was way too fast.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

He moved like a dragon and was absolutely fearless, as if he was covered with heavy armor. His punches were even more domineering and ferocious.

He made wide swings and didn't hold back at all!

None of the intruders could do anything as they were all sent flying on the first punch!

"Extreme Fist Technique?" Fang Hongshan's expression grew even nastier when he saw this. He immediately dashed over without caring about anything else. "How are you related to Heishan's death?!"

This domineering technique was the thing that killed Heishan.

If it wasn't the dead He Daoren, then it was Jiang Ning before him!

Fang Hongshan never thought that an ordinary martial arts practitioner would be able to comprehend the Extreme Fist Technique.

This Jiang Ning definitely had the manual on himself.

He stomped a foot down and reached Jiang Ning in an instant.

He raised a hand and created a layer of pressure

as if he was a crane spreading its wings and his aura was terrifying. His palm instantly became like a large saber as it swung violently towards Jiang Ning's throat.

But Jiang Ning didn't move back at all, as if he hadn't seen that palm at all. He swung a punch right out instead.

Fang Hongshan's expression changed slightly and immediately withdrew his hand as he decided against attacking Jiang Ning.

He knew that he could hit Jiang Ning, but before he could do that, Jiang Ning's fist had already reached his heart!

Heishan had died because someone had punched his heart so hard that it exploded. Fang Hongshan didn't want to take this risk.

SWOOSH!

Fang Hongshan took several steps back and his expression was more wary now.

Ye Shan and the rest quickly surrounded him.

"Before you came to Donghai, didn't you ask around about what sort of place this was?!" bellowed Jiang Ning.

Moreover, this was He Daoren's funeral! His master's funeral!

Nobody was allowed to make trouble here!

Outside, Brother Gou and at least a hundred others had surrounded Fang Hongshan's men, while another thousand were outside the academy.

When Jiang Ning got angry, all of Donghai was angry along with him!

Not just Brother Gou or the closest to Jiang Ning. Even those ordinary students were equally furious!

A funeral was happening and these people didn't even have basic respect for the dead, so they weren't going to let these intruders off!

Fang Hongshan felt a tremendous pressure on himself.

One Jiang Ning was already enough to make him feel wary. He didn't expect Jiang Ning to be this formidable. They had only exchanged blows once, but he could already feel that Jiang Ning was very powerful indeed!

That aggressive and domineering punch was definitely not weak.

Furthermore, the men surrounding him right now were all secretly very highly skilled martial artists themselves.

The martial arts circle had gone on the decline for many years, but there were still so many highly skilled fighters in the city.

And all these people were actually all gathered in

this Extreme Martial Arts Academy!

Fang Hongshan narrowed his eyes and suddenly realized that Jiang Ning had allowed the students here to view the manual precisely to attract all the big players in the martial arts circle to come here!

Of course everyone was interested in the manual!

“I’m from the Fang family!” Fang Hongshan laughed coldly and looked at everyone around him. “Do you know what the significance of the Fang family is?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Jiang Ning stared at Fang Hongshan and slowly walked over to him.

He walked very lightly, as if he was afraid of disturbing He Daoren's sleep. But each step felt like a heavy hammer striking Fang Hongshan's heart hard!

DA-THUMP!

DA-THUMP!

Jiang Ning's gaze made Fang Hongshan's heart start to race.

"A reclusive clan, was it now?" Jiang Ning stared at Fang Hongshan and didn't stop walking. "The Fang family?"

"You were the ones who pushed my master in a corner till the day he died!"

His eyes instantly grew murderous and violent!

Only Fei would recognize this version of Jiang Ning as the God of War who killed absolutely anyone and anything in the way on the battlefield back then!

BOOM!

Jiang Ning stomped hard on the floor and there were shoeprints all over the floor. There was even the smell of burning rubber from the friction made.

He was too fast!

Jiang Ning's terrifying energy exploded and Fang Hongshan instantly paled.

He couldn't even see where Jiang Ning was. He just saw a fist coming towards himself and he quickly raised his hands to block it.

But...

Even though he managed to block that fist, another fist suddenly came from below and punched upwards!

BAM!

Fang Hongshan went flying out.

"Mr Hongshan, watch out!"

Before Fang Hongshan landed, all his subordinates cried out in horror. But before they could say anything else, a bunch of throwing knives suddenly flew out and slit their throats.

Fang Hongshan immediately spun around but didn't see anybody.

"It doesn't matter who you are. As long as you're the ones who caused the death of my master, you shall die!"

Jiang Ning's voice suddenly rang in Fang Hongshan's ears!

Then a hand grabbed Fang Hongshan's shoulder and pulled him down to crash heavily onto the floor.



PFFFT! Fang Hongshan opened his mouth to spray a mouthful of blood out and his jaw was already crooked.

He wanted to fight back but he couldn't even see where Jiang Ning was.

Fang Hongshan was deathly pale and he had never felt such despair before. Even though he was an elder of the Fang family, extremely highly skilled and was one of their best, and did know a thing or two about the Extreme Fist Technique, he had never met anybody as terrifying as Jiang Ning!

How was his Extreme Fist Technique this shockingly frightening?

BAM!

That was Jiang Ning's fist!

PAK!

That was Jiang Ning's foot!

CRAAACK!

That was Jiang Ning's hand!

Fang Hongshan was just like a dead dog in front of Jiang Ning and he couldn't fight back at all. In no time, both his arms had been broken by Jiang Ning!

"AHHH!" Fang Hongshan howled and fell to the floor. He couldn't even defend himself anymore.



Jiang Ning stood before him and kicked him hard on the knees. He used one hand to grab Fang Hongshan's hair and dragged him to kneel before He Daoren.

“How dare you disrupt my master's peaceful rest! Apologize now!”

His voice was sinister!

Domineering!

Authoritative!

Murderous!

Never mind Fang Hongshan and his men – even Ye Shan and the rest had never seen Jiang Ning this uncontrollable before.

Even Lin Yuzhen was trembling a little now.

She had never seen Jiang Ning like this before. But she knew that Jiang Ning was definitely feeling terrible inside and was filled with fury and perhaps even regret. But she couldn't help him at all.

“You...you're courting death!” Fang Hongshan refused to bow and forcibly turned to stare at Jiang Ning. “Would you rather everyone around you die instead?!”

PAK!

Jiang Ning slapped him across the face and didn't bother replying him. “Apologize now!”

“You...”

PAK!

Fang Hongshan tried to retort but Jiang Ning didn't show him any mercy. He slapped Fang Hongshan's face several times until it was all swollen.

The remaining men from the Fang family were all in a daze.

That was an elder of the Fang family!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Fang Hongshan didn't have anymore of the authoritativeness he had as an elder of the Fang family.

He didn't even have the authoritativeness of being a highly skilled fighter from a reclusive clan anymore. Jiang Ning's consecutive slaps left his mouth covered with blood!

PAK!

One last slap caused Fang Hongshan to finally collapse onto the floor. His head landed with a loud thud and everyone in the hall could hear it.

The floor was instantly dyed red.

The hall was extremely quiet.

The men from the Fang family were now all dumbstruck. It was as if they had all been struck by lightning and they couldn't move anymore.

They never thought that after Fang Hongshan had brought them here with such fanfare, Jiang Ning had just slaughtered a bunch of them and even their own elder, Fang Hongshan, had been forced to kneel and was completely unable to retaliate!

Jiang Ning...was he still human?

How was it possible for the martial arts circle to still have such a terrifying fighter?

"You..." Fang Hongshan grit his teeth and his breathing quickened. "Jiang Ning! You're all doomed!"

He tried to lift his head but Jiang Ning stepped on his head to make sure he remained that way.

“Don’t you want the Extreme Fist Technique Manual?” Jiang Ning bent down to stare at Fang Hongshan. “I’ll exchange it for someone!”

“Fang Ran. Get the name right. I want her sent to Donghai in one good piece within the next two days, otherwise...”

Jiang Ning exerted a little pressure in his foot and Fang Hongshan immediately started yelping.

He felt as though his head was going to burst anytime soon!

All the men from the Fang family felt like their scalps were numb.

BAM!

Jiang Ning lifted his foot and kicked Fang Hongshan out of the hall like a dead dog.

“Gou, throw all of them out of Donghai now!”

“Yes, Big Boss!” Brother Gou shouted in response and everyone dragged Fang Hongshan and his men right out.

There was absolute silence in the hall.

Everyone was shocked by how Jiang Ning had gone into a fit of rage earlier.

They knew that Jiang Ning was formidable, but

they didn't realize that Jiang Ning was so powerful that it was almost unbelievable.

He was definitely way past advanced grandmaster level!

All these reclusive clans and this Fang family was nothing to Jiang Ning.

Jiang Daoran's eyes were a little teary. He knew that Jiang Ning had become this aggressive because of He Daoren's death.

He Daoren was like a father to Jiang Ning, and nobody could replace He Daoren's position in his heart.

Not even himself.

He knew that Jiang Ning had gotten rid of that murderous aura around himself, but someone just had to come and agitate him.

Thud.

Jiang Ning didn't say anything. He went back to kneel before the coffin as if nothing had happened earlier.

Lin Yuzhen went over and knelt next to him as she gently held his hand.

He looked at her and she looked back as if to tell him that no matter what happened, she would always be by his side.

"Increase the security level of Donghai," instructed

Huang Yuming quietly. "This Fang family isn't going to take this lying down."

"We don't make trouble, but we're also not afraid of trouble."

"If they dare to make trouble in Donghai, we'll make sure these bastards never get out of here alive!"

Jiang Ning continued to remain in the hall without budging.

He didn't say anything and Lin Yuzhen just quietly stayed by his side without disturbing him.

She went wherever Jiang Ning went, and knelt alongside if he knelt.

No matter what he wanted to do, she would be there.

Meanwhile.

Fang Hongshan's arms had been broken by Jiang Ning and he was fairly weak. His men protected him all the way back to Mount Zhongnan.

Nobody thought that things would turn out like this.

Heishan was dead, and now Hongshan was nearly maimed!

How could the Fang family still claim to be a reclusive clan?

After being killed, beaten up and humiliated, could they still consider themselves a reclusive clan?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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In the Fang house deep inside Mount Zhongnan.

Fang Hongshan came back severely injured with half the original team gone. Fang Wei didn't know what to say.

Fang Wei looked like he could eat someone alive right now!

"Trash!" Fang Wei finally spat after a long time. "Fang Hongshan, you've completely embarrassed the Fang family!"

Even though he felt indignant, Fang Hongshan didn't dare to retort.

He clenched his teeth, took a deep breath and tried to suppress the fury in his heart.

"Master Fang, Donghai...is no ordinary place!" He didn't mention that Jiang Ning was incredibly powerful and didn't want to admit that he was no match for Jiang Ning. "Donghai is known to be a forbidden territory and it is a gathering of all the highly skilled fighters of the martial arts circle. Also, they have control over the entire illegal circle, so we..."

Fang Hongshan gave a warning glance to the men behind him to tell them not to simply say anything they weren't supposed to.

"You can't even deal with these commoners?" Fang Wei scoffed.

"Master Fang, I've already checked and this Donghai is really not an ordinary place. Jiang Ning

relied on this forbidden territory to sweep through the powerful families of the north and even destroyed the Pang family!”

Fang Wei frowned.

The Pang family?

Of course he knew about these powerful families, but he didn't have any regard for them. Any elder in his family would have been able to destroy such families!

They just didn't care to.

They didn't care to pursue status and money anymore, because these were things they could get easily if they wanted to.

They wanted to become ultimately powerful! To be invincible and to be unstoppable!

What was one Pang family?

Back then, He Daoren used Hidden Sect to kill off a supremely powerful family.

Fang Hongshan continued to explain in such a way that Fang Wei would not attribute today's failure to Fang Hongshan's incapability.

“Jiang Ning started up the Extreme Martial Arts Academy and put up the manual on display, so he's attracted many good fighters in the martial arts circle, including several advanced grandmasters,” he quickly added on. “There's no way I could fight so many by myself.”

“What about the manual?” Fang Wei tried to hold his anger down.

He could talk about Fang Hongshan embarrassing the clan later. What about the manual?

All he wanted was the manual!

“As far as I know, someone stole the pages that Jiang Ning had and the ones on display right now are fakes. But that dead He Daoren...” Fang Hongshan looked up at Fang Wei. “It might be on him!”

Fang Hongshan wasn't even sure if the manual was in Donghai?

Fang Wei hit the roof.

Fang Hongshan had made this trip out but couldn't even settle such a simple matter.

What was the point of grooming such a person?!

Fang Hongshan could tell that Fang Wei was going to erupt soon, so he quickly continued, “But Jiang Ning said that if we want the pages, he can give them to us. He just wants someone in exchange for the pages!”

“He wants someone in exchange for the pages?”

Fang Wei scoffed. He hated negotiating, especially with people who had no right to negotiate with him.

“Who does he want?”

“Fang Ran.” Fang Hongshan swallowed hard.

“Jiang Ning said that he wants Fang Ran sent to Donghai in one good piece within the next two days and he’ll give us the pages, otherwise...”

PAK!

Fang Wei slammed the table hard as his fury shot right through the roof. His eyes were enough to kill!

“Outrageous!” he roared. “So it’s all for the sake of that slut, Fang Ran! This woman embarrassed and ruined our reputation, so I have already been merciful by not killing her!”

“Who does Jiang Ning think he is? How dare he demand for this woman?”

Fang Wei’s face was filled with fury and there was no room for negotiation at all.

“Since Jiang Ning would rather die, then the Fang family is going to move out of the family and he’s the first one we’ll kill!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Was the Fang family going to move out of the mountain already?

Fang Hongshan shuddered and looked in shock at Fang Wei.

Since the Extreme Fist Technique Manual had appeared, all the reclusive clans would be attracted to it. The Fang family was the first to know about it, so there was no way they would give up such a good opportunity.

But that Jiang Ning...

Fang Hongshan's heart couldn't help but pound wildly when he recalled Jiang Ning's capabilities.

"Master Fang..." He was wondering if he should keep this a secret or not. He might get punished by Fang Wei, but that was better than sending more people to die.

"Shut up!" roared Fang Wei angrily. "You're a useless fellow!"

"You're an elder of the Fang family, but all of you only know how to embarrass the clan!"

These words from Fang Wei immediately made Fang Hongshan's face redden. Everything he wanted to say earlier went back down his throat again.

Fang Wei had said something like this in front of so many people in the hall! Fang Hongshan was an elder after all!

The elders were the second most powerful position after the head of the family.

But Fang Wei never treated them that way.

“Master Fang, we have already tried our best,” said Fang Hongshan quietly with a tinge of anger in his voice.

“You’ve tried your best and this is what I get? I think all of you are getting old!” Fang Wei scoffed. “If you think you’re no longer suitable to be an elder, then prepare for retirement!”

Fang Hongshan’s breathing immediately began to quicken.

He looked angrily at Fang Wei and nodded as he smiled coldly. “It looks like Master Fang has some arrangements in mind and people like us are getting in your way.”

Heishan’s betrayal of Fang Wei had made Fang Wei completely distrust all the elders in the clan.

He was already a very suspicious man to begin with but he had been kept in the dark for twenty years!

He had been taken for a ride and fooled for twenty years. Even if Heishan didn’t die, Fang Wei would kill him personally!

“You’re badly injured, so I just want you to take a good rest and heal up.”

Fang Wei narrowed his eyes. After hearing Fang

Hongshan's tone of voice, he became more certain that his guess was right. These elders from the same generation as himself had lost in the fight to become the head of the family back then, and they were still indignant about it now.

"Fang Xia!" he called out. A man came forward and clasped his hands together politely.

"Fang Xia is at your command!"

"Spare none of those people who humiliated anybody from the Fang family!" shouted Fang Wei. "Spare none of those people who killed anybody from the Fang family!"

"And as for those who stole the manual from the Fang family...SPARE! NO! ONE!"

Every word he said was extremely domineering. It was as if other people's lives were nothing but a blade of grass to him, and he could trample on them if he wanted to!

Fang Wei stared at Fang Hongshan and there was a coldness on his stiffened face.

"Elder Hongshan, you're badly injured, so just stay home and rest. Let the youngsters handle all these small matters."

Fang Hongshan didn't say anything.

He clenched his fists and there was a slightly malevolent look in his eyes.

Fang Wei was going to groom his own son and

push the rest of the families in the clan aside.

Fang Wei had four children, Fang Chun, Fang Xia, Fang Qiu and Fang Dong. Besides Fang Qiu, Fang Wei had high regard for the other three and it was hard to say exactly which one of them would become the next head of the family.

But it definitely wouldn't be Fang Qiu. That's why Fang Hongshan didn't even bat an eyelid when Fang Wei punished Fang Qiu the day before.

But now, Fang Wei was going to let Fang Xia leave the house to kill Jiang Ning and take the manual back. Was he hoping that Fang Xia would succeed and become the next head of the family?

"Then I must thank you, Master Fang, for granting me this rest." Fang Hongshan had no expression on his face and his eyes gleamed coldly. "Fang Xia is a young and promising man. With him around, who would dare to challenge the authority of the Fang family?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Fang Hongshan turned to look at Fang Xia.

“I just want to remind you that there are many highly skilled fighters in Donghai, and almost all the advanced grandmasters of the martial arts circle are gathered in that place, so you...”

“Elder Hongshan, thanks for the reminder,” Fang Xia cut Fang Hongshan off and looked at him. “We’re a reclusive clan and we’re already the cream of the crop among the martial arts circle, so we’re way better than other sects. So many years have passed and the martial arts circle has fallen into ruin. Surely a reclusive clan like us wouldn’t be any worse than them, right?”

“In comparison, the Fang family should be even more powerful than ever now. Why would we be humiliated by those random small fry?”

What he was really trying to imply was that Fang Hongshan’s utter defeat was an embarrassment to the Fang family!

But Fang Hongshan still had to cheek to remind him? Fang Xia was greatly amused.

Fang Hongshan didn’t get angry. He just looked at Fang Xia and nodded as he laughed a little mockingly, “Sure, you’re right. Now...is the time for the youngsters to rise up. I’m old.”

“I’m old!”

He spun around violently and marched out of the hall.

The atmosphere in the hall became a little solemn.

Fang Chun and Fang Dong remained expressionless.

Since Fang Wei let Fang Xia embark on this simple mission, did it mean that he wanted to give a higher chance to Fang Xia?

Out of the four siblings, Fang Chun was the eldest sister and was in control of everything within the house and wasn't too concerned about becoming the next head of the family. But Fang Dong knew that it would be hard to fight with Fang Xia for the position of the head of the family since he was the youngest.

As for that brainless and reckless Fang Qiu...Fang Dong didn't even care for him.

"The Fang family has to go through a revolution," said Fang Wei quietly. "The manual has appeared, so this is our chance!"

"Once we can find out where the map at the back of the manual is pointing to, the Fang family will be able to rise by another level!"

He looked at everyone in the hall. "Remember, the news about the manual surfacing will make its rounds sooner or later, and all the reclusive clans in this mountain will eventually find out about it. So we have to get all the pages in the shortest time possible!"

"Do you understand me?"

“Yes, Master Fang!” replied everyone else in unison.

Fang Wei waved a hand and the bodyguards behind him took a step forward. The aura around them was powerful and they were clearly very highly skilled.

As the twelve top bodyguards of the Fang family, they represented the power of the Fang family!

“Fang Xia, bring three of them along and show them the plaque of the Fang family! Let them look upon this word ‘Fang’! This is the clan that can sweep through all of Donghai and the entire martial arts circle!”

“I want you to do three things!” Fang Wei’s eyes were as deep as dead stars and filled with murder. “One, kill Jiang Ning for insulting my family! Two, destroy that He Daoren’s body, he should have died a long time ago! Three, bring back all the pages of the manual!”

“I understand!” replied Fang Xia respectfully.

These three matters were merely simple matters.

He didn’t expect that the man who caused harm to his aunt was actually still alive.

Heishan was really good at keeping a secret. He actually kept all this from the Fang family for twenty years!

But of course, if not for that He Daoren, his aunt wouldn’t have ruined the clan’s reputation and

wouldn't be barely alive within the underground jail of the clan either.

"I will come back with Jiang Ning's head to wash away the insult the Fang family has suffered!2

He bowed slightly and walked out with the three bodyguards assigned to him.

Jiang Ning wanted them to send Fang Ran in one good piece to Donghai within two days? He could dream on!

Could an ant make a request of an elephant?

An ant was just an ant! This ant had clearly overestimated itself!

They could only see what an ant could see, but they didn't know that the elephant could happily crush them to powder with just one foot!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Back at Extreme Martial Arts Academy.

Jiang Ning was still kneeling before the coffin.

Three days had passed.

Lin Yuzhen stayed by his side because she knew that Jiang Ning needed someone by his side right now and that was something she ought to do for him.

“Regardless of what you’ve done, you will always hear nasty comments.” Jiang Ning looked at the altar in front of the coffin. “Why didn’t you tell me earlier?”

“I know you were worried about me clashing with these reclusive clans. But didn’t you think that I would make them pay the price for pushing you to your death?”

He clenched his fists.

He had already sorted himself out.

No matter whether this man was He Daoren or His Lordship, he was his teacher all the same. He was the same man who brought him up for more than ten years, molded his character and taught him martial arts.

Even until the day he died, he was still protective of Jiang Ning and had taken on all the suffering and angst by himself.

But didn’t he regret it?



He hadn't been able to rescue the woman he loved even till the day he died.

"He Daoren doesn't want you to follow in his footsteps, I suppose." Lin Yuzhen pursed her lips and took a deep breath. "He's gone through the pain of being separated from the one he loves, so he doesn't want you to go through that."

He had been separated from the one he loved most for twenty years!

She couldn't imagine and didn't want to imagine that sort of pain. How could she empathize if she hadn't gone through it herself?

If she had to be separated from Jiang Ning or be unable to ever see him again, Lin Yuzhen felt that it would be the darkest days of her life.

She...she wouldn't be able to go on living!

Jiang Ning took a deep breath, turned to look at Lin Yuzhen, then pulled her into his arms.

"I won't let you leave my side. Nobody in the world will be able to separate us." He held onto Lin Yuzhen and gently caressed her long hair. "Nobody will be able to!"

.....

Jiang Ning collected He Daoren's ashes.

Lin Yuzhen went back to the office.

Lin Group was now expanding rapidly and the



company needed her to make many decisions every single day. She couldn't stop in her footsteps at all.

Back at the Extreme Martial Arts Academy.

Jiang Ning was seated in the middle of the hall while Tan Xing and the rest sat on both sides.

Everyone here were highly respected advanced grandmasters of the martial arts circle.

The Fang family had sent people to make trouble at He Daoren's funeral and they had been both audacious and arrogant, so everyone was furious!

On top of that, Fang Hongshan had boldly proclaimed how worthless the martial arts circle was, and the prideful look on his face was something that made all of them uncomfortable.

"These reclusive clans really think that they're above other people," said one of them angrily as he clenched his fists. "Do they think we're just ants that they can bully and humiliate as they wish?"

Even someone like He Daoren had been controlled by them. They had threatened and made use of him for twenty years, and in the end, even after losing his life, he still didn't manage to rescue the person he wanted to.

These so called reclusive clans didn't value their lives at all.

What was this about being removed from the

world to gain a higher insight? That was bullshit!

“The academy has gathered everyone together, and I think it’s an excellent thing,” said Tan Xing. “The martial arts circle has been on the decline for too long, so there are many people who look down on us and even want to humiliate us. But I will never let this happen!”

Everyone else in the room nodded in agreement.

All of them had the dignity of a martial artist. There was no way anybody else could simply trample on these seniors’ determination and beliefs.

Tan Xing looked at all of them and declared, “Everyone, Jiang Ning is the head of this academy and his main aim of setting this place up was so that everyone would have a place to interact with each other so that nothing left behind from the martial arts circle will go extinct.”

“He’s even taken out something as precious as the Extreme Fist Technique Manual and shared it with everyone, so I’m sure nobody will doubt his sincerity, right?”



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All the old men in the room nodded. They weren't stupid. Of course they could see that Jiang Ning was sincere about doing this.

"Then allow me to say something." Tan Xing glanced at Jiang Ning, then stood up. "Whether the martial arts circle revives or not, or whether it can reach greater heights or not, cannot depend on Jiang Ning alone. There's only so much he can do, so the rest of us should stand up and share the burden with him!"

"As the head of the academy, he has done everything within his power. As for ourselves, what we need to do is to give him our full support and stand on his side. No matter what decision he makes, Donghai will always be his infallible backup and his greatest support!"

He proclaimed loudly, "On behalf of the Tan family, we are willing to support Jiang Ning to the best of our abilities!"

"The bajiquan side too!"

The taijiquan side will also support him!"

"The paiyun palm will also support him!"

Jiang Ning watched as all these older leaders in martial arts stood up to express their support.

"My distinguished seniors in martial arts, this circle has been declining for many years and we must not let our precious heritage be lost just like that. I will do everything that I promised before. With your support, this day will come even

sooner!”

The Extreme Martial Arts Academy needed to be united!

This was something that everybody understood.

The reclusive clans were going to come for them, and it wasn't just the Fang family.

These people clearly despised the martial arts circle because they believed that they were above the rest of the people and were no longer ordinary folk!

So right now, the academy was going to protect not only their own dignity, but the dignity of the entire martial arts circle.

“Mr Jiang!” Tan Long walked in quickly and greeted the seniors before looking at Jiang Ning. “Someone is here!”

“People from the Fang family are here!”

Jiang Ning narrowed his eyes. “They've brought her?”

“No sign of any woman.” Tan Long had kept a lookout for that too. “They don't seem to be here to make peace, and there are some highly skilled fighters...”

Before he finished his sentence, Jiang Ning walked out.

“Master Tan,” Tan Long looked at Tan Xing a little

worriedly. “Three of the men who came have a very strange aura around them and they look like they’re quite highly skilled, so I’m afraid they’re here to make trouble.”

“They’re here to make trouble?” The bajiquan advanced grandmaster scoffed and cracked his knuckles loudly. “Then let’s see how much trouble they can make!”

All the old folks stood up immediately.

They had never been so angry before.

These people kept coming to make trouble again and again. Did they think the academy was empty or something?

Even if Jiang Ning didn’t do anything today, they wanted to fight back and show these so called reclusive clans that the martial arts circle wasn’t made up of pushovers!

At the main entrance of the academy.

Fang Xia stood there and didn’t barge right in.

Almost a hundred people had surrounded him and they had been watched closely from the moment they stepped into Donghai.

He had to admit that Donghai was really heavily guarded alright. This Jiang Ning was no simple guy after all.

But so what if he had a lot of people on his side?

A truly highly skilled martial artist only needed one foot, and he could choose to trample on one ant, or many of them.

“Look carefully, this is the plaque of the Fang family!”

Fang Xia pulled out the plaque that had the symbol that resembled a red cloud. This was indeed an alternative way to write their surname and it gave off a very unique nuance.

Jiang Ning walked out and stared at Fang Xia.

“Did you bring her?”

He looked around and didn't see anybody who fit the bill, and his expression slowly darkened.



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“You’re Jiang Ning?” Fang Xia lifted his head slightly and looked down at Jiang Ning like he was despising him. “You’re the one who injured Fang Hongshan, right?”

“And you were also the one who killed those useless servants of the Fang house too, right?”

There was a disdain in his voice.

It was as if he wasn’t bothered by the fact that he was surrounded by a huge group of people.

“It looks like Fang Hongshan didn’t bring my words back.”

Jiang Ning didn’t care about what Fang Xia was saying at all. The expression on his face started to look cold.

He waved his hands and Brother Gou immediately got the message. He told everyone to leave.

Since Jiang Ning was going to make a move, nobody else was needed!

“Donghai is indeed no simple place. You’re not bad for managing a city to this extent. But you don’t understand that this sort of thing is completely useless in the face of real power.”

Fang Xia took a step forward and raised the plaque in his hand.

“Look at this carefully!”

“This is the Fang family plaque! Whenever you see

this plaque, you must kneel!”

Tan Xing and the rest became furious at these words.

This young fellow was too arrogant!

Fang Xia stared at Jiang Ning as his eyelids twitched and a murderous intent started to rise within his body.

“I’ve not come here today to send the person you want here. You are not fit to negotiate with the Fang family! I’ve come today to complete three things!”

“One, I’m going to kill you!”

“Two, I’m going to destroy that He Daoren’s corpse!”

“Three, I’m taking the manual back with me!”

It was as if he was announcing Jiang Ning’s fate in his face. He wanted Jiang Ning to know that his fate wasn’t in his own hands anymore, and it was a piece of cake for the Fang family to kill him.

Fang Xia looked at the expressionless Jiang Ning, then at the furious men at the side who couldn’t wait to tear him to pieces. He didn’t hide any of the contempt on his face at all.

“The martial arts circle has been on the decline for the past century, so it’s better for these old and dried up fellows not to come out here and embarrass yourselves.”

He waved his hand to get his three bodyguards to come forward.

He wasn't even interested in attacking Jiang Ning himself.

"Jiang Ning, you've unfortunately offended the wrong person this time. I'm going to give you one minute. Hand over the manual and I can consider giving you the chance to commit suicide," said Fang Xia. "That's basically giving you a chance to get out of this situation without embarrassing yourself."

"Are you done talking?" Jiang Ning suddenly spoke up.

Fang Xia was stunned for a moment and frowned slightly. He could sense that there was something wrong in the way Jiang Ning was behaving.

"What do you mean?"

"I asked, are you done saying your last words?"

Jiang Ning's eyes opened wide and seemed to shoot out two beams of light that were like two arrows that landed in Fang Xia's eyes, making him feel like he had instantly fallen into an icy cave and he was freezing all over.

SWOOSH!

Jiang Ning made a move!

At the same time, the three bodyguards of the Fang family made their move too.

“You’re overestimating yourself!” roared Fang Xia through clenched teeth. “Since you have a death wish, then don’t blame me for getting nasty! Kill him!”

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

The three bodyguards immediately dashed towards Jiang Ning, but Jiang Ning didn’t even care for the three of them.

“Elder Tan!” he roared loudly. Tan Xing and the rest immediately ran out to fight without the slightest bit of hesitation.

The Extreme Martial Arts Academy didn’t only have Jiang Ning as its principal. And the martial arts circle wasn’t only made up of one Jiang Ning. They were part of it too!

BAM!

In an instant, Tan Xing and the rest started to fight the three bodyguards from the Fang family hard and a tough battle ensued.

Twelve Routines Springing Leg!

Bajiquan!

Taijiquan!

They went all out and their presence was earth

shattering!

Meanwhile, Jiang Ning became like a sharp arrow that flew straight towards Fang Xia.



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Fang Xia's expression changed slightly. He didn't expect that Jiang Ning and the rest would dare to retaliate, and Jiang Ning even dared to charge towards himself.

"Then I'll kill you myself!" he roared loudly and reached a hand out to grab Jiang Ning. But Jiang Ning was way faster than him.

He reached out and snatched away the Fang family's plaque from Fang Xia's hand.

PAK!

Jiang Ning flung it hard onto the floor and the plaque instantly broke into pieces.

"You...!" Fang Xia was furious.

He opened his mouth to curse at Jiang Ning, but Jiang Ning grabbed his hand and lifted him up. That terrifying amount of strength made Fang Xia unable to speak and he felt as though his entire body was floating in the air.

Shortly after that, he crashed down heavily onto the floor!

BAM!

Fang Xia had been smashed onto the floor by Jiang Ning. In that instant, he felt a terrible pain coming from his internal organs, and blood flowed out from his nose and mouth.

"AHH!" He only got a howl and couldn't speak before Jiang Ning grabbed his arm again. He

started spinning him about like a mad man and smashed him against the floor again and again.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

CRAAAACK!

His bones were broken!

He didn't even know which bones were broken. Fang Xia's howling and screaming were ear piercing.

After a few howls, he fainted from the pain. The three bodyguards from the Fang family were shocked. They didn't expect Jiang Ning to dare to be so ruthless towards someone from the Fang family.

They wanted to stop Jiang Ning, but Tan Xing and the rest weren't going to give them such a chance.

"Looks like the highly skilled fighters from the Fang family don't add up to much," shouted the Bajiquan advanced grandmaster fiercely.

He did a half squat, then pulled a punch back and sent it out!

Bajiquan's Mountain Impact!

BAM!!

With a blast, one of the bodyguards in front of him went flying out after a hit on the shoulder.

Mountain Impact was a powerful and fatal move from Bajiquan in the first place. On top of that, he had numerous discussions and practices with Jiang Ning as they continued to delve deeper and improve this move. And now, the amount of power he could deliver had gone up tremendously!

The other two bodyguards had nasty expressions on their faces.

One of them had to keep moving backwards because of Tan Xing's kicks, and simply couldn't find a chance to attack at all. The other one was having a lot of trouble with the Taijiquan advanced grandmaster who managed to cushion all his impacts, so every hit he delivered felt like they landed on cotton wool and he couldn't seem to create any actual impact.

All thee advanced grandmasters were putting on their real capabilities on display!

KABOOM!

There was a terrible blast as all three bodyguards from the Fang family flew out from the impact.

Jiang Ning had also finally let go of Fang Xia. Fang Xia lay on the ground with blood flowing out from his nose and mouth, his head ringing and he had no idea how many bones he had broken.

Jiang Ning didn't even use any fancy tactics on

him. He merely relied on brute strength and his speed!

Fang Xia was like a pile of wet mud as he remained sprawled on the floor and blood as well as some mushy bits kept coming out from his mouth.

Next to him was the smashed plaque of the Fang family's. It now looked no different from a piece of trash.

"Jiang Ning! How dare you hurt Fang Xia! That is a crime punishable by death!" shouted one of the bodyguards angrily.

He didn't expect Jiang Ning to be so vicious. Fang Xia was the son that the head of the family viewed as the most important child among his children.

The three bodyguards had stern expressions on their faces and their breathing was a little hurried.

They were rather surprised by the capability of this Extreme Martial Arts Academy. Jiang Ning was definitely nuts since he actually incapacitated Fang Xia by pure brute strength.

But even these old men were not weak either.

Why didn't Fang Hongshan mention anything about this? He just said that this city was a special one. But no matter how special a city was, there was nothing more special than having a mad man like Jiang Ning around!

The three of them looked at Jiang Ning but none of them was confident, especially after they saw how Jiang Ning's eyes looked like knives that were icy cold and could slice them to pieces in seconds!

"I said before that I want her sent to Donghai in one good piece within two days," said Jiang Ning as he stared at the three of them. "Since the Fang family refuses to cooperate, then I'll have to pay you guys a visit myself."



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"You're audacious!" shouted one of the bodyguards fiercely. "The Fang family is not to be humiliated like this!"

He pointed a finger at Jiang Ning as murder spewed from his face, "Let go of our Second Young Master, otherwise..."

"Shut up!" shouted Jiang Ning.

He glared at the three bodyguards and said, "You are not fit to negotiate with me."

SWOOSH!

Without further hesitation, Jiang Ning made a move!

As he made a move, Tan Xing and the rest charged forward as well.

Four powerful highly skilled fighters dashed across towards the three bodyguards from the Fang family.

A battle instantly ensued!

Jiang Ning's long punches seemed to come smashing down from high up in the sky and brought tremendous momentum with it. One punch seemed to be able to split mountains and stop rivers!

BAM!

He delivered a punch and it immediately caused a series of explosions in the air as it was

compressed so hard that it gave off an anxious squeal.

When he saw Jiang Ning's fist coming for him, one of the bodyguards didn't dare to fight back and didn't dare to only use one hand to block it.

He knew that Jiang Ning was extremely strong, so if he got hit, he would end up no better than Fang Xia.

He could hardly believe that someone with such an incredible gifting would end up mixing with the fallen martial arts circle.

BAM!

The fist smashed onto his arm and he was relieved when he first received the impact. The force of this punch...

But before his eyebrows could relax, an extremely powerful impact suddenly exploded!

His expression completely changed.

He didn't dare to hesitate and immediately pulled back. He wanted to pull his arms away, but that force seemed to follow him and it went through his arms, into his skin, and right into his bones...

CRACCK!

Others couldn't hear it, but his own ears trembled. That was the sound of bones cracking!

There was a muffled sound as he went flying out.

Before he could do anything, Tan Xing's kick had reached him.

Jiang Ning looked like he had gone crazy and his movements were as quick as lightning. Each time he delivered a powerful punch, it looked like it might shake the entire country!

All three bodyguards took one punch from Jiang Ning each. They didn't look much different from the outside, but their bones had broken at the part where Jiang Ning hit them.

It was just like how Heishan's heart had exploded beneath the skin.

What...what sort of tactic was this?

After all three had been sent flying, Jiang Ning didn't continue attacking them. Tan Xing and the rest could kill them off by themselves.

Several howls later, all three of them couldn't move anymore as they lay on their bodies and breathed their last.

"Take them away!"

Brother Gou immediately went forward and dragged the three bodyguards out like dead dogs.

Highly skilled fighters?

No highly skilled fighter could fight the Extreme Martial Arts Academy. There were so many highly skilled fighters hiding all over Donghai.

"These reclusive clans of martial artists are really big bullies! Did they think the martial arts circle was dead?" shouted Tan Xing angrily. "If they dare to come again, don't blame us for being unkind!"

Jiang Ning wasn't bothered by those bodyguards. They were just fellows who were easily settled with one punch.

He walked over to Fang Xia and looked down at the motionless Fang Xia who was still lying on the floor with an unknown number of broken bones. His face looked somewhat similar to Fang Qiu's.

Judging from how they were both named according to the seasons, it was clear that these two were related.

Since Fang Xia, named after the season of summer, was the Second Young Master of the Fang family, then Fang Qiu, named after the season of autumn, had to be number three.

"You..." Fang Xia tried hard to look up at Jiang Ning from the floor and his lips were trembling. "You...are asking to get killed!"

"Fang Ran is a disgrace to the Fang family and embarrassed us deeply, so the Fang family...will never hand her over to you!"

"If you dare to visit the Fang family...you will definitely die!"

PAK!

Jiang Ning slapped him across the face and Fang

Xia's mouth was filled with blood again.

"A disgrace?"

"Just because she was in love with my Master, she embarrassed the Fang family? The Fang family is really sensitive!" roared Jiang Ning angrily.

He really couldn't stand it anymore.

He didn't know where this Fang family got this ridiculous sense of superiority from.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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And because they were so arrogant, and because they looked down on He Daoren, because of them...twenty years!

His Master and his lover were forcibly separated for twenty years, and He Daoren had been threatened and made use of by someone in the Fang family for twenty years, and suffered so much for twenty years.

And now, he had died so terribly.

“I have to seek justice for this matter!” Jiang Ning glared at Fang Xia. “If the Fang family refuses to be accountable, I’ll make sure they are!”

Then he ignored Fang Xia.

This fellow was as good as useless now. He was no different from a dead dog.

Jiang Ning stood at the entrance of Extreme Martial Arts Academy and looked around at the people surrounding the area. Besides people from Donghai, there were also new students of the academy.

They had watched Jiang Ning and the rest kill off all these highly skilled fighters from the reclusive clans!

Before this they had always thought that those highly skilled fighters from reclusive clans were able to keep their lofty status because they were indeed better than people within the martial arts circle. But now?

They had been smashed to the ground by Jiang Ning twice in a row!

It didn't matter if it was Fang Hongshan or Fang Xia with the Fang family plaque. Jiang Ning didn't see any difference.

As long as they tried to make trouble in Donghai, they had to pay the price!

Donghai was a forbidden territory. It was so in the past, it still was, and it would be in the future.

All of them surrounded Fang Xia and none of them looked at him with any reverence or fear. Some of them still looked like they wanted to fight...

It was as if they wished that more people from the Fang family could come so that they could fight them personally.

"Why...why...why..."

Fang Xia couldn't understand this at all.

He was from the Fang family, a reclusive clan of martial artists. They had removed themselves from the martial arts circle back then because they were a clan of martial artists that was a level higher than the rest!

But these people weren't afraid of him at all. How...how was this possible?

Fang Xia lay on the floor and his eyes felt that the blue sky was slowly darkening. The pressure he

felt was suffocating and made him feel very uncomfortable.

His eyes rolled and he fainted.

Meanwhile.

At the Fang residence within Mount Zhongnan.

Fang Hongshan was lying down to rest inside his own study.

He had broken several bones, so even if he was tasked with going to Donghai again, he would have tried to find an excuse to get out of going.

But he could tell from Fang Wei's attitude that he had lost patience and faith in the elders.

This fellow wanted the entire clan to himself and didn't want anybody else to interfere!

"Heishan didn't die for nothing," Fang Hongshan scoffed. "He deserved to die!"

He had hidden so much from the Fang family for twenty years. He had been sent to kill He Daoren back then, but instead of killing him, he ended up threatening and making use of He Daoren to hunt down the Extreme Fist Technique Manual for twenty years.

This was definitely going against Fang Wei's orders, so even if he didn't die, Fang Wei wouldn't let him live either.

But Fang Wei was a naturally suspicious man in

the first place. One Heishan was enough for him to lose all trust in everybody else.

But he also didn't expect that Jiang Ning in Donghai to be this powerful either!

"Mr Hongshan, do you think Fang Xia can get the manual back after this trip to Donghai?" asked one of this men.

"The manual was stolen and nobody knows if Jiang Ning has any pages on himself." Fang Hongshan narrowed his eyes. "But none of that is important. There's no way Fang Xia will get any of those pages, and he might even lose his life!"

Fang Hongshan knew how powerful Jiang Ning was, and he was still feeling fearful now.

When he thought about the moves that Jiang Ning made, he couldn't help but shudder even while lying in his own study room!



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This boxing technique seemed very simple and didn't look fancy at all. But the simpler a thing was, the more shocking it really was!

He was an elder of the Fang family and he was already considered one of the best around here. But he was nothing in front of Jiang Ning.

He didn't like admitting it, but he knew that it wasn't difficult for Jiang Ning to kill him.

Exactly how many pages of the manual did such a man have?

"And if Fang Xia dies, then this Jiang Ning...is definitely doomed," he scoffed. His heart was filled with hatred.

Fang Wei had questioned him in front of so many people, embarrassing him completely.

That Fang Xia was even worse, and didn't have any respect for him at all. If he died, he deserved it too.

"Mr Hongshan, is that Donghai really that incredible?" His subordinate was still a little disbelieving.

They were a reclusive clan of martial artists who hid themselves away in Mount Zhongnan so that they could focus on developing and refining the way of martial arts, so their prowess had gone way beyond those people in the martial arts circles.

Back then, they felt that since the martial arts

circle was on the decline, they would be affected if they stuck around, so they decided to remove themselves.

But now, the Fang family had sent people out and they had all been defeated and beaten up by those same martial artists they left. That made it hard for any of them to accept.

“The incredible one isn’t Donghai.”

Fang Hongshan narrowed his eyes at his subordinate.

But he didn’t elaborate.

Even that Donghai was built from scratch by Jiang Ning. So the incredible one was Jiang Ning, and not Donghai.

He was brave and clever, and possessed incredible strength. And it was clear that the Fang family and Jiang Ning had a feud because of He Daoren. This wasn’t good news at all.

But to Fang Hongshan, this wasn’t necessarily bad news either.

“Come here,” he waved a hand to get his subordinate to come closer. “I need you to do something!”

He went over and Fang Hongshan whispered a few things into his ear.

“Mr Hongshan, this...” His subordinate’s expression immediately paled.

He gasped and wondered if he had heard wrongly. "That's going against Master Fang, and it's as good as betraying the Fang family!"

"Tsk, did you think we still have a place in the Fang family?"

Fang Hongshan scoffed coldly. "You've been with me for so many years and you know how much I've done for the Fang family. But didn't you see how Fang Wei treated me?"

"Do you think you'd end up any better?"

Fang Hongshan had been forced to retire from being an elder and he didn't have much power on his hands anymore.

On top of that, Fang Wei was clearly grooming his own son to take over the reins, so that his family continued to be the one in charge of the clan. So what chance did the rest of them have?

Zero!

"Follow my instructions!"

He couldn't be bothered to say too much. Anyone with enough brains could see what situation the Fang family was in right now.

What they had to do was not to support Fang Wei anymore. They had to think of a way fight for more benefits for themselves.

Others might have no idea, but Fang Hongshan had witnessed what Jiang Ning was capable of.

He was sure that Jiang Ning could bring a lot of trouble to the Fang family!

This wasn't good news to the Fang family at all, but this was an opportunity to Fang Hongshan.

Once the Fang family suffered terrible losses, would Fang Wei still have the cheek to occupy the position of being the head of the family?

If nobody in the family bowed to him, then he was doomed!

Then Fang Hongshan would have a chance.

"Yes, Mr Hongshan, I understand. I will see to it right away."

Fang Hongshan watched his subordinate leave and gently touched his wounds. His broken bones were still throbbing in pain.

He gave a long sigh and he was still replaying the scene where Jiang Ning displayed his boxing.

"So frightening, it was simply so frightening. Is the Extreme Fist Technique Manual really that incredible..."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Fang Hongshan didn't quite believe that though.

He had seen the Extreme Fist Technique Manual himself and the Fang family had copies of it for the family to try and comprehend. But after so many years, he hadn't understood anything special. It just looked like the most basic sort of boxing technique.

What could be so special about it?

Wasn't the most important thing the map behind the manual?

Once all the pages of the manual had been collected and the map was pieced together, the place where the map pointed to was the thing that would truly drive one crazy!

"Once all the other reclusive clans find out that there's news about the Extreme Fist Technique Manual, I'm afraid this entire mountain would go crazy too..."

A little madness gleamed in his eye.

He could already imagine how Jiang Ning would turn this entire clan upside down!

Once the Fang family became a mess, and the rest of the reclusive clans in this mountain also went into chaos...then things would become interesting.

Meanwhile.

Back in Donghai.

Fang Xia was relieved that he actually didn't die.

But it seemed like not dying made him despair even harder than dying.

His arms and legs were all broken and he had many other broken bones elsewhere in his body. The pain made it impossible for him to sleep.

He wished he could faint, but even if he fainted, the terrible pain would make him alert again.

"Why don't you kill me?" Fang Xia lay on the floor and tried his best to turn and look at Jiang Ning seated across from him.

He would rather Jiang Ning kill him!

It was better than lying here motionless like a paralyzed person.

"Your life is still worth something."

Jiang Ning nodded, then Brother Gou immediately walked over with a pen and paper.

"Now, I'll ask you questions and you'll answer me," he said coldly.

"Ha! You want to know about the Fang family? Dream on!"

Jiang Ning ignored him and got up. This was best left to someone like Brother Gou.

"Gou, in half an hour, tell me everything I want to know."

In half an hour, Jiang Ning was going to start heading towards the Fang residence in Mount Zhongnan!

His Master, He Daoren, had sacrificed his life but still failed to rescue Fang Ran, so Jiang Ning wasn't going to sit around and do nothing about it.

At least he had to let her know that his Master hadn't abandoned her, and had actually suffered miserably for twenty years just to rescue her.

He closed the door behind him and ear piercing howls of hysteria could be heard from the inside.

Outside the office.

Jiang Ning stood there and Fei lit a cigarette for him.

"Just one. Boss Yuzhen said you could have this one cig."

Fei lit one for himself and narrowed his eyes. "Big Boss, what do you intend to do? Destroy the Fang family?"

As long as Jiang Ning said the word, Fei wouldn't hesitate to do so!

He could even call a bunch of highly skilled fighters along with one phone call!

All these ridiculous reclusive clans of martial artists were nothing but brittle pieces of porcelain in front of the God of War!

Jiang Ning shook his head.

“I just want to seek justice for my Master and finish what he wanted to do.”

He Daoren refused to let Jiang Ning interfere in his feud with these reclusive clans, so these reclusive clans were definitely more than meets the eye. Even one Fang family made He Daoren so wary, so Jiang Ning was worried that there was something deeper behind these reclusive clans.

He Daoren didn't say anything about that, but Jiang Ning had a premonition in his heart.

“Back then, you thought that He Daoren had been killed by His Lordship and kept running after His Lordship, but things ended up turning out like this,” sighed Fei.

When Jiang Ning found out that He Daoren had been fatally injured by His Lordship, he almost lost his mind!

Who would have known that all of this was just an act put up by He Daoren? He had turned himself in His Lordship to lead Jiang Ning to the pages of the Extreme Fist Technique Manual so that Jiang Ning would be able to hold on to more pages. This wasn't something that he had done at random for sure.

If even Fei thought this way, what more Jiang Ning?

Half an hour went by.

Brother Gou walked out and the paper in his hands was filled with scribbles.

“Big Boss, I got everything out of him. This sort of person gives in easily. It didn’t take much for him to spill the beans.”

This fellow was like a flower growing in a greenhouse that had never gone through any hardship in society, so he had no idea about what real cruelty looked like.

They hadn’t even gone through and near death experiences. Brother Gou really looked down on these people.

Jiang Ning took the paper from Brother Gou, took a look and nodded.

“Big Boss, are you going by yourself?”

Brother Gou was a little worried. This reclusive clan sounded like they might be quite powerful, so he was a little worried when Jiang Ning said he was going to visit them all by himself.

“It’s enough for me to go alone,” replied Jiang Ning.

He wasn’t completely sure of what the Fang family was capable of, so there was no need for so many people to go. It was more convenient for him to go by himself.

“We’ll be standing guard outside the mountain, so

if you need us, we'll go in anytime!"

Fei was worried too, even though he knew Jiang Ning well and knew how powerful Jiang Ning was.

He wasn't afraid that Jiang Ning wasn't powerful enough for these people. He was afraid that these reclusive clans might pull some dirty tricks on Jiang Ning.

"Sure," Jiang Ning nodded and didn't reject their offer.

He knew that Fei and the rest were worried about him, so he couldn't reject their concern.

Jiang Ning didn't make many preparations and left Donghai with Fei, Brother Gou and a few others to head towards Mount Zhongnan.

Mount Zhongnan was south of Xishan, and it took about an hour's car ride to get there.

This was a very famous mountain since ancient times, so there were many people who chose to live a reclusive life in these mountains so as to be closer to nature. But there were also many others who treated this area as a scenic spot.

Jiang Ning and the rest were quite surprised that these reclusive clans had chosen to hide themselves in the depths of this mountain.

After all, there were no signs or information about their movements in this area at all.

It just proved that they had hidden themselves very well!

The car stopped at the entrance to the mountain. Fei and the rest didn't go in with Jiang Ning.

"I've gotten the route in from Fang Xia, so I can make my way in myself. If anything happens, I'll contact you guys."

Jiang Ning fished out his phone and saw that there was barely any signal in this area. He decided against bringing it along and threw it to Fei. "We'll use the old method of keeping in contact."

"Ok!" Fei nodded.

Jiang Ning then walked right in.

The moment he walked in, a very different sort of feeling surrounded him. Just the air in this place was much fresher than the world outside.

"They really know how to choose a good place." Jiang Ning took a deep breath and he could feel that the quality of the air here was excellent.

This was definitely the smell of nature!

Such an environment was definitely only beneficial for someone practicing martial arts and not harmful at all.

Brother Gou had made Fang Xia tell him how to get to the Fang's in detail, so Jiang Ning followed the crooked lines on the map that Brother Gou

drew for him.

Mountain roads were difficult to traverse, and most people couldn't get too far without sufficient stamina.

It was almost impossible to stumble upon these reclusive clans, and even if you made it this deep inside the mountains, getting out alive was another problem altogether.

The Fang family and the other reclusive clans had hidden themselves so deep in the mountains, it was only natural that they hadn't been discovered.

The atmosphere in the Fang family was a little stuffy and heavy right now.

Fang Wei was pacing the main hall nonstop and looked fairly frustrated.

Fang Xia had been gone for two days and they had lost contact with him. There was no news from him at all.

Fang Wei had sent someone out to find out more, and there was no response from them either.

It was just a trip to Donghai to get the manual. It shouldn't take this long.

"Master Fang, still no news."

“Continue trying!” yelled Fang Wei as he waved his men out.

He suddenly frowned as if he thought of something. He called out after the men again, “Where’s Elder Hongshan? Tell him to come here!”

Was there something that Fang Hongshan hadn’t told him the last time?

The last time, he only said that Donghai was a special city, but he didn’t mention anything about what’s going on with Jiang Ning. Fang Wei had a bad premonition about this.

“Elder Hongshan has shut himself in. He says he’s recuperating and doesn’t want to see anybody.”

Fang Wei frowned even harder.

“Humph! Let him recuperate then!”

He knew that old bastard was purposely showing him this attitude. Since he wanted to recuperate, he could recuperate until the day he died!

Fang Hongshan could forget about being an elder again.

Once his sons had all grown up, everything in the Fang clan would be under his control. He was going to let his sons be the elders of this clan.

Even the most useless Fang Qiu!

As long as it was one of his, that was good enough.

“So many pages of the Extreme Fist Technique Manual have already appeared, so it’s definitely possible to get all nine!” said Fang Wei to himself. “Once that map is complete, then I can find that thing. When that happens, the Fang family is going to soar to great heights, and we will reign over this world in the future!”

His lips curled into a smug smile, as if he could already see that in the near future, the red cloud symbol that represented the Fang family would be known all over the world.

DAANG!

A melodious chime resounded.

Fang Wei instantly looked up. “Who is it?”

This bell was coming from the main entrance to the residence. It would only ring if someone was paying them a visit.

But the Fang family was a reclusive clan and even the other reclusive clans barely came to visit. Ordinary people would never make it this far into the mountains.

Even Fang Hongshan hiding in his study could hear the bell.

He immediately stood to his feet. His expression was solemn as he clenched his fists, then relaxed them again. “He’s here already?”

His heart rate immediately shot up.

He didn't know why he was so nervous all of a sudden. Was it just because that man might come to pay the Fang family a visit personally?

"Mr Hongshan, Master Fang is asking you to go over again," came a voice from outside the door.

"I'm not going!" replied Fang Hongshan immediately. "Didn't I say that I've shut myself in to recuperate and I'm not going to see anyone? Don't come and bother me anymore! Just say that I'm not in!"

Go out now?

Go out and face that man?

It must be Jiang Ning out there!

Jiang Ning had definitely come knocking on their door!

He told the Fang family to send Fang Ran over, but the Fang family just paid no attention to his request. Given Jiang Ning's temperament...he was definitely here. That was definitely him out there!

Fang Hongshan swallowed several times. He never thought that he would be so wary of such a young man.

"Jiang Ning is here! It's got to be him. Fang Wei... you've done this to yourself!"

He decided to shut himself in and not go out. No matter what happened out there, he wasn't going out.

At this moment!

Jiang Ning stood in front of the Fang residence's main entrance and there were men blocking his way. Besides looking surprised that someone managed to find the Fang house, there was also a calmness and disdain on their faces.

"Get lost! No unauthorized persons are allowed to come here!"

"If you don't leave now, don't blame us for getting nasty!"

Jiang Ning looked at them, then looked up to see the large sign above that read 'Fang Clan' and the red cloud symbol. He was instantly reminded of Hidden Sect's symbol.

He thought about how his Master had been forced to endure and work for someone from the Fang family until he was pushed to his own death!

"Tell the head of the Fang family to get his ass out here," he said calmly. "Otherwise, I'll fight my way in!"



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“You’re asking to get killed!”

The two men at the entrance got a shock. They didn’t expect Jiang Ning to say something like that.

Tell the head of the family to get his ass here?

What crude language!

And he even threatened them by saying that if Master Fang didn’t come out, he’d fight his way in?

This guy was way too arrogant!

“Chase him out!”

Very few people managed to find their way here all these years. And now, this young punk was here saying such outrageous things.

They dashed out and were prepared to break Jiang Ning’s limbs and leave him to die in the forest.

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

The two of them moved swiftly and reached out to grab Jiang Ning’s arms. Given their strength, they just needed to use a little force to break Jiang Ning’s arms!

The Fang house was not a place where anybody could just come and make trouble!

The two of them came close to Jiang Ning in an instant and grabbed Jiang Ning's arm at the same time, then exerted force on his arms.

But...

Jiang Ning's arms remained by his side very naturally and didn't even budge.

Their expressions changed.

They exerted their strength again, but Jiang Ning's arms didn't move an inch. It was as if they were holding onto a steel pole!

They couldn't do anything about it at all!

"Have you two used any strength yet?" asked Jiang Ning calmly as he looked at the two of them.

"You're asking for it!"

These words were like a sharp knife that stabbed into their hearts. It made their faces and ears go red. This guy deserved to die for humiliating them like that!

The two of them immediately let go and raised a fist at the same time. They aimed for Jiang Ning's temples from both directions and swung their fists hard.

BAM!

BAM!

But Jiang Ning's fists were much faster than theirs.

Before their fists could reach Jiang Ning, the two of them had been sent flying by Jiang Ning and crashed onto the door frame. They howled in pain and spewed a mouthful of fresh blood.

"Outrageous! How dare you make trouble at the Fang house! Men!"

They started shouting for backup. They didn't expect their visitor to be a martial artist himself and actually dared to injure them.

More than a dozen men soon rushed out and surrounded Jiang Ning.

Meanwhile.

Fang Wei stood in the middle of the main hall and he was seething murderously.

"Who did you say it was? He wants me to go out and receive him personally? What an arrogant piece of crap!"

He yelled loudly, "Kill him and throw him out!"

BAM!

Just as he finished saying these words, a body flew in and landed right outside the main hall, and started howling away.

Fang Wei's eyes instantly narrowed violently.

There were more than ten men guarding the door and they were all pretty highly skilled. They were all down in just a few moments?

He looked down at the guard at his feet. He was all curled up like a large prawn with a bent back and wobbly legs.

“Who are you?” shouted Fang Wei coldly. “How dare you make trouble in the Fang house! Are you hoping to get killed?!”

Footsteps came from outside the door.

Then a figure appeared in Fang Wei’s line of sight.

Fang Wei didn’t say anything.

He just watched Jiang Ning’s footsteps and the way he walked. Each step he took didn’t seem very special, but at the same time, each step made Fang Wei feel that they were very special indeed!

These footsteps seemed to carry a unique rhythm and it made the look in Fang Wei’s eyes change.

This visitor was no simple man!

“The Fang family isn’t that high and mighty, so don’t think too highly of yourself,” said Jiang Ning flatly. “Since you refuse to listen to me and send the person I want to Donghai in one good piece, then I have no choice but to come and look for you myself.”

“Jiang Ning!”

Fang Wei immediately realized who this man was.

This was Jiang Ning.

He actually dared to come knocking on the Fang family's doorstep! How bold, how audacious!

Fang Wei's expression darkened and he seemed to have suddenly thought of something.

"Where's Fang Xia?"



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CRAAASHH...

Jiang Ning pulled out a small pouch from his pocket and the broken pieces of the Fang family's plaque fell in a mess onto the floor.

Fang Wei's gaze became even colder.

"You..."

This was his family's plaque and it represented the Fang clan. Jiang Ning was being too audacious now.

"Do not try to threaten me with your status as a reclusive clan of martial artists, because I don't care for it." Jiang Ning wasn't polite at all. He could see that more and more people were appearing from behind Fang Wei, but his expression didn't change at all.

"If you want your son back alive, hand Fang Ran over to me."

"How dare you threaten me!"

Fang Wei waved his hand and nine figures appeared next to him. They took a step forward and the murderous look on their faces intensified.

"The best bodyguards of the Fang family are only left with these nine, right?" Jiang Ning glanced at them and scoffed, "If they're as useless as the three before them, then don't bother coming out here to embarrass yourselves."

"Three of them came at me and they died. Even if

twelve of you came at me, you're all still going to die!"

All nine of their expressions changed at the same time.

The three bodyguards that went to Donghai with Fang Xia had all been killed by Jiang Ning?

The expression on Fang Wei's face kept changing as well.

Those three bodyguards were at advanced grandmaster level. And even among advanced grandmasters, they were some of the best.

But Jiang Ning sounded as though it didn't take much to kill off those three bodyguards.

How could that be?

Fang Wei suddenly realized why.

It was Donghai!

That forbidden territory!

Fang Hongshan had mentioned that Donghai was no simple place and was filled with highly skilled fighters. If they weren't wary of the Fang family, then they would dare to surround Fang Xia and the other bodyguards to kill them.

Damn it!

Wasn't this Jiang Ning coming to pretend to be high and mighty because he had the support of

Donghai?

“You’re just pretending to be great! This is not Donghai!” Fang Wei shouted coldly, “Hand Fang Xia over, otherwise you can forget about leaving this place! Mount Zhongnan will be your grave!”

Jiang Ning walked towards Fang Wei, and the nine bodyguards immediately blocked his way.

“As I said, hand Fang Ran over and I will spare Fang Xia. If you think Fang Ran’s life is more important than your son’s, then you can go ahead and fight me,” he said calmly.

“But if you’re talking about making this place my grave...” Jiang Ning suddenly laughed.

His laughter was filled with contempt, and it made Fang Wei’s heartrate increase. He felt all his hair stand on end.

It was as if the person in front of him wasn’t just one Jiang Ning, but an entire sea of blood that was surging towards him and could completely swallow up the Fang family in an instant!

Jiang Ning looked at these bodyguards of the Fang family, and he could also feel two extremely strong presences hiding in the darkness.

The Fang family was pretty capable, but so what?

If they didn’t hand her over, then he was going to massacre them all.

If those two highly skilled fighters hiding behind

dared to come out, he'd kill them too!

"Kill him!" someone shouted. He was prepared to make sure Jiang Ning didn't leave this place alive.

But Fang Wei held a hand up and stopped them from attacking.

His expression was dark. "Fang Xia is still alive?"

Jiang Ning nodded.

"Fine, I'll let you take Fang Ran with you, but you must promise to keep Fang Xia alive, otherwise... I'll trample all over Donghai and kill off everyone close to you!"

Fang Xia couldn't die – that was the son he valued the most and this son was the future of the Fang family.

How could one Fang Ran compare to Fang Xia? Even though Fang Wei didn't want to hand her over, she was nothing compared to Fang Xia's life.

Besides, he was just stalling for time while he tried to come up with another plan.

Since Jiang Ning had come knocking on his doorstep, how could he hope to leave this place alive?

He could dream on!

"All of you, move aside!" Fang Wei shouted and the bodyguards immediately made way.

He glared at Jiang Ning and his look was threatening.

"If anything happens to Fang Xia, I'll raze Donghai to the ground!" He scoffed and said, "Come with me!"

Fang Wei brought Jiang Ning towards the underground jail and secretly made a hand sign. Someone from afar saw the sign and quickly left.

At the same time, news had spread throughout the Fang house. Everyone knew Jiang Ning was here.

He hadn't just fought his way in, but he had actually threatening Fang Wei and used Fang Xia's life in exchange for Fang Ran, the one who had been imprisoned for the last twenty years!

There was a look of surprise on Fang Dong's face, and he had a meaningful look in his eyes.

"Jiang Ning is here? What a bold fellow. He's actually managed to make his way into Mount Zhongnan. How did he know how to find us?"

Reclusive clans like theirs were all in very secluded areas that were extremely deep inside the mountainous forests. Most people would never find them.

There was no other reason besides forcing the route out of Fang Xia's mouth.

“Fourth Young Master, Second Young Master is the one that Master Fang values the most, and it’s very obvious since Master Fang sent him to Donghai to retrieve the manual. But Donghai turned out to be a scary place with many hidden highly skilled fighters, so Second Young Master actually fell into Jiang Ning’s hands.”

His trusted subordinate continued to speak in a whisper, “And it’s because Second Young Master is in Donghai’s hands, Jiang Ning dared to come to the Fang house so boldly, and he wants to take Fang Ran away with him.”

They all thought that Donghai was the thing that was scary.

It was all because of what Fang Hongshan said when he came back. Since even that elder suffered such a defeat in Donghai, they were able to tell how frightening this city really was.

But they knew nothing about Jiang Ning.

“You’ve only spoken halfway. What’s the rest of it?” Fang Dong could tell immediately.

“Fourth Young Master, this is your chance!” His subordinate smiled coldly and whispered in an even softer voice now. He looked around cautiously as if he was afraid that someone might be eavesdropping. “First Young Mistress is in charge of the house and doesn’t care for the position of the head of the family and she’ll still be in charge of the house regardless of whether you or Second Young Master become the head of the family. While Third Young Master...well, forget

him.”

“If Second Young Master dies...”

A scheming and sly look flashed across his lips. Fang Dong's gaze immediately sharpened.

“He is my brother, so he is like my arms and legs!” scoffed Fang Dong, and his subordinate hung his head. But his subordinate knew that Fang Dong wasn't a sentimental person at all.

When it came to fighting for the position to be the head of the family, all these siblings were just people in the way and were people that he had to get rid of!

“How could I possibly bring harm to my own brother?”

“Fourth Young Master, you're a loyal and kindhearted person, so you wouldn't do such a thing. But that Jiang Ning...I hear he is a violent man and so it's hard to say what he's capable of doing.” His subordinate narrowed his eyes. “Besides, Second Young Master is in his hands, so what will happen if he accidentally provokes Jiang Ning and gets killed in the process? If that happens, Fourth Young Master will have to find a way to avenge Second Young Master!”

When he heard that, Fang Dong's narrowed eyes slowly opened and gave off two beams of light.

He pointed at his subordinate and his laughter grew colder and colder. “Nanshan, Nanshan, you're right. That Jiang Ning is a violent man, and

he might kill Fang Xia in a fit of anger. We...must never allow something like that to happen!"

"Yes, Young Master!" Nanshan nodded. "Fourth Young Master is a loyal and sentimental man, with much love and concern for the Fang clan and his biological brother. I am filled with great admiration for you!"

"Leave this to me, I hope that I can share this burden with Fourth Young Master."



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“Excellent!” Fang Dong immediately nodded. He looked at Nanshan and smiled, “There are a few vacancies for elders in the Fang family. It looks like I’ve got to tell Father about getting some suitable candidates in.”

Nanshan’s expression didn’t change, but he felt a glee in his heart. He quickly clasped his hands together politely and replied, “Fourth Young Master is indeed most wise.”

He then took his leave and quietly left the room.

Fang Dong remained in the room and there was a threatening look in his eye.

All this rubbish about being brothers or being family was nonsense. When it was time to kill them off, he was going to kill them off. It was just a matter of how much it cost him to kill them off.

“Jiang Ning...you’d have to be the scapegoat this time!”

At the same time.

In the underground jail of the Fang family.

It was called an underground jail, but it was very different from the dingy and filthy prison cells that one might imagine.

Or at least, someone like Fang Ran who was a descendant of the Fang clan, wouldn’t be actually imprisoned in a jail cell.

She was kept in a deep and dark cave, where only

a very weak beam of sunlight could get in.

Fang Wei stood at the entrance to the cave and he had men on both sides of him. They stood aside and he turned to look at Jiang Ning. "Fang Ran is inside this jail. Do you dare to go in?"

Jiang Ning didn't say anything and just walked ahead.

Fang Wei walked right in front and Jiang Ning followed behind. His expression remained calm, as if he wasn't afraid at all even if this cave was covered with many traps.

He was going to take Fang Ran away because this was He Daoren's last wish. As his disciple, he was going to help He Daoren finish anything he wasn't able to, even if he had to die.

The road in was dark and winding. This cave wasn't too big and could only imprison a few people at a time.

There were a few rooms that were meant for family members to reflect on their actions.

There was a sound of something hitting the locked metal gate. Jiang Ning turned and saw that it was Fang Qiu!

Fang Qiu was clearly surprised. He didn't expect to see Jiang Ning here.

"Jiang Ning!"

Fang Qiu was now seated on the ground. His face

was void of color and he didn't have energy at all. He was locked up here to reflect on his actions, and nobody would let him out before it was time to do so.

Jiang Ning glanced at him and narrowed his eyes slightly.

"This little bastard is that one who told you how to get to this house, isn't it?" Fang Wei glanced at Jiang Ning, then glanced at Fang Qiu without hiding any of his disdain for Fang Qiu. "The Fang family always has a few betrayers and it's such a disappointment!"

Fang Qiu trembled a little at these words. He tried to stand and explain that he wasn't the one who said anything.

But Fang Wei wouldn't listen to him.

"Let's go! What are we waiting for?!"

Fang Wei continued walking in while Jiang Ning followed behind. Fang Qiu clutched the metal grills of the door in front of him tightly and he simply couldn't hide the dejection and misery on his face.

Why? Why was it like this?

Out of Fang Wei's four children, his gifting for martial arts was the highest, but Fang Wei never treated him kindly.

He was rebellious and naughty because he wanted Fang Wei to notice him. He had been like

this all his life, but Fang Wei never talked to him nicely.

BAM!

Fang Qiu slammed a fist into the metal door and his eyes turned red immediately.

He was indignant.

And he refused to take this lying down!

Jiang Ning followed Fang Wei until they reached the very last room. There was a little more light in this room, and this was also the other end of the mountain. There was a tiny window that let a weak beam of sunlight through.

There was a simple bed, chair, many books and a very old dressing table.

There was a woman seated at the dressing table and she was dolling herself up in front of the mirror.



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Footsteps approached her, but the woman didn't even turn around to look. She was fully absorbed in looking at herself in the mirror as she carefully applied blusher and powder on her face.

"Fang Ran!" Fang Wei frowned as he shouted at her. "Your older brother is here and you aren't going to look at me at all, huh."

He sounded clearly displeased.

There was even disgust in his voice.

The woman sitting there refused to turn around. She seemed to be in her own world as she continued to put on her makeup and doll herself up as if that was the most important thing to do.

She didn't care about anything else or anyone else.

Fang Wei felt a little embarrassed, so he turned to glance at Jiang Ning and scoffed, "That's Fang Ran, the one you're looking for. You can talk to her yourself."

"You can take her away if you want to, but if she refuses to leave with you, then that's not my problem anymore."

He scoffed and continued, "I've done what you wanted. If anything happens to Fang Xia, I'll raze Donghai to the ground!"

He spun around dramatically and walked out.

Jiang Ning continued to stand at the entrance and

looked at the woman without saying a word.

He didn't interrupt her and waited quietly.

It was only when Fang Ran stopped what she was doing and stood up, that Jiang Ning fell to his knees.

"Jiang Ning greets my Master's wife!"

This was only right of him!

Fang Ran spun around when she heard what he called her.

Time had barely left a mark on her face. She still looked beautiful and young, but there was some confusion in the way she looked at Jiang Ning.

"What did you call me?"

"My Master's wife," replied Jiang Ning. "I am the disciple of He Daoren."

Fang Ran's body suddenly trembled and her eyes immediately reddened upon hearing those words.

She walked over swiftly to where Jiang Ning was and helped him to his feet. Her lips trembled as she asked, "Who?"

"He Daoren, born He Yong."

"He...it's him! Where is he?"

Fang Ran immediately looked out of the room, then suddenly thought of something as she spun

around and ran back to the dresser to check if her makeup was done nicely or not.

She wanted that man to only see the best side of herself!

“My Master...is already dead,” Jiang Ning’s voice choked a little.

PAK!

Fang Ran accidentally pushed a bottle over and it broke into several pieces.

She stood in a daze for several seconds before she slowly turned around to look at Jiang Ning. The surprise he gave her earlier instantly turned to shock. Even her voice choked as well. “You said...you said...he’s dead?”

“How could he be dead? My brother said he would let him live! My brother promised me that as long as I accepted the punishment, he wouldn’t die, he said so...”

Fang Ran’s voice was trembling very violently. She walked to Jiang Ning again and her expression darkened all of a sudden. She grabbed Jiang Ning’s hand hard and her nails dug right into his flesh.

“You’re lying to me, right? You’re lying to me! He wouldn’t die! There’s no way he would be dead!”

“I told him twenty years! Twenty years! I just have to stay inside here for twenty years and I can go out to see him! My brother promised me!”

Jiang Ning didn't say anything.

Fang Ran was no longer that girl who just came of age twenty years ago. But she was still so naïve and still believed what Fang Wei said.

In reality, after Fang Ran was locked up, Fang Wei immediately sent orders for Heishan to kill He Daoren!

But Fang Heishan had secretly kept He Daoren alive and threatened and made use of him to work for him.



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“He died at Heishan’s hands and wasn’t able to keep his twenty year promise,” said Jiang Ning. “It happened just some days ago.”

There was no such thing as a twenty year promise! A ball of fury rose in Jiang Ning’s heart and began to burn!

All of this were lies! They were all lies!

Fang Ran didn’t say anything. She let go of Jiang Ning’s hand and stood without moving as if she had turned into a stone sculpture.

She didn’t even ask further, as if she had already guessed that things would turn out like this.

Two rows of tears fell from the corner of her eyes to her chin and dripped quietly onto the floor.

“My deepest condolences.”

Jiang Ning didn’t know what he should say at all.

He could understand that sort of pain. He knew the pain of losing someone very important to himself. Jiang Ning was going through that himself now too.

But he knew that his pain couldn’t be compared to Fang Ran’s.

She had waited for his Master for twenty years!

These twenty years had passed by like only a day had passed. She dolled herself up carefully every day to make sure that time didn’t age her, so that

she would still look the same when she got to see He Daoren again.

She would still look good and beautiful.

"I want to take you away so that I can take care of you on behalf of Master and to be filial towards you," started Jiang Ning. "This Fang clan..."

"I won't leave." Fang Ran's face was covered in tears but she shook her head. "I can't."

Jiang Ning was surprised.

Fang Ran refused to leave?

Fang Wei said earlier that he could take Fang Ran away, but if Fang Ran refused to leave, then that was Fang Ran's problem.

Did Fang Ran prefer to continue staying in this jail with no day and no night for the rest of her life?

"But..."

"I can't leave," Fang Ran shook her head again. She looked at Jiang Ning and her voice trembled, "I really can't leave. He's already dead...where can I go?"

She laughed bitterly and squeezed a smile out. "I should have known that this would be how things ended. I should have known."

"What are you worried about?" asked Jiang Ning. "I want to take you away and nobody can stop me!"

DA DA DA!

Hurried footsteps could be heard coming from outside.

Fang Ran looked up. She knew someone like Fang Wei wouldn't let her leave so easily.

She had ruined the reputation of the clan, and Fang Wei had purposely kept her alive to serve as a warning to the rest of the clan!

"You'd better leave! My brother isn't someone who will agree to such a thing so easily, especially since you're his disciple!" said Fang Ran hurriedly. "Hurry up and go now!"

"I must take you away, I promised Master." Jiang Ning shook his head resolutely.

"I can't leave!" Fang Ran got even more anxious when she heard more footsteps approaching. "My child...my child is still in the Fang house! My child with your Master is still in the Fang house!"

Jiang Ning's head nearly exploded.

His Master had a child?

He had never heard He Daoren talk about this before.

"He didn't know," said Fang Ran through her tears. "After we were separated, I realized that I was pregnant, but...my brother took my child away. I must find him! So I can't leave with you, can you understand now?"

“Hurry up and leave!” She clenched her teeth and took a deep breath. “I know you’re doing this for my good and I know you’re a good disciple of his. But I can’t leave. Thank you for telling me about him.”

Fang Ran shook her head.

Jiang Ning didn’t expect He Daoren to have a child, and worse still, Fang Ran didn’t even know where the child was.

“I’m a member of the Fang family, so no matter how heartless my brother is, he won’t kill me. But if I were to leave...” Fang Ran’s tears continued to run down her face uncontrollably. “What is my child going to do?”



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He Daoren was already dead. If Jiang Ning couldn't protect his Master's child either, then what was he?

Jiang Ning frowned.

He didn't expect things to turn out this way.

Fang Ran refused to leave and insisted on staying in the Fang house because she knew that if she left, she might never find her child again.

She shook her head and was grateful that Jiang Ning had risked his life to save her, but she now had only one hope left in her heart.

"You'd better leave." Fang Ran squeezed a smile out. "I've thought about the possibility of this day coming before, but...but..."

"I will come again."

Jiang Ning didn't say too much.

He knew that no matter what he said right now, Fang Ran would not leave with him.

She wasn't going anywhere until she found out where her child was.

She had been willing to be imprisoned here for the past twenty years probably because her child was still somewhere in the Fang house, so she couldn't leave and she didn't dare to.

But where could that child be?

“The reclusive clans are not simple people. Don’t risk your life for me...”

“I already promised Master that I will rescue you no matter what. Now that I know Master has a child, I will rescue him out of this place as well,” said Jiang Ning resolutely.

As long as it was something he wanted to do, nobody could stop him!

With that, Jiang Ning didn’t waste any more time.

Fang Ran wasn’t going to leave now, so nothing he said would make a difference.

He turned to walk out but stopped outside Fang Qiu’s room.

“Why are you here?”

Fang Qiu was still seated on the floor and he looked so dejected.

He was a member of the Fang family and the son of Fang Wei, but he always felt like he was never valued like the rest of the family. In comparison, he seemed like an outsider.

“Shouldn’t I be asking you that?”

Jiang Ning stood at the door and looked in on Fang Qiu through the metal grills. “You’re a potential heir to the Fang family but you’ve actually been imprisoned here. Looks like you don’t have much standing in this family.”

Fang Qiu didn't say anything.

"Fang Wei has four children. Fang Chun controls everything within the household, Fang Xia has been selected by Fang Wei to be the next head of the family, while Fang Dong enjoys a higher status than you even though he's younger and is worse off in martial arts than you. Why is that so?"

Jiang Ning sounded like he was asking Fang Qiu these questions, but he seemed to be asking himself as well.

He looked at Fang Qiu with a strange smile on his face.

"You don't seem very welcome in the Fang house."

"Shut up!" shouted Fang Qiu. "What has my standing in the family have to do with you?"

"I just pity you," said Jiang Ning calmly. "You came to Donghai to get the manual so that you could get Fang Wei's attention and make him think more highly of you, right?"

"But too bad, you failed. And on top of that, you even made him angry."

Fang Qiu stood up and clenched his fists tightly as he glared straight at Jiang Ning.

"You should know deep inside your heart that even if you got the manual, Fang Wei wouldn't think any more highly of you, right? To him, you're just an outsider, and you've always been treated

like this since you were a child, right?"

"Shut up! Shut up! I said, SHUT UP!" Fang Qiu smashed a fist into the metal door and started shouting away.

His expression became threatening and was filled with fury and indignation.

Every word that Jiang Ning said was like a sharp knife that stabbed right into his heart.

"You poor thing." Jiang Ning shook his head and left him with those words. He ignored Fang Qiu's hysteria and walked out.

Fang Qiu slammed another fist onto the metal door and panted heavily. Fury and indignation as well as all the other emotions he felt continued to show on his face.

When Jiang Ning emerged from the cave, a few dozen men had already surrounded him.

He glanced at them and saw that none of them were lower than grandmaster level. And those two incredibly powerful presences were nearby too!



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“She doesn’t want to leave with you?” Fang Wei scoffed coldly with a look of disdain on his face. “It’s not that easy to take a member of the Fang family away!”

“I gave you a chance, but you couldn’t take her away, so you’re the one who’s incapable!”

Jiang Ning didn’t care about Fang Wei’s provocation and wasn’t bothered by the people surrounding him either.

He knew they wouldn’t dare to make a move rashly.

“Since I’ve come all the way here, then I must bring at least one person away with me,” said Jiang Ning calmly as he looked at Fang Wei. “Since Fang Ran doesn’t want to leave with me, then I will bring someone else with me.”

“You’re audacious!” roared Fang Qiu. “How dare you do as you please in my house?!”

“Fang Qiu.” Jiang Ning didn’t seem to have heard what Fang Wei said and went straight to the point. “This fellow damaged my office door when he came to Donghai and hasn’t compensated me yet. He said he’d work for me to repay me, but he ended up running away.”

“It’s only right for a debtor to pay his creditor.” He saw that Fang Wei was about to speak, so he cut him off, “Either he repays me the debt, or Fang Xia will. You choose one.”

“Why, you!” Fang Wei was about to refuse Jiang

Ning's request when Jiang Ning mentioned Fang Xia. His face immediately reddened in fury.

"Did you think I wouldn't dare to kill you?!"

"You dare to," said Jiang Ning with a calm and relaxed expression. "But you aren't able to."

He walked right ahead and made the highly skilled fighters of the Fang family give way to him. Nobody dared to stand in his way at all.

His presence alone made them feel very wary.

He was relaxed, steady, and calm in the face of danger.

On top of that, Fang Xia was still in Donghai. So if anything happened to Jiang Ning, Fang Xia would definitely die.

Even if they could deal with Jiang Ning, it was very difficult to save Fang Xia from Donghai. The forbidden territory reputation of Donghai was now firmly planted in their heads.

"I will wait for him at the door," Jiang Ning left these words behind as he walked off.

"Master Fang, we can't let him take Fang Qiu away!" said one of the men angrily. "If he gets to take anyone he wants out of the house, then the Fang family will lose all prestige!"

"Master Fang, this fellow is too arrogant! Let's kill him!"

“How dare he challenge the authority of the Fang family?! Master Fang, let us go and kill him!”

Many of the men started shouting because they couldn't stand how arrogant Jiang Ning was.

This was the Fang house! This was the Fang family, a reclusive clan of martial artists!

Nobody had ever dared to barge into the house with such audacity and demand to take anyone he liked away. They were never going to allow this.

Fang Wei had no expression on his face. His eyes were darkened, as though he was contemplating something and trying to weigh the consequences.

He didn't know what sort of person Jiang Ning was, but he was sure that if he didn't listen to Jiang Ning, then Fang Xia was definitely dead meat.

Someone who wasn't vicious enough would have dared to walk in so openly into Mount Zhongnan and barge into the Fang house.

“Let Fang Qiu out!” shouted Fang Wei.

“Master Fang!”

“Shut up!” roared Fang Wei. “Are you the head of the family or am I the head of the family? It doesn't matter if Fang Qiu lives or dies, but nothing must happen to Fang Xia!”

He looked at the underground jail in the cave.

For as long as Fang Ran was here, Jiang Ning would definitely come back.

Once Fang Xia came back safely, then Jiang Ning and his friends could prepare to die!

At the main entrance of the Fang house.

Jiang Ning waited there and soon enough, Fang Qiu was escorted out. His face was haggard and filled with questions.

He had no idea why Jiang Ning wanted to take him away. Was Jiang Ning going to kill him?

“The Fang family has decided to use your life in exchange for Fang Xia’s,” said Jiang Ning directly as if he knew what Fang Qiu was thinking about. “I told you, your life isn’t worth anything to the Fang family. Do you believe me now?”



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Fang Qiu's face paled and he nearly collapsed.

He looked at Jiang Ning and laughed self-deprecatingly. "Is my life worthy enough to be exchanged for Fang Xia's life?"

When it came to standing in the clan, there was no way Fang Qiu could compare to Fang Xia.

Fang Xia had become a grandmaster at 22 years old and was praised by Fang Wei, and even got a special prize. But Fang Qiu had become a grandmaster at only 16!

In the end?

When he excitedly went to tell Fang Wei about it, Fang Wei seemed very unhappy and even scolded him!

These scenes started replaying in his mind, as if they had just happened.

Fang Qiu looked at Jiang Ning. "Are you going to kill me?"

He nodded. "If you want to kill me, go ahead."

Jiang Ning glanced at him and saw how crestfallen he was. He said quietly, "Compensate me for my office door first, and work for the academy for as long as you have to. As for whether I want to kill you or not, that's entirely up to me."

Jiang Ning turned and left. Fang Qiu looked like his soul had left him and he followed behind

Jiang Ning like a zombie without saying anything.

After taking a few steps, he stopped and turned to look at the main entrance of the Fang house. He looked up at the two large words on the signboard above.

Fang Clan!

He suddenly felt as though this place wasn't really related to him at all. It was as if he wasn't part of the Fang family's bloodline.

Otherwise, why would Fang Wei treat him like this?

Fang Qiu pursed his lips and didn't say anything. He followed Jiang Ning out of the mountain.

Immediately after the two of them left, a few shadows ducked into the forest next to them and followed them out...

Meanwhile.

Back in the underground jail of the Fang house.

Fang Wei stood at Fang Ran's door and tried to remain calm.

"I thought you would be dying to leave the house."

"It's been twenty years. Do you know what you've done wrong?"

Fang Ran looked her older brother with no expression on her face.

"I don't think I've done anything wrong," her voice was calm. "Instead, I think you're the one who's wrong."

"Humph!" Fang Wei's expression immediately darkened.

"Because of your wrongdoing, we were separated, and now he's dead. I waited for him for twenty years. Twenty years!" Fang Ran's voice sounded like it had spikes on it and it stabbed into Fang Wei's heart. "What did you win by doing this? Did you think that you still have authority over me?"

"Fang Ran!" shouted Fang Wei. "Don't you dare try to be funny with me! If I hadn't fought so hard to protect you, you would have been dead long ago!"

"You can kill me now then." Fang Ran remained calm and she managed to smile. "After all, whether I'm alive or not doesn't matter to you."

That disdainful and calm way she looked at Fang Wei made him feel very uncomfortable inside.

He was the head of the Fang family, so he had to continually protect the prestige of the clan and to protect the prestige of being the head!

The clan decreed that nobody was allowed to go out of the mountains without permission and were not allowed to fall in love with someone who wasn't from a reclusive clan. Furthermore, none of the women in these reclusive clans were allowed to make any decision on their marriage.

But what did Fang Ran do?

She went against the clan rules and even came back pregnant!

“I will not kill you,” said Fang Wei threateningly. “Keeping you alive is the best warning to the rest of the clan. When they see you, they will understand how determined I am to keep the clan rules!”

If he was so ruthless to even his own younger sister, then who would dare to challenge him?

Who would dare to challenge the authority of the clan rules?

“I’m going to let you see how that bastard you gave birth to get spat on, get trampled upon for the rest of his life and finally become nothing but a good-for-nothing!”



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Fang Ran's expression changed when she heard these words. Her hand slammed loudly against the door and she glared straight at Fang We.

"Are you still human?! That's your nephew!"

"Hoho, I can even give up on my own sister, so who cares about a nephew? That's just a bastard that you had with that jerk!"

Fang Wei didn't mince his words.

His words were like a knife, or a sword, and they stabbed Fang Ran deeply in the heart.

Tears covered her face and she cried so painfully, but he wasn't moved at all.

He went closer to face Fang Ran. They were separated by just one door and were less than 20 centimeters apart, but one was in a high and lofty position, while the other one wallowed in pity.

"Don't worry, I won't tell you who he is or how he's doing. You just need to know that he's very pitiful, and he will become even more pitiful. When he finally dies, I'll recount the whole thing to you slowly."

BAM!

Fang Ran slammed a palm on the door loudly but Fang Wei didn't care.

He stared squarely at Fang Ran and spat through his teeth, "Back when you were engaging in such shameless activity, you should have known that

this day would come!”

Fang Wei didn't say any more. He just scoffed and left.

Fang Ran stood at the door and she nearly had a breakdown.

“Stop right there! Stop right there! Return my child to me! Return him to me!!”

“Fang Wei, you're inhuman! You deserve to die!”

“Return my child to me! Return him to me!!”

The entire cave was echoing with her cries of misery.

Back in the mountain forest.

Fang Qiu didn't say anything as he followed behind Jiang Ning.

He was a little in a daze.

It seemed like once he had left Mount Zhongnan and the Fang house today, he would never come back again.

He didn't think Jiang Ning would kill him.

He hadn't spent a long time with Jiang Ning and didn't know him well, but during his time in Donghai, Fang Qiu could sense that Jiang Ning wouldn't kill others for no reason.

Besides, he had no feud with Jiang Ning at all.

So why did Jiang Ning want to take him away?
Just to exchange for Fang Xia?

Was he even worth that much?

“Wait a minute.” Fang Qiu couldn’t stand it anymore and stopped walking. “If you want to kill me, kill me here. Since I’m from a reclusive clan, then I should die on Mount Zhongnan.”

Jiang Ning turned to glance at him.

“I’m not going to kill you. Besides, you’re not a member of a reclusive clan.”

Fang Qiu frowned.

“Then what are you trying to do?”

“I’m taking you back with me and making you my disciple.”

Fang Qiu stood there without moving. He thought he had heard Jiang Ning wrongly. Jiang Ning wanted to take him as his disciple?

He didn’t dare to say that Jiang Ning wasn’t qualified to do so. Jiang Ning was able to defeat him and even kill him easily. But to take him as a disciple...

“Fang Qiu, it’s better if you face up to reality as soon as possible. You’ve never belonged to a reclusive clan and you know that very well.”

“You’ve never belonged to the Fang family! You think about it!”

Jiang Ning didn't hold his words back. These few sentences from him completely shattered the last hopes that Fang Qiu had.

"The Fang family..." Fang Qiu took a deep breath and said stubbornly, "I'm a member of the Fang family, I..."

"But the Fang family doesn't want you!" a voice suddenly rang out.

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

A few figures appeared from the forest. They were dressed entirely in black and their faces were covered, revealing only a pair of venomous looking eyes that stared at Jiang Ning and Fang Qiu.

"Who are you?!" yelled Fang Qiu.

Jiang Ning seemed to have predicted that someone would come after them and looked rather calm. But Fang Qiu was very agitated. "What nonsense are you spouting?!"

"I'm not spouting nonsense," scoffed the man who led the men. He proclaimed in a fierce voice, "Master Fang says that Fang Qiu has betrayed the Fang family by breaking the clan rules multiple times and has now joined hands with an outsider, Jiang Ning, to scheme against the Fang family. Fang Qiu is to die right now!"

Fang Qiu's expression changed dramatically.

Nonsense!

All of this was nonsense!

He hadn't joined hands with Jiang Ning and wasn't scheming against the Fang family at all!

Fang Wei wanted him dead?!

"You're spouting nonsense! Father wouldn't kill me! How could he?" Fang Qiu's expression was threatening as he pointed at the masked men. "Take off your masks! Let me see who the hell you are!"

"Don't bother talking to him, kill him now!"

They didn't bother saying anymore and just charged towards Fang Qiu.

Attack!

Fang Qiu was instantly surrounded.

BAM!

Fang Qiu went crazy and attacked them like a lunatic. But those men in black were clearly highly skilled themselves, so they managed to fight off Fang Qiu and didn't leave him any chance to escape at all.

They didn't attack Jiang Ning and purposely left Jiang Ning alive.

Jiang Ning stood there like he was just watching a show. He didn't do anything and just let those men surround and attack Fang Qiu.

BAM!

A palm hit Fang Qiu's back and he stumbled forward, and nearly fell to the ground. He immediately spewed a mouthful of fresh blood.

His eyes became even more ferocious and darkened more violently than before.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

The men attacked furiously and every attack was clearly meant to be fatal. They surrounded Fang Qiu and were determined to kill him.

Of course Fang Qiu could tell.

These people...were really from the Fang family. Every move they made was a move taught by the Fang family.

The clan was serious about killing him. They seriously wanted him dead.

Jiang Ning continued standing by the side and watched as Fang Qiu was beaten to the point where he was puking blood everywhere and was nearly unable to stand.

“You! Are you...just going to watch?!” roared Fang Qiu angrily.

He looked at how Jiang Ning just left him in the lurch and just watched by the side. His lungs were going to burst from how angry he was.

He was already angry that the Fang family wanted to kill him.

But he was even angrier that Jiang Ning was leaving him in the lurch!

This asshole! Didn't he say he was going to take him in as his disciple?!

Was he going to just stand there and watch him die?!

“These guys are from the Fang family, so it's your family affair and I shouldn't interfere,” said Jiang Ning calmly. “Besides, they didn't attack me, so I have no reason to fight them.”

Fang Qiu nearly puked blood from being so angry with Jiang Ning.

BAM!

A punch landed on his chest and his rib cracked with a loud blast. These idiots were seriously going to kill him!

He saw them take out daggers and the blade gleamed brightly. They were going to stab those knives into him and he was definitely going to die today.

“A reason! I’ll give you a reason!”

Fang Qiu took several steps back and fell onto the ground. His lips were already dyed red from blood and those men aimed their knives at his heart as they lunged towards him!

But Fang Qiu ignored all of this and stared at Jiang Ning as he shouted, “Someone wants to kill your disciple, are you just going to sit there and watch?!”

KEBABOOM!

A ferocious wave of energy instantly exploded.

The masked men didn’t even know what just happened and they were already sent flying.

After the blast of wind blew them away, Jiang Ning stood in front of Fang Qiu and looked down at him. “Say it again, I want to hear it.”

Fang Qiu grit his teeth. “Master!”

Jiang Ning nodded and turned to look at the masked men.

“Did you hear that?”

“We’re going to kill you as well!”

The mased men immediately lunged towards Jiang Ning.

Fang Qiu had to die, so if Jiang Ning was going to block them, then he had to die too. If Jiang Ning

died, then the people of Donghai would also be angry and vent their anger on Fang Xia by killing him.

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

The men dashed over quickly and the daggers in their hands gleamed brightly.

Fang Qiu just sat on the ground and panted heavily. He didn't care about the fight because he knew what Jiang Ning was capable of.

Jiang Ning stood there without moving and let the men come at him.

Then just when they came close to him...

BAM!



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Jiang Ning suddenly threw a punch, and before his actual fist hit anybody, the person went flying out first.

Fang Qiu's eyes narrowed violently.

He had taken a punch from Jiang Ning before, but he had never seen it so clearly in front of him like this.

Jiang Ning's fist didn't even touch the man, but it seemed like there was a layer of air around his fist that was highly compressed and suddenly released its pressure instantly, and that's how it sent someone flying.

This was the Extreme Fist Technique?

BAM!

BAM!

Anybody who came close to Jiang Ning would be sent flying with a punch.

His punches were extremely quick and nobody could see them clearly. All they heard was a muffled sound and someone would go flying out.

"AHH!"

The masked men were all sprawling on the ground as they clutched their chests and puked large amounts of blood. They could feel that their internal organs were in turmoil.

It felt as though a surge of air had gone into their

bodies and was about to make their hearts explode!

“Let’s go!”

They looked deeply at Jiang Ning and knew that they were no match for Jiang Ning. Continuing this fight would result in their own deaths.

Without any hesitation, they scrambled back into the forest and disappeared.

“Why didn’t you kill them?!” Fang Qiu was indignant.

“I’m leaving them for you,” said Jiang Ning calmly. “If you can still walk, get up, let’s go.”

His calm face made Fang Qiu very uncomfortable.

But there was nothing he could do.

Even if Jiang Ning really left him in the lurch, he couldn’t say anything either. The Fang family wanted him dead and that was truly a family matter. Jiang Ning was under no obligation to interfere.

Fang Qiu didn’t expect that the Fang family would be in such a hurry to kill him. He had only just left the house, and he had been forced to leave too...

Jiang Ning didn’t say anything on the way out, and Fang Qiu didn’t feel like talking either.

He had a lot of mixed emotions inside.

He had practically been abandoned by the Fang family, and the family even wanted to kill him!

Jiang Ning had taken him as a disciple and he already called him 'Master'. Jiang Ning wouldn't go back on his word, because that was not his style.

At the foot of Mount Zhongnan.

Fei was getting a little impatient already. Jiang Ning had gone in for so long but there was no sign of movement nor news. He was on the verge of dashing in.

"He's out!" Brother Gou saw Jiang Ning from afar and stood up immediately.

Fei breathed a sigh of relief.

"Big Boss!"

Jiang Ning frowned and grabbed the cigarette from Fei's mouth to put it out. "Why are you smoking? Don't you know it's dangerous to smoke near a forest?"

"Teehee!" Fei scratched his head and put away his cigarettes. "I'm sorry, I was wrong. I was just really getting very antsy! I won't do that again!"

He turned and looked at Fang Qiu standing behind Jiang Ning and couldn't help but say in surprise, "Isn't Fang Ran a woman?"

"That's Fang Qiu," replied Brother Gou.

He was also curious as to why Jiang Ning hadn't brought Fang Ran out and brought Fang Qiu out instead.

"From today onwards, he is an official student at Extreme Arts Martial Academy," Jiang Ning said as he pointed at Fang Qiu. Then he pointed at Fei and Brother Gou, "When it comes to seniority, these two are your older brothers."

"Call me Brother Fei!" said Fei without any reservations. He patted his chest and said, "Brother Fei will protect you, so you don't have to worry about anybody bullying you ever again!"

Fang Qiu was speechless.

He had seen Brother Gou before, but this was the first time he had seen Fei.

But he really couldn't get any greeting out of his mouth.

Fang Qiu glanced at Jiang Ning as if he wasn't really willing to become nor accept the fact that he had become Jiang Ning's disciple.

"In the future, when you have to exterminate the Fang family and take back what belongs to you, you'd have to rely on these fellows. You won't lose anything by calling them your brothers," said Jiang Ning calmly.

Fang Qiu stood still without moving after hearing what Jiang Ning said and the look in his eyes kept changing.

Exterminate the Fang family?

Take back what belonged to him?

He had never thought about such things!

“Master...”

“You don’t understand now, but you will very soon.”

Jiang Ning didn’t elaborate further because nothing he said now would be of any use.

He knew that Fang Qiu still had some delusions in his heart and probably still felt that he was a member of the Fang family and didn’t want to admit that he had been abandoned by the Fang family.

Possibly the entire Fang family wanted him to die. If Jiang Ning hadn’t brought him out, the likelihood of him dying was extremely high!

“Come on, let’s go back.”

Jiang Ning brought all of them back to Donghai.

After this trip to Mount Zhongnan, some unexpected things had happened, but everything was still within Jiang Ning’s control.

He had a bone to pick with the Fang family

because of He Daoren's death, but now, he wasn't the only one with this feud.

After returning to Donghai, Fang Qiu was filled with mixed feelings.

He thought about the first time he came to Donghai and came to Extreme Martial Arts Academy to pick a fight. Jiang Ning defeated him, then for some reason he became the biggest senior in the entire academy and so many students in the academy respected him.

At that time, he was capable and gifted, but Jiang Ning said that he had no ethics, so Jiang Ning continued to press down on him so hard that he couldn't fight back or throw a tantrum.

But now, his identity had completely changed.

The Fang family had abandoned him...even though he really didn't want to accept this, reality had shown him that it was true, and the Fang family even sent someone to kill him!

He stood at the entrance to the academy and didn't dare to go in. After hesitating for a long time, he continued to stand there.

"Senior is back?!" Someone suddenly yelled out with a voice filled with great surprise and joy.

"It's really Senior! Senior is back! Senior is back!"

Someone else gave a loud shout and a huge group of people dashed out. Many of the younger girls even had stars sparkling in their eyes.

“Senior!”

They all surrounded Fang Qiu and were so excited. One bold girl even grabbed Fang Qiu’s hand and she was on the verge of tears.

“Senior, you’re finally back! I missed you so much!”

“Senior!”

“Hello Senior!!”

“Senior, you’re finally back!”

He looked at all these people surrounding him. These were the people whom he used to despise for not being talented enough and he even called them stupid before. These were the people he gave pointers to and they were so grateful to him. Fang Qiu suddenly felt a little like crying.

“I’m back,” he smiled and nodded. He could feel tears coming to his eyes.

Fang Qiu looked up at the words ‘Extreme Martial Arts Academy’ and for the first time, he felt a sense of belonging. There was finally a place where the people missed him, gave him recognition and cared about him.

As for the Fang family...there was none of this.

He had really come back now.

Late at night.

Inside a guest room of the Extreme Martial Arts Academy.

Fang Xia was lying there to rest. Jiang Ning had gotten someone to treat his injuries.

He never thought that Jiang Ning would give him treated. Jiang Ning even got the best doctor to come in, so he was recovering very quickly.

Fang Xia knew very well that Jiang Ning wasn't afraid of the power of the Fang clan. Someone like him didn't care about anything and wasn't afraid of anything either!

He heard footsteps and turned around as he frowned slightly. A shadow flashed past his window, then disappeared instantly.

The door didn't open and the footsteps disappeared as well.

"Who's there?"

Fang Xia struggled to sit up and his expression was alert and wary.

This was the Extreme Martial Arts Academy after all. He didn't like being here, but it was definitely the safest place in Donghai.

Donghai was considered a forbidden territory, and the academy was the forbidden territory within the forbidden territory, so most people wouldn't dare to make any trouble here!

Fang Xia sat up and was on high alert.

SWOOSH!

Suddenly, the window was opened and a figure jumped into the room. He saw the cold glint of a dagger coming towards his heart!



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