

## NH

The bronze coffin was still there as expected.

Mr Lang only took the contents of the bronze coffin.

Jiang Ning frowned. If he was not mistaken, the thing inside the coffin was a human.

Had he placed this person in the bronze coffin before it was sunk to the bottom of the lake?

What on earth was he doing?

Jiang Ning could not wrap his mind around it.

Even though he had experienced a lot in his life and seen his fair share of unusual things, he had never encountered a human in a bronze coffin at the bottom of a lake.

“Shall we pull it up?” asked Liu Chuandao.

“Chief Liu, we probably can’t pull it up,” said the disciple immediately. “All four corners of the coffin are bound by chains to a huge heavy boulder beneath it. It’s too hard to pull it up.”

The coffin was actually secured to the bottom of the lake?

“But we saw the bronze coffin floating on the lake surface before, so that means it can rise for sure.” Elder Ting Feng looked at Jiang Ning. “Is that good enough?”

That was probably the best they could do.

## NH

“Let’s give it a shot.” Jiang Ning nodded.

There was nothing else they could do about the coffin. Once it reached the surface, they could find out more about it.

Mr Lang clearly didn't want anyone to remove the bronze coffin, so he secured it to the lake.

“Get to it now.”

“Yes, Chief Liu!”

The disciples dove into the lake again.

Jiang Ning felt that if they had floats, the buoyancy would have made things easier. However, they had no time to go back to retrieve tools.

They could only resort to primitive ways to work the bronze coffin.

Before long, rope was tied to the bronze coffin on both sides before dozens of disciples pulled hard at the same time.

“Hah!”

“Hah!”

“Hah!”

Everyone worked together as they yelled and pulled hard and slowly pulled the coffin up to the surface.



## NH

“Secure the coffin!” shouted Elder Ting Feng

The rope on both sides of the coffin was immediately secured to wooden posts they prepared.

The bronze coffin gave off a cold, eerie sensation as it floated on the lake surface.

“Let me take a look,” said Jiang Ning.

Liu Chuandao wanted to follow Jiang Ning but changed his mind. A few of them stood at each corner of the coffin some distance away from Jiang Ning so that they could swiftly act if something went awry.

Jiang Ning placed one foot on the lake surface and paused for a second to deeply inhale before he placed his other foot on it and steadied himself.

It was just as he expected.

After he channeled internal energy into his legs, he hovered a short distance above the lake’s surface as air currents held his body up.

Jiang Ning walked up to the bronze coffin. The closer he got, the colder it felt.

Even the temperature of the air around it had decreased.

“This bronze coffin looks pretty old.”

Jiang Ning scrutinized the bronze coffin. It looked



## NH

old on the outside, and some areas of the coffin were polished and seemed brighter than its other parts.

Its shape didn't resemble a typical coffin, and Jiang Ning had never seen such a coffin before.

He turned to glance behind him. Liu Chuandao and the others were all looking at him and seemed worried.

They were clearly a little uncomfortable since it was a coffin.

Jiang Ning reached his hand out and placed it on the coffin gently. It felt as cold as ice!

Why was the coffin so cold?

It didn't make any sense.

"I'm going to open the coffin," said Jiang Ning.

Liu Chuandao and the others looked worried. They immediately prepared themselves mentally to be careful.

They didn't know what the coffin might contain. Similar thoughts ran through everyone's heads. The more they contemplated about supernatural things, the scarier it felt.

Jiang Ning reached his hand out and placed it on the coffin lid. Even after exerting some force on it, the lid refused to budge an inch.

He inhaled deeply before he pushed harder and



NH

harder until the coffin lid finally opened.



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# NH

CREAK!

The shrill sound of the coffin opening left their scalps numb!

It was so scary!

Yun Zhongke and the others had already clenched their fists as though they were waiting for something to jump out of the coffin once it was fully open.

CLANG!

The coffin cover was halfway open!

The air instantly froze.

Everyone held their breaths and didn't dare to make a sound.

Jiang Ning stood motionlessly with his eyes on the coffin interior and went into a daze.

He looked at the coffin for a few minutes without any reaction whatsoever. It seemed as though he was nailed to where he was and had been completely possessed.

“Jiang Ning?” Liu Chuandao felt worried, so he hurriedly asked, “Are you okay?”

Jiang Ning didn't turn back. Instead, he waved his hand and gestured for them to calm down.

The coffin was completely empty.



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Instead, there were markings on the bronze coffin's interior wall. The moment Jiang Ning saw them, his heart palpitated in disbelief.

He had seen these markings before.

“He must be looking for the Extreme Fist Technique Manual.”

Jiang Ning was certain of it.

The markings inside the coffin wall were just like the ones hidden in the nine pages of the manual.

And these were markings that he had discovered much later even after holding onto the pages for so long. He didn't expect the coffin wall to be engraved with the same markings.

Jiang Ning didn't know what the markings were for. However, they were clearly special since they were carved on this bronze coffin. Also, these markings had also been concealed in the Extreme Fist Technique Manual.

But the manual markings in the bronze coffin was incomplete. Jiang Ning noticed that a lot of its contents were repeated.

Jiang Ning put the coffin lid back on and went back to shore.

“How did it go?” asked Li Xuan anxiously. “What's inside the coffin? Did you learn anything?”

He asked three questions at a go.



## NH

“There is nothing inside, so Mr Lang must have taken everything,” said Jiang Ning. “But I did notice something else inside the coffin, so I know what he is after now.”

“What does he want?” asked Yun Zhongke anxiously.

Everyone looked worried. It was a serious matter, so everyone had to be careful.

“He wants me,” replied Jiang Ning.

Everyone was stunned. Mr Lang wanted Jiang Ning?

What did he mean by that?

“He will come looking for me again,” said Jiang Ning solemnly. “Also, I think it will happen soon.”

“Does he want to kill you?”

Liu Chuandao frowned. He didn't want that to happen.

Jiang Ning might be powerful, but Mr Lang was equally formidable. Also, they didn't know much about Mr Lang. To this day, they still didn't know who Mr Lang was. The less they knew about Mr Lang, the more worried they felt.

“Maybe.”

Jiang Ning had no clue either.

If Mr Lang was only after the Extreme Fist



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Technique Manual, no one had to die.

But why was he after the Extreme Fist Technique Manual?

If he intended to harm the sects, Jiang Ning wasn't about to stand by and let him have his way.

If it had to come to a fight, one of them was bound to die.

“Put the bronze coffin back,” said Jiang Ning, “Send people to guard it. They don't need to protect it, they just need to keep an eye on it. The moment Mr Lang turns up, we will act.”

“Will he come back?”

“I don't know either.” Jiang Ning shook his head as he looked at them. “No one knows what he wants or how he plans to reach his objectives. We can only watch and wait.”

Everything was unknown to them. They only knew that Mr Lang was their enemy. They didn't know his identity, his background, what he wanted, or how far he would go to attain them.

It was genuinely nerve wracking. If the sect leaders had to handle him on their own, they would probably go insane.

“I think he's hiding in the dark and watching us!”



## NH

Jiang Ning's words left everyone scared.

Li Xuan and the others instinctively turned to check their surroundings and felt as though someone was really watching them.

"No matter what, this lake means something to Mr Lang. Otherwise, he wouldn't have created such a huge fog to conceal it," said Jiang Ning. "We must guard it well."

He glanced at everyone. He knew that if a fight broke out, Mr Lang was certainly capable of picking them off and defeating them overwhelmingly if they didn't have enough men.

He had to come up with some other plan.

"All the sects have to combine forces to fend off Mr Lang. Or else, you can forget about winning."

Jiang Ning wasn't joking.

Mr Lang was exceptionally formidable and out of their league.

Even if Li Xuan and the others surrounded Mr Lang and attacked him together, they were no match for him. Jiang Ning even felt that Mr Lang was withholding his true prowess. Jiang Ning also didn't know why Mr Lang had yet to show them what he was truly capable of.

"Don't worry. All of us know how serious this matter is, so we will give everything we can."

Luo Long sneered before he deliberately glanced



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at Yun Zhongke.

The two of them seemed to be at loggerheads. Luo Long would look at Yun Zhongke whenever he mentioned anything that was remotely associated with loyalty and drove Yun Zhongke mad. However, Yun Zhongke didn't dare to act up.

Since Yun Zhongke made a lot of sarcastic comments previously, Luo Long found every chance he could to diss him. What else could Yun Zhongke say now?

"But Qingshan Sect is still our priority." Jiang Ning frowned.

Mr Lang wanted to leave the mountain gate, but for some reason, he didn't want to do it on his own. Now that his plan had failed, would he change his tactics?

Since they knew nothing of his plans, they had to be well prepared.

Jiang Ning had already told Brother Gou and the others to leave and set an ambush outside the mountain gate. The moment Mr Lang came out of the mountain, they had to nab him immediately.

Mr Lang had to be stopped at all costs.

He vaguely felt that the world was far more complicated than he imagined. Just like what Professor Lu Jing said, the world they could see was just the tip of an iceberg.

The world they knew might be only a small part



# NH

that they were allowed to see.

Many other things in the world had been concealed and were waiting to be discovered.

It was an absolute mystery.

“Although we don't know why Mr Lang wants to leave the mountain gate, we just have to stop him from doing it.” Liu Chuandao inhaled deeply.

Everything was unknown and waiting to be discovered.

Perhaps the conclusion would leave them shocked, but for now, this was all they could do.

Jiang Ning nodded. Li Xuan and the others looked equally serious.

At this stage, they couldn't afford to be selfish. If Mr Lang wasn't eradicated, all the sects were at risk!

Jiang Ning made arrangements for each sect to send some disciples to learn how to attack in formations and guard the lake.

If Mr Lang returned, they could spot him and hold him back a little.

All the other sect members focused on Qingshan Sect and the mountain gate's vicinity so that they could fight Mr Lang to the death if he turned up.

That was all they could do for now. Even though they were terrified, they found comfort in large



# NH

numbers.

Jiang Ning kept sensing something amiss, but he couldn't put his finger on it.

It felt as though the answer was not within the mountain gate at all!



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## NH

If the answer was beyond the mountain gate, should Jiang Ning go back and check?

Lu Jing's words kept echoing in his mind.

When he first heard them, he found them surreal. Then again, no ordinary man was capable of learning the truth.

The people whom Mr Lang mentioned only served to confirm his guesses.

There was so much unknown in the world.

Could anyone explain the existence of the Extreme Fist Technique Manual even?

Who left it behind?

How old was it?

Who was it intended for?

Where was the map in it pointing to?

He had so many questions about it. Although many people have tried to hunt down the manual all these years, no one had the answers.

Now they seemed to be closer and closer to the answer.

Meanwhile.

Mr Lang looked at the lake as he stood on a nearby mountain top.



## NH

His profound eyes shone brightly.

He could see that the lake was heavily guarded, so someone was bound to stop him if he attempted to go.

He wasn't threatened by them. Were those losers capable of stopping him?

However, he didn't want to waste any time.

After some time, Mr Lang headed back to the cave. Someone was lying on the stone bed. A faint and strange scent of medicinal herbs wafted while the atmosphere remained cold.

“Wait for me here.”

He reached his hand out to touch that person's face with a tender look on his face.

Mr Lang reached his hand out and waved it. In an instant, the stone bed was circled by frosted glass as though he had performed some magic so that nothing could be seen.

His eyes became stern and sharp as he prepared for battle!

“I don't care even if you find me.” He laughed coldly. “I will kill all of you if I have to!”

Then, he disappeared in a flash.

Meanwhile.

Qingshan Sect was heavily guarded.



# NH

Qingshan Sect was not alone. All the other sect disciples were involved in patrolling the place. They had combined forces to make Qingshan Sect an impenetrable fortress.

Even a fly couldn't get past their defenses.

A few of the elders stood guard at the main hall so that they could quickly react and assist if anything happened.

The rest of the people were doing their best to search their sects' ancient texts to find clues about Mr Lang's identity. According to Jiang Ning's speculation, Mr Lang was no ordinary man.

He might not even be from this world!

Why did the mountain gate appear, and what was it used for? If they got to the source, he could find the answers.

Jiang Ning remained in Qingshan Sect and stayed in Liu Chuandao's study as he was certain that Mr Lang would come.

After all, the path out of the mountain gate lay in the room.

He quietly sat there and didn't sleep even though it was already late at night.

He leaned into the chair with his eyes half-closed as though he was in a trance.

Jiang Ning suddenly opened his eyes, and they beamed brightly!



# NH

“He’s come after all!”

Jiang Ning could sense his presence.

The moment Jiang Ning sensed him, Mr Lang could detect Jiang Ning too.

He was here!

He had already infiltrated Qingshan Sect.

Mr Lang had someone in his hand and was gripping the man by the throat. Despite the calm look on his face, his eyes were murderous and terrifying.

CRACK!

He broke the man’s neck and casually tossed him to the ground before he smiled towards the study where Jiang Ning was.

“You can’t stop me. Other than those two, no one is capable of stopping me!”

The moment he finished his sentence, Mr Lang’s silhouette disappeared into the darkness once more before he headed straight for Jiang Ning rapidly.

Mr Lang was like a horrifying phantom in the night!

## NH

BAM!

A terrifying loud boom resembling an explosion reverberated throughout Qingshan Sect.

Li Xuan and the others were in the main hall and were startled by the commotion.

“What happened?”

They stood up and looked towards the study and their expressions altered.

“Oh no!” shouted Elder Ting Feng. “He’s here!”

Everyone charged towards the study without hesitation.

Meanwhile, the study room door opened.

Jiang Ning stood up and watched Mr Lang standing in the darkness.

They met again.

“Are you afraid to show yourself?” Jiang Ning deliberately ridiculed, “Are you the only person who can stand seeing your own face?”

Mr Lang said nothing. He slowly raised his hand and pointed at Jiang Ning.

He stared threateningly at Jiang Ning with his bright, penetrating eyes.

SWOOSH!



# NH

Mr Lang made a move without saying a word.

Wind raged in the wake of his attack!

Jiang Ning moved in on him as well.

He activated his Extreme Fist Technique instantly.

The two of them collided in the blink of an eye. Their punches let out a deafening boom as they crashed into each other like two pieces of steel

BAM!

The violent force of their blows rippled in the air and uprooted all the flora nearby before scattering them on the ground.

It was absolutely incredible!

Before Li Xuan and the others made it to the study, they were already stunned by the intensity of the fight.

Were they even human?

How powerful did Jiang Ning have to be in order to execute blows with such intensity?

Mr Lang was a formidable and mysterious opponent. Just thinking about how he had been hiding in plain sight all this time left them breaking in cold sweat.

Mr Lang could have killed them easily and used sheer force to make them do his bidding. However, he didn't resort to it.



## NH

Li Xuan and the others felt their scalps going a little numb.

“What help can we offer by going over?” asked Li Xuan.

They knew that they could only give Jiang Ning moral support and were incapable of fighting against Mr Lang. Even though they were all powerful martial artists, they couldn't compare to Jiang Ning and Mr Lang.

They were inviting death by going over!

“We still have to go over!” said Luo Long. “We still have to take the opportunity to kill Mr Lang!”

Even if they had to pay a heavy price or die, they could bring long-term peace to all sects if they killed Mr Lang, so it was a worthy exchange.

However, the chance didn't come by easy.

Everyone was about to enter the study when a wave of energy swept towards them and prevented them from entering altogether.

“He's simply too powerful!”

Yun Zhongke's face turned pale. Even if he didn't want to admit it, he could do nothing to help Jiang Ning when he fought Mr Lang.

For the first time in his life, he felt powerless.

What else could he do?



## NH

Mr Lang's skills were completely out of their league. Even if all of them attacked in unison, they were no different than ants to Mr Lang.

Fortunately, Jiang Ning was on their side. Or else, everyone would die for sure without the slightest chance to retaliate.

Jiang Ning and Mr Lang fought violently in the yard outside the study.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

Each blow seemed like mountains colliding and left a thunderous bang in its wake.

The Extreme Fist Technique was violent and domineering as it unwaveringly charged forward and unleashed blow after blow swiftly.

Mr Lang's fist technique was equally formidable and seemed highly polished.

Their attacks were powerful, and neither of them backed off a single time!

BAM!

Jiang Ning punched him once more!



## NH

Mr Lang was unprotected, so he raised his hand to block the blow. The moment they made contact, the impact of the fists was unleashed!

BOOM BOOM BOOM!

Waves of energy left the dust flying in the air in the wake of their blows.

“Pretty impressive,” Mr Lang finally spoke. “You were capable of reaching this level at such a young age. That’s certainly surprising. If you kept a low profile, you might have enjoyed a bright future ahead. But it’s too bad! Now that you have exposed yourself, you will end up being targeted by them sooner or later!”

Jiang Ning’s eyes constricted.

“Who are you talking about?”

“You will find out soon enough.” Mr Lang chuckled loudly. “They will treat you like prey and hunt you down. They will play with you, humiliate you and even kill all the people you love until you go insane!”

Jiang Ning’s expression altered when he heard him talk about an unknown world.

“Are you afraid now? You have no idea how scary it is out there. Did you think there would be any peace without those two guarding the place? They are slowly growing weak, and darkness looms over the western region. Everyone will have no choice but to die!”



## NH

Mr Lang looked possessed as he muttered strange things to himself. But these words seemed to be meant for Jiang Ning's ears as well.

But his words just went round and round in circles, and Jiang Ning didn't understand what he was driving at.

KABOOM!

Mr Lang suddenly punched Jiang Ning. Energy instantly exploded from Mr Lang's attack and pushed Jiang Ning back a few steps.

"Oh no!"

Jiang Ning was startled. Mr Lang did that on purpose!

Mr Lang had deliberately swapped positions with Jiang Ning, and Jiang Ning was no longer standing in front of the study.

Before Jiang Ning could react, Mr Lang jumped and darted swiftly into the study. Jiang Ning immediately followed behind Mr Lang, but it was all too late.

"We will meet again. I hope you will remain alive when the time comes!"

The moment Mr Lang finished his sentence, he had already disappeared through the passage behind the bookcase.

Jiang Ning knew that Mr Lang had left the mountain.



## NH

He was such an astounding fighter that he was unstoppable beyond the mountain.

Even modern weapons were futile against this astounding martial artist.

Oh no!

The world was going to slip into chaos!

Jiang Ning was frustrated by how he hadn't been able to stop Mr Lang. Although it was hard for Jiang Ning to singlehandedly stop Mr Lang, he still couldn't accept the loss.

"Jiang Ning!"

Li Xuan and the others were finally able to get in after the battle ended.

Everyone was shocked to see the chaos in the room. Even though they didn't witness the fight first-hand, they could tell from the place that it must have been an incredible fight.

"Where is Mr Lang?"

Elder Ting Feng ran into the room and looked around with a solemn look on his face. Books were everywhere, and even the bookcase had been thrown onto the ground.

"He's gone." Jiang Ning gripped his fists coldly. "I'm going after him. Guard this place!"

The moment Jiang Ning finished his sentence, he left without hesitation. He couldn't stand by and



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allow a demon like Mr Lang to leave the mountain since his loved ones and friends were out there!

Jiang Ning charged right into the passage and disappeared instantly.

Li Xuan and the others didn't know what to say.

Should they follow Jiang Ning?

They didn't even know what the world outside was like. After all these years, no one had left the mountain. What could they do beyond the mountain?

"Do as Jiang Ning said. Stay in the mountain and do our job." Elder Ting Feng inhaled deeply. "I hope Jiang Ning succeeds."

There was so little they could do. For the first time in their lives, they felt so powerless!

So what if they were chiefs and elders from famous sects?

They were incapable of helping Jiang Ning, and he had to fight Mr Lang alone.



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## NH

Meanwhile, deep within Mount Zhongnan.

BAM!

Dark fumes rose into the air with a thunderous bang.

Mr Lang was here!

The moment he showed up, he could smell danger in the air. His back turned cold, and he swiftly sensed a threat.

Before he could react...

“Do it!”

Mr Lang lowered his head to look when he heard the voice. He felt the earth beneath his feet instantly turn hot.

He jumped and immediately ran for it.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

Explosions went off continuously as dark smoke rose into the air. It started right beneath his feet before spreading in all directions.

“Damn it!”

Mr Lang didn't expect an ambush to be waiting for him here.



## NH

He swiftly did his utmost to avoid the explosion. However, the explosives were so tightly packed that it felt as though the entire region was rigged.

The explosions left smoke and dust rising in its wake.

After some time, all the exploding finally came to an end.

Brother Gou watched as the dust swirled in the air. After things went quiet and the deed was done, he walked over, saw a pool of blood on the ground, and frowned slightly.

“Even that couldn’t kill him?”

He couldn’t help feeling shocked.

Even the most alert animal on earth was incapable of escaping the ambush and would get blown into smithereens, but he shockingly escaped.

WOONG...

He could sense someone else’s presence in the air.

However, Brother Gou didn’t move this time since he knew who it was.

Jiang Ning was back.

“Big Boss,” said Brother Gou. “We ambushed him like you said but failed to kill him.”



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Brother Gou's face was filled with shock and disbelief.

"Is he even human?"

The explosives were planted without leaving any blind spots. The moment Mr Lang turned up, he should have died, but Mr Lang ended up escaping.

Jiang Ning glanced at the blood on the ground.

"He's been gravely injured."

Although they hadn't killed Mr Lang, they had wounded him badly. Even though Mr Lang knew how threatening the world outside was, he probably didn't expect normal people to be capable of hurting him.

Since Jiang Ning already knew that Mr Lang would leave the mountain gate when he surfaced, he told Brother Gou and the others to come back and set an ambush.

Jiang Ning had even purposely allowed Mr Lang to fight him off and leave through the passage.

His plans had unexpectedly failed to take out Mr Lang.

"Fang Qiu and the others are waiting outside for him. I wonder if they are able to stop him." Brother Gou frowned and said, "If we chase him down, we ought to be able to catch up."

Jiang Ning nodded and wasted no time. "Go after



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him!”

Jiang Ning immediately led Brother Gou to chase after Mr Lang.

Mr Lang was genuinely badly injured.

He neither saw the ambush coming at all nor expect Jiang Ning to plan this. Mr Lang realized that he had underestimated Jiang Ning’s foresight and strategies.

An ambush was set up from the moment he left the depths of Mount Zhongnan, and Mr Lang was so angry that he almost went mad.

He recalled that the last time he left the mountain gate, nothing of the sort happened, and the reclusive clans treated him like a god!

How dare they try to kill him now?

After he finally escaped Mount Zhongnan, he disappeared.

Jiang Ning was unable to stop him. Judging from the blood along the way, Mr Lang was severely injured.

“Master, we didn’t manage to stop him. He was way too powerful.” Fang Qiu was a little frustrated.

They had sent fighters from almost all eight reclusive clans to stand guard and armed them to the teeth with weapons, but Mr Lang still ended up escaping.

# NH

Even though Mr Lang was severely injured, they were no match for the man.

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## NH

"It's okay," said Jiang Ning. "At least, he now has a new understanding of this world."

Just as Mr Lang had mentioned, this world was simply too dangerous.

However, the world now wasn't the same as the world Mr Lang remembered. Many things had changed over the years. It was obvious that Mr Lang hadn't come out for a long time now.

"Master, what should we do now? We have to try and catch him," said Fang Qiu. "We don't know what someone as powerful as him is capable of after he escapes."

How could he not be worried?

Mr Lang was simply too formidable. Since barely anyone could stop him, there would be severe consequences if Mr Lang wanted to do anything.

Jiang Ning looked into the distance with his profound eyes and could almost see Mr Lang from behind.

"He knows better than to act rashly."

Since Mr Lang had refused to leave the mountain gate, there must be something that he was wary about.

Perhaps it was a particular person.

The things that Mr Lang said at Qingshan Sect all pointed to this.

## NH

He wouldn't dare to reveal himself easily.

In fact, he probably had to carefully cover his tracks.

Jiang Ning wasn't too worried. There were rules in the world that didn't change simply because of one man.

Even if it did, very few people were capable of doing so.

Mr Lang clearly wasn't that man.

"Do your job and stay sharp," ordered Jiang Ning.

"Got it!"

Everyone nodded.

After Jiang Ning left them with some instructions, he headed back to Donghai.

He didn't go home immediately. Even though he missed Lin Yuzhen immensely, he had to look for Lu Jing now.

At the lab.

Lu Jing looked like a lunatic to anybody who didn't know him.

From the moment he entered the lab, he was a different man. After the eight reclusive clans sent the ancient texts from their clans over, he studied them relentlessly.



## NH

“Professor Lu works too hard. I told him to take a break, but he refused to.” Huang Yuming was clearly powerless.

He led Jiang Ning to the meeting room at the lab, which was packed with books.

There was a step ladder on the side used for accessing books on the higher shelves. Also, there were some notebooks around that were filled with Lu Jing’s notes.

“Professor Lu?” shouted Jiang Ning.

A mountain of books tipped over, and Lu Jing stuck his head out from the heap of books. He was disheveled and didn’t look like a refined scholar at all.

If no one knew better, they would have assumed he was some homeless man.

“Jiang Ning, you’re here!”

Lu Jing’s eyes glinted with excitement. Although they were bloodshot, he didn’t seem exhausted at all.

“Perfect. I have some new findings to share with you. This world is simply amazing!”

He couldn’t wait to tell Jiang Ning about his discovery, so he almost tripped when he climbed out from under the pile of books.

Jiang Ning reached his hand out to support him. “Slow down!”

## NH

Lu Jing smiled as he disregarded his image and pulled Jiang Ning's hand, then headed to the lab.

In comparison to the chaos in the meeting room, the lab was very tidy. All the data, books, or records he had were kept in an orderly and accessible manner.

The conscientious and meticulous lab was a true reflection of Lu Jing's personality.

"Look at this!" Lu Jing raised his head to glance at Huang Yuming. "Mind getting me a glass of water? I'm parched."

He hadn't drunk water all day, so he was worried that he would have trouble speaking.

Huang Yuming hurriedly poured Lu Jing some water and handed it to him.

"Thanks."

Lu Jing quickly took a few sips. After his throat was much better, he turned on the computer to project his findings on the wall.

"Jiang Ning, look! What's this?"



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Jiang Ning raised his head to look at the screen and saw a map.

His eyes constricted as he looked at the map carefully as though he were studying every line on it.

“I managed to get my hands on this aerial satellite map that is 1: 10,000 in scale,” said Lu Jing. “Do those markings look familiar to you?”

Jiang Ning nodded.

He had seen them before somewhere.

Since he had a photographic memory, he could remember everything, and these markings resembled that of the ones in the Extreme Fist Technique Manual.

“The markings are the same as the ones in the manual, right?” He looked at Lu Jing.

“That’s right!” Lu Jing nodded. “I compared them to the ones in the manual and they are almost the same!”

His face was filled with delight. He was certainly very excited about his finding.

He had already spent a lot of time piecing the map from the Extreme Fist Technique Manual. Also, he spent a lot of effort studying the markings.

Lu Jing studied many ancient texts for clues, including the material that the eight reclusive



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clans had provided him.

However, it seemed as though a part of history was erased, and he was incapable of finding any clues.

Lu Jing refused to give up and felt it was impossible to eradicate all clues. There must be some things that couldn't get erased.

He recalled the map.

If the etchings were a map, then where did they lead to?

Which coordinates were they alluding to?

Regardless of how powerful these people were, they couldn't erase all evidence of the topography, right?

Lu Jing changed his line of research and got his hands on a global satellite map. He used three-dimensional spaces and digitized all the topography to simulate the markings.

Sure enough, he discovered a zone on the map!

"This is the same as the fourth page of the manual," said Lu Jing. "But it is not the same as the other pages. However, this is where things start to become odd."

Lu Jing deeply inhaled. "The markings from the other pages of the manual match that of the fourth page but are completely different from their surrounding topography."



## NH

“What does this mean?” Jiang Ning looked at Lu Jing.

He didn't expect Lu Jing to be so obsessed that he had gotten so far with his research.

“This means that the nine manual pages are for nine different locations,” said Lu Jing solemnly.

“Nine places?” Jiang Ning was stunned. “Isn't this just one big map?”

“It is a map.” Lu Jing felt he didn't explain himself clearly enough, so he continued, “This is a map, but it also leads to nine different locations.”

Even though it was hard to grasp, Jiang Ning comprehended what he was trying to say.

He didn't expect something as strange as this to be concealed in the Extreme Fist Technique Manual.

A map usually pointed to a single location. How could they lead them to nine locations? Also, it was incredible that all nine places seem to be linked.

“Let me put it this way.” Lu Jing was a reputable professor in his field. His explanation sounded somewhat incredible. “We are in a building with several floors, and every floor has a different floor plan. From a top-down view, their floor plans can be combined as one. However, the image consists of every single floor, each with its own floor plan.”

## NH


Excitement radiated from his face as though he was exhilarated.


Jiang Ning found this somewhat unbelievable.


“Why is it like that?”

“You could call it a question of philosophy, or you could consider it a matter of physics. In short, it's about time and space.”

Lu Jing inhaled deeply. He was shocked by his finding too. However, there was no other explanation for the map.

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## NH

"This is the only place on earth that can bring different times and spaces together." Lu Jing inhaled again.

Anyone else would have taken Lu Jing as a lunatic after hearing these insane ideas he had. However, Jiang Ning knew that the world was far more complicated than it seemed.

All they could see was just the tip of an iceberg. There were many things on earth that remained hidden from them.

They were only given access to a certain degree of the world.

Jiang Ning said nothing and seemed to be in deep thought.

He looked at the satellite maps on the screen and pointed. "That means this place is currently accessible to us now, and we might be able to verify your theory."

Lu Jing nodded.

"But this is an uninhabited zone." Lu Jing looked at Jiang Ning. "We don't know what is in store for us in there, so it's risky for us to enter. Is it worth the risk?"

"In the past, it wouldn't be worth the risk. However, we have no choice now." Jiang Ning laughed.

Now that Mr Lang had left the mountain gate and concealed himself among the people, it was hard



## NH

to spot him. Also, he wanted to go to the location documented in the Extreme Fist Technique Manual.

He had to go there. Also, he probably wasn't the only one who wanted to go!

Jiang Ning had to go.

Lu Jing seemed to read Jiang Ning's mind.

"Some things are meant to be hidden throughout the ages from people. However, some things have value that cannot be quantified monetarily. Instead, they exist so that we can reflect."

His words were often philosophical, so it was hard to fathom without paying attention or thinking deeply.

However, Jiang Ning grasped his words.

He nodded. "I get it. Thanks for your hard work, Professor Lu."

"All I am doing is research, so it isn't all that hard." Lu Jing smiled. "You are the one who has to take all the risks here, so it's my honor to help out."

Jiang Ning knew what he was driving at.

"Okay. Let me continue with research. I'll let you know if I discover anything new. Also, let me know before you leave. I've prepared something for you."

"Okay." Jiang Ning nodded and turned to leave



## NH

without speaking further.

He knew that he had to enter the place as soon as possible, but for now, he wanted to head home and see Lin Yuzhen as he missed her sorely.

Meanwhile, in an uninhabited zone.

It was uninhabited as it was an impenetrable primeval forest that few people were capable of entering. Also, it was filled with ferocious wild beasts and was a complete labyrinth.

All electronic devices lost signal in here, so it was impossible to find their way in there.

Despite the advancement in technology, no one was capable of exploring this zone. Since some unusual things happened here, everyone assumed this uninhabited zone was completely bereft of human life.

However, there was human life in the forest.

In the depths of the forest, an ancient castle stood solitarily at the foot of a mountain so that it was invisible from above.

It seemed empty inside the dimly lit ancient castle, and it gave off an eerie aura.

The place seemed completely void of life as though no human resided here.

"He's back," a voice suddenly echoed throughout the corridor.

## NH

“He’s back...”

“He’s back...”

The voice was so creepy that it would send tingles down anyone’s back.

The hoarse voice was somewhat deep. It sounded as though something was stuck in the speaker’s throat, so the voice trembled with every word and left the air vibrating!



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## NH

The place was dark and spooky and gave people the creeps, so it was unimaginable for someone to reside here.

Even the air in the corridor leading inside the castle felt so stifled that it was hard to breathe.

The more the corridor progressed, the further underground it seemed to go.

Finally, some light could be sensed from candles on the wall that was giving off dark blue flames!

The space was so huge that it felt uplifting.

Lo and behold, at the center of the hall was a coffin!

It was completely black with gold embedded on all four corners and gave off an eerie feeling.

What was this strange coffin doing here?

The coffin was large enough for five or six people. It sat firmly on the ground while the bricks around it seemed crooked. They had clearly been struck by something.

CREAK!

The coffin suddenly moved slowly. The sound was so shrill that it felt painful to hear.

The nonstop creaking sounded utterly jarring to the ear.

If anyone was present, just the sound alone was

## NH

enough to petrify them.

A hand reached out from the coffin and slowly opened its lid.

“How dare he come back?”

A man’s silhouette sat up in the coffin. Since it was too dim, it was impossible to see his features. However, his deep hoarse voice made the atmosphere instantly turned cold.

He stepped out of the coffin to stand on the ground without even wearing his shoes. Even though every step he took was slow, he walked with the weight of a mountain.

His footsteps were so hard that it made the slate shatter!

“But it’s good that he’s back, it’s good that he’s back...”

An airy voice echoed in the atmosphere.

.....

Meanwhile, Jiang Ning had arrived home.

Each day without Lin Yuzhen was like three years. He thought about her as often even when she was around. They were such an unbearably sticky couple.

“Did I put on weight?” Lin Yuzhen squeezed the flesh on her waist and frowned. “Look at all this meat!”



## NH

“Silly girl, it’s all for the sake of our kid.” Jiang Ning smiled as he spoke, “I don’t think you’re fat at all. You’re perfect.”

He reached his hand out to pull Lin Yuzhen into his arms tenderly.

There was probably nothing in the world as blissful as seeing the love of your life bear your child.

“Hubby,” said Lin Yuzhen solemnly all of a sudden. “I feel as though nothing can scare me anymore.”

Jiang Ning glanced at her before he laughed softly without saying a word.

In the past, Lin Yuzhen was innocent and sometimes childish, but determined and kind. Now that she was filled with maternal love, she became even stronger.

She was no longer someone who only needed Jiang Ning’s protection. Now, she had a child to protect and she even had to protect her man.

Jiang Ning stroked Lin Yuzhen’s hair gently. “There’s nothing for you to fear.”

“Uh huh.”

The two of them leaned against each other as they sat on the bench to watch the sunset.

“AHEM!”

Someone coughed from behind.

## NH

“Sorry, but I have something urgent to report.”  
Huang Yuming stood at a distance and smiled.  
“Also, Yuzhen, it’s time for you to have your soup,  
so your mother is asking for you.”

Lin Yuzhen crinkled her nose. This was the reason  
for all the weight she was putting on.

“Thanks.”

Jiang Ning helped her up. Now that she was very  
far into her pregnancy, her belly was huge, and  
she had to pay extra attention when she walked.

“It’s fine. It’s just a few steps, so I can manage.”  
Lin Yuzhen smiled.

She knew Jiang Ning had more important things  
to take care of.

“Slowly now,” said Jiang Ning.

He watched as Lin Yuzhen headed back into the  
house before he turned to say, “Are we ready?”

“Yes, we are, Big Boss.” Huang Yuming nodded.  
“They are in the backyard.”



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## NH

“That is a primeval forest that no one has ever entered before. All electronic devices are useless in there, so you have to rely on yourself.”

Huang Yuming couldn't help feeling worried. It was a mysterious, unexplored region, where many strange things had happened, so it felt void of life and impossible to enter.

“I'll be careful,” said Jiang Ning. “Try to help Lu Jing as much as you can. I think he might have new discoveries.”

He felt that the Extreme Fist Technique Manual wasn't as simple as it seemed. Lu Jing's knowledge of it was probably just the tip of the iceberg. More research had to be done to obtain more clues about it.

“Don't worry. I will.” Huang Yuming nodded solemnly.

Jiang Ning didn't go on talking. Instead, he headed to the backyard where Brother Gou and the others were waiting.

They were now so well-trained that they had completely changed.

There was a determined look on their faces. No one else could compare to them. After surviving so many storms and wars, they had become incredibly strong.

“The car will take us to the airport, where a private flight will take us to the closest airport before we can move in.”



## NH

Those were the arrangements for their trip.

Jiang Ning looked at them. "It might be a little dangerous, so just be careful."

"Yes, Big Boss!" shouted everyone in unison.

"Let's go!"

Everyone got into the car and went straight to Donghai Airport at Jiang Ning's order.

A private plane awaited them at the airport to take them to the city closest to the primeval forest.

Jiang Ning had a feeling that they were getting closer and closer to the origins of the Extreme Fist Technique Manual. However, he didn't know if it would do them any good to know.

Perhaps he would have to pay the price to learn the truth, so all he could do was minimize the damage and do his best to protect everyone.

The plane flew straight from Donghai to their destination. Jiang Ning sat on the plane without closing his eyes to rest.

He rarely pondered so deeply on one single subject in his life.

Mr Lang's appearance and the things he said were clear that this world wasn't as simple as they thought. There were many things they were not privy to and had to learn.

It was like a Pandora's box. The moment it was



## NH

opened, no one knew what would escape from it.

He felt worried because everything was unknown.

"I think something about me has changed," muttered Jiang Ning when he snapped out of his daze.

He used to be fearless and never retreated even when he fought the most formidable foes, but he felt his priorities had changed now.

Lin Yuzhen's smile and their unborn child emerged in his head along with his family and friends. Each and every face was looking at him hopefully.

In the past, he only cared about Lin Yuzhen, but now he had far more concerns on his mind.

"We're here, Big Boss," said Brother Gou by his ear.

Jiang Ning turned his head. The plane had started to land.

"Big Boss, are you okay," Brother Gou couldn't help asking.

He could tell that there was something different about Jiang Ning. "You miss Boss Yuzhen already?"

"Is it that obvious?" Jiang Ning looked at Brother Gou.

"Uh huh. It's written all over your face." Brother

## NH

Gou nodded.

It was all too clear to him.

“Don't worry, Big Boss. You will make it back in one piece. We will protect you well!”

Jiang Ning laughed before he deeply inhaled and tossed all distractions to the back of his mind.

“All of us will make it back safely.” Jiang Ning patted Brother Gou's shoulder before he turned to look at the others. “Get ready to move!”



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## NH

The moment the plane landed, Jiang Ning and the others wasted no time. They immediately got into the car and headed towards the uninhabited zone.

They only rested in flight or in the car.

Everyone was resting their eyes, but not Jiang Ning.

Then again, he didn't need the rest now. Thanks to the Extreme Fist Technique Manual, he was mentally and physically much stronger.

Jiang Ning sat in the front passenger seat and looked to the back of the car. Brother Gou and the others were all resting their eyes and preparing for battle.

He thought about all the life and death situations he and these men had gone through together.

There was a point in time when life started to change.

His appearance had changed many people's lives. He didn't know if it were for the better or for the worse.

"I think I have too much on my mind." Jiang Ning gathered his thoughts and shook his head. He didn't know what had gotten into him recently.

Ever since hearing what Mr Lang had said, his mind kept running wild. Even he had trouble getting used to this.

He didn't use to be this way.



## NH

Perhaps Jiang Ning couldn't help worrying now that he had people he loved and cared about.

"Mr Jiang, we have come to the end of the road," said the chauffeur.

The primeval forest was right up ahead, so there wasn't even a footpath, let alone a parking space.

"Pull up here," said Jiang Ning.

"Yes, Mr Jiang."

The moment the car pulled over, the wolves woke up.

"Are we there?"

Jiang Ning nodded. He looked at the pitch-black forest as he wondered what he would encounter inside.

"Get ready to move!" The moment he gave the order, the rest instantly prepared themselves mentally.

They checked their equipment and stood in a row, raring to go.

"Even though there aren't any paths in the forest, it shouldn't be a problem for you," said Jiang Ning. "I have already taught you everything you need to know. I've always been confident in you guys, but I want all of you to be extra careful this time."

He said solemnly, "Later, I will take the lead while you follow behind in battle formation. Inside the



## NH

forest, electronic devices can't be used, so everyone has to play by ear. We will use hand signals to communicate and make markings on our way in. Stay sharp, everyone.”

He looked at the wolves. “I don't know what kind of enemy we will encounter in there, but no one can stop us!”

“Yes, Big Boss!” shouted the wolves in unison.

“Let's go!” shouted Jiang Ning.

Jiang Ning took the lead and went into the thick undergrowth with the wolves quickly following behind him.

This dense forest was simply a primeval forest with no path whatsoever.

However, there was always a way in Jiang Ning's eyes.

Jiang Ning could determine the direction from the distribution of the leaves or use other characteristics to figure out the change in terrain. Even if a dense layer of leaves covered the forest floor, nothing could escape his eyes.

He determined all this in a split second and moved swiftly.

From an outsider's perspective, it felt as though Jiang Ning was capable of finding the best danger-free path. However, they had no clue how much effort it had taken Jiang Ning before he became capable of doing this.

## NH

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

Their silhouettes advanced swiftly through the dim forest as though they were walking on flat ground.

Jiang Ning took the lead with a dagger in hand as he cleared any plants in their way by hacking them apart!



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## NH

Brother Gou and the others did their best to keep up. If Jiang Ning had not slowed down for them, they might have gotten lost.

The more they worked for Jiang Ning, the more they sensed how formidable Jiang Ning was!

“We are on the right track.” After marching swiftly for 30 minutes, Jiang Ning raised his hand and the people behind him halted. He immediately took out the map and pointed at a location. “We are around here now.”

Since the forest was unexplored, they didn't have any reliable maps to use. They only rely on a blown-up satellite map to roughly gauge their position.

Jiang Ning pointed at their destination. “The etching in the manual is a map that starts from here all the way into the forest. Our mission is to go to this spot and gather intel.”

He raised his head to look at the wolves.

“No matter what happens, your safety is the top priority!”

“Yes, Big Boss!”

Brother Gou said nothing. He could sense that Jiang Ning was a little worried since it was the second time he had reminded everyone about staying safe.

Jiang Ning would never have said such things in the past.



## NH

Death would come when their time was up. If you wanted something, you had to work hard or even fight for it at all costs.

However, something had changed about Jiang Ning as he started to treasure the people around him more.

Brother Gou felt touched by Jiang Ning's concern for them.

Jiang Ning put the map away. He raised his head and looked at the pitch-black forest. Very soon, they would arrive at the destination that the manual was leading them to.

The markings had already been engraved in Jiang Ning's mind.

He slowed down and proceeded with caution. Each step he took was based on the markings in the manual.

Everything went smoothly.

As they proceeded, a tree got in their way. However, the markings in the manual indicated no obstacle here at all.

"Big Boss, there's no way we can pass," said Brother Gou as he looked at the huge and tall tree. "We have to walk around it."

But Jiang Ning didn't move.

He looked at the tree and continued walking right through it without even reaching his hand out. His



# NH

legs went right through the tree.

The wolves were instantly stunned.

What was going on?

How was he able to do that?

Jiang Ning had walked right through the tree. Even though it looked like a real tree, it seemed more like air and had been incapable of stopping Jiang Ning.

“Huh?!”

They found it unfathomable and it went beyond their understanding of nature.

In the past, Jiang Ning would have walked around the tree if it stood in his way. But this time, he walked right through it like it didn't exist.

“It seems Professor Lu was spot on.”

Jiang Ning looked serious. They had genuinely encountered things beyond their understanding.

He turned to look at the wolves.

“Now stay put here. I will check the forest up ahead.”

“No, Big Boss!”

Brother Gou and the others were instantly anxious. They were in a strange place, so it was dangerous for Jiang Ning to go alone.

## NH

“We will go with you!” said Brother Gou hurriedly.  
“If there is any danger, we can help you!”

“Yeah! Let’s go together!” shouted the rest.

Jiang Ning shook his head. The place was so strange that it would be a burden if they came with him. He was unsure what lay before him, but it was documented in the astounding Extreme Fist Technique Manual. Hence, whatever awaited them at the end of the map was anything but ordinary.

“Stand guard here and maintain battle formation,” said Jiang Ning. “I will go in and check. Everything will be fine, so don’t worry.”

“If I encounter any danger, I will come out right away,” Jiang Ning assured them.

Before Jiang Ning could finished saying what he wanted to say, Brother Gou’s face turned pale as he hastily looked up to see a silhouette flash by in the distance.

“Someone’s there!”



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## NH

A silhouette ran by swiftly, darted into the forest, and instantly disappeared!

Brother Gou didn't expect to see a human. Wasn't this an uninhabited zone?

"I just saw someone!" said Brother Gou immediately.

Jiang Ning turned to look, but the man was long gone. He looked at Brother Gou and nodded. The rest of them had seen it as well, so they nodded in agreement.

This was an uninhabited region since no one was capable of venturing into the forest. How could a human show up?

"Could it be a wild beast?" asked someone.

Since it was so swift, perhaps it was a cheetah or something.

Everyone took out their firearms. Even though they might be useless against humans, they were definitely effective against animals.

"I'm sure it was a man," said Brother Gou. "I'm 100% sure."

He was clearly a human with a lot of hair and looked like a barbarian who had never cleaned himself up.

"Big Boss, let us go with you. This place is simply too bizarre."



## NH

The so-called uninhabited zone had a barbarian in it, so Brother Gou and the others couldn't let Jiang Ning go alone, even though they were keenly aware of how powerful Jiang Ning was.

"Alright then, come along." Jiang Ning nodded.

He didn't allow them to follow him so that Brother Gou and the others could help protect him. Instead, he wanted to protect them.

Even though he had no idea who that man was, he was faster than any of the chiefs or elders of the sects inside the mountain gate of Mount Zhongnan, so he was no ordinary man.

Sure enough, something strange was going on in the uninhabited zone.

Jiang Ning continued to lead the wolves into the forest. He followed the path documented in the manual, and everything went smoothly without the slightest trouble.

Regardless of beast or bird, all wildlife avoided the path.

"This path must be the safest route into the forest."

Jiang Ning kept a close eye on the surroundings as he proceeded.

He saw a pair of green eyes staring at them through the dense undergrowth. It was a ferocious panther with a famished look radiating from its eyes.



## NH

Even though it saw Jiang Ning and the others, it didn't dare to come close to them. It wasn't afraid of their weapons. Instead, it was afraid to come close to the path.

Before coming here, Jiang Ning had already done his homework about the region. It was a biological treasure trove filled with all kinds of wild beasts.

Panthers like these were far more ferocious and stronger than average ones. No ordinary man was capable of escaping from it, even if he was a martial artist.

"The python over there didn't come over either."

Brother Gou's forehead was covered in cold sweat. He had finally realized how much danger they were in all this time.

Just those beasts alone were enough to leave him petrified!

"Follow me closely. Do not get left behind," reminded Jiang Ning.

Everyone followed one after another as they headed deep into the forest without daring to slow down.

Before long, they exited the forest and saw an ancient castle standing at the foot of a mountain in the distance and a surprise look colored Jiang Ning's eyes. Sure enough, someone resided in the forest.

## NH

He didn't expect it to see an ancient castle in here. He looked around and noticed that the castle had completely blended into the area, so it was impossible to detect it using satellites.

"Be careful," reminded Jiang Ning as he cautiously approached the ancient castle.

The ancient castle looked old-fashioned and seemed to have existed for a long time. The wall was clearly covered with moss everywhere.

Jiang Ning made a hand signal and the wolves approached him on both sides. After making sure that the place was secure, they nodded to Jiang Ning.

They entered the castle two by two with Jiang Ning at the lead.

The main gate was already open. Jiang Ning entered first, followed by the wolves.



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## NH

Everyone entered the castle with utmost caution.

This place was bizarre. How could there be an ancient castle in this primeval forest? Also, the castle seemed to have been around for a long time. They couldn't imagine how it could have been built in here to begin with.

CRACK!

A crisp sound came when Jiang Ning stepped on something.

He lowered his head to see a bone. Upon scrutinizing it, he could see that it was a human bone.

"Someone came here before."

Brother Gou frowned. The so-called uninhabited grounds had seen more than one human enter it.

He looked at Jiang Ning. "Are we going in?"

Jiang Ning nodded.

He gestured for Brother Gou and the others to stay put at the door while he went through the corridor on his own.

It was so quiet in the castle that a pin drop could be heard. Jiang Ning walked as softly as a cat without making a sound.

He turned his body sideways as he observed the surroundings with his keen senses and looked out for attacks.



## NH

No one was there.

He walked into the ancient castle, but it was so dark that he wasn't able to see much.

However, he didn't stop walking because of that.

Since the map in the manual brought him here, it was clear that this place was special.

Jiang Ning walked soundlessly on the ground. Gradually, the light became dimmer. He could sense that he was going downhill inside the castle.

It was genuinely creepy.

He walked down the corridor and went through a few doors before he saw dark blue candlelight hanging from the walls.

"Where on earth is this?" thought Jiang Ning in his heart. "Don't tell me people live here?"

He raised his head and his pupils constricted. In the distance, he could see a coffin in the hall!

An eerie feeling rose in his heart.

Jiang Ning became cautious and prepared to fight. The moment anything happened, he wouldn't hold back.

He walked over to the coffin gently with great caution without making a sound.

The coffin lid was already open, and it seemed to



# NH

have been opened from the inside.

Jiang Ning kept approaching the coffin with his fists ready as he watched sternly.

Jiang Ning finally came close to the coffin. He lowered his head to see that it was completely empty.

Nothing?

Jiang Ning frowned slightly.

Suddenly...

“Get him!”

A commotion came from outside. Were they engaged in battle?

Jiang Ning couldn't be bothered to hang around anymore. He ran like the wind and went out swiftly.

**BAM BAM BAM!**

In the distance, he caught sight of a man knocking into the wolves, causing them to fly into the air before disappearing with a flash.

“Are you guys okay?”

Jiang Ning didn't give chase. He watched as the silhouette disappeared into the forest and immediately ran over to the wolves.

“Not...not gonna die just yet...”

## NH

Brother Gou rubbed his chest. He was in so much pain that even his voice trembled. It felt as though his bones were about to break from that simple knock.

“I don’t think he wants to kill us. Or else, we would have been dead by now,” said Brother Gou. “It was that same barbarian whom I saw in the forest earlier!”

He was able to move at an alarming speed. Judging from his form, he was so strong that he was capable of charging right through the wolves and escaped so easily.

If the barbarian had wanted to kill the wolves, Jiang Ning would lose many of his men.

“I’m glad you’re all fine. Let’s leave this place,” said Jiang Ning.

Everything about this place was strange. Where did that barbarian come from? And that coffin too?

Why did the map hidden in the Extreme Fist Technique Manual lead him here?

Jiang Ning and the others left immediately. Shortly after they left, a pair of deep eyes could be seen in the bushes...



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## NH

The barbarian's eyes kept looking at Jiang Ning and the others from behind until they disappeared.

It was only then that the barbarian walked out of the bush. Thick hair had grown all over his body and had been left untended for years.

"A barbarian?" He laughed as he lowered his head to look at himself and grabbed his hair and beard. "I can't believe someone called me that.

He didn't expect anyone to come since no ordinary people could enter.

"I finally get to see the light of the day," sighed the barbarian deeply. "How dare that asshole come back? Times are going to get chaotic again."

.....

Jiang Ning and the others left the primeval forest.

He turned to look at the dark and dense forest worriedly.

Who was that barbarian? Jiang Ning could sense he was no ordinary man.

Also, did that coffin in the ancient castle belong to the barbarian?

"Let's head back for treatment first," said Jiang Ning.

He looked at the forest deeply before he ignored the barbarian and left with Brother Gou and the



## NH

others.

It was enough that Jiang Ning had confirmed the markings in the manual were a map. He didn't want any other unnecessary sacrifices.

Very quickly, Jiang Ning took care of their injuries before boarding the flight back to Donghai.

Meanwhile, in the depths of the forest, the barbarian headed back to the ancient castle. He walked underground and looked at his coffin with a concerned look on his face.

He didn't know how much time had gone by. His slumber seemed particularly long.

"It's time for it to start again," he muttered. "I wonder how many people will die this time."

He reached his hand to touch the coffin gently with a look of self-deprecation.

"This coffin probably won't go to waste." He laughed the moment he finished his sentence.

He bent over, retrieved something from the coffin, and stuffed it in his chest before he strode off without hesitation from this huge ancient castle.

.....

Meanwhile, in a secluded place.

Even Mr Lang didn't know where he was.

He was gravely injured.



## NH

It was already very impressive that he was capable of surviving the amount of explosives that Brother Gou and the others had ambushed him with before Fang Qiu came with his men to hunt him down. Mr Lang never felt so indignant in his life, and he had lived a very long life now.

“This world has certainly changed, but it is still equally dangerous.” He deeply inhaled before he took care of his injuries.

It was an astounding feat that Mr Lang was capable of escaping in one piece under those circumstances.

“Cough cough cough!”

He coughed violently several times. After recuperating for a few days, he was now able to move.

He raised his head to look into the distance sternly.

“Those old geezers in the western region must know I’m back.” Mr Lang gritted his teeth. “If I have to activate it, then let’s do it.”

“Everyone will have to pray they have the good fortune of surviving. In any case, I don’t care how chaotic the world ends up becoming!” A fierce look flashed in Mr Lang’s eyes.

He didn’t expect the world to change so immensely or for someone as powerful as Jiang Ning to appear under such conditions.



## NH

If he hadn't escaped quickly enough, he was done for if Jiang Ning caught up with him.

"I can't believe how powerful the Extreme Fist Technique actually is. Why didn't we figure it out back in the day?"

He sneered without genuinely taking it to heart.

The location documented in the manual was more important to them. Once he got there, they could gain true enlightenment in martial arts and get to the place they wanted to go so as to gain the thing they held most dear.

Mr Lang tossed aside all distractions and slowly closed his eyes. Now was not the time to think about this. It would be a battle between masters when the doors to the passageway were opened, and Jiang Ning had no right to interfere.

What he wanted to do was to enter that place and get the very thing that would be able to save the person he wanted to save.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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## NH

Time slowly ticked by.

Meanwhile, in Donghai.

The wolves had gone back to rest.

Even though the man had merely bumped into them, they had been badly injured. If the barbarian had been out to kill them, they wouldn't have survived.

Jiang Ning realized that he would probably have to fight future battles on his own without Brother Gou and the others.

At the Lin family bungalow.

Jiang Ning was with Lin Yuzhen. She was about to give birth soon, so he was somewhat anxious.

Despite how powerful he was, he couldn't help feeling anxious.

The birth of Jiang Ning's child probably made him even more worried than going into war.

"What's wrong?" Lin Yuzhen seemed to detect something on Jiang Ning's mind. She reached her hand out to touch Jiang Ning's face. "Is there trouble?"

Jiang Ning shook his head and smiled.

"Nothing is too difficult for you, Hubby." Lin Yuzhen touched her belly. "Both our kid and I are rooting for you."

## NH

“Of course.” Jiang Ning kissed Lin Yuzhen’s belly and said tenderly, “Thanks, wifey.”

“Am I interrupting?” asked Huang Yuming when he walked in and saw Jiang Ning chatting with Lin Yuzhen.

“Of course not,” said Lin Yuzhen with a smile. “Go ahead and chat. I’m going out for some sun.”

She offered to leave.

“It’s no biggie. Some of the disciples at the academy have questions for Big Boss. I told them he would go over if he had time,” said Huang Yuming.

“Go ahead,” said Lin Yuzhen. “You don’t belong to me alone. You belong to everyone, so you should help out.”

“Yes, ma’am,” teased Jiang Ning.

The moment he followed Huang Yuming out of the house, Huang Yuming’s expression instantly altered.

“Something happened.”

Jiang Ning’s expression grew grim.

“What happened?”

“Someone wants to challenge the Extreme Martial Arts Academy,” said Huang Yuming as he followed Jiang Ning up the car and told the driver to go to the academy. “Elder Tan and the others



## NH

are no match for him. No one could stop him. It certainly isn't a friendly visit."

Someone was here to challenge the Extreme Martial Arts Academy in Donghai?

All the best fighters from the martial arts circles were standing guard at Donghai. How dare someone attack them?

Jiang Ning asked, "What does he look like?"

"Can't tell," replied Huang Yuming. "He looks like a barbarian, dressed in tatters with a thick beard and long hair. He looks like some beggar and we can't see his face through all that hair."

Jiang Ning's pupils constricted when he heard this description.

He looked at Huang Yuming and wanted to verify what Huang Yuming had just said.

"Like a barbarian?"

"Totally looks like one," said Huang Yuming. "Do you know him?"

Jiang Ning shook his head solemnly.

"I don't know who he is, but he's actually come all the way here. It's hard to say if that's a good thing or a bad thing," said Jiang Ning immediately. "Tell everyone to get ready to retreat. The moment we move in on him, you have to take the Lin family out of Donghai to Mount Zhongnan!"



## NH

Huang Yuming was startled. Was it that bad?

Jiang Ning didn't even tell them to prepare for battle. Instead, he ordered them to leave.

That beggar turned out to be a formidable foe!

"That beggar..." Huang Yuming's lips moved, but he didn't waste time talking. Instead, he immediately took out his phone and made the orders.

The impenetrable Donghai had always been well known as untouchable territory, but Jiang Ning didn't even consider fighting this time. Instead, he ordered them to retreat, so it went to show how formidable the beggar was!

Meanwhile, in front of the Extreme Martial Arts Academy.

Tang Xing and the others blushed crimson.

Regardless of who tried, the barbarian defeated every single challenger with a single blow.

Fortunately, the barbarian had no intention of killing anyone.

"Your level of the Extreme Fist Technique is so far off the mark. What an embarrassment!" The barbarian sighed, "Is there anyone among you who can do better? Step forward and show me what you've got!"



## NH

No one dared to step forward.

Even Tan Xing and the others knew that they weren't the match for the barbarian before them and that they were worlds apart.

Besides, the first thing that the man had mentioned had been the Extreme Fist Technique. He clearly was a master of the powerful technique.

The man sighed when no one stepped forward and appeared slightly unhappy.

"What's going on? Are you looking down on me or something? Does no one dare to step forward? Or are you all cowards? You've got the numbers. Why don't any one of you dare to fight me?" cursed the man furiously.

"Dear sir..."

"Sir?" A grandmaster who had spoken was immediately chastised. The barbarian glared at him and yelled. "You don't look that young. Don't you know your manners? How old are you?"

The grandmaster seemed affronted as he blurted out. "I'm sixty this year!"

"Stupid kid," laughed the barbarian. "Here I was, thinking you might be older than that."

Upon hearing that, Tan Xing and the others fell silent. They exchanged looks of incredulity with one another. They couldn't believe that the barbarian before them would consider a sixty-



## NH

year-old a kid.

How old was the man?

“Is there anyone else?” shouted the barbarian. “If there’s nobody else who’s up for the challenge, I’m going to smash the Extreme Martial Arts Academy’s signboard right now.”

“Please, esteemed senior, don’t,” said a voice that came from behind the barbarian.

The man turned around and immediately recognized the owner of that voice as the man who had tried to go after him at the ancient castle.

Jiang Ning!

His eyes were the keen edge of a blade as they stared at Jiang Ning, eyeing him from the top of his head to the very soles of his feet solemnly. The man nodded as he studied Jiang Ning.

“Not bad, not bad at all. Finally, someone passable.” He stuck his arm out and pointed at the four big characters on the Extreme Martial Arts Academy’s signboard. “Are you the one who set up this academy?”

“Yes, I am.”

Jiang Ning nodded and walked towards the barbarian. His eyes held no trace of wariness and he displayed nothing but respect and deference. He knew that this barbarian before him was the presence that had been hidden within the ancient



# NH

castle in the primeval forest.

He had known that the man before him wasn't any ordinary man when he had called a sixty-year-old grandmaster a kid.

"I suppose you'll do," said the barbarian. He looked at Jiang Ning. "Well, why don't we have a match?"

He didn't wait for Jiang Ning's reply and moved immediately after he had said that.

His speed was astounding. The man charged towards Jiang Ning like a blurry shadow, the sight of which alarmed Tan Xing and the others. They had not expected him to launch into the fight without any warning.

**BAM!**

A loud sound erupted in the air before anyone realized what was going on.

The barbarian's fist had collided heavily with Jiang Ning's fist. It was as if two pieces of steel had smashed into each other.

The force of the impact sent instant shockwaves through the air as the very air itself was compressed, producing a sound that sent everyone's ears ringing.

**SWOOSH!**

The two men separated instantly.



## NH

The barbarian stared unblinkingly at Jiang Ning before slowly narrowing his eyes. The icy glint in them sent shivers coursing down everyone's spines.

Was he going to go on a killing spree?

"Thank you for going easy on me, senior," said Jiang Ning without any prompting.

"How modest of you," scoffed the barbarian.

He knew very well that Jiang Ning had not unleashed his full strength. In fact, the kid had kept his true abilities well-hidden. He had not been able to discern the kid's true limits.

The barbarian's hands fell to his sides.

"I'm done fighting." He eyed Jiang Ning. "You've got an old man at your door. Shouldn't you invite him in for tea? Kids nowadays seem to have forgotten their manners, haven't they?"

Jiang Ning smiled.

"Not at all. This way, please."

He gestured at the men at the entrance of the academy and they parted like the sea.

They had no idea what had just happened and why Jiang Ning was inviting the terrifying barbarian into the academy. But this was Jiang Ning's decision. No one dared defy him.

The barbarian stuck his nose up in the air and



NH

marched right in without looking anyone in the eye.

No one dared utter a single word.

Jiang Ning followed the man in and got someone to bring them tea and snacks. He was the perfect host.

“Esteemed senior, please have some tea.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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## NH

The barbarian didn't say a word as he grabbed the cup of tea and guzzled it. He wasn't savoring the tea at all. In fact, his thirst appeared unquenched after he had emptied the first cup of tea in a single shot. He grabbed the teapot and drank everything.

He kept his other hand busy as well, grabbing pastries and shoving them into his mouth like the barbarian he looked.

Jiang Ning didn't seem put off at all. He didn't seem to mind the stench coming from the barbarian and instead thought that this mysterious and powerful fighter reminded him of Peter Pan.

He behaved like a boy who never grew up and who was quick to anger. Jiang Ning found him extremely fascinating.

He had been prepared to fight to the death. But as soon as they had exchanged their first blows, Jiang Ning had realized, without a doubt, that the barbarian had had no intention to kill him or anyone else.

He had simply been eager to have some fun.

"Do you have meat?" The barbarian threw a glance at Jiang Ning after he was done with the pastries. "I've not eaten meat for a very long time."

"We do," said Jiang Ning. "We have all sorts of meat."



## NH

He immediately summoned someone to send instructions to the kitchen. Chicken, duck, beef, lamb. Steamed, fried and roasted. The chef was to whip up a dish for everything. He told them to bring them some good wine as well.

The barbarian tucked into the sumptuous meal merrily, his fingers shining with grease as he clutched his cup of wine and emptied it.

Fortunately, he was a decent man and did not ask Jiang Ning if there were women available for his enjoyment too.

Having eaten and drunk his fill, the barbarian released a loud burp, then eyed the mess on the table. The food could have fed a dozen men and he had eaten it all, like some ravenous ghost who had just come across food!

The barbarian smacked his lips. One could hardly see his expression through the thick beard on his face. His eyes though, which kept staring at Jiang Ning, told Jiang Ning that the barbarian was a little drunk.

He should be. He had had two or three liters of sorghum liquor, with an alcohol content of 53%!

Even a bull would have been drunk at this point.

“Well, I’ve eaten and drunk from your stores. I should do something for you,” the barbarian said slowly. “I don’t like to owe anyone anything.”

Jiang Ning smiled and didn’t say anything.



## NH

He wouldn't mind feeding the man a little more if this counted as a favor.

The barbarian scratched his beard. "Why don't I help you kill someone?"

Jiang Ning's pupils contracted slightly when he heard that.

"Do you have any idea whom I want killed?"

"Of course," said the other man. "What a coincidence. I want him dead too. I'll be doing both of us a favor by killing him."

Their eyes met. Jiang Ning realized immediately that the barbarian wasn't drunk at all. He was, in fact, extremely sober.

"Well, I'll thank the esteemed senior then." Jiang Ning cupped his fists and thanked the man.

The barbarian waved it off and laughed softly. "I mean, I know it's only a matter of time before you become strong enough to kill him. That's why I have to do it soon, before you can! Then...I'll kill the rest!"

Jiang Ning's heart skipped a beat. There were others?

There was no hint of emotion on his face. He appeared unaffected by what the barbarian had just said. But the latter wouldn't stop staring at Jiang Ning, as if he was trying to catch every glimpse of emotion flickering across the man's face.



## NH

But he saw nothing.

“The esteemed senior has been living in seclusion for a very long time. The world outside is an exciting place, filled with many new and wondrous things. I believe you’ll like it very much.”

“You can give me a tour,” said the barbarian bluntly.

“Would the esteemed senior be kind enough to share his name with me?”

The barbarian froze. He smacked his head, then shook it hard, as if confusion had suddenly seized him.

“I’ve forgotten it. I’ll tell you when I remember.”

“Alright.”

Jiang Ning did not pursue the matter and instead summoned Huang Yuming.

“Call for Tony and have him give the esteemed senior a haircut and a shave. Arrange for a bath so that our guest can unwind.”

“Yes, Big Boss.” Huang Yuming threw a glance at the barbarian before nodding.

Powerful fighters like the man before him carried themselves differently. He had no idea what Jiang Ning had planned for the barbarian, but he knew that he simply had to do what he was told.

After a haircut and a shave, followed by a

## NH

luxurious bath and a change of some clean and fitting clothes, the barbarian emerged a completely different man.

The look in his eyes was lively and spirited. His eyes looked exactly like those of a child.

“So, that’s how I look.”



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## NH

The barbarian stared at his reflection in the mirror and found it unfamiliar and foreign.

He reached out and touched his face, his eyes shimmering as he tried to remember if this were the face of his memories. He tugged lightly at his ears, trying to make sure that he wasn't wearing a mask.

It took him a while before he finally concluded that this was indeed his face.

"Do you need to rest?" asked Jiang Ning as he stood by the side.

"It's fine. I've slept for decades. I don't need more sleep." The man waved the suggestion aside before turning towards Jiang Ning and glaring suddenly. "Aren't you afraid of me?"

"Why should I be?" asked Jiang Ning.

"Aren't you afraid that I might go on a killing spree and kill everyone here? They're not going to be able to stop me," snorted the barbarian with a hint of pride in his voice.

His every gesture appeared childish. If not for the traces of age on his face and the white in his hair, Jiang Ning would have thought him an actual kid.

"You're not a cruel man who kills innocents without reason," said Jiang Ning. "The person who cut your hair and shaved your beard is a kid in his twenties who hasn't had the chance to get married and have kids himself. Do you really have the heart to kill him and have him die with regret?"



## NH

The folks who brought you to the bath and gave you a massage, who drank and chatted with you, who served you and tailored your clothes are all ordinary men and women. Do you really have the heart to kill them?”

The barbarian shrugged in annoyance.

“I was just joking. You’re such a bore, preaching incessantly at me. How annoying!” He glared at Jiang Ning. “But you’re right. I don’t kill ordinary people. If I’m going to kill anyone, it’s going to be you. It’s more fun.”

The murderous air that had emanated from the barbarian was suddenly replaced by a mischievous and playful tone.

Jiang Ning smiled and didn’t speak further.

His veneer of composure belied the notes of wary caution that he harbored against the barbarian. This was an incredible powerful fighter after all. Jiang Ning was probably the only man who was his match outside the mountain.

If the barbarian truly intended to go on a killing spree, Donghai would be transformed into rivers of blood and mountains of corpses.

Jiang Ning made the necessary precautions and did not shadow the barbarian. Instead, he allowed the man to roam freely.

Everyone around him appeared to be slightly cowed by the barbarian at first and dared not approach him. But after some time, they realized



## NH

that the barbarian harbored no ill will towards them and soon grew curious about the man.

He might be quick to anger and merciless with his words, but he didn't attack them. He clearly knew that he shouldn't attack these harmless, ordinary folks.

"What's he doing right now?" asked Jiang Ning when he saw Huang Yuming enter the room.

There was a strange look on Huang Yuming's face. He appeared hesitant.

"Come on, spill it."

"He's in the courtyard playing marbles with a few kids."

Jiang Ning froze momentarily before he turned and stared at Huang Yuming. He thought he must have misheard the other man. Playing marbles?

The incredibly powerful fighter was sprawling on the ground playing marbles with a bunch of kids?

"He's really good at it. He's sent a few kids into tears because of how many times he's won the game. He just laughs at them when they cry."

Huang Yuming found himself at a loss for words when it came to the barbarian.

He wasn't what Huang Yuming thought powerful fighters should look like or behave.

"He's just like Peter Pan." Jiang Ning narrowed his



## NH

eyes. “Keep an eye on him and don’t let your guard down. We’ve got a strange and powerful fighter newly arrived in Donghai. We can’t afford to drop our guard.”

“Got it.” Huang Yuming nodded. “Where is he from?”

“I have no idea.” Jiang Ning shook his head. “But I’m sure we’ll find out soon enough.”

Peter Pan was at least Mr Lang’s equal. At least, that was what Jiang Ning had gathered from their recent exchange of blows. But men like them could easily conceal the true extent of their abilities.

Mr Lang had been a terrifying character who had managed to gain control over sect leaders in the mountain with a single look.

Peter Pan had been sleeping in the uninhabited castle and who knew how long he had been asleep? Terrible monsters were emerging out of nowhere one after another. Jiang Ning had no idea if that boded ill or well for them all.



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## NH

At the moment, it appeared that Mr Lang had some ulterior motives of his own while Peter Pan didn't seem to like Mr Lang.

For the time being, he was going to count his enemy's enemy as his friend. But Jiang Ning wasn't going to trust Peter Pan that easily until he had done a detailed background check on the latter.

Peter Pan ended up taking temporary residence at the Extreme Martial Arts Academy.

He wasn't bothered that Jiang Ning had arranged for numerous powerful fighters to take up residence in the vicinity or that the man had surrounded the academy with hordes of men. Should he display any untoward behavior, these men would stop him with their lives.

At least, that was what Peter Pan believed would happen.

This was a city that showed great unity and teamwork for the sake of protecting ordinary men and women.

Peter Pan might seem like a child who was playful and temperamental, but he wasn't an idiot.

In fact, he would get a few men to follow him around when he wanted to get out and have a walk around the city.

"Come along! That fellow's going to be worried if you don't keep an eye on me. Hurry up, there won't be anything left to eat if we're late! Look at you!



## NH

Kids run faster than you do. Did you not have breakfast or something?”

If he were the kid he had been comparing them to, then few men could catch up with him.

Peter Pan had his fill of fun and games. He didn't manage to become fast friends with the disciples or sect leaders in the academy. Instead, he became great friends with their children and grandchildren.

He was the epitome of the storybook character, Peter Pan, a kid who had not grown up. Yet, no one dared to tease him for it. This was the man who had called a sixty-year-old sect leader a kid. Who would dare to call him a child?

Meanwhile, Jiang Ning had instructed Butler Zhao to activate his information network and keep a lookout on the rest of the world.

Worried that something might slip past him, he got Fei to keep his eye on the war in Middle East as well.

Mr Lang's whereabouts were currently unknown. After being severely injured, he must require some time to heal and recuperate. But Jiang Ning was convinced that the man wasn't going to stay in hiding quietly while waiting for his injuries to recover.

He must know that Peter Pan was out there, trying to kill him.

A sly fox like Mr Lang wasn't going to sit around



## NH

and do nothing.

As Jiang Ning had expected, Mr Lang had no plans to stand by and watch. He had decided to return to the mountain and was prepared to fight Peter Pan.

In fact, the others, including those other old geezers, must know that he had returned.

He would have returned sooner if he hadn't been worried about these old geezers.

But he had no choice now but to return to the mountain. He might have betrayed these men and made them pay a heavy price for their trust in him, and returning to the mountain might be akin tempting death, but he had to.

“One has awakened.”

Mr Lang opened his eyes. The injuries he had sustained were recovering swiftly and at a pace that the ordinary man would find incredulous.

He stretched his limbs. His injuries were sufficiently healed that he could now fight without any problems.

“There's a few more to go, but it's probably going to take some time for them to wake up. What a coincidence though. It's as if the gods themselves have willed it so,” the man said with a laugh that was colored with scorn and derision. “Fortunately, the one who woke up lost his memories. He probably doesn't remember who he is.”



## NH

But Mr Lang knew that he definitely remembered who Mr Lang was and remembered that he had to kill him.

He got up. With his ordinary looking face, no one would sense his presence when he was walking amongst a crowd.

He put on another mask. The one that he had had been destroyed in the explosion. His current mask had pale skin and dark blue eyes. He looked like a golden-haired, blue-eyed Caucasian.

Mr Lang stepped out of the forest and headed for the biggest city in North America. He found the biggest underground organization.

The casino was filled with thick cigarette smoke that stung, then swiftly numbed one's sense of smell.

"Who are you looking for?" Someone stepped forward and questioned Mr Lang as soon as he stepped into the casino. It was a private casino that served only members of their organization. "Outsiders aren't allowed here. Where are the guards? Are they all dead? Why didn't they stop him?"

Mr Lang reached out and seized the man by his neck. His voice was raspy when he spoke. "I'm looking for the man in charge."



## NH

The man cried out, then began to struggle fiercely but to no avail.

“Who the hell are you? How dare you cause a scene? Kill him!” someone yelled. The men in the casino charged at Mr Lang, a few of them grabbing baseball bats and knives stashed in the corner before rushing at the intruder ferociously.

Mr Lang turned and threw them a glance. The look in his eyes turned cold.

He snapped the neck of the man in his grip and threw the corpse aside like a piece of trash.

“Trash,” scoffed Mr Lang before he waded into the crowd like a wolf stepping into a flock of sheep.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

Within a minute, the floor was littered with the sprawling bodies of men who had had their arms snapped or their legs crushed.

Screams of pain filled the air.

Mr Lang stood in the middle of the room and asked coolly, “Who’s in charge?”

Behind the door stood a dark-skinned man. He was panting slightly and had a gun in his hand. He suddenly rushed out from his hiding spot and aimed his gun at Mr Lang.

## NH

BANG!

He pulled the trigger without any hesitation.

But Mr Lang had vanished!

The man heard a voice next to his ear the next moment.

“Too slow.”

He grabbed the man’s neck. “You can die now.”

Without any hesitation, he snapped the man’s neck.

Mr Lang stood there and glanced at the room.

“Who’s in charge?” he asked again. “Everyone dies if I don’t get an answer.”

The tone of his voice sounded calm but the words that he had spoken were hardly calming at all. In fact, they were filled with a murderous intent!

Nobody answered. Mr Lang stepped on a man’s neck and killed him instantly.

“Nobody willing to talk yet?”

Like a coldblooded killer with a dispassionate look on his face, Mr Lang did not hesitate when he killed.

PAK!

PAK!



## NH

A few more men died in a similar fashion as Mr Lang stepped and broke their necks mercilessly. The sight sent the others trembling in fear.

“Please...spare us! Please let us go! Please!”

They had no idea where this demon had come from. What a horrifying, merciless killer. They had never seen a man more terrifying.

He had dodged a bullet. Was he still human?

“Tell me who’s in charge here.”

Mr Lang lifted his foot and threw a glance at the man beneath his feet. The man was going to die next if he were to slam his foot down.

“It’s me!” Before Mr Lang could do anything, the man beneath his feet finally broke and confessed in a trembling voice. “It’s me. I’m in charge here!”

His words should have sounded authoritative but when he spoke, he was shaking violently like a leaf.

The eyes that stared at Mr Lang were filled with terror.

“Who are you? What do you want?”

The smile on Mr Lang’s face made him look more terrifying. He yanked the man to his feet and flung him onto a chair.

“How many men do you have?” he asked.



## NH

“I’m just a small gang leader who works for someone else. Our mob boss...you should ask him instead.”

He dared not say too much to such a terrifying character. He didn’t want to die.

“Well, get him here then.” Mr Lang wasn’t interested in wasting any time. “You’ll all die if he doesn’t appear.”

The man dared not voice a single word of protest. He made the call frantically, his voice quavering as he spoke. “Jerry...come and save us now. We’re all going to die if you don’t!”

The other man hung up on him instantly.

Mr Lang wasn’t in a hurry at all. He pulled a chair over, sat down and waited.

Dozens of men remained lying on the ground. Without his word, no one dared to climb to their feet.

They dared not voice a single sound of complaint no matter how much pain they were in. Instead, they sprawled quietly on the ground like a pack of obedient dogs.

It didn’t take them long to hear the screeching sounds of tires, followed by the sound of footsteps of a large group of men outside the casino.



## NH

“Hurry!”

“Hurry up!”

“Let’s have a look at who the hell has the guts to cause trouble on our turf before we kill him!”

A group of men charged into the casino. They looked terrifying, with guns in their hands and a murderous look on their faces.

The leader of the group didn’t hesitate at all when he walked into the casino and saw Mr Lang. Without saying a single word, he pulled the trigger.

But Mr Lang vanished instantly!

The man kneeling before Mr Lang cried out then. “That doesn’t work on him at all! Stop! You’re just going to get yourselves killed!”

He was too late.

A decapitated human head flew into the air. Alongside it were sprays of hot blood.

Mr Lang left beheaded corpses and gruesome deaths in his wake.

He was simply too fast for them!

No one could catch him. He was more terrifying than a feral beast.

Within a blink of an eye, a dozen men were dead on the floor.

## NH

Blood was everywhere.

It was on the floors, on the walls, on the tables and chairs, and even on the mob boss Jerry's face...

It was an absolute bloodbath!

Jerry's face had turned pale with terror.

He was the leader of the most powerful underground presence in the region. No one had dared to challenge his leadership and cause trouble on his turf. In fact, no one would have dared to kill his men so flagrantly.

The man before him must be a monster!

He was drenched in cold sweat and losing his grip on his gun.

This was absolutely terrifying!

SWOOSH...

Before he could do anything, a sudden wind swept towards him. Jerry felt his heart skip a beat. It was as if he had fallen into an icy river. His entire body shivered and felt weak.

"Are you the man in charge?"

Mr Lang's eyes were like the eyes of a demon, sending waves of terror coursing through Jerry's body as they stared into Jerry's eyes.

"Yes..."



## NH

Before he could say another word, the mob boss felt a sudden dizziness. It was as if he had just descended into sudden slumber. When he woke up again the next moment, his eyes had lost all light in them. He appeared to have been hypnotized.

“Master, what is your command?” Jerry lowered his head and asked dutifully.

“Very good.” Mr Lang nodded. “I need you to find something for me.”

“Whatever it is that the master wishes me to find, I will find it,” said Jerry.

He was like an expressionless, wooden puppet that had no thought or emotion to call his own, a servant who obeyed Mr Lang’s every word.

Mr Lang threw a glance at him before eying the men cowering behind their mob boss.

“I need more men to do the job,” said Mr Lang coolly. “Find more men so that you can find what I want you to find as quickly as possible.”

“Yes, master,” replied Jerry obediently.

Jerry immediately instructed his men to clean up the casino and find accommodation for Mr Lang. He also told them to recruit more men.

That was because what Mr Lang was looking for wasn’t going to be easy to locate. He needed more men, more resources and more eyes on the lookout for what he sought.



## NH

Just like that, chaos suddenly erupted in the underground world in North America, New Mexico.

Meanwhile, in Donghai.

Butler Zhao's information network encompassed the entire world. If something huge happened, he would know about it.

He had received news of commotion in New Mexico as soon as it had occurred. He immediately sent men to look into the matter and find out exactly what was going on.

"There's been some sort of sudden commotion in the underground scene in New Mexico. The city's been relatively quiet for some time. Everyone was getting along just fine. I have no idea what happened," reported the agent.

"Something must be behind the commotion," grunted Butler Zhao. "Keep looking. Send back all information as soon as you get them. I'm going to speak to Mr Jiang now."

He sought out Jiang Ning without any delay and shared the news with him.

Jiang Ning had told him to inform him of all upheavals across the globe because he knew that Mr Lang wasn't going to waste any time in making his next move once he had recovered from his injuries.

The man must know that Jiang Ning wasn't the only man after his life. Peter Pan wanted him



NH

dead as well!



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## NH

Jiang Ning was presently instructing students at the Extreme Martial Arts Academy.

It didn't matter if they were beginners. As long as they had any questions, Jiang Ning would answer them patiently and in detail.

He would make full use of the knowledge he possessed of martial arts and provide simple explanations to complicated principles so that his listeners easily understood what he was trying to tell them.

A car stopped outside the academy. A moment later, Butler Zhao marched inside briskly.

"Jiang Ning!" shouted the man with a hint of urgency in his voice. "Something's cropped up."

Jiang Ning turned towards him and gave him a look.

"Try it out and have a feel of it first," Jiang Ning said to a young student before heading towards Butler Zhao. "What's the matter?"

"It's New Mexico," said Butler Zhao. "There's been some kind of commotion in the underground scene. That's not normal."

Jiang Ning did not have many men keeping an eye on the underground scene overseas. Amelia was watching over Las Vegas though, so he wasn't particularly worried about the scene in the US.

Speaking of Amelia, Jiang Ning had not spoken to



## NH

her for quite some time. He was aware of her feelings for him but he also knew that he could not possibly return them.

“A fight broke out in one of the boroughs. In a matter of three days, the players in the underground scene in the vicinity were taken out and a new organization was formed.” Butler Zhao had received updated news on the situation in New Mexico on his way to meet Jiang Ning. “They’ve split up into several groups, left the city and are headed in different directions. They appear to be looking for something.”

Looking for something?

Jiang Ning frowned slightly. This must be Mr Lang’s handiwork.

His injuries appeared to have recovered quite quickly. Jiang Ning hadn’t expected him to make his next move so soon. What was he looking for?

The Extreme Fist Technique Manual was with Jiang Ning. If Mr Lang wanted the manual, he would seek Jiang Ning out directly. That would be the quickest way to the Extreme Fist Technique Manual. Was there something else out there that was worth the search that he was currently pouring so much effort into?

“Have you discovered any traces of Mr Lang?”

“No. He’s probably wearing another mask.” Butler Zhao shook his head. “The network didn’t manage to identify anyone with his face.”



## NH

This current network that Butler Zhao had created was infinitely more powerful than its ancestor. It was continuously scanning data from every visual input on a 24/7 basis. If a face that resembled Mr Lang's were captured by any visual recording device, the network would register that as a hit instantly.

Yet they had not managed to locate Mr Lang. That meant that Mr Lang must have assumed a new face. In fact, he could be switching masks on a frequent basis.

This was how he concealed his whereabouts. The less capable would not be able to recognize Mr Lang for who he was even if the man were standing right before him.

"Alright." Jiang Ning did not comment further on the lack of progress on their search for Mr Lang. "Keep monitoring the situation. Keep track of the routes that they're taking and where they've been to. See if we can find out anything new from the available information that we have."

The men had been split up into several groups. That meant that Mr Lang had no idea where what he was looking for was located exactly. All he had was an approximate area.

The tracks that these men left behind would reveal this approximate area.

Jiang Ning told Butler Zhao to send more men to keep a constant eye on Mr Lang's men. They had to make sure that they were kept abreast of all new developments.



## NH

“I’ll go make the necessary arrangements right now!”

Butler Zhao marched right off.

They were in the critical stage of gathering more information. No measures had to be taken at this point. Jiang Ning couldn’t do anything when they had no idea what Mr Lang was up to.

He headed for the courtyard. Peter Pan was playing chess with a few kids.

The old man appeared to have lost his memory. He didn’t remember his name or who he was. But it seemed clear that his childlike nature was an inherent part of him, even before his amnesia.

Peter Pan enjoyed playing with children. He enjoyed the games. Winning them put him in a great mood.

“Next!”

Peter Pan laughed out loud after winning another game. As he munched on a fruit, he flicked his finger lightly against a kid’s forehead.


That was the forfeit!


Jiang Ning shook his head. Peter Pan could easily kill one of these kids if he forgot his strength.

“Dear senior,” said Jiang Ning with a smile. “You should go easy on them. You’ve won enough for the day.”

# NH

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## NH

Peter Pan looked up and threw a glance at Jiang Ning. The look on his face darkened instantly. It was clear that he wasn't happy about Jiang Ning interrupting his game.

"We're done playing." The old man sent the chess pieces scattering across the board. "What a downer!"

Jiang Ning was speechless. The old man had been granted free board and meals and had been squatting in the academy ever since. He hardly had any right to complain about anything.

"We found him," he said curtly.

Peter Pan instantly became a changed man when he heard that. He turned and stared at Jiang Ning. There was a cold murderous glint in his eyes.

"You found him?"

"Kind of." Jiang Ning nodded. "He seems to be looking for something."

He kept his eyes on Peter Pan as he spoke, as if he was hoping for a reaction that might provide him with a clue or two.

He was rewarded with a look of confusion instead.

"Looking for something?" The old man smacked his head as he thought furiously. "What's he looking for? Why do I have a feeling that I know what he's looking for? Why can't I remember?"



## NH

"It's alright. Take your time," said Jiang Ning. "We have plenty of it."

He knew it. Peter Pan knew what Mr Lang was looking for. But he had lost his memory and couldn't remember many things. He couldn't even remember what Mr Lang was looking for.

"What does he plan to do with whatever he's looking for?" asked Jiang Ning.

"I told you, didn't I? I can't remember!" Peter Pan glared at Jiang Ning.

Jiang Ning shut up immediately.

The old man sure had a hot temper.

He did not interrupt Peter Pan as the latter sat there and slowly tried to remember what he had forgotten. All Jiang Ning could do now was wait. He needed more information before he could decide his next step.

Jiang Ning wasn't going to leave Donghai unless he had to.

Lin Yuzhen's tummy was growing increasingly bigger. The baby was due soon. Unless there was an emergency, he wanted to stay by Lin Yuzhen's side.

Jiang Ning left the academy and went straight home.

Right now, there was nothing more important to him than his wife and kid.



## NH

Meanwhile, in New Mexico.

Mr Lang was standing on a cliff. Behind him were a few of his men. With a glazed look in their eyes, they appeared like robots with no minds of their own.

Mr Lang had been able to wrestle control of the mind of Luo Qi, the sect leader of Tianlian Sect easily. Compared to Luo Qi, these ordinary men stood no chance against Mr Lang.

“Mr Lang, we didn’t find anything. I think we’re headed the wrong direction.”

“Continue searching,” Mr Lang said coolly. “It must be here. I remember it’s here somewhere. Get more men and comb the area. You must find it for me!”

“Yes, sir!”

The men departed immediately and began the search.

He had wrestled command over the gangsters in the turfs around New Mexico. Having been split into several groups, these men headed off in different directions, combing the area and leaving no stone unturned as they conducted their search.

Mr Lang stood on the cliff, his eyes narrowed slightly.

“If this doesn’t work the first time, then we’ll simply have to do it again. It may have failed the



## NH

first time, but it can't fail again. I have to find it as soon as possible, before he remembers and complicates matters."

There was a blank look in Mr Lang's eyes. It was as if his body had been emptied of its very soul, leaving behind a mere shell. It was terrifying sight to behold.

He stood at the cliff, gazing into the distant jungle. The thick jungle ahead of him was uninhabited by human life. Who knew? He might be hiding somewhere out there in that jungle.

Mr Lang scoffed at that thought. He took a step forward and plunged down the cliff.

SWOOSH!

As his body fell through the air, the look on his face remained unchanged. He didn't seem afraid at all.

The look on his face remained indifferent as he swiftly approached land. But just as he was about to crash into the ground, something flickered in his eyes...

BAM!

The impact of his fall was akin to that of a huge boulder crashing into the earth, creating a huge crater on the ground. Thick fumes filled the air.

Then, someone dashed out of the smoke, utterly unscathed by the fall, and headed straight into the uninhabited primeval jungles!



## NH

Like a race car speeding into the distance, Mr Lang left in his wake thick rising smoke as well as gasps of shock as people wondered what had passed them. Was that a beast? It was terrifying.

The speed at which Mr Lang was traveling was so fast that it seemed inhumane. He seemed to have transformed into something else entirely.

The primeval jungle was located quite near the city. It could be reached by car within half an hour, but Mr Lang was clearly a lot faster than the average car.

He was like a monster.

He soon reached the edge of the jungle. He stared at the luxuriant flora and fauna, his face slightly upraised and his eyes narrowed.

His nose twitched slightly.

“I think I just caught your scent.” A strange smile twisted his lips. “I must have guessed right.”

He took one step forward and disappeared into the jungle.

Meanwhile, in Donghai.

Jiang Ning was at home, watching Lin Yuzhen nap.

He watched his lovely wife lay quietly in bed. Resting under her swollen belly was his own kid. The happiness that he felt was indescribable.



## NH

He watched her quietly. How he wished he could do this forever.

He couldn't get enough of it.

The door to the room slid open gently without a sound. In spite of the silence, Jiang Ning could sense that someone had entered the room.

He turned his head and saw Huang Yuming waving him over quietly. His lips were moving soundlessly. He had something to tell Jiang Ning.

Jiang Ning pulled the sheets over Lin Yuzhen, turned away and walked out. He shut the door gently behind him.

"Any updates?"

"The situation remains the same in New Mexico. Nothing's changed. But Peter Pan seems to be going a little crazy."

Huang Yuming looked slightly concerned.

Peter Pan was like a timebomb waiting to explode. He was incredibly powerful. No one except Jiang Ning was his match. In addition, he was a hot-tempered amnesiac who behaved like a child.

Huang Yuming wouldn't have been as worried if he were a normal child, but he wasn't. No one had come across a child as terrifying as Peter Pan.

"Something's not right with him. You should go take a look."



## NH

Jiang Ning was the only person who could deal with the man.

“Alright.”

Jiang Ning headed for the Extreme Martial Arts Academy without any delay.

Peter Pan was scratching his head fervently and pacing in the courtyard. He seemed to be on the verge of madness.

“What is it? What is it? What is it that he’s looking for?” He smacked his head hard. He seemed like an absolute lunatic. “Why can’t I remember?”

Tan Xing and the others stared at him from afar and dared not approach the man. They knew how powerful the old man was. Except Jiang Ning, none of them were his match.

In fact, Jiang Ning had instructed them not to fight Peter Pan if the latter were to go crazy. He told them to let him be and keep their distance from the man.

Peter Pan wouldn’t stop pacing like an ant on a pan of hot oil. He was growing increasingly agitated and seemed on the verge of losing control of himself.

He smacked his head hard and repeatedly. Anyone else receiving that hard a blow would have died.

“What is it? What the hell is it? What is he looking for? What in the world is he looking for?”



NH

Everyone simply stared at him.

“Tell everyone to get ready to evacuate. No one is to provoke him,” whispered Tan Xing.

They had no idea how old the man was. Regardless, he was definitely a lot older than they were. In fact, they were probably mere children to Peter Pan. The thought of that was terrifying.

As everyone fretted silently, Jiang Ning finally arrived.

He nodded towards Tan Xing and the others, indicating that they should leave, before he made his way towards Peter Pan.

“Esteemed senior,” Jiang Ning said. “Please calm down.”

Peter Pan looked up and stared Jiang Ning straight in the eye. Then, he glared at the man and thundered. “Stop bothering me!”

“Senior...”

BOOM!

Before Jiang Ning was done talking, Peter Pan had struck and sent his fist flying towards Jiang Ning.



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# NH

A fist was flung at Jiang Ning's head.

Alarm colored the faces of Tan Xing and the rest. The lunatic was out of his mind!

Jiang Ning raised his arm and threw a punch that collided with Peter Pan's hard.

BAM!

Peter Pan stumbled back two steps. Jiang Ning remained firm on his feet.

"You!" The old man widened his eyes and pointed an angry finger at Jiang Ning. "Did you just hit me back?"

"Please calm down," said Jiang Ning. "Don't try to make yourself remember if you can't. You're going to drive yourself mad."

Peter Pan was so furious his beard had puffed up. He could hear the slight teasing in Jiang Ning's words.

"You're the one who's driving me mad!" he cursed out loud.

But he did not attack Jiang Ning again.

He wasn't going to get anything out of fighting Jiang Ning anyway, so he couldn't be bothered.

He might be an amnesiac and he might behave like a kid, but he wasn't an idiot.

"But you don't have to worry about dying from

# NH

sheer anger. You're all set. You have a coffin waiting for you too."

Jiang Ning was relentless.

Peter Pan froze on the spot. His eyes were as wide as saucers and the look on his face was filled with disbelief.

"What's wrong?"

Jiang Ning raised his guard. He had no idea what had suddenly come over Peter Pan. What was that look on his face?

The old man didn't give any heads up at all before he flew into a crazy fit.

"My coffin!" Peter Pan shouted without any warning.

"What happened to your coffin?"

"My coffin!"

A murderous glow filled Peter Pan's eyes.

He whipped his head up suddenly and stared at Jiang Ning. The sound that came out of his mouth next sounded like a beast's growl. "That bastard. He's looking for my coffin!"

He began to emanate a murderous aura, as if he couldn't wait to kill Mr Lang.

"That scoundrel! He has his eye on my coffin!"



## NH

Peter Pan charged out immediately.

Jiang Ning immediately realized what was going on.

He remembered the copper coffin resting at the bottom of the lake in the northern region inside the mountain.

Peter Pan had emerged from an ancient black coffin himself. Jiang Ning couldn't believe that it hadn't hit him then, that they had all been coffins.

"Keep an eye on Donghai!" Jiang Ning yelled before going after Peter Pan.

Mr Lang was looking for Peter Pan's coffin. He had no idea what was so special about the coffin. Could it be...

He had some ideas, but they remained guesses at this point.

Without wasting any time, Jiang Ning led Peter Pan to the primeval jungle.

Meanwhile, Mr Lang had stopped before the edge of a boundary.

Ahead of him was the deeper parts of the jungle. He could not enter those parts.

"I knew it. Without the map on the manual, I cannot enter this place."

He narrowed his eyes, then snorted lightly. He took one step forward. His path was immediately



# NH

blocked by a tree. He took one step to the side. Another tree stood in his path.

Regardless which way he went, he would find a tree standing in his path, stopping him from taking another step forward.

He knew what this was.

“I always get what I want.”

Mr Lang laughed cruelly, madly, then pulled out a pouch. It was filled with black blood of unknown origins.

An intense pungent smell erupted from the pouch when he opened it.

Mr Lang poured the blood on the tree, pressed his palms together and began to mutter unintelligibly. After a long moment, he opened his eyes and stomped his foot on the ground hard.

KABOOM...

A series of explosions erupted instantly, sending dust and dirt flying in the air.

The towering trees before him were instantly snapped into two and crashed onto the ground with a deafening thud.

The earth shook violently. The giant trees had crashed into its neighboring trees and leveled the area. It was only upon their collapse that one realized how tall they had been. These trees were hundreds of meters tall.



## NH

KEBABOOM...

The explosions continued. Mr Lang narrowed his eyes and waited quietly.

“How did you think I managed to nearly kill you then?” he said smugly.



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## NH

The thick smoke gradually dissipated.

Most of the trees around Mr Lang had fallen and now lay sprawling on the ground. An icy glint flashed across Mr Lang's eyes as he inspected the ruins before him.

He strode over the fallen trees and, like an extremely nimble monkey, headed swiftly into the jungle.

Meanwhile, a plane had just landed at an airport.

Peter Pan could hardly wait.

"I've made arrangements for transport," said Jiang Ning. "Just hold on for a while longer."

"I can't wait any longer!" Peter Pan bellowed. He wasn't going to wait for a car. He took one step and then dashed into the distance, moving so swiftly that he looked like a blur.

Jiang Ning's pupils contracted! That was fast!

He doubted that a car could catch up with Peter Pan.

Was he still human?

Peter Pan left dust in his wake as he charged ahead like a human-shaped tornado, slamming into a tree and knocking it down instantly. Within a blink of an eye, he was gone.

"Is he...still human?"



## NH

Brother Gou swallowed audibly. The sight he had just witnessed was something that was beyond his human comprehension.

His receptivity to the strange and extraordinary had strengthened after so many years with Jiang Ning. The man was a freak who constantly challenged their understanding of what was human. But what he had just seen had once again surpassed his understanding of the human limit.

The other men turned and stared at Jiang Ning, who said nothing.

He could sense something.

It reminded him of the lake in the northern region inside the mountain, when he had been able to walk on water when he had focused his energies on his feet. That feeling...

BOOM!

Jiang Ning moved suddenly before Brother Gou could say a word. Like Peter Pan, he had taken one step and dashed forward at a speed that surpassed that of lightning.

SWOOSH!

Within a blink of an eye, he had vanished.

Brother Gou and the rest stared dumbly into the distance.

“That...”



## NH

What technique had that been? Did Jiang Ning know it too?

The men exchanged looks with one another. They had a feeling that Jiang Ning had somehow moved onto another world altogether while they had lost complete sight of the man as they remained stuck in this world.

“I’m afraid we’re not going to be able to catch up with them,” Brother Gou said frankly.

They knew their capabilities. They had reached the limits of their abilities when they had surpassed the level of the grandmaster.

An advanced grandmaster would find them a challenge to defeat if they were to join forces and employ strategic tactics during battle. But when it came to fighters of Jiang Ning’s league, they knew that they were completely outmatched. These fighters were out of their league.

No matter how hard they worked, they would never become as powerful as Jiang Ning.

Brother Gou and the rest weren’t upset by that fact. They knew that it had nearly taken a miracle for them to become as powerful as they were now. They were content to simply do their best and protect Donghai.

The car had arrived.

“Let’s go!”

Everyone got into the car and headed in the



## NH

direction that Jiang Ning and Peter Pan had gone.

Two tornadoes had arrived at the edge of the primeval jungle. The sight of the tornadoes sent terror coursing through one's veins.

There was no way anyone could've known that these were two persons!

Peter Pan and Jiang Ning raced into the jungle and arrived at the giant trees within no time.

Peter Pan's face darkened with fury when he saw the fallen trees.

"I'm going to kill you!"

His eyes were colored with a murderous rage. He seemed to have remember something. In fact, his memories seemed to be coming back to him. Hate churned in his guts.

There was no time for Jiang Ning to say anything. Instead, he headed immediately for Peter Pan.

The old man left a trail of destruction behind him, knocking down everything in his path. Nothing could stop him.

An intense and terrifying air of fury emanated from the man.

It did not take them long to arrive at the ancient castle. Peter Pan was a blur of shadows as he dashed into the castle.

"How dare you touch my coffin! I'm going to kill

## NH

you!”

Jiang Ning heard Peter Pan’s furious roar and entered the castle as well.

In the underground hall, before Peter Pan’s coffin, stood a man.

He had a different face, but that didn’t stop Jiang Ning from recognizing who he was. He was Mr Lang.

He had appeared!

“You sure took your time,” said Mr Lang with a smile as he eyed Peter Pan.



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## NH

A strange expression appeared on his face. "I've been waiting for you for such a long time."

Then, his eyes fell on Jiang Ning. Something flickered in them.

It was mild surprise. He had not expected Jiang Ning to team up with Peter Pan.

But he didn't look worried at all.

"Die!" Peter Pan didn't waste his time mincing words. With a thunderous roar, he charged at Mr Lang immediately.

He had not recalled whom Mr Lang was, but as soon as he had looked at those eyes, he had known that this man was the man he wanted to kill.

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

Mr Lang attacked the same moment that Peter Pan did, the two exchanging blows instantly.

BOOM!

The ground shook and the mountain quaked.

The castle seemed to be shaking too.

Jiang Ning did not intervene in the fight. The blows being exchanged were simply incredible. Prior to this battle, Jiang Ning could not have known that such terrifying fighters existed in this

## NH

world.

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

The underground hall began to quake violently after Peter Pan and Mr Lang had exchanged a series of attacks.

“Die! Die! Die!” thundered Peter Pan as he launched into a relentless and ferocious flurry of punches. He was using the Extreme Fist Technique!

Jiang Ning’s pupils contracted slightly. He knew it. Peter Pan had studied the Extreme Fist Technique Manual before. The moves that he was using right now were advanced moves that were found in the Extreme Fist Technique Manual.

“You can’t kill me,” laughed Mr Lang. “I played you like a fool then. I used you like a tool. Do you hate me for it? You should. You should hate me!”

He provoked Peter Pan with his words while he fought the man. Peter Pan’s face grew increasingly redder. One could even see puffs of smoke emerging from his nostrils. He was livid.

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!



## NH

The fight was incredibly intense. Jiang Ning was probably the only person who could tell what was going on in the fight. Any other person would only see a blur of shadows.

They were moving too quickly for the human eye.

The ordinary person would not be able to understand what was going on in such an advanced battle.

Jiang Ning tightened his fists as he stared unblinkingly at Mr Lang. If he were to team up with Peter Pan, he might be able to kill Mr Lang.

“Jiang Ning.” Mr Lang appeared to have guessed what Jiang Ning was considering. “Stop dreaming. Even if you were to team up, the both of you are still not my match. Don’t you understand? You could try it if you don’t believe me.”

Mr Lang’s aura seemed different. He appeared invincible. In fact, he seemed like a completely transformed person when compared to how he had been inside the mountain.

He was fighting Peter Pan as well as provoking him and Jiang Ning at the same time.

“Die! Die! Die!”

Peter Pan seemed to have lost his mind. His eyes were red and he seemed to have lost all reason. He kept muttering about killing Mr Lang and was steadily losing his composure.



## NH

"This isn't good."

Jiang Ning's heart skipped a beat. Had Mr Lang's aim been to make Peter Pan lose his mind all along?

SWOOSH!

There was no time to think as Jiang Ning charged out immediately. Mr Lang seized the opportunity and sent Peter Pan stumbling back with a punch. Then, he rushed towards the coffin. His lips twisted into a strange smile.

"It's time."

He smashed his fist onto the top of the coffin.

BAM!

The impact sent powerful waves surging outward. The coffin was instantly smashed open. Cracks splintered its wood.

Peter Pan nearly went crazy at the sight.

"Ah!" he roared. Before he could rush towards the coffin, his feet trembled. His face flushed suddenly. Blood rose up his throat. With a loud cry, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Senior?"

Jiang Ning was startled. He had no idea what was going on. Before he could get to Peter Pan, the old man's legs wobbled. Peter Pan collapsed onto the ground and became still.



## NH

“Senior!”

He had not expected the destruction of the coffin to affect Peter Pan this way.

“That’s his Achilles’ Heel,” Mr Lang laughed like a man gone mad. “Without the coffin, he has nowhere to go now. Hahahahah!”

Before Jiang Ning could reach out for him, Mr Lang vanished without a trace.



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## NH

Jiang Ning rushed towards Peter Pan immediately. The old man had passed out. His mouth and nose were filled with blood.

The coffin had been damaged by Mr Lang. Broken pieces of wood littered the ground.

What was going on here?

“Senior?” Jiang Ning shouted, but Peter Pan did not respond to his call.

He had not expected a powerful man like Peter Pan with such a fatal weakness. The man had collapsed when the coffin had been hit. What else did the scoundrel Mr Lang know?

“Big Boss!” Brother Gou and the others finally arrived.

“Hurry up! Bring him back to Donghai. The coffin as well. I want every piece of the coffin brought back to Donghai. Make sure nothing gets left behind!”

“Yes, sir!”

Brother Gou had not expected the fight to have ended before they had arrived. In fact, he had not expected it to end in such a manner.

Jiang Ning carried Peter Pan into the car immediately and brought him back to Donghai. Brother Gou and the others remained in the castle, carefully collecting the remains of the coffin without missing a single piece before returning to Donghai.



## NH

No one had expected such an outcome.

Jiang Ning knew what Peter Pan was capable of. If they had teamed up, Mr Lang wouldn't have had the chance to escape.

But he had not expected Peter Pan to have a weakness. The coffin seemed to be connected to his body in some fashion. Damage to the coffin had caused injury to Peter Pan as well.

None of them dared to waste a single minute as they hurried back to Donghai and to the Extreme Martial Arts Academy.

Jiang Ning immediately called for a doctor to examine Peter Pan's injuries.

"He's seriously injured. But there's something strange about this injury. There are no visible physical symptoms but his heart appears to have weakened significantly." The doctor frowned as he stared at the screen on his medical equipment. Then, he raised his eyebrow. "Hold on a minute."

The readings on the medical equipment indicated that Peter Pan's heartrate was steadily resuming normalcy. In fact, it was recovering at an exponential rate.

"He seems alright now."

The doctor was dumbfounded.

After all, he had barely made his diagnosis and, in fact, had been prepared to tell Jiang Ning that he would find a way to identify where Peter Pan was



## NH

hurt a moment ago. But a moment later, the injuries on Peter Pan had vanished without a trace.

Had he just recovered on his own?

“Where am I?”

Peter Pan opened his eyes to the sight of a white ceiling and shielded his eyes from the glare instinctively with his hand.

“You can leave us now,” Jiang Ning told the doctor. “How are you feeling?”

Jiang Ning stared at Peter Pan. He could tell from the look in Peter Pan’s eyes that something had changed.

“Who are you?”

Peter Pan gave Jiang Ning a look before squinting his eyes slightly, as if he were trying to recall who this man was. The memories in his head seemed a little jumbled up. It was going to take some time before he could make sense of them.

“I’m Jiang Ning,” said Jiang Ning. “Have you lost your memory again?”

Peter Pan’s amnesia seemed like a randomized event that could happen anytime and anywhere. The things that he forgot seemed different every time.

He smacked his head like one would something old and defective, as if a hard hit would make it



## NH

work again.

“Jiang Ning? The young guy who knows the Extreme Fist Technique?”

Jiang Ning nodded.

“I remember. I remember you now.” Peter Pan shook his head and smacked himself on the forehead lightly. “I remember. You came to my castle and came across my coffin...my coffin!”

Everything seemed to be coming back to him now. He sat up straight. “My coffin! Is it ruined?”

He stared at Jiang Ning.

Jiang Ning nodded. “Mr Lang smashed it with a single blow. I brought it back to Donghai.”

Peter Pan jumped out of bed immediately. The look on his face didn't resemble that of rage at all. He seemed indignant and pained.

He followed Jiang Ning to the courtyard.

His coffin was laid out in the hall. A few engineers were studying it in detail.

They greeted Jiang Ning respectfully when they saw him. “Mr Jiang, we can fix it. But we need the elderly gentleman to help us out with some minor parts of its repairs.”

Jiang Ning nodded, then turned towards Peter Pan.



## NH

“I brought every piece of the coffin back. These are our best engineers. They are confident that they can put the coffin back together again.”

Peter Pan reached out and touched a piece of the coffin. He shook his head. “It’s pointless.”

He sighed as his palm brushed against the wooden plank of the coffin.

Coffins like his had been carved from a single thousand-year-old tree. Even if they could find a thousand-year-old tree, craftsmen who could build such a coffin didn’t exist anymore.

Something that had been broken and put back together would never be as good as something that had never been broken in the first place.

“You can’t fix it even if you put it back together again. It’s pointless. Forget it.”

He pulled his hand back reluctantly. There was nothing he could do about this.

“That scoundrel. He’s trying to force me into a corner,” scoffed Peter Pan before sighing. “He’s as wily as he used to be. What a fox! He’s got no scruples at all.”

Jiang Ning waved his hand and sent the engineers away.

“What’s so special about this coffin?”

The black coffin before him did have an air about it that made it dissimilar to other coffins. You



## NH

could tell that it had withstood the ravages of time. Yet, it continued to exude an aura of surety. With its lid upon it, the coffin resembled a separate space that was divorced from the rest of the world.

“This is a Longevity Coffin,” said Peter Pan. “You can add many years to your lifespan if you sleep inside this coffin. A corpse will not rot for a thousand years if it’s placed in this coffin.”

Jiang Ning’s pupils contracted. That sounded incredible.

“It’s carved from a thousand-year-old tree. Those are rare finds. None exist now,” sighed Peter Pan. “That scoundrel. How could he bear to destroy the coffin? He’s trying to drive me into a corner. I’m going to kill him!”

The murderous note to his voice was coupled with a calmness that was absent in his earlier outburst of mad rage.

Peter Pan appeared more clearheaded. He had probably regained most of his memories. Jiang Ning didn’t ask though.

Jiang Ning had little clue as to where those coffins and their occupants had come from. But he knew that all of this had something to do with the Extreme Fist Technique Manual.

He also had no idea what Mr Lang truly wanted.

“I know you have many questions. I can’t remember much but I’ll tell you what I know.”



NH

Peter Pan turned and eyed Jiang Ning. “You look like a decent guy.”

“I just want to know what Mr Lang’s intentions are.”

“He wants to save someone,” said Peter Pan.

Save someone?

If that were indeed the case, then his intentions were good.

“But he’s willing to kill other people to save that person. He’ll kill anyone who stands in his way of saving that one person. It doesn’t matter if they’re his family, his friends or innocent bystanders. He’ll kill them all.”

Jiang Ning’s pupils shrank. What a ruthless man!

That was the epitome of selfishness!

“He has no scruples. There are no lengths that he will not go to. You should count yourself blessed if you are the objection of his affections. But if you’re not, then you shouldn’t be surprised if he kills you.”

“Which era are you from?” Jiang Ning finally asked after staring at Peter Pan for some time.

He could tell that Peter Pan and Mr Lang didn’t belong to the present. The coffin was proof. One could live for a very, very long time if one slept in that coffin.



## NH

Peter Pan had called a sixty-year-old man a kid. It was obvious that he wasn't very young himself.

"Which era?" Peter Pan lifted his face skyward, his eyes looking left, then right, then left again, before he smacked himself on the head.

"I can't remember anymore." He shook his head. "It's all that scoundrel's fault. He injured me and nearly got me killed. I can't remember most things. All I remember is that I have to kill him. All I remember is that we had plenty of martial artists during our time. The world was filled with grandmasters and advanced grandmasters. Of course, only a few of us managed to advance so far in our martial arts."

"Where are they now?" asked Jiang Ning again.

"Where are they now?" Like a broken tape recorder, Peter Pan repeated Jiang Ning's words continuously. "Where are they now? Where are they now? Where are they now? You're right. Where are they now?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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## NH

Where were they now?

Peter Pan kept repeating the question, like some ancient computer that wouldn't stop restarting.

His mind was spiraling into chaos.

Jiang Ning reached out and patted him on the shoulder. "Senior! Senior!"

Peter Pan finally stopped talking. Clarity gradually returned to his eyes.

"What happened just now?"

"You got into a strange state of mind," said Jiang Ning.

He had no idea what Peter Pan had gone through and why that coffin was so special to the old man.

Peter Pan wasn't doing very well right now. His memory appeared to be fragmented. In fact, some of his memories appeared to be jumbled up. Everything must seem so confusing. It was vital that he rested right now. Everything else could wait until he had recovered fully.

"You should rest right now. You can try and regain the rest of your memories after you're recovered." Jiang Ning eyed Peter Pan.

Surprisingly, the old man did not protest. He nodded and went back to bed. His eyes were still slightly glazed and he still looked a little lost.



## NH

It was clear that he had suffered quite a blow.

Even though nothing had turned up in the medical examination, but it was obvious that Peter Pan was an entity that defied conventional wisdom and contemporary scientific understanding.

If Jiang Ning was right, Peter Pan and Mr Lang did not belong to their time.

In fact, he had an idea which era they had come from.

If he were right, then Peter Pan would be ancient. It would have been in his right to call a sixty-year-old man a kid.

There were some people from the same era that lived to the present day. There were ordinary folks with lifespans that exceeded a hundred years, after all. But no would not be able to discern from Peter Pan's or Mr Lang's physical appearance and mental state that they were men who were more than a hundred years old.

In fact, they appeared as strong as someone in their middle age.

Jiang Ning walked out of the room and shut the door behind him. A few medical specialists were waiting outside for him with the results of their examination.

"Tell me what you found out."

"Mr Jiang, the elderly gentleman's physiology is incredibly bizarre."



## NH

These were top-notch specialists who had brought the most advanced medical equipment along with them so that they could run a medical examination on Peter Pan.

“His cells are extremely active and resemble the cells of a middle-aged man,” one of them said. “Basically, even though his actual age may exceed a hundred years old, but his biological age is probably between thirty to forty years old. Physiologically speaking, he’s still in his prime. I’ve never seen anyone like this before.”

The other specialists nodded.

This was clearly something that warranted further research. But they dared not voice that thought out loud when Jiang Ning himself had remained silent on the matter.

“So, you’re saying that we know for certain that he’s more than a hundred years old, but his physical body is that of a middle-aged man.”

“That’s right. You can say that. This is the conclusion that we’ve gathered from the data that we have. We do not have an explanation for the cause of such a phenomenon. At least, we don’t have one at the moment.”

Jiang Ning contemplated those words carefully before nodding. “Alright. Thanks for your hard work. You must keep this a secret so that there’s no unnecessary panic.”

“Yes, sir!”



## NH

Jiang Ning had given the word. They would guard this secret with their life and ensure that no one else found out.

Jiang Ning stood there with a strange look on his face. He had mixed feelings about this.

To have someone like Mr Lang and Peter Pan appear right now wasn't exactly good news. Their arrival was a clear sign of something.

It meant that there were others as powerful as them from the same era that had survived.

But where were they?

Peter Pan's memory was impaired. He couldn't remember many things and most of his memories were jumbled up. Trying to recover his memories was going to be a feat.

What about Mr Lang?

What did he want? Why had he forced Peter Pan into a corner? In fact, what had he forced Peter Pan into?

Everything remained a mystery.

Jiang Ning kneaded his forehead.

"Should we speak to Professor Lu Jing?" Huang Yuming, who had been standing in a corner quietly, finally spoke when he saw Jiang Ning rubbing his forehead. "He might have something new to share with us."

## NH

Lu Jing had revealed the secret hidden in the Extreme Fist Technique Manual to Jiang Ning the last time they had spoken. He had told Jiang Ning that it was a map for a different dimension. It was information that was surpassed conventional knowledge.



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## NH

Peter Pan's appearance was something else that seemed out of this world.

Jiang Ning felt as if he had opened a Pandora's box. No one could predict what was going to pop out of the box next.

"Professor Lu Jing will let me know if he's discovered something important." Jiang Ning shook his head. "Keep an eye on him and provide him with everything that he needs."

"Yes, sir!" Huang Yuming nodded.

"I'll head home now." The look in Jiang Ning's eyes softened. "The baby's due soon. I'm afraid I can't leave Donghai now."

Everything seemed to be happening all at the same time.

Yet, his child's birth was his top priority.

Jiang Ning's most important mission right now was to ensure the safety of both his wife and the baby.

Huang Yuming and the others had done the necessary as well, deploying numerous men and stationing them across the whole of Donghai as well as the areas surrounding the Lin family's bungalow to ensure that nothing would happen to the family.

"Don't worry. Children are blessings from the gods. Everyone in Donghai looks forward to the baby's arrival. It's something worth celebrating."



## NH

“Sure.” Jiang Ning didn’t say another word. Instead, he hurried back to the Lin family bungalow.

The only thing that he wanted to do right now was to stay by the side of the woman that he was in love with and wait for his baby to be born. Everything else that could afford the wait would have to wait.

Everything had been prepared. He had gotten the best doctors and the best nurses on standby. The most powerful man in this world was by Lin Yuzhen’s side now, ensuring her and the baby’s safety.

“It’s coming.”

They were days away from when the baby was going to be due. Lin Yuzhen could feel it. She knew that the baby was on its way, even though she couldn’t feel any movement in her belly right now.

It had been a tough journey. She had nearly died and nearly lost the chance to meet her own baby. She treasured her baby even more now.

“That’s right. We’re going to meet the little fellow soon.”

Jiang Ning’s arms circled Lin Yuzhen’s belly gently. He could sense the baby inside Lin Yuzhen’s womb. It was responding to him, its tiny palm pressed against the side of the womb. Their hands were almost touching.



## NH

What a wondrous feeling.

Meanwhile, Mr Lang had put on another face.

He would change his mask immediately after every encounter with Jiang Ning. The new world was filled with numerous advanced technologies that he did not quite understand.

All he knew was that as long as Jiang Ning had seen his face, the man would have a way to locate his whereabouts. That wasn't what Mr Lang wanted.

He was wearing the face of an Asian right now. He was used to these features. He sat on an elevated pedestal in a grand hall. Below him were men with looks of complete subservience and devotion on their faces.

Their eyes were glazed over. It was as if they had been drained of their very souls and had lost their wills. They were but servants who answered to Mr Lang's command.

"Are you certain?" Mr Lang narrowed his eyes. "The baby is due within these few days?"

"We're certain. It'll be born five days later," said one of the men. "We are not far from Donghai. Jiang Ning would never guess that we're here, waiting to give him the final fatal blow!"

Mr Lang laughed. His features twisted hideously and took on an almost serpentine appearance.

"Someone who has not experienced the loss of a



## NH

loved one would never risk everything to find the Longevity Pond. Life is but suffering. You should suffer what I have suffered so that you may truly understand me.” Mr Lang rose to his feet. A strange and almost mesmerizing smile appeared on his face. “Prepare yourselves. We’re going to present him with a great gift when his baby is born!”

The look in Mr Lang’s eyes was distant. He wished desperately that he didn’t have to resort to this. He never wanted to return to the secular world or meet his old friends. He never wanted trouble or to get himself involved with these troublesome fellows.

But he had been left with no choice.

“I’m sorry, Jiang Ning. I need you to do something for me and this is the only way I can get you to do it. Hahahahaha!”



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## NH

They were in a small town barely five kilometers away from Donghai.

Donghai's illegal circle was aware of the town's presence. However, surveillance wasn't as watertight as Donghai itself. Besides, if Mr Lang wanted to keep himself hidden, no ordinary person would be able to find him.

He had gained control over the local populace. No one was going to realize that something was amiss in that town.

Deadly danger lay in wait in the small town and five kilometers away was Donghai and its residents who were none the wiser.

Time sped past.

Lin Yuzhen's due date arrived.

"Ah!"

Intense pain had Lin Yuzhen screaming loudly. It was an agony that only those who had gone through childbirth could understand.

"The cervix hasn't dilated," the doctor told Jiang Ning after walking out of the room. "We have to wait."

He might be the battle-hardened God of War who had seen his fair share of everything, but at this moment, Jiang Ning couldn't help but tense up. There was a visible look of anxiety and worry on his face. Lin Yuzhen's pain clearly distressed him.



## NH

“Is there any way to make it hurt less?”

Jiang Ning’s eyes had turned slightly red.

“We’ve administered the epidural, but the pain that each patient experiences differs. It all depends on the patient and how sensitive they are to pain. Miss Lin appears to be more sensitive to pain.”

There was nothing that the doctor could do.

This was something that a mother had to go through. Yet the sight of the patient’s husband displaying such concern and anxiety for the patient was still a moving one.

“Mr Jiang, please don’t worry. We’ve put together the best team possible. We’ll ensure the safety of both mother and child. This is a normal part of childbirth. Every woman has to go through it. The baby will be fine.”

Jiang Ning nodded. “No matter what, you must make sure that both of them come out of this safe and sound.”

“Yes, sir!”

The doctor entered the ward again.

Jiang Ning desperately wished that he could be in that room as well, but he dared not disrupt the procedure. He wasn’t a God of War now. In fact, he wasn’t an invincible martial artist. He was just someone’s husband who was distressed and worried about his wife in the maternity ward.



NH

“Don’t worry, it’ll be fine.”

“Let’s wait a little longer. Don’t panic.”

Everyone around Jiang Ning tried to comfort the man. They had never seen him like this.

Especially Brother Gou and the others. It was as if the glow enveloping a god had receded and they were now looking at a perfectly ordinary man.

“I finally realize that a true man isn’t invincible. He’s but a mere mortal,” sighed Brother Gou. “He weeps and laughs and feels pain. He bleeds and cries. That’s what a true man ought to be!”

“Hah! What do you know anyway?” Su Yun threw a glance at him before rolling her eyes. “Don’t talk like you know what a true man is.”

“Alright, I don’t know a thing. Are you going to teach me then?” Brother Gou threw a look at Su Yun before saying pointedly. “I’ll call you my master if you agree to teach me.”

“You’ll need to pay for a lesson. Have you?”

“Where do I pay?”

The two of them exchanged a look.

“Hold on, you’re still a student,” laughed Brother Gou as a gentleness colored his eyes. The sight of it made Su Yun flush. She threw him a look of scorn.

“Look who’s talking! Are you trying to hit on me?”



## NH

she huffed and then mumbled to herself. "I'm too good for you!"

"You really think so?" Brother Gou widened his eyes and stared at Su Yun. "I've already thought of a name for our kid. How could you say that you're too good for me?"

His utter shameless drew Su Yun mad. She stomped her foot and decided to ignore the man entirely even as her cheeks remained pink and coyness flickered in her eyes.

She raced to the door, then stopped. She turned and gave Brother Gou a look.

"What name did you come up with? I hope it's not something stupid and awful like Tom or Dick or... Gou!"

She fled like the wind after that.

Brother Gou froze momentarily before straightening his back and puffing his chest out. There was a look of smugness on his face.

"What's wrong with the name Gou? You like it just fine."

Meanwhile, in the ward.

Lin Yuzhen's hands were clasped around the rails of her bed like vices. Her forehead was beaded with cold sweat.

She was shaking violently with pain. But she clenched her jaw tight and tried to keep herself



# NH

from screaming.



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## NH

She knew that Jiang Ning was right outside and that he was going to be nervous, worried and upset if he heard her scream.

“Try to reserve your strength. The dilation’s now at three centimeters,” the nurse tried to comfort Lin Yuzhen. “Everything looks fine. Looks like this is going to be a natural birth. It’ll be good for the baby too. Come on, keep it up!”

Lin Yuzhen took a deep breath and tried to reserve her strength.

This was the first time she was giving birth and the first time she was experiencing the pain of childbirth. Despite the agony, she was happy.

This was Jiang Ning’s and her baby, the fruits of their labor. She couldn’t wait to see her child.

“Ah!”

A wave of intense pain hit her. She didn’t manage to stop herself from crying out. She could feel the bones inside her shifting. The pain was agonizing.

Jiang Ning was pacing nervously outside the ward. There had been a few times when he had nearly charged into the room but he had stopped himself in time.

His eyes had turned red. His heart broke when he heard Lin Yuzhen’s cries. He was seized by regret. Lin Yuzhen wouldn’t be suffering if he hadn’t wanted to have a baby.

Meanwhile, a few cars had arrived at the borders



## NH

of Donghai. They passed numerous inspections and checks and entered the city without a hitch.

Mr Lang sat in the back of one of those cars. He stared out of the car and at the Lin family mansion. The look in his eyes grew cold.

“Let’s move.”

The cars split up. One group headed for the Extreme Martial Arts Academy and another for the Lin Group. The third headed elsewhere...

He headed straight for the Lin family bungalow.

“I should deliver the gift personally in order to express the sincerity of my gesture,” said Mr Lang mildly as he shut his eyes slowly.

The mood in the Lin family bungalow was incredibly tense.

“Why isn’t it over yet?”

Jiang Ning knew that there were steps to the procedure but he really wished that the entire process could be shorter. Lin Yuzhen wouldn’t have to suffer as much pain.

“Don’t worry.” Su Mei was equally worried. Her eyes had turned red. Yet, she didn’t stop comforting Jiang Ning. “Everything’s going to be fine.”

The woman inside the ward was her daughter. She had experienced the same pain. She knew that childbirth was akin to risking death. It was



## NH

something that utterly transformed a woman and something like that wasn't going to be easy.

She hurt for her daughter too.

Jiang Ning took a deep breath and curled his fingers into tight fists. How he wished that he could suffer the pain of childbirth for Lin Yuzhen.

Meanwhile, Huang Yuming was standing at the entrance to the Lin family bungalow. The others were standing guard as well. The Lin family bungalow and its vicinity were the most heavily guarded area in Donghai today. In fact, He Linbei, Jiang Daoran and the others had hurried to Donghai from the north to shore up the city's defenses.

Fang Qiu had led numerous martial artists from the eight reclusive clans to join them. They were scattered around the city.

They knew that this would be the perfect day to launch an attack against Jiang Ning.

Numerous martial artists stood guard over the Lin family bungalow. Jiang Ning was one of them. They were fully prepared. No matter what happened, they could deal with it.

"Something's happened!" Someone ran up to Huang Yuming suddenly. "Someone's causing trouble at the Extreme Martial Arts Academy!"

Huang Yuming raised an eyebrow. So, they were here.



## NH

“Ignore them,” he instructed without hesitatingly.

“Numerous places in Donghai’s on fire. Numerous gangsters and hooligans have entered Donghai. Zhang has deployed men to deal with them, but they may not arrive in time.”

Murderous rage colored Huang Yuming’s eyes.

“I don’t care who it is that’s trying to cause trouble today, he’s not going to get what he’s after! Pass down the orders. Everyone’s to stick to the plan and deal with whatever’s going on in their turf,” he said coldly. “Tell Fang Qiu that we need the coordinated support of the martial artists of the eight reclusive clans to preserve order in Donghai.”

“Yes, sir!”


“Another thing. Everyone stationed around the Lin family bungalow is to keep their guard up. Don’t let your guard down!” said Huang Yuming. “It doesn’t matter what happens today, our first priority is Yuzhen and the baby. Remember that!”


He knew that someone was trying to lure them away from the mansion. He wasn’t going to fall for the trap. It didn’t matter if someone were to set the Extreme Martial Arts Academy on fire. He would let it burn.

Nothing was more important than Lin Yuzhen and the baby. That was true for Jiang Ning and for the rest of them!

# NH

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## NH

Huang Yuming knew that he had to ensure that Donghai remained safe and free from danger. He couldn't afford to let it be a distraction for Jiang Ning.

"What's the situation in the ward?" he asked.

"The baby's not out yet."

Huang Yuming frowned slightly. "Keep a close eye on the situation. Our top priority is the Lin family bungalow's security. No matter what it costs, we have to keep it safe!"

"Yes, sir!" replied everyone in unison.

Meanwhile, in one of the Lin Group's factories located in the outskirts of Donghai.

BAM!

A car slammed into the metal gates of the factory, which burst open with a deafening blast. A dozen men rushed into the factory without paying the security any heed.

"Set everything on fire! Burn this place down!" someone yelled. The men rushed further into the factory like lunatics, with cans of gasoline in their hands.

"Who are these people?"

"Some troublemakers barged into the factory!"

"Who the hell dares to cause trouble at a Lin Group factory? Stop them now!"



## NH

A few security guards had been hit and sent sprawling to the ground. They immediately called for help. The workers in the factory came rushing out. Their eyes turned red with anger when they realized that someone was trying to burn down the factory.

“Who the hell are these assholes? Guys, someone’s trying to trash the place!”

“Grab your weapons!”

This was Lin Group’s factory and their livelihood. Lin Group had treated them with nothing but kindness. The workers wouldn’t forget that. They weren’t going to let someone destroy the place.

A hundred workers surged out of the factory like a flood, mad with fury.

Their eyes were red with anger. They looked like feral beasts and the sight of their ferocity sent wisps of panic shivering down the spines of the troublemakers.

The workers were like a thick wall that stopped the intruders from taking a further step into the factory.

BAM!

Someone had knocked a can of gasoline over. The sound of the can hitting ground made everyone tense up instantly.

“Stop them!” Someone charged at the group of troublemakers. “Get sand. Bury the gasoline.



## NH

Don't let them set anything on fire! Get the fire extinguishers! Chase these assholes out of our factory!"

A group of workers quickly got themselves organized and got moving within no time. They didn't give the dozen intruders any chance to react. Before the latter could make a move, they had taken them down and tied them up with rope.

The head of the security team spat and cursed. "What the hell, this is a Lin Group factory! It's our bread and butter. How dare you cause trouble here! You thought you could push the people of Donghai around, didn't you? Well, think again! Make sure the knots are tied properly. Don't let any one of them escape! I want more guards out there. We're not going to let anyone slip through our defenses again. This is our turf and we're going to protect it!"

Meanwhile, at the Lin Group headquarters.

A group of guards had been stationed around the building as well. An SUV had just smashed into a car that had tried to charge into the building and sent it flying.

"I've been waiting for you!" Number Six climbed out of the SUV and threw a scornful look at the troublemakers. "Take them all away. I want background checks on all of them. I want to know who's the one who's gutsy enough to give them the orders to cause trouble in Donghai!"

Number Six eyed the dozen or so men before him. He knew that this must be the work of an



## NH

organization.

Luckily, they had been prepared for this. They would be mortified if someone had successfully run a car through the doors of the Lin Group headquarters.

“We should keep watch here. I’m worried that they’re going to send more men.” Number Two stared into the distance and frowned slightly. “This is going to be a hell of a day.”

The two men gathered a few of their men and planted themselves at the Lin Group headquarters. They had been assigned the duty of protecting this place. They weren’t going to let anything happen here.

Meanwhile, at the Extreme Martial Arts Academy.

BAM!

The doors of the academy burst open. A few men rushed in and were sent flying through the doors. They smashed into the ground, rolling a few times before ending up in a heap of twisted limbs. They were dead.

Peter Pan walked out of the academy.

He eyed the dozen men still standing at the entrance with raised eyebrows.

“I’m holding the fort today. Anyone who dares to cause trouble has to get through me first.”

Tan Xing and the others had been deployed to



## NH

other locations. He was the only person in the Extreme Martial Arts Academy today. That was because Tan Xing and everyone else knew that he alone sufficed.



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# NH

“Burn the place down!” barked the man who was in charge.

Peter Pan scoffed. He wasn't a nice person who believed in talking things through and he definitely wasn't kind or merciful.

He didn't know when to stop.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

Within a span of a few seconds, a dozen men fell dead instantly.

Peter Pan did not spare them a single glance.

He whipped his head up suddenly and stared in the direction of the Lin family bungalow.

“Is he here?”

A murderous light filled his eyes. He seemed a completely different person suddenly.

SWOOSH!

Peter Pan disappeared in a blur.

Meanwhile, at the Lin family bungalow.

The air was filled with tension.

Jiang Ning was still standing outside the ward.



## NH

No one had told him what was going on outside.

“Ah!”

Lin Yuzhen’s cries rang out from the ward. She sounded like she was in terrible, unimaginable pain.

“How is it going?” asked Jiang Ning nervously. “Is the baby out yet? She’s been inside for hours. How is she doing right now?”

He was panicking but there was nothing he could do at all. It didn’t matter how powerful a fighter he was. He was of no use here.

What could he do?

Jiang Ning paced frantically like an ant on a pan of hot oil. He had never experienced such anxiety and fear in his life.

“Ah!”

Lin Yuzhen couldn’t hold it in anymore. She really wanted to because she was worried that Jiang Ning might hear her screams. She didn’t want him to worry. But the pain was beyond what she could bear.

“Yuzhen!” shouted Jiang Ning. “Don’t be afraid!”

He couldn’t take it anymore. He pushed the doors open and marched right into the ward.

“Mr Jiang, you can’t be here,” the doctor said immediately. “Stand right there. This is supposed



NH

to be a sterile environment.”

Jiang Ning struggled as he stopped himself from taking another step into the room. He stood behind the panel of glass and stared at Lin Yuzhen on the other side. His fingers tightened into fists.

“Don’t worry,” he shouted. “I’m here! I’m here for you, Yuzhen. Don’t be afraid! I’ll always be here for you!”

Lin Yuzhen struggled to muster a smile on her face. Strength seemed to fill her body. She was suddenly gifted with courage.

Amidst the encouraging words and assistance provided by the nurse, she took a deep breath and gave everything that she had.

Meanwhile, outside the Lin family bungalow.

Mr Lang walked up to the house. Trailing behind him were several men.

The look on his face was calm but in his eyes flashed a fierce and hard glint.

“Jiang Ning, I’ve brought you a gift.”

He barked out an order. The men behind him pulled their shirts open and revealed the explosives tied around their waists.

“Let’s give him the gift,” said Mr Lang.

Like puppets without minds of their own, the



## NH

dozen men made a mad charge at the Lin family bungalow.

Huang Yuming and the others saw them immediately.

“Stop them!” Huang Yuming yelled.

He couldn't believe it. These men had explosives on their own persons!

Brother Gou and the others charged out fearlessly, utterly unafraid of the explosives.

These men must be mad to try and attack the Lin family bungalow.

BAM!

Brother Gou sent one man crashing to the ground with a single punch. He wasn't going to let any one of them near the house.

“Stop them!” he yelled. “Don't let them get any closer! Deactivate the explosives!”

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

Number Four and Number Eight charged out fearlessly. All they could think of was to stop these men.

BAM!

## NH

Number Eight took another man down and yanked the fuse out of the explosive.

“Throw the explosives away!” he shouted. “Get them as far away as possible! Removing the fuse doesn’t work!”

He had realized instantly that pulling the fuse out wasn’t going to stop the explosive from blowing up.

A twisted smile appeared on Mr Lang’s lips as he observed the valiant efforts of Jiang Ning’s men.

He hummed lightly. Someone immediately triggered the explosive on him.

BOOM!

A loud explosion sent the Lin family bungalow shaking slightly.

Mild alarm flickered across Jiang Ning’s face.

Was something going on outside?

“Don’t worry,” he said hastily as he looked at Lin Yuzhen. “Everything’s going to be fine!”

A murderous rage filled his eyes. This was an extremely important day for him. Who would dare to cause trouble?

He was going to kill him!



## NH

“Do your best to protect Yuzhen and the baby. Don’t worry about what’s going on outside!” said Jiang Ning before turning away and walking out of the ward. The corridor was empty. Everyone had headed out to fight the enemy. Jiang Ning’s voice was filled with a cold murderous rage. “Keep Yuzhen safe!”

“Leave that to me,” replied Chen Huangtang.

He had been hidden in the dark all this while, protecting Lin Yuzhen’s and her baby’s safety. The enemy who was attacking them now was definitely an incredibly powerful one. Even someone like Chen Huangtang couldn’t guarantee that he could hold his own against the enemy.

But he had given his word. He would do everything he could to keep it, no matter the cost. He would risk his life for it.

SWOOSH!

Jiang Ning charged out of the house.

Meanwhile, in front of the Lin family bungalow.

Lunatics with explosives tied to their bodies were charging towards the bungalow like kamikaze fighters who intended to die alongside their enemies.

“Stop them!” Brother Gou thundered, his eyes red and the thought of his own safety no longer any part of his consideration.

These madmen were walking bombs that



## NH

intended to level the Lin family bungalow.

Brother Gou charged out with his fists raised. The walking bomb in front of him suddenly smiled strangely. He ignored the fist that Brother Gou had sent flying into his head, stretched his arms out and clutched Brother Gou's arm tightly.

The explosive on his body was counting down fast.

Beep. Beep. Beep.

Brother Gou's pupils contracted.

"Shit!"

In the distance behind him were Huang Yuming and the rest, with looks of alarm on their faces.

Brother Gou was in danger!

Number Six and Number Eight were going to rush towards him to help but were stopped by Brother Gou.

"No! Don't get any closer!"

There wasn't enough time. They wouldn't be able to save him even if they were to get to him in time. In fact, they would simply get blown up as well.

Number Six and Number Eight didn't care though. They charged towards Brother Gou as quickly as they could. They weren't going to just stand by and watch their comrade die!



## NH

Beep. Beep. Beep.

There were two more seconds before the explosives went off.

Brother Gou's face contorted with fury as he twisted the man's arm. But he wasn't going to get any chance to escape.

"Come get me!" he thundered. "I'll bring you down with me if that's the last thing I do!"

The eyes of Huang Yuming and the rest turned red with tears.

"Gou!" Su Yun wailed. Her heart was breaking. Paying no heed to the danger, she tried to run towards Brother Gou but was pulled back by someone.

**BOOM!**

A loud explosion erupted. Thick smoke rose into the air.

The ground quaked once again.

Su Yun was wailing at the top of her voice. She fell into a heap on the ground and stared at the rising smoke, weeping loudly as she screamed.

"You...you bastard! How could you leave me behind?"

The young woman began to clamber onto her feet, intent on reaching Brother Gou. She cared nothing for the dirt on her clothes or her



## NH

disheveled hair. All she wanted right now was to see Brother Gou...she didn't care even if it were his dead corpse that she would be looking at.

Tears streamed down her red eyes.

Number Six and Number Eight too were shaking violently, their eyes equally red.

The thick smoke finally dissipated to reveal two figures.

On the ground was a huge crater and at the side of the crater stood Jiang Ning, who had shielded Brother Gou from the impact of the explosion.

Brother Gou stood behind Jiang Ning. He had dust smudging his cheeks and blood flowing from his shoulder. His clothes were tattered and torn. But there was a smile on his face. He was smiling in spite of the pain.

"Haha...I just knew...Big Boss, you still need me, so you wouldn't let me die..." he panted as the scene that had just happened flashed across his head once more.

Jiang Ning had appeared the moment that the bomb had exploded.

He had moved incredibly quickly, appearing before Brother Gou almost instantly and shoving the walking bomb aside with one hand while yanking Brother Gou behind him with the other.

The air before Jiang Ning had somehow transformed into a thick layer of glass that



NH

shielded them from the explosion.

Without that, Brother Gou would have been torn into shreds.

“I’m glad you know that.”

Jiang Ning did not look back.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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## NH

Jiang Ning stared at Mr Lang, who was standing in the distance, then kicked Brother Gou lightly in the leg. "Get your ass to your woman. You shouldn't let her cry. She's frightening me."

Brother Gou burst out into laughter.

Number Six and Number Eight rushed over and helped Brother Gou to the back of the line.

Su Yun threw herself on him.

"Are you alright?"

"Of course." Brother Gou flashed his teeth at her. He was incredibly moved by her concern. "My Big Boss isn't going to let me die. You wouldn't bear to let me die too, would you?"

"Of course not!" Su Yun wrapped her arms tightly around Brother Gou as tears streamed down her cheeks. She had been terrified. "Of course not! You're going to come to my house tomorrow and ask for my hand in marriage."

"You're still schooling. Aren't you still in college?"

"I don't care. You're going to come to my house tomorrow, you hear me?" Su Yun said fiercely.

"Alright, alright. I'll be there," grinned Brother Gou.

While these two lovebirds were whispering lovingly to each other, the situation remained tense.

There were still a few human bombs charging at



## NH

the Lin family bungalow.

Jiang Ning stood before them like a mountain that was going to stop everything in his path.

"I heard you're going to be a father, so I brought you a gift." Mr Lang eyed Jiang Ning, then smiled. "Don't you want it?"

Jiang Ning stared at him with a murderous look on his face.

"Do you wish to die?" he asked frostily.

"Of course, but no one seems to be able to kill me," sighed Mr Lang as he shook his head. "There's nothing I can do about it."

He let loose a strange laugh.

"Do you like the gifts that I brought you? Your baby's probably going to like them a lot better than you do!"

Jiang Ning didn't say a word.

"You can't stop them," said Mr Lang. "This is a dangerous world. You're right. But I find that I'm beginning to like it. That's because I can control these men, but you can't."

Mr Lang laughed out loud as he watched the human bombs gradually approach the Lin family bungalow.

His ear twitched suddenly.

# NH

“He’s fast,” he said, before scoffing. “Charge!”

As soon as he said that, the human bombs rushed at the Lin family bungalow like men gone mad. Jiang Ning was but one man. He couldn’t possibly stop them all in time.

BAM!

A loud and sharp sound cracked the air.

The head of one of those human bombs blew up suddenly, activating the explosive on him at the same time.

The ground quaked.

“Fei!”

Jiang Ning thundered. Another sharp sound erupted in the air.

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!

The series of blasts were deafening.

Every one of those human bombs had been shot in the head and had blown up immediately. They had had no chance to get near the bungalow.

Alarm flickered across Mr Lang’s face. He looked up and stared into the distance. He found himself staring down the dark barrel of a gun.



## NH

BANG!

He shifted instantly. A shot was fired into the ground where he had stood barely a moment ago, sending sand and dirt spraying in the air.

In the distance was Fei, staring into his rifle sight, a hard glint flashing in his eyes.

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!

He fired three shots in succession but failed to hit Mr Lang. The latter's reflex was terrifying.

"I didn't expect you to have such a skilled marksman as an ally. I would have died if I hadn't resumed the peak of my strength.

Jiang Ning wasn't listening to him.

Fei was here. Those human bombs would have been quite a problem without him.

Jiang Ning eyed Mr Lang. The man wasn't leaving, which meant that he still had something up his sleeve.

"I told you, didn't I? I have a great gift for you and I must make sure that it's delivered to your house today."

Mr Lang began to walk towards Jiang Ning slowly. His pace steadily picked up until he was

NH

moving as quickly as light itself!

Jiang Ning had moved at the same time.

BAM!

The two men collided instantly, setting off a thunderous explosion. They were like two ferocious bulls that had slammed their horns into each other.

“Stop trying to provoke me,” said Jiang Ning, “or I’ll make sure you won’t leave this place alive.”

“Hahahaha! It’ll be great if you could really kill me. Your wife’s going to have company on the way down to hell then.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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## NH

Mr Lang wouldn't stop provoking and angering Jiang Ning. He wanted the man to get angry.

Jiang Ning was indeed furious. He wished desperately that he could kill Mr Lang.

But Mr Lang's sudden appearance outside the Lin family bungalow and his targeting Lin Yuzhen and the baby weren't as simple as it looked. He must have something else hidden up his sleeve.

Jiang Ning dared not act recklessly.

"Damn it!"

It dawned on Jiang Ning then. Mr Lang was trying to distract him. He had succeeded. It would be near impossible for Jiang Ning to leave right now.

These men outside were going to die if he left. Mr Lang had known right from the start that he wouldn't leave them behind.

"Get to the ward right now!" he yelled. Realization struck Huang Yuming then. The man began waving his hands wildly and shouting.

"Everyone, fall back to the maternity ward! We have to protect the mother and child!"

He couldn't believe it. Mr Lang had used them as bait to lure Jiang Ning outside.

"It's too late," said Mr Lang coldly as he kept Jiang Ning busy. "Honestly, this has nothing to do with you. But you had to interrupt my plans, so I had no choice but to resort to this. Jiang Ning, you're



## NH

going to experience the pain of losing your loved one and finally understand how I feel.”

“To hell with your feelings!” cursed Jiang Ning. This was one of the few rare times that he had hurled profanities at anyone. He swung his fists hard and unleashed the Extreme Fist Technique. Power exploded from him instantly.

He sent his fist flying, setting loose a series of deafening explosions as he punched forward.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

Mr Lang answered his blows with his own punches and threw himself into an intense fight with Jiang Ning.

He was blown away by the power that Jiang Ning possessed despite his youth. His mastery over the Extreme Fist Technique surpassed that of anyone that Mr Lang knew.

In fact, he could never have imagined the incredible adaptations that could arise from the simple moves recorded in the Extreme Fist Technique manual.

Jiang Ning was a prodigy. Nevertheless, even prodigies had to pay a price for giving their heart away to someone.

Mr Lang yelled as he unleashed his power as well.



## NH

He continued to keep Jiang Ning in the fight and prevented him from slipping away.

All he had to do was to keep Jiang Ning here for a while longer. It would all be over soon.

Meanwhile, in the ward.

“Ah!” Lin Yuzhen screamed. The pain kept her head clear, but she couldn’t hear anything at all. All she could hear was an incessant buzzing in her ears.

She knew that the only thing that she had to do now was to ensure that the baby was delivered safely.

“Come on, don’t give up! It’s coming! I can see the baby’s head!” the nurse said excitedly. “Push harder! It’s coming out!”

“Ah!”

Lin Yuzhen took a deep breath and gave it her all. Her hair had fallen loosely all over her forehead and was drenched in sweat, but she was hardly concerned about her appearance right now.

The baby. The baby. The baby!

All she could think of now was the baby.

The corridor outside the ward was empty.

BAM!

A shadow dashed down the corridor suddenly.

## NH

Someone appeared right in front of it and stopped it in its path.

“Step aside,” the shadow said coldly. “You’re not my match.”

Chen Huangtang stood before the doors of the ward and stared at the dark shadow. He knew that he wasn’t the latter’s match. In fact, he knew that if he were to fight him, he would surely die.

He did not budge from his spot.

“Someone asked me for a favor,” he said mildly. “I gave my word, so I’m going to keep it even if it kills me.”

“I’ll send you on your way then,” the shadow replied coldly.

SWOOSH!

The shadow looked like a shooting star as he charged forward. Chen Huangtang raised his arm hastily.

BAM!

The two men separated amidst a deafening collision. Chen Huangtang fell onto the ground. There was blood seeping from his lips. He got to his feet slowly. The look in his eyes remained resolute.

The shadow appeared surprised. “You didn’t die. You know the Extreme Fist Technique too.”



## NH

Blood churned inside Chen Huangtang's body. That punch had nearly crushed his internal organs.

If Jiang Ning had not taught him how to protect his internal organs with the Extreme Fist Technique, that punch would have killed him.

He might be alive, but he had still been injured by the blow.

"I was lucky."

Chen Huangtang wiped the blood off his lips and didn't move away from the door.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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# NH

As long as he was still alive, he wasn't going to let that dark shadow pass.

SWOOSH!

The shadow decided not to waste his time talking. There was no point in talking to Chen Huangtang anyway. He charged the latter again and sent his fist flying a second time. This time, his punch was going to be harder.

BAM!

Chen Huangtang fell back and hit the wall hard. He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood. His face had turned pale.

He wanted to get up again, but he felt weak. His meridians felt numb. What a terrifying punch!

This was another terrifying martial artist, a monster that was almost as powerful as Mr Lang.

The fact that Chen Huangtang had been able to survive those two blows was a testament to his abilities. But honestly, Jiang Ning was the only person who could stop a monster like that. No one else could.

“Stop right there...”

Chen Huangtang clenched his jaw and pulled himself up. He was clearly struggling.

The shadow did not spare him a single glance as he headed for the ward.



## NH

He froze as soon as he placed his hand on the doorknob.

“Don't move.” He heard a voice brimming with cold rage behind him. It was a fury that burned.

“I would take my hand off that doorknob if I were you.” Peter Pan stood behind the shadow, his hands folded behind his back as he stared unblinkingly at the intruder. “Unless you don't want it anymore.”

The shadow turned around. Surprise flickered in his eyes when he saw Peter Pan.

“You're awake too?”

“I told you to remove your hand from the doorknob!” Peter Pan bellowed suddenly. His voice boomed loudly in the shadow's ears, momentarily disorienting the shadow. In the next moment, when the shadow regained his senses again, Peter Pan had appeared right before him.

A surge of fierce wind rushed at the shadow and lashed at his face.

BAM!

A deafening explosion erupted in the air and sent the entire corridor shaking. Chen Huangtang shielded his vital organs hastily, so that he would not be disoriented and deafened by the shockwave.

This was a fight between horrifyingly powerful martial artists. How terrifying!



## NH

Peter Pan grabbed the shadow's arm and flung him into the distance, away from the ward, like some barbarian.

He did not go after the shadow and instead stood before the doors of the ward. He turned and threw a glance at Chen Huangtang. "Not bad. You're not bad at all."

Then, he turned his eyes back to the shadow in the distance.

"Well, I'm the one standing here right now. You want to try your luck again?" There was unconcealed provocation and scorn in his voice.

It was as if he didn't see the powerful shadow as a threat at all.

"The people in the ward. Who are they to you?" snarled the shadow. "The punk's not going to work with us unless I kill them. Don't you want his help? Don't you want to find the Longevity Pond?"

"I do," Peter Pan replied. "Who doesn't?"

"Then why are you stopping me?"

"Because you're going to hurt innocent people," scoffed Peter Pan. "Well, I like kids. How dare you try to kill a kid in my presence. How dare you try to kill a newborn baby!"

His eyes lit with burning rage.

A murderous aura erupted from his person.



## NH

The temperature in the corridor plummeted instantly. It felt freezing.

“I’m telling you. That punk won’t be the only person going after you if you hurt that newborn baby. I’ll hunt you to the very edge of the world!”

The shadow’s pupils contracted. He knew Peter Pan very well. The monster was a true Peter Pan with a childlike spirit. He meant what he said. If he said that he was going to hunt him down, then he would do it, relentlessly.

“Why are you so stubborn? How long do you think you can live if you fail to find the Longevity Pond?” said the shadow mockingly. “You’re a man with one foot in the grave. Why should you bother yourself with unnecessary troubles?”

Peter Pan ignored him.

He simply stood outside the door to the ward. Mr Lang, the man whom he had to kill, was right outside this bungalow. But he wasn’t going to budge. Not today. He stood there stubbornly like a child.

“The punk’s coming in soon. When he’s here, I’ll be able to move away and kill you. Are you sure you’re not leaving?”

The murderous glow in Peter Pan’s narrowed eyes grew more intense as he stared at the shadow.



## NH

The shadow fell silent for a moment. He knew Peter Pan. There was no point in trying to talk any sense into the man.

The old man might behave like a stubborn child, but unlike a child, he wasn't going to hesitate when he tried to kill you in a fight.

It didn't matter if he were fighting the shadow or Mr Lang, when Peter Pan got serious, he could make things very difficult for either of them.

The shadow took a few steps back, retreated into the shadows and then vanished without a trace.

"Is he gone?" asked Chen Huangtang.

No," scoffed Peter Pan as he narrowed his eyes. "But he won't dare to come any closer again."

No one would be foolish enough to risk their life just to help Mr Lang out with a favor.

They were all selfish and self-centered men. None of them would risk everything for another person.

Meanwhile, outside the house.

Jiang Ning and Mr Lang were still in the thick of the fight.

Mr Lang was growing increasingly shocked at the extent of Jiang Ning's strength.

BAM!

BAM!



## NH

BAM!

He had unleashed the Extreme Fist Technique completely. The force behind his every punch appeared extraordinary as he threw his fists at Mr Lang. The latter was slowly driven back. His arms had gone numb from countering Jiang Ning's hits.

What terrifying strength!

BAM!

Another hard punch flew out and hit Mr Lang with the force of a mountain. Mr Lang stumbled a dozen or so steps back, leaving two deep tracks in the ground, before he finally steadied his feet.

"I didn't know that one could develop the Extreme Fist Technique to this degree." Mr Lang gave Jiang Ning a look of utter surprise. "It was a missed opportunity for all of us. We underestimated this set of basic techniques."

It was only a basic set of martial arts that had only nine moves to it. None of them had thought much of it then. They had spent some time studying it and had abandoned it when they hadn't managed to discover anything new or exciting.

But the Extreme Fist Technique appeared to be the perfect fit for Jiang Ning. It was extraordinary that he had managed to develop the technique to such an extent.

Jiang Ning ignored the man. Murderous rage burned in his eyes.



## NH

He was going to make his next move and kill Mr Lang when a sudden shadow dashed out of the mansion. It vanished the next moment.

Mr Lang threw a glance in the direction that the shadow had disappeared, then narrowed his eyes slightly.

"Is it done?" He extended his senses out. Fury flickered across his eyes. "He's useless."

He wasn't going to waste any more time here.

Peter Pan was here. He was going to be in trouble if Peter Pan teamed up with Jiang Ning to fight him.

Mr Lang turned and left. Jiang Ning did not go after him.

He had plenty of opportunities to kill that man, but today, nothing was more important to him than the safety of Lin Yuzhen and his baby.

"They're gone."

Jiang Ning extended his senses and confirmed that the enemy had indeed left. Then, he turned and rushed straight into the mansion.

Peter Pan was still standing before the ward. Armies could not pass the door with him guarding the ward. Without his permission, no one could get anywhere near the ward.

In fact, Huang Yuming and the rest were standing several meters away, wary of approaching the



## NH

man.

“Stay there and don't move. I wouldn't know if that damn scoundrel somehow put on someone else's face and sneaked in,” Peter Pan said coolly.

He knew what Mr Lang was capable of. If the man wanted to hide his presence completely, he could do so with some effort. This wasn't the time to drop his guard.

Jiang Ning rushed into the bungalow with a look of anxiety on his face.

“She's fine,” said Huang Yuming immediately.

Jiang Ning released a sigh of relief instantly.

He saw Peter Pan standing before the door to the ward and Chen Huangtang seated on the floor. The latter was quite severely injured. Jiang Ning guessed that Peter Pan must have stepped in and helped Chen Huangtang in the nick of time. Otherwise, he couldn't imagine what would have happened.

“Thank you,” Jiang Ning said simply.

Having expressed his gratitude, he immediately looked through the glass window of the ward. He wanted to know what was going on inside.

Peter Pan didn't say a word. He simply stepped aside so that Jiang Ning could take a proper look.

Before Jiang Ning could head into the ward, he heard the sudden baby's cry.

## NH

“Wah!”

Jiang Ning froze instantly at the sound. His eyes turned teary instantly.

Huang Yuming and the others were visibly excited as well.

“The baby's out?”

Peter Pan widened his eyes when he heard the baby's cry. A strange sense of happiness stirred inside him. The wails of this baby appeared to have awoken something that resembled hope inside him.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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## NH

It didn't take long before the doors of the ward slid open.

The nurse walked out with a bundle in her arms.

"Congratulations! You've got yourselves a princess!"

"It's a girl?" Jiang Ning's voice was trembling. "Is that my daughter?"

He gave the baby a brief glance before rushing into the ward. His heart ached when he saw how exhausted Lin Yuzhen looked. He immediately walked up to her and gave her a gentle embrace.

"It must have been so hard on you." He kissed her forehead. His eyes were red. "Did it hurt a lot?"

"No," Lin Yuzhen said softly. "Does our daughter look cute?"

"She's as cute as you are," said Jiang Ning.

"Mr Jiang, please leave the room and let us attend to your wife first. You will have Miss Lin back shortly. Please don't worry."

The doctors' foreheads were lined with sweat. Both mother and child appeared to be just fine.

"Sure, thanks for the great work."

"Not at all."

Jiang Ning left the ward, throwing backward glances every few steps that he took. From the



## NH

soft and worried look in his eyes, Lin Yuzhen knew that she had picked the right man.

A group of people surrounded a newborn baby outside the ward, their eyes filled with curiosity.

“Those eyebrows look like Big Boss’ eyebrows!”

“And that nose! It looks exactly like his! She’s so cute!”

“She’s smiling! Is she smiling at me?”

“Dream on. You should stay away. You’re going to scare the princess.”

What a princess indeed!

The baby was surrounded by loving and adoring people as soon as she had been born.

Peter Pan coughed loudly. Huang Yuming and the others stepped aside so that he could look at the baby.

“It’s just a baby! Why are you so excited? Haven’t you seen a baby before?”

Peter Pan glared at Huang Yuming and the others before stepping up to the baby. His hands were folded behind his back as he looked down at the kid. His eyes were twin crescents that shone with love and adoration.

“Look at that! So, this is Jiang Ning’s precious daughter.”



## NH

Peter Pan could feel his heart melting as he stared at the baby. The baby opened her eyes slightly then. He was delighted when he caught the dazed look in her eyes.

He reached out for the baby but the nurse dared not hand her over to him.

“It’s alright.” Jiang Ning walked out then. “Let the senior carry her.”

The nurse placed the baby carefully into Peter Pan’s arms.

Instead of his usual casual manner, Peter Pan played with the baby as he carried her carefully in his arms as if he would a precious treasure.

“Come on, give me a smile. Just one smile!”

“She’s asleep,” the nurse said meekly.

Peter Pan glared at her and terrified the nurse into silence.

“I knew that. Can’t I just play with the baby?” Peter Pan scoffed. He looked up at Jiang Ning. “I’m taking her as my disciple.”

Everyone froze. Disciple?

She had just been born. Was Peter Pan going to take her as a disciple while she was still a newborn baby?

Jiang Ning had not expected that from Peter Pan.



## NH

“She’s still a baby,” said Jiang Ning.

“Fate has bound us together,” Peter Pan said. “It’s decided.”

He was in love with this baby. The idea of a new life had transformed something inside him. This was fate.

This child was his destiny.

“You want her as your disciple?”

Jiang Ning frowned slightly. He didn’t wish for his child to be involved in the conflicts of this world. All he wanted for his daughter was for her to grow up healthy and safe.

“Do you think I’m going to mistreat my disciple?” Peter Pan knew exactly what Jiang Ning was thinking. “No one will dare bully her as long as I’m around.”

A fierce and intimidating aura erupted from his person. The baby began to shift in his arms. Worried that he might scare the baby, Peter Pan withdrew his aura instantly.

“Don’t be afraid. Don’t be afraid...” Peter Pan cooed at the baby.

“I’m fine with her being your disciple.” Jiang Ning knew that to have someone as powerful as Peter Pan by his daughter’s side would be akin to having the most powerful protector guarding her. She couldn’t be safer. He threw Peter Pan a glance. “But shouldn’t you give your disciple a gift



# NH

then?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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## NH

Peter Pan froze momentarily before he widened his eyes in disbelief. He had not come across a man who was as shameless as Jiang Ning.

The man had been hesitating over whether he should allow Peter Pan to take his daughter as his disciple a moment ago. Yet here he was, demanding a gift for his daughter now!

Such shamelessness!

“There’s none?” Jiang Ning tilted his head as he took his daughter back into his arms. He shook his head. “Well, forget it then. I can’t let someone who can’t even afford a gift to be my daughter’s master. I don’t want her to suffer in the future.”

Peter Pan flushed instantly.

He didn’t care what other people said of him, but he wasn’t going to stand by and do nothing when someone accused him of being unable to afford a gift for his disciple!

Those old fellows would die laughing if they knew.

He searched his pockets and flushed when he found nothing. The look that Jiang Ning gave him turned him redder. He huffed.

“It’s just a gift, isn’t it? I’m her master, of course I have a gift for her!”

He clenched his jaw before he loosened his robes and undid a necklace around his neck. Its pendant resembled the tooth of an animal.



NH

“This is for my disciple!”

Peter Pan threw the necklace at Jiang Ning casually and pretended that he didn't care much for it. But Jiang Ning could see the reluctance in his eyes.

Jiang Ning caught the necklace. He could feel heat emanating from the tooth as soon as his fingers brushed against it. The ancient aura exuding from the pendant told Jiang Ning that this wasn't any ordinary gift.

“I was joking.” Jiang Ning tried to hand the necklace back to Peter Pan. “This is too precious a gift. I'm happy that you're willing to take my daughter as your disciple and glad that there's one more person who will love and protect her. That alone is enough.”

“Are you looking down on me?” Jiang Ning didn't expect Peter Pan to frown. “I'm not going to take back something that I've given to someone as a gift! I have no use for this anymore. Let your daughter have it. It'll protect her!”

Before Jiang Ning could say another word, Peter Pan scoffed.

“I'm going to die sooner or later. There's no point in me having this. Give it to my disciple. We are bound together by fate. She's the perfect owner for it.”

Jiang Ning remained still. Peter Pan grabbed the necklace and put it on the baby. Then, he stared hard at the kid and smiled.



## NH

“This is fun. She’s going to be a strange one when she grows up!”

“Thank you.”

Jiang Ning could tell from the look in Peter Pan’s eyes that he truly liked the baby.

After some time, the doctor wheeled Lin Yuzhen out of the ward.

“We’re done, Mr Jiang. Everything went without a hitch.”

“Thanks for your hard work,” said Jiang Ning.  
“Yuming, make sure the doctors get their rest.”

“Yes, sir.” Huang Yuming nodded and walked up to the doctors. “Thanks for your hard work. Please follow me.”

“We’ve made the necessary arrangements to our schedule. You can call us whenever you need us.”

She had just delivered Jiang Ning’s baby daughter, the princess of Donghai!

This was going to be one of the proudest moments in her career. Her colleagues would be so envious when she told them about it.

Jiang Ning walked up to Lin Yuzhen. His heart ached when he saw how exhausted she looked.

He clasped her hand tightly.

“It’s over. Rest well. You’ll recover in no time.”



## NH

“Okay.”

Lin Yuzhen smiled, then slowly shut her eyes.

The entire Lin family was filled with joy as they welcomed the latest member to their midst.

Ye Qingwu and the others hurried to Donghai so that they could catch a glimpse of the adorable baby.

The empty rooms in the mansion were filled with their gifts.

“Why is she always sleeping?” whispered Ye Qingwu.

“That’s newborn babies for you. They sleep around twenty hours every day. She only wakes up when she’s hungry and wants milk.”

“Milk? Does she drink it on her own?”

The nursemaid was amused by the young woman’s questions. “You’ll know when you have your own kid.”

Their voices were hushed whispers as they watched Lin Yuzhen and the baby from afar. The mother and child were oblivious to their conversation as they slept.



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## NH

Jiang Ning and Peter Pan were seated by the stone table outside the mansion.

“They should have awakened by now,” said Peter Pan. “That bastard is back and that’s going to stir these guys awake from their slumber. He planned it all along.”

“They?” said Jiang Ning. “Are there many like you left?”

“Not many.” Peter Pan counted. “Five or six, I think.”

“That’s quite a few, don’t you think?”

The world was going to descend into utter chaos if these powerful martial artists were to all awaken. These were people who could disregard all laws and rules.

In this city, no one had the power to stop them.

“The world will find itself with a tough problem if they decide to do anything funny.”

Jiang Ning was a little worried.

He was the only man who was their match. But he was but one man. There were at least five or six others who were as powerful and terrifying as Peter Pan.

“You worry too much. They won’t dare to.” Peter Pan threw an amused glance at Jiang Ning. “Every world has got its own set of rules. No one can break them easily. They’re not that powerful.”



## NH

Disregard all laws?

Well, that depended on the law. Had it been set down by mankind or by the heavens?

They had been the most powerful martial artists in their time, but who had dared to stir trouble then?

They had not even dared to break the rules set by their own community.

“Kid, let me tell you something. It doesn’t matter how powerful you are. As long as you’re still part of this realm, you’ve got to obey its rules,” Peter Pan said kindly. “Everyone is bound by the laws of their world. That means us and it means you too. It doesn’t matter how powerful you are. You still have to die.”

He spoke of death casually, as if he wouldn’t care if he died the next moment.

What Jiang Ning caught was a word that Peter Pan had said.

“Realm?” He stared at Peter Pan. “Is the map in the Extreme Fist Technique manual of another realm? He’s been searching for one of the realms in that map.”

“I didn’t expect you to know this.” Peter Pan didn’t seem like he was trying to keep anything from Jiang Ning. “You’re right. The map in the manual is a map of several realms. I think you call them different dimensions.”



## NH

He had kept himself relatively up to date. Men like him who had scaled the peaks of their circle were typically geniuses. It would be a feat for mediocre men to reach their heights with sheer hard work.

“There are different things hidden in different dimensions. We have no idea how many dimensions there are out there, but we know that in one of those dimensions is a Longevity Pond. If you drink from the pond, you’ll live forever!”

Something akin to hope and desire flickered in Peter Pan’s eyes.

He might talk constantly about death and appear as if he no longer feared it, but he was clearly tempted by the Longevity Pond.

Everyone wanted to stay alive. The world was such an interesting place, after all. Besides, he had such an adorable young disciple. It was going to take a really long time for his disciple to learn everything that he knew.

He wasn’t willing to die before that happened.

Jiang Ning found Peter Pan’s words incredulous and unbelievable though. Eternal life?

This was something that belonged in novels or TV shows. It was an impossibility. Ageing and dying were part of the circle of life. No one could defy nature.

Like what Peter Pan had said, this was a law of the world and it was a law that mankind could not overturn or defy.



NH

“You don’t believe me, do you?”

Peter Pan could tell from the look on Jiang Ning’s face that he didn’t believe what Peter Pan had just told him.

If he were Jiang Ning’s age and had just heard some old geezer said those same words, he wouldn’t have believed them too. In fact, he would have thrown his shoe into that man’s face and called him crazy.

But those who truly understood would realize that the Longevity Pond did in fact truly exist.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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## NH

There were many things in this world that were beyond human comprehension.

In the past, people would attribute unknowable phenomena to gods and deities. They had no scientific or logical explanation and hence turned to the supernatural.

In fact, Jiang Ning wouldn't have believed Peter Pan if he had told him this a few months ago.

He believed that the world was complex but also that anything could be explained with science. Yet now, there were many things that defied the scientific explanation.

The Extreme Fist Technique Manual itself defied scientific explanation.

The manual was made of a unique material. He had asked Professor Lu Jing to look into it and found out that it was an extremely rare material. In fact, he had sent men to look for it and had found nothing similar.

The idea that the map in the manual was of different dimensions was an incredulous one. It seemed like something that only existed in science fiction novels.

"Does the Longevity Pond really exist?" Jiang Ning couldn't stop himself from asking.

"It does." The look on Peter Pan's face was deadly serious. He didn't look like he was lying. "You'll gain immortality if you drink from the Longevity Pond. Its water is a miracle cure that can



## NH

regenerate flesh on dead bodies!”

That sounded out of this world, but Jiang Ning didn't dare to immediately dismiss it as a hoax.

After all, the events that he had gone through recently would seem like a dream to many other people. But they had happened.

Science couldn't have explained that.

“Can it bring the dead back to life?”

Jiang Ning studied Peter Pan carefully. He wasn't sure if the old man was lying or simply exaggerating.

“I'm speaking the truth. It can bring the dead back to life!”

“Even if the person's been dead for a very long time?”

Jiang Ning's heart skipped a beat. The look in his face had shifted. There was a hint of hope in his eyes as he stared at Peter Pan.

“As long as their organs and body have not decomposed, the water will bring them back to life,” said Peter Pan. “What I heard is that you have to incubate the body in the Longevity Pond. After some time, the dead person will come back to life again. Why do you think that asshole's trying to find the Longevity Pond? He wants to save his true love!”

The asshole whom Peter Pan was referring to



## NH

was Mr Lang.

Mr Lang was trying to save his true love?

Jiang Ning frowned slightly. The bronze coffin in the north must belong to that woman then. He didn't expect Mr Lang to be such a romantic who was hopelessly in love with someone.

"I know what you're thinking. You think he's such a good man, don't you?" Peter Pan snorted. He could tell from the look on Jiang Ning's face exactly what he was thinking.

This was a man who was willing to make an enemy of everyone for the woman he loved. To his enemies, he wasn't a good man at all, but to the woman who had his love, he was.

"Kid, a man's heart is a complicated beast. I can't be the judge of anyone else but I'm very sure that that asshole is no good man," scoffed Peter Pan. "He probably wants to save that woman because he has plans for her!"

"Why would you say that?"

To a woman, Mr Lang would appear to be a loving and loyal man.

"I don't have to explain myself. That's just who he is."

Peter Pan shrugged. He couldn't be bothered to explain himself to Jiang Ning. It seemed pointless.



## NH

In fact, he got bored whenever the subject of Mr Lang came up. He wouldn't have bothered to wake up if he hadn't wanted to kill him. He would have stayed in his coffin and enjoyed his peace and quiet.

At least, he would have been able to live a little longer.

Jiang Ning knew the old man's temper. He didn't pursue the matter further. But everything just sounded out of this world.

Could the Longevity Pond really bring the dead back to life?

The thought of that was mind-blowing. That would defy all laws of nature. But he had seen plenty of things that had defied the laws of nature recently.

"Who do you want to save?" Peter Pan asked suddenly.

Jiang Ning froze.

"My Master."

He shook his head immediately. Peter Pan had told him that the corpse had to be in perfect condition. But there was nothing left of He Daoren but bones and ashes. There was no way he could revive his master.

"But I've missed my chance," he said with a tinge of sorrow.



## NH

Nothing was forever. Some things, once lost, were lost forever and could never be found again.

Jiang Ning took a deep breath. "How about you? Don't you want to find the Longevity Pond too?"

"I had no intention of doing so. I just wanted to kill the asshole and make him pay for what he did to me. That's the only reason I'm alive. Otherwise, I would have killed myself. Being alive is boring." Peter Pan shook his head. He didn't seem to care about death at all, as if there weren't much difference between being dead or alive. "But now, I want to stay alive."

Jiang Ning threw him a look.

"I have a disciple now!" His lips split into a wide grin. "Destiny has brought your daughter and me together. She's fated to be my disciple. I can't die until I've taught her everything."

He shook his head and gave Jiang Ning a serious look. "I have to pass down everything I know. It's a good thing that asshole damaged my coffin. Otherwise, I would be bringing all my knowledge and wisdom to the grave. Wouldn't that be a waste?"

Jiang Ning found that amusing.

Peter Pan was indeed a boy that had never grown up. The way he thought was so different from everyone else.

He cared little about death but would throw himself into a fight if he felt aggrieved. In fact, he



## NH

would climb out of his own coffin to seek revenge. He was a true man of passion!

“What I want to do now is to train this disciple and teach her everything that I know!”

The look on Peter Pan’s face was filled with hope.

Jiang Ning nearly burst into laughter. His daughter had just been born and was barely a month old. There was no way she could learn martial arts now.

Besides, he was still a little reluctant to let her learn martial arts. Practicing martial arts was hard work. He couldn’t bear for her to suffer any hardship.

“As for the Longevity Pond,” Peter Pan said nonchalantly, “you should just go look for it. The water is like a miracle drug. Give your kid a bath in that water and I guarantee she’ll have a bright future in martial arts!”

His thoughts were occupied by his disciple. It didn’t matter that his disciple was asleep in the room right now, unaware that she had gotten herself a master.

“That asshole’s trying so hard to make your life difficult because he wants to get you involved in the search for the Longevity Pond. You could just go look for it,” said Peter Pan. “The stuff in that pond’s good for you too. It’s good for me and my disciple as well.”

He didn’t like to be coerced into doing things, but



## NH

now that he thought about it, looking for the Longevity Pond wasn't that bad an idea after all. He could live for a very, very long time and while he was alive, he could protect his disciple. It was great!

Peter Pan had a simple mind that resembled the mind of a child.

But Jiang Ning didn't want anything from the Longevity Pond. He didn't want to live forever. He wanted a life that was well lived. That was enough for him. There was no point in living forever and watching his loved ones grow old, die and leave him. Wouldn't that feel lonely?

"Why should anyone want to live that long a life?" Jiang Ning smiled and shook his head. "I think we should abide by the laws of nature. We should grow old and then pass on. That's how life should be. Everyone should accept that."

There was no point in defying the laws of nature. Life was about growing up and growing old together.

Peter Pan stared at Jiang Ning as if he were staring at a monster.

It seemed as if Jiang Ning were the ancient monster that had lived past a hundred years, whose mindset was stuck in the olden days and who wasn't quite right in the head.

He stood up. He couldn't be bothered to waste his time talking to Jiang Ning. He didn't care whether Jiang Ning looked for the Longevity Pond or not.



## NH

He had found something fun to do. When his disciple grew old and could finally walk and talk, he would begin his lessons. He couldn't shake the feeling that Jiang Ning's daughter's fate was somehow bound with his.

This might be another chance for him.

"Hold on, what's my disciple called?" Peter Pan turned around after taking a few steps. "She needs to have a good name."

Jiang Ning smiled. He hadn't thought of one. Before he could say a word, Peter Pan seemed to have made up his mind. "Let's call her Jiang Yao!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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## NH

Jiang Yao?

Not a bad name at all.

Jiang Ning didn't protest the name that Peter Pan had given his daughter. "That sounds like a good name."

"I read her fortune. A single first name "Yao" fits her perfectly."

Having said that, Peter Pan walked away.

Jiang Ning couldn't believe that Peter Pan had read her fortune. The man seemed quite mysterious and appeared a little superstitious.

Peter Pan had not revealed his true identity to Jiang Ning yet. Jiang Ning decided to trust Peter Pan and believe that he was still suffering from amnesia and had not remembered. He supposed that Peter Pan would tell him the truth when the time was right.

As for the Longevity Pond, Jiang Ning had no intention of searching for it.

What he longed for was peace. He didn't mind a quiet life.

Yet, there were some who did not wish the same for him.

Mr Lang did not appear to be upset by the fact that he had failed to get Jiang Ning embroiled in their affair. There was no anger or frustration on his face. In fact, he seemed as if he had already



## NH

predicted the outcome of their encounter.

“Why do we need him?” The man hidden in the darkness appeared displeased. “He’s just a young punk. He’s not qualified to join the fight.”

He had waited so long for this opportunity, but here was Mr Lang, asking him to wait a little longer. He couldn’t.

“Because he is the only one who can find it,” Mr Lang said mildly after throwing a glance at the shadow.

He had already dragged Peter Pan into this. It didn’t matter how much Peter Pan didn’t care about dying now. He would change his mind eventually.

Who wouldn’t want to live forever?

Who wanted to die?

“He’s the only one?” the shadow barked out a laugh. “Are you kidding me? You awakened me. This is my last chance to find the Longevity Pond. I’ll die if I don’t!”

A cold light flashed across his eyes.

He had gone into slumber so that he could bide his time and wait for the perfect opportunity to wake up once again. He had not expected Mr Lang to wake him up. Now here he was, awake and with no clue where the Longevity Pond was.

“Why are you panicking?”



NH

Mr Lang threw him a glance.

He wasn't panicking. No one else should either.

"We'll find the Longevity Pond. Don't worry about it," he said before barking a laugh. "Heifeng, you should thank me for giving you this chance to find the pond instead of speaking to me in this fashion. Do you understand me?"

His eyes glowed with an eerie green light in the darkness. The sight was terrifying.

"Thank you?" Heifeng sounded cold and emotionless. "I will when you bring me to the Longevity Pond. If you don't, you'll find yourself with another enemy."

No one would thank their enemy.

They would only kill them.

Mr Lang wasn't mad at all. People who had gotten to where they were now had only one chance left. They all had to die if they couldn't find the Longevity Pond.

What he needed to do not wasn't to try and drag Jiang Ning into the search for the Longevity Pond but to awaken more of them.

If he could, he would have everyone awakened and left with no choice but to desperately hunt for the Longevity Pond. One of them would force Jiang Ning into making a move then.

"You're not wrong. But you should still work with



## NH

me to find the Longevity Pond now.” He stared at Heifeng, who was hidden in the dark. Men like him who had to hide in the shadows only deserved to be his pawns. “In my opinion, our top priority should be to wake everyone else up.”

“You want more people to fight us for the Longevity Pond?”

Heifeng was a little displeased.

He knew that he wasn't as powerful as the others. Otherwise, he wouldn't have retreated when he had run into Peter Pan.

With more competitors, he would lose his place in the fight.

“Do as I tell you and you'll get your chance. Otherwise, you'll only have yourself to count on.”

Mr Lang couldn't be bothered to talk to him anymore. He turned and left.

Heifeng gnashed his teeth in fury but realized that he had no retort to that.

This was his last chance. He was left with no other chance. Like Peter Pan, he was going to reach the end of his lifespan sooner or later if he didn't find the Longevity Pond.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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## NH

But Heifeng wasn't Peter Pan. Peter Pan didn't care if he died. But he was different. He had to live!

He didn't want to die!

"Who are you going to awaken next?" he shouted.

Mr Lang did not reply him. He simply walked into the darkness and vanished without a trace.

Heifeng felt slightly frustrated. He was being used by the man but there was nothing he could do about it.

"Humph!" the man scoffed and stomped off.

There was nothing he could do but carry out Mr Lang's plans.

There were too many unknowns in this world.

Be it in the past, the present or the future, phenomena that surpassed human comprehension would always exist.

If science could not explain such phenomena, then mankind would fall back on supernatural explanations. Regardless, no one could know for sure what the truth was.

Of the eight wonders of the world, there was one that remained a great mystery to all.

The pyramids.

It seemed unlikely that mankind had possessed



## NH

the ability to build the towering pyramids. They had possessed primitive technology thousands of years ago and could only rely on human labor and simple tools. They couldn't have built something so majestic.

As one of the eight wonders of the world, the pyramids were shrouded in an air of mystery.

Meanwhile, at a famous tourist attraction.

"Please mind your step and don't knock into anything. Be considerate and don't leave anything behind," the tour guide said with her megaphone, interspersing the guided tour with constant reminders. "Legend has it that the ancient spirits sleep in these pyramids. We should keep our voices down so that we don't disturb their rest. That would be a display of the greatest disrespect."

The tourists laughed out loud. They weren't in the ancient age anymore. No one believed such superstition.

They followed the guide into the pyramid, walking down its narrow pathways and immersing themselves in a different world.

Strange symbols had been carved into the murals. Many researchers had studied those symbols for many decades but had failed to decipher them and their meanings.

"Everyone, please gather around me. The stone platform in the distance is where the pharaoh's body is placed. The actual mummy has been



## NH

delivered to a museum. What you see on the platform is a prop.” She caught someone moving towards the platform and yelled at them immediately. “Please don’t approach the platform. They have set up an infrared barrier around the platform. Anyone who tries to approach the platform will trigger an alarm that will alert security.”

The body resting on the platform might only be a prop, but no one was allowed near it.

The stone platform was also an extremely valuable artifact. No one was allowed to touch it or leave any marks on it.

The tourists who had been yelled at stepped back sheepishly and continued staring at the platform from a distance.

“It’s only a prop, not a real mummy. There’s nothing interesting about it.”

“Let’s not get any closer then. I thought it was the real thing.”

“You must be dreaming. The real mummy’s being kept in a safe place and preserved with all care. That’s the almighty pharaoh that you’re talking about. They’re not going to leave it lying around for us to stare at it.”

A few tourists began chatting merrily amongst themselves.

One of them scoffed. He couldn’t stop himself from chastising the rest for their brazen behavior.



## NH

“What a bunch of ignoramuses! Stop fooling around, will you? You’re embarrassing the rest of us!”

He pointed at the mummy on the stone platform.

“Isn’t it obvious? This is obviously a prop. They wouldn’t...”

He froze suddenly. His breathing grew uneven as he rubbed his eyes hastily.

He had just seen the mummy open its eyes! Those eyes that were concealed under layers of cloth had opened!

They had opened only very slightly but he was sure that he had seen it. Those eyes had been staring straight at him.

But the next moment, they were shut once again.

“It’s alive?” His throat felt dry. His legs began to shake. “Is there someone inside the thing?”

“Hahahaha! I can’t believe it. You were just laughing at us a moment ago. You’re the one who’s talking nonsense. How could there be anyone inside? If there were, it would be a dead guy who’s been dead for thousands of years!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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## NH

“It’s alive. It’s really alive!”

The look on the man’s face was filled with panic. His mind was filled with images of that terrifying stare. Terrified, he stumbled back and nearly fell on his bum.

“It’s alive! It’s alive!” he screamed as he ran out. A few of the rest froze. They had not expected such a display of fear.

They turned and looked. What was alive? Where? It was just a prop. In fact, it might even be made of plastic. Alive? Who was he kidding?

The others held back their laughter as they watched the man run out. The guide merely shook his head.

“It’s just a prop,” reminded the guide. “Alright, follow me to the next location.”

The tour ended.

The group returned to the hotel.

The man who had been scared out of his mind earlier turned all the lights on in the room and then threw himself under the sheets. He wouldn’t stop shaking. He yelled at his friends when they returned to the room.

“Close the door! Hurry up! We’re all dead if that thing gets in here!”

His friends burst out into laughter.



## NH

“Did you lose your mind? What thing? What’s going to come into our room?”

“You said it yourself. It was a prop. Look at you, scared witless because of a prop. You’re embarrassing yourself.”

“Come on, stop shaking. It has to be a prop. There’s no chance something alive will survive inside.”

The rest laughed again. They had not seen such a coward before.

He had nearly wetted himself because of a prop.

“It was alive!” the man shrieked. “I swear it was alive. It looked at me. It was definitely alive!” He stood up with a fierce look on his face. “When have I ever lied to you guys?”

The others froze immediately. He had been right. This friend of theirs had never lied to them and he had never shown himself to be a coward. His behavior earlier today had been out of the ordinary.

“It was alive?” someone asked again.

“It was alive!” the man asserted. “I saw his eyes under the layers of cloth. Those were the eyes of a living man!”

He had been standing some distance away but he had seen it. Their eyes had met. His scalp was still prickling with numbness right now.



## NH

The temperature in the room seemed to have plummeted.

They shivered and stared at the air conditioning. No one had turned it on.

Why was it freezing?

“Are you sure it was alive?” someone else asked. His eyes were flashing with excitement. “Are you very sure that the thing lying on the platform is alive?”

The man nodded.

He was very certain that there was a living person hidden under those layers of linen cloth.

He was very sure of it. In fact, he had never been so sure of something.

“This is going to make the news!” an excited blond said. “It’s going to be on the front page of everything if it is true! Think about it. The mummy in the pyramid isn’t a prop but an actual living person. Think about the headlines!”

They weren’t thinking only about the headlines. They had never heard of a living person being trapped as a mummy or of someone turning up for work at the pyramid and that his job was to pretend that he was a mummy. That meant that no one knew about the living person inside the pyramid.

“What are you planning to do?”



## NH

Alarm flashed across the man's face. He knew his friend enjoyed thrilling adventures. He had been the one who had suggested this trip to the pyramids.

"I'm going to find out the truth!" The blond grinned widely, then looked at everyone. "Is anyone going to join me? This is some newsworthy material. We should do something. Think about how dull the trip would be if we don't!"

The rest appeared hesitant.

"No, don't go!" The man who had suffered the fright in the first place blurted out. "Don't cause any trouble. We're here to have a vacation. We're not here to cause trouble."

"What are you afraid of? Why are you so timid? Who cares if it's a living person? What's so frightening about that?" The blond laughed. "You're not afraid of the dead. Why should you be afraid of the living?"

The rest finally nodded then. He was right. They weren't afraid of the dead. Why should they be terrified of the living?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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## NH

“I’m in!”

“Me too!”

“Count me in then. What am I supposed to do in a room all by myself without my girlfriend?”

They came to a consensus immediately, then turned and eyed the man who had suffered a scare in the first place. The guy shook his head profusely. He wasn’t going to step into the place again.

He wasn’t a timid man but he had truly been scared out of his wits today. Those eyes had been terrifying!

He couldn’t describe the feeling, but the thought of those eyes...still sent shivers down his back!

“Leave him be. He can stay in the hotel and watch the news,” the others laughed before grabbing their cameras and leaving the hotel.

They waited for night to fall.

When night came, the tourists would leave the pyramids. They would think of a way to sneak in.

The thought of that was exhilarating!

They were going to sneak into the pyramid to find out if the mummy was indeed alive. This was something that not even TV shows dared to film. They were buzzing with excitement.

“We need a plan,” said the blond. “It’s not going to



## NH

be easy to sneak in. You saw how many guards they have stationed around the place. We need to draw them away.”

They came up with a plan swiftly. It was risky but the greater the risk, the more exciting this appeared.

The group waited patiently before it was time to carry out their plan. This was clearly not the first time they had done something so thrilling.

They were going to wait until it was the dead of the night. The average human would get tired at around three in the morning. There would only be a few guards patrolling the area. The rest would be napping. Security wouldn't be as tight then.

They approached the entrance carefully, then texted one of their friends who was hiding in the distance. Within moments, fireworks lit up the sky.

WHOOSH!

A few guards were instantly startled awake. They stared into the sky in disbelief. Had someone just set off fireworks?

They must be kidding them!

“Who is it? Fireworks aren't allowed in this area!”

Two guards left immediately to stop more fireworks from being set off. The rest seemed amused. The consequences of setting off fireworks in this area were extremely serious.



## NH

One could be imprisoned if caught!

“It must be some kid or someone who’s not right in the head. Who would dare cause trouble here?”

“Forget it. Let them be. We’ll continue our patrol.”

The other guards turned away and ignored the fireworks.

It was then that a guard suddenly caught a flash of shadow speeding past him. It moved so quickly that it vanished without a trace within a second. It seemed to have entered the pyramid.

“Did you see a shadow?”

“A shadow?” The other guard shook his head.

“You must be seeing things. I don’t see a single thing. Come on, let’s go. You’re hallucinating.”

“I think we should go in and take a look.”

The guard was an extremely cautious person. He was sure that he had seen someone’s shadow. But it had been moving too quickly and had vanished in an instant. How could a human move that fast?

He dared not risk it. He wasn’t going to let negligence be the reason he lost his job. It paid incredibly well. He immediately led someone into the pyramid to make sure that everything was fine.

Meanwhile, the group of young adventurers had entered the pyramid. The look of excitement was



## NH

clear on their faces.

The blond laughed.

“This is amazing! We got inside without a hitch.” He was speaking into a camera. “Tonight, we’ll show everyone what exactly is this mummy that’s hiding inside one of the legendary pyramids!”

He laughed as he headed towards the stone platform where the mummy was resting. The rest could hardly hold back their excitement as well.

It didn’t matter if it turned out to be a prop. They were having the adventure of their lives! After all, they had just sneaked into a pyramid in the middle of the night to check out a mummy. This was something they could brag about for ages. No one could have had the guts to do that!

“Do you guys see that? The mummy lying there is the legendary pharaoh. Which one is the real deal? Is it this one or the one lying in the museum?” said the blond. “Well, we’re going to reveal the answer...”

Before he was done speaking, a black shadow suddenly flashed across his eyes and stopped right before the mummy. The sight scared the young adventurers witless. They froze in utter terror.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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## NH

How could there be another person inside?

The small group of young adventurers were scared witless. They had snuck into the pyramid without permission and were incredibly high strung and nervous right now. The sudden appearance of a stranger scared the hell out of them.

What made it worse was the stranger's face. They couldn't discern his features at all. Even though they weren't standing that far away from him, his face looked a blur to them.

"Who are you?" the man leading the group steeled himself and asked.

The shadow ignored him completely and simply stood before the mummy. He resembled a distorted cloud of black smoke.

"You should wake up. You've been waiting for so long. The time has come," Heifeng said in a raspy voice. "I call upon you to awake from your slumber."

He reached out and placed his hand on the mummy's forehead lightly. A sudden heat emanated from his palm. But there was no response.

Heifeng smirked.

"I see your taste hasn't changed all these years. I know what you want." Then, he looked up and stared at the group of young adventurers.



## NH

He was standing right there, yet no one could discern the features on Heifeng's face. All they could see was a pair of eyes staring at them. The young adventurers were scared witless.

"Quick, we have to get out of here!"

"We got to go now!"

They yelled, immediately turned around and fled. There was no way they could stay here any longer.

They didn't even know if the thing standing before them was a human or a ghost. There was something incredibly creepy about him. Whatever courage they had fled them.

SWOOSH!

Before they could take another step, a chilly wind rushed past them. Heifeng appeared right in front of them.

"You came at the right time. I need some fresh blood."

Heifeng reached out and grabbed one young man. Before the rest could react, he had dragged his captive to the mummy. His finger slid across the man's throat lightly and sliced his skin wide open.

Blood spurted out.

The man didn't even get a chance to scream. His body spasmed violently while he stared with wide, terrified eyes.



## NH

Blood sputtered violently from the cut in his throat and landed on the mummy. The sight was terrifying!

The others were scared stiff. Their legs felt weak. They could barely stand and nearly fell onto the ground. They couldn't have expected something this horrifying to befall them.

“Ah!”

The blond shrieked in terror. The camera slipped from his hand landed and was instantly damaged when it crashed into the ground loudly. The screen went black, though not before he had already livestreamed the horrifying scene that had just taken place...

Blood soaked the entire mummy. The young man's corpse fell heavily onto the ground and sent a flurry of dust into the air.

The rest wanted desperately to leave but they dared not move. In fact, they couldn't.

They had just watched someone slit their friend's throat open. They had just seen blood spill across the ground. They were never going to forget what they had just witnessed.

They heard the sudden sound of breathing. It made their hair stand.

They turned around. The mummy which had been lying there motionlessly all along was breathing.

The linen cloth over its nostrils was rising and



## NH

falling gently. The creature was alive!

It was really alive!

The mummy was breathing!

How could that be possible?

“Awaken!” thundered Heifeng.

The mummy slowly sat up. A slit appeared between the layers of linen cloth, revealing a terrifying, green eye.

The sight of that one eye was enough to scare the hell out of everyone.

“Why have you awakened me?” a voice said.

The young adventurers were numb with terror. They regretted embarking on this adventure. They regretted ignoring the warning of their frightened friend. They could have been holed up in the hotel room, playing cards right now. Why had they decided to risk their lives?

“Someone who can read the map has appeared,” said Heifeng. “Don’t you want to find the Longevity Pond?”

The mummy smiled coldly. No one could look away from him as he slowly got off the stone platform.

A mummy had just come back to life!



## NH

The sight of the mummy right before their eyes terrified them all. The group of adventurers had frozen in sheer terror. Their breathing quickened when the mummy turned its eyes on them.

“I’m hungry,” said a voice inside the mummy.

Heifeng nodded, then turned and threw a look at the other people in the pyramid. “How fortunate to have someone showing up at your doorstep as soon as you’ve awakened. I hope you enjoy your meal.”

Heifeng vanished instantly, leaving in his wake shrieks of terror.

The two guards who had been making their way into the pyramid pulled out their tasers immediately when they heard the screams and quickened their pace.

“Hurry up! Something’s wrong!”

They charged inside, only to be greeted with a sight of a fleeting white shadow. The mummy that had been lying on the stone platform had disappeared. The floor was littered with a few corpses that had been drained of blood. Their faces were twisted in terror.

The guards reeled back in shock and horror at the sight of the terrifying corpses and the fresh blood on the ground.

“What the hell happened here?”

“Did the mummy escape? The mummy?!”



## NH

“Call for reinforcements! Hurry up!”

The two men shook with fear. None of them cared about protecting the pyramid right now as they ran out of the place frantically.

Meanwhile, the short video that had spanned only a few brief seconds was going viral online.

The title for the video seized one’s attention immediately: “A mummy comes back from the dead and escapes from the pyramids...”

The authorities issued a statement shortly, explaining that the video was a clip from a TV show and not a video of an actual incident. With the issuance of that statement, the fervor online began to die down.

Meanwhile, in Donghai.

Butler Zhao had checked the video multiple times and was certain that it was original footage that had not been manipulated or edited in any way. Everything in that video had happened.

He stood before a huge monitor with a solemn look on his face.

“Play it again,” he said.

He watched the video again and again, making sure that he had not missed any detail. The look on his face remained grave after he watched it a final time. He turned and stared at Professor Lu Jing, who had watched the video multiple times himself.



# NH

“Professor Lu, do you think this is actual footage?”

“Yes.”

Lu Jing said curtly. His heart was racing. Even though he had been prepared for this, but he still found it unbelievable when he was faced with actual audiovisual evidence.

He was a firm believer in materialism. But as he progressed further in his research and came into contact with increasingly bizarre phenomena, he began to gradually understand a truth.

At the end of natural science lay the supernatural.

There were too many mysteries in this world that science could not explain. One might argue that science would eventually find an answer to these mysteries. Science might eventually explain what had happened in that video and why a mummy had come back to life after the fresh blood of a human had been sacrificed to it...

This was something that came right off the pages of a novel. It was a scene out of a TV show. If someone told you that this was true, you would probably call him a mad man.

“Have you told Jiang Ning?” Professor Lu Jing looked at Butler Zhao. “You must let him know as soon as possible.”

Butler Zhao nodded. “I’ll let him know right now.”

He turned and left. He had to inform Jiang Ning



## NH

about this bizarre incident as soon as possible. Professor Lu Jing remained standing in front of the monitor, muttering to himself as he replayed the video again and again.

“Different dimensions and different lifeforms...do they truly exist?”

Butler Zhao arrived at the Lin family mansion shortly.

Jiang Ning had been with the baby, who had just fallen asleep. He walked out of the room to the sight of a solemn look on Butler Zhao's face. He knew instantly that there was something wrong.

“What happened?” Jiang Ning finally said after they had walked into the courtyard. “Tell me.”

“Take a look at this.”

Butler Zhao handed his phone to Jiang Ning and played the video.

Something flickered across Jiang Ning's face as soon as the video started playing. There was a serious look in his eyes.

“When did this happen?”

“Two hours ago,” said Butler Zhao. “I don't think this is a hoax.”

“What are they planning to do now?”

A murderous glow filled Jiang Ning's eyes.



## NH

Mr Lang had caused countless trouble for them since he had appeared.

Peter Pan had told Jiang Ning that he was doing everything to save someone and also that he was willing to kill innocent lives in order to achieve his aim.

He didn't value the lives of others at all.

Ordinary men weren't the match for powerful martial artists like Mr Lang. If it came down to a fight between two persons, only Jiang Ning and Peter Pan would have any odds of winning Mr Lang. Anyone else trying to take down Mr Lang would be committing suicide.

"What do we do now?" Butler Zhao asked. "I've gotten every information I could extract from local security feeds and systems and found nothing. They've gone missing. We don't know where they are now."

A black shadow and a white shadow had vanished without a trace. They were too quick. The ordinary man couldn't possibly catch them.

"That's not going to work."

Peter Pan's voice rang out behind them.

The old man threw a glance at Jiang Ning.

"The dark one's called Heifeng. He's a skilled assassin who can't bear the light. He's not a threat. The white one..." he paused for a moment. "He's an absolute lunatic!"



## NH

Jiang Ning frowned slightly. He must be quite something to have earned the title of a lunatic.

"He's got to die." Peter Pan didn't waste any time mincing his words. "Find a way to kill him."

"Is he dangerous?" asked Jiang Ning.

"Of course. This is a man who needs fresh blood to survive. Someone has to die so that he can live. Wouldn't you call him dangerous?" Peter Pan rolled his eyes. "That bastard Heifeng. I can't believe he found this guy and woke him up. If you don't kill him, a lot of people are going to die."

Alarm flashed across Jiang Ning's face. This man needed blood to live?

What kind of man was he?

"The martial arts that he practices is really strange. It makes him feel really cold and he has to drink blood and absorb its essence to ward off the cold and stay alive. I feel bad for him, but you know what they say. A sorry man is also a hateful man. If he has to die, then he has to die."

Peter Pan had a simple way of seeing the world and other people. He split the world into people who were allowed to live and those who had to die. There wasn't any need to get into the details.

He stroked his beard. "He just woke up. He must still be very weak. This is the best time to kill him."

"How do we kill him?" asked Jiang Ning.



## NH

“Simple,” Peter Pan said. “Stab him through the heart. You could snap his neck too. Either will work.”

Jiang Ning was speechless. He knew that too.

What he lacked was information on the lunatic, how powerful he was and what his weaknesses were. It wouldn't do him any good to act blindly.

“Don't look at me.” Peter Pan shrugged when he saw that look in Jiang Ning's eyes. He didn't give the man any chance to speak at all. “I'm not going anywhere. I'm going to stay by my disciple's side and protect her. I don't care about the deaths of other people.”

All he wanted to do now was stay by his disciple's side and make sure that no one hurts her. He could care less about the lives or deaths of strangers.

“Oh, right. His weakness!” Peter Pan smacked his head. “Let me think. Let me think. He has a weakness. In fact, it's fatal!”

Jiang Ning waited patiently, but Peter Pan couldn't remember at all. He grew frustrated after some time. “I can't remember. You'll just have to think of something!”

Jiang Ning was speechless. Peter Pan's memory seemed to work sporadically. He never remembered the important details when it really mattered. He was of no help at all.

“Where can we find him?”



## NH

“Don't worry. He's not the sort to keep his head down. It'll be a miracle if you don't spot him.” Peter Pan stared seriously at Jiang Ning suddenly. “That asshole probably plans to wake everyone up. They all share the same goal. They all want to find the Longevity Pond.”

There was no doubt about it. The ones who could come up with the idea of going into a long deep slumber so that they could wake up when the time was right were undoubtedly the most powerful men of their age. They had planned to wait for the right time and the right opportunity so that they could find the Longevity Pond and gain eternal life.

None of them were to be trifled with easily.

“I can't guarantee that all of them will obey the rules of this world if they do get awakened by that asshole.”



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## NH

“After all, there are a few amongst us who were terrible people with no scruples whatsoever during our time. We’ll have to kill them if they ever wake up. Alternatively, we have to make sure they never wake up,” Peter Pan said solemnly before bursting out into laughter. “Kid, I told you, didn’t I? That asshole wants to drag you into this whole mess so that you’ll help him search for the Longevity Pond. He’s going to stop at nothing. You’re going to get involved sooner or later.”

Jiang Ning didn’t say anything. He didn’t understand why Mr Lang was so adamant to get him involved in this search for the Longevity Pond. It seemed that he was a crucial element to finding the pond.

He had a feeling that everything boiled down to the Extreme Fist Technique Manual.

He was the only person who had truly mastered the technique and everything else on that manual. So, he was the only person who could locate the different dimensions on the map.

Mr Lang needed a guide.

“He’ll force me to join his search if I don’t do it willingly. He won’t stop unless I kill him.”

Jiang Ning narrowed his eyes. A murderous glint flashed within them.

He didn’t want to get himself involved in this mess. All he wanted to do was stay by his family’s side and keep himself out of conflicts and fights.



## NH

“You won’t be able to kill him.” Peter Pan shook his head and sighed. “In fact, he would find it a challenge to kill himself.”

Jiang Ning grudgingly agreed.

“Besides, he can’t die yet. His death will be a huge impact to the world. That’s the biggest problem.”

Jiang Ning didn’t understand what Peter Pan had just said.

Mr Lang couldn’t die yet?

Did he really hold such great sway over the world?

If he had such power, why would he be acting so brazenly?

Peter Pan seemed to sense Jiang Ning’s doubts, but he did not answer them.

“Anyway, you can’t kill that asshole now. But you can kill Heifeng and that lunatic if you want. They’re scum. I would want them dead too.” Peter Pan shrugged. “You should put your men to good use. Let me have them. I know how to make them useful.”

He didn’t explain himself. He seemed to have heard his disciple turn in her sleep. He rushed into the room immediately. If she had wakened up, then he could play with her and make her laugh.

Jiang Ning watched as Peter Pan dashed into the room on tiptoes. He couldn’t ask him anything now even if he wanted to.



## NH

He could kill Heifeng and the bloodsucking lunatic. But how?

He had to find them first.

“Give a heads up to the wolves. Tell them to do whatever Peter Pan tells them to. Try to locate the whereabouts of Heifeng and the bloodsucking lunatic,” instructed Jiang Ning. “Inform me as soon as you have any news.”

“Yes, Mr Jiang.”

Butler Zhao nodded, then marched off to make the necessary arrangements.

They could leave Heifeng be for the moment. Their top priority was the bloodsucking lunatic. Peter Pan had told him that now that the lunatic had awakened, many innocent lives were going to be lost as they became food for that madman.

Jiang Ning could never have imagined a monster like that to appear in the present age. He couldn't have expected a man who had been in deep slumber to wake up and cause such a huge impact to the world. He must find a way to stop them.

Perhaps the best solution was to get rid of Mr Lang. But Peter Pan had said that Mr Lang couldn't die. Well, at least not now.

Jiang Ning took a deep breath. This was the toughest predicament that he had been faced with.



## NH

The man who deserved to die the most shouldn't be killed. In fact, he was almost impossible to kill. This was terrible.

Meanwhile, in a farm in western Europe.

It was a remote place with hardly anyone living in the area. A man with ginger hair and green eyes was dressed in clothes that he had just robbed from someone else. He sat on a couch with a look of pure ecstasy on his face.

Blood stained his lips. You could smell its faint coppery scent.

"This feels great. It tastes exactly the same. Delicious..."

His eyes fluttered shut as he lost himself to the amazing taste in his mouth. At his feet was a dead body, drained completely of blood.



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## NH

The look on his face was of utter pleasure. He didn't seem to mind that he had casually robbed someone of their life!

"You're really turning me off." Heifeng stood in the darkness and said frankly. "I feel like throwing up every time I see you like this."

He snorted. Then, his eyes lit up.

"When are you going to regain your full strength, lunatic?"

The man whom he had called a lunatic merely smiled. He didn't mind the title. They had started calling him that a long time ago. In fact, many people had forgotten his real name.

"Don't get so worked up. I've just woken up. I should take the moment to savor what blood tastes like now," said the lunatic. "Humans might taste different now."

"I didn't wake you up so that you can go on a blood-crazed drinking spree," said Heifeng. "We have to seize the time we have and locate the Longevity Pond. Everyone dies if we don't find it!"

He didn't start his search with the lunatic because he wanted to give the man the luxury of time. He needed him to do a job.

The Longevity Pond meant a lot to all of them. Be it he or Mr Lang, or those still deep in slumber and not yet awakened, they had all been waiting for this the whole time.



# NH

“Why are you in such a rush?” the lunatic smiled coldly. “I’ve been asleep for a very long time. Can’t I have a moment to myself?”

He stared at Heifeng openly.

“We do have to find the Longevity Pond. But you’ll still have to look for it even if I don’t. Isn’t that true?”

“You!” Heifeng was furious. “What are you trying to say?”

“Nothing. I just want to take a break. You can look for the Longevity Pond in the meantime. Simply let me know where it is when you find it.”

Heifeng was livid. A terrifying aura erupted from his person instantly.

“What did you just say?”

“I’m going to rest now,” the lunatic repeated himself. “Don’t disturb my rest.”

Heifeng’s silence did nothing to conceal the rage burning in his eyes.

He had spent a great deal of effort to find lunatic and wake him up, only to have this scum tell him that he wanted to rest?

He had slept for so many years. Hadn’t that been enough?

Hadn’t he rested enough?



## NH

“Don’t you glare at me. I’m not blaming you for waking me up, am I? Get lost before I get angry,” said the lunatic tactlessly.

He would still be asleep if he hadn’t been woken up and he would have lived a little longer. But he was awake now. He would eventually reach the end of his finite lifespan if he didn’t find the Longevity Pond.

He wasn’t mad at Heifeng for waking him up but Heifeng appeared to have gotten mad at him.

“Do you really think you’ll still have a chance to be part of the team if you don’t do something to show for it now?” barked Heifeng.

BAM!

The lunatic moved suddenly. Like a real madman, he attacked without any warning at all, rushing forward and slamming Heifeng into the wall. The sound of his collision with the wall was deafening.

The wall crumbled. Deep cracks appeared in the plaster while a flurry of dust flew into the air.

“I don’t care who you are,” said the lunatic, “I’ll kill you if you upset me. It doesn’t matter who you are!”

He released his hold on Heifeng. The latter slid down and landed on his feet. His eyes were filled with fury as he stared at the lunatic.

The lunatic did not pay him further heed and



NH

instead walked away, laughing.

“Damn it!” cursed Heifeng.

He just realized that he had let a true madman loose. The lunatic couldn't be controlled at all. Mr Lang might be the only person who could get the lunatic to do anything he said.

But he had no idea where Mr Lang had gone.

Heifeng watched the lunatic leave. Then, he got to his feet, straightened his clothes and brushed the dust off them. Without saying a word, he set out to find Mr Lang.

The lunatic was a double-edged sword. He was only going to hurt himself if he failed to wield it properly.

But if he mastered the sword, it would make the search for the Longevity Pond easier. After all, the lunatic was a powerful warrior.



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## NH

Meanwhile, Jiang Ning had instructed Butler Zhao to do what he could to locate the lunatic's whereabouts.

From what he had learned from Peter Pan, it seemed that this guy was a true lunatic. He was selfish and self-centered and only cared about his own happiness and pleasure. He didn't care for anyone else.

Men like him were the most dangerous. Ordinary men weren't his match at all. If he were to go mad, he could cause a lot of death and bloodshed.

Jiang Ning was seated at the couch right now. Unlike Peter Pan, he wasn't harassing his wife and daughter. The old man wouldn't leave the Lin family bungalow or go anywhere. He had insisted that Jiang Ning get him a room in the house.

Peter Pan would run over to his daughter as soon as she woke up and play with the baby. Every laugh that he earned from playing with the baby made him immensely happy. He seemed to be deathly worried that someone might steal his disciple from him.

Her own father wasn't watching her as closely as Peter Pan was.

"She went back to sleep. This little girl sleeps all day." Peter Pan sighed as he walked out.

"Shouldn't you spend more time playing and talking to her?"

"Kids this age are all like that."



## NH

Jiang Ning had spoken to the nursemaid. Newborn babies spent most of their time asleep. They only woke up when they wanted milk. There was nothing he could do about it.

He threw Peter Pan a look.

“She’ll be filled with energy when she grows older. You might not be able to handle her then.”

“Are you looking down on me?” Peter Pan laughed. “I could handle a dragon!”

He was getting a little flustered. Why had she not grown older? It would be such a waste if he failed to teach her everything that he knew before he reached the end of his lifespan.

After some thought, Peter Pan sat down next to Jiang Ning.

“I have something to discuss with you.”

“There’s no need for that.” Jiang Ning shook his head. “I’m not interested.”

“How could you say that?” Jiang Ning had said no before Peter Pan had told him what he had in mind. It bruised the old man’s pride. “This is all for the good of my disciple. It’s really important. Listen to me. My disciple’s born with a gift for martial arts. Just look at her face. She’s got the face of a prodigy. She’s destined to be the cream of the crop. If you find the Longevity Pond and use its waters to strengthen her bones and meridians, she’s going to do so well. She’ll have such a bright future!”



## NH

Jiang Ning shook his head.

“I just want my daughter to stay safe and healthy. I don’t want her to suffer for a long life or for wealth and fame. I can give her everything.”

“Why aren’t you seeing sense?” Peter Pan was growing frustrated. “What if you’d gotten a son?”

Jiang Ning fell into a contemplative silence. “Well, he’ll have to work hard to get what he wants then.”

Peter Pan was speechless. His jaw dropped. Jiang Ning was such a scoundrel. He was excessively biased. How could he treat his son and daughter so differently?

A decent person wouldn’t say something like that.

No matter what Peter Pan said, Jiang Ning refused to look for the Longevity Pond. He was driving Peter Pan mad.

“I wouldn’t be asking you for help if I could find it on my own!” Peter Pan blurted out. “This is for your daughter’s sake! She’s not just my disciple. She’s your daughter too. Everyone only gets a few chances to determine their fate. One stands before you right now. You can make her life so much easier. How could you feel nothing for it?”

Peter Pan was heaving heavily, his chest rising and falling with every breath he took. If it were his daughter, he would go to the very edge of this earth to find the Longevity Pond so that his daughter could become the most powerful person in the world!



## NH

Jiang Ning simply looked at him and smiled softly without saying a word.

Jiang Ning didn't care if his daughter became the most powerful martial artist in the world. His wish for his daughter remained the same.

All he wanted was for his daughter to be happy, healthy and safe. He wanted a peaceful life for her.

Peter Pan could tell that Jiang Ning wasn't swayed by his words at all. Annoyed, he turned and marched off.

"Where are you going?"

"I'm in a foul mood. I need to let off some steam!"

Jiang Ning shook his head. Gou and the others were in for a hard time.



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## NH

Jiang Ning wasn't overly concerned.

Brother Gou and the wolves had reached their limits, where every bit of their potential had been developed to the fullest. Training and actual combat weren't going to help them progress further.

The only way to make them stronger was to enhance their potential.

That would be an incredible feat to accomplish.

After all, a person's potential and gifts were determined at birth. The hard work that they put in after that merely decided the extent to which they developed and realized their potential.

Regardless how you redecorated or refurnished a room, the height of its ceiling remained unchanged. There was only so much you could fill the room with.

If you wanted to progress to the next stage, you had to raise the ceiling. But this was more difficult than it sounded.

Jiang Ning had tried to think of solutions to achieve that but he had not been confident of their success.

Since Peter Pan had volunteered to help the wolves become stronger, Jiang Ning was going to sit back and see how he was going to achieve that. After all, they were from different times. There might be many secrets hidden in the age that Peter Pan had come from and that remained



## NH

unknown to the modern man.

Perhaps he did have a way of helping the wolves.

Jiang Ning left them to Peter Pan and went home to his wife and child. Peter Pan, on the other hand, walked into the courtyard with his hands folded behind his back. His face darkened when he saw the wolves sitting on the ground, panting heavily.

“Get up!” he roared thunderously. The wolves immediately leaped to their feet and straightened their backs in fright.

The old man had been training them relentlessly the past few days. His training had been inhumane and worse than Jiang Ning’s.

“Senior, we’re really struggling.” Brother Gou panted heavily. His face looked slightly pale. Even though they had undergone years of harsh training and had developed a strong and resilient physique, they simply couldn’t take the training that Peter Pan was putting them through.

“If you can still talk, you can still take it.” Peter Pan narrowed his eyes, then turned them onto Brother Gou. “Are you getting scared? Didn’t you declare that you’ll follow the kid wherever he goes and share his burdens? How are you going to do that with your current abilities? Can you stop me if I try to kill him?”

The expression on the faces of Brother Gou and the wolves was solemn.

They remembered they had said that. How could



## NH

they forget?

Peter Pan was right. They were no match for fighters as powerful as Peter Pan. They were useless in every way.

“We’ve done our best,” said Number Six stubbornly and with a hint of powerlessness in his voice.

Everyone had their limits. They knew their own. This was the best that they could do. Working harder wasn’t going to change that fact.

Peter Pan glared at him.

“Your best? Bullshit! I think not!” He pointed at the men. “You’ve still got a good half of your potential that’s not been unleashed.”

When the wolves heard that, their breathing quickened instantly.

A good half of their potential was still undeveloped?

But they truly felt that they couldn’t get any stronger.

“Are you telling us the truth, senior?” They couldn’t believe him.

“Are you calling me a liar?” Peter Pan bared his teeth angrily. No one had doubted his words before. “What a bunch of obnoxious young punks! How dare you question my words!”



## NH

“No, that’s not what we meant. Please don’t get worked up. We just want to know if we really have any chance of becoming stronger,” Brother Gou said hastily. “What must we do to become more powerful?”

“It’s simple,” said Peter Pan. “Just do whatever I tell you. Continue your training. Expend every ounce of energy in your body. You stop when you can no longer speak.”

He couldn’t be bothered to explain further. Instead, he turned away and left.

Brother Gou and the wolves exchanged a look with one another. The possibility of becoming stronger was incredibly enticing.

“What should we do?” asked Number Eight. “Do we do as he says?”


“Let’s try it!”

Brother Gou cursed out loud. “Well, what the hell! This isn’t going to kill us. Let’s continue training!”

They went on training and tried the best to expend all their strength. They weren’t going to give up until they collapsed on the ground out of sheer exhaustion.

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## NH

Peter Pan found Huang Yuming and gave him a prescription. He was to collect the herbs written down in the prescription within the hour.

“An hour might not be enough,” said Huang Yuming.

“Not enough?” Peter Pan laughed. “That’s alright. They’ll just die from sheer exhaustion if you can’t get everything within the hour. Do your best, I suppose.”

He left Huang Yuming to his own devices.

Huang Yuming wasn’t going to dawdle. He immediately deployed all his men to search the entire Donghai as well as other cities and towns to collect the necessary herbs as soon as possible.

Fortunately, these weren’t rare herbs at all. He wouldn’t have been able to get everything ready in time if Peter Pan had asked him for strange and rare herbs like the snow lotus.

Trucks arrived at the Lin family mansion’s courtyard, where Peter Pan had built a huge furnace.

“Get the fire going! Start brewing the herbs!” he bellowed. “Prepare the wooden tubs!”

Huang Yuming did exactly as he was told. He had no idea what Peter Pan was up to but he dared not ask too many questions now. He was worried that he might put Peter Pan in a foul mood.



## NH

Meanwhile, the wolves were still doing all they could to tire themselves out. They were so exhausted that their minds had gone foggy.

On the other side of the courtyard was Peter Pan, with one hand behind his back and the other pointing at Huang Yuming as he instructed the man on what to do.

“Put them all in. We don’t have much time left. Pour this in. Pour everything in. Are you unwilling to part with these herbs? Less of those! Are you trying to kill them?”

Huang Yuming had lost all capacity for anger at this point. This was just how Peter Pan was. He was an impatient, foul-tempered man.

Huang Yuming dared not make any blunders. A single mistake might cause the wolves to lose their lives. No one could have expected such madness from Peter Pan. He was trying to kill them with training.

“Should I get Jiang Ning?” Huang Yuming asked carefully.

“Are you worried that I can’t handle this?”

“Not at all.”

He decided to keep his mouth shut.

The water in the cauldron began to boil and churn. It started to emit a strange smell. Huang Yuming was on the verge of saying something before he stopped himself.



## NH

“Alright, continue brewing that. We need the essence of those herbs to be released into the water,” Peter Pan instructed Huang Yuming.

His eyes landed on the wolves. They were so exhausted that they could hardly stand. Peter Pan began yelling at them instantly.

“Are you dead yet? Who told you that you could stop? Keep running! Do you want me to get over there and kick you in the ass? Get up and keep running!”

His fearsome sight terrified the wits out of everyone. They dared not make a single sound.

“Mr Huang, he’s going to get someone killed,” someone finally said.

The wolves were at the end of their limits. They wouldn’t be able to take it any longer if they kept this up. Sheer willpower was the only thing that kept them going right now. Their bodies had reached their limits.

Huang Yuming threw a glance at Peter Pan. He knew that the old man wouldn’t play with the lives of the wolves. A man as powerful as he was didn’t have to go to so much trouble to kill them.

“Let’s observe the situation for a while longer.” He took a deep breath. “Have you contacted the hospital?”

“Yes. The ambulances are waiting outside and the medical personnel on standby. They will rush here as soon as we call for them. If there’s an



## NH

emergency...”

“There won’t be.” Huang Yuming shook his head. “There won’t be one. They’re tough men. They won’t get themselves killed that easily. It won’t happen.”

He sounded extremely sure of himself.

Thud!

It was then that someone collapsed to the ground. His face had turned dark. He had clearly reached his limits.

“Someone, save him!”

Brother Gou struggled to get himself to the fallen man but found his legs as heavy as lead. He couldn’t move them at all. He clenched his jaw and struggled to move his legs. As soon as he took his first step, his legs gave way. He fell to the ground and passed out.

The others had similarly reached their limits. Unable to stay on their feet, they collapsed.

“It’s time.” Peter Pan narrowed his eyes. He spotted someone approaching the fallen men and yelled. “Strip them right now and throw them into the wooden tubs!”



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## NH

“Yes, sir!”

Huang Yuming dared not delay a single moment. That could cost the wolves their lives!

He could tell that Peter Pan was trying to drive Brother Gou and the wolves to the very edge of their limits and letting near death drive them into a metamorphosis.

It was an extremely risky venture but the old man appeared unfazed.

Huang Yuming got his men to strip the wolves of their clothes, then carefully place them in the tubs.

“What do we do now?”

“Pour the concoction into the tubs!”

Peter Pan pointed at the huge cauldron. The medicinal water that had just been done was still steaming hot.

“Pour the medicinal water into the tubs!” ordered Huang Yuming immediately.

A dozen wooden tubs were filled with steaming hot medicinal water within no time. The heat turned the skins of the tubs’ occupants bright red!

This was no time to worry if the medicinal water might be too hot. He had to trust that Peter Pan wasn’t trying to kill the wolves.

The fragrance of herbs filled the air. Peter Pan



## NH

told Huang Yuming to cover the tubs with their lids and leave only their occupants' heads exposed. It looked as if they were trying to stew something.

He didn't ask too many questions and did exactly as what Peter Pan had told him to. It took some time before he completed everything that Peter Pan had asked of him.

The wolves had their eyes shut as they sat in the tubs and soaked their bodies in medicinal water. Everyone else stood a distance away, watching them while fretting anxiously. Yet there was nothing they could do.

Peter Pan had his hands folded behind him as he walked amongst the tubs, inspecting everyone's statuses. He would nod sometimes and frown sometimes. No one could tell if he was happy or unhappy with how the wolves were doing.

Someone opened their eyes first and grunted. He could feel his muscles ache and burn. He was going to stand up when Peter Pan whirled around and stared at him.

"Sit down!" thundered the man. "If you don't want your efforts to go down the drain, you'll bear with the pain."

Everyone began to stir awake. They all tried to stand up and get away from the scalding heat of the water but were then forced back into the tub by Peter Pan, who banned them from standing up.

All their efforts would be wasted if they got up



## NH

now.

“How are you going to transform yourselves if you can’t even take a little pain? You’re just a bunch of young punks. Do you think it was easy to get that prescription? You were lucky that you’ve got me. You wouldn’t have the opportunity to become stronger otherwise! Now listen to me!” he thundered. “Focus your mind and pool your energies in your core. Moderate your breathing. Feel every cell in your body and get them to open up and absorb the essence in the medicinal water...”

The wolves listened to Peter Pan’s every word and did exactly as they had been told.

They realized suddenly that the water didn’t burn as much. It had cooled to a comfortable warmth. Every pore on their skin expanded suddenly!

The heat rushed in and filled their veins. It coursed through their bodies, which began to heat up.

“Focus on your breath. Focus on your heartbeat. Imagine yourself looking inside your body, your organs, your bones, your muscles, your skin and the hair on your skin...” Peter Pan’s voice seemed to possess some kind of power that slowly calmed the wolves down. They sank into a strange and mysterious state of mind.

They could sense every cell in their body and how each cell was being torn open by the potent medicinal water. The medicinal water flooded the cell and the latter was healed instantly, sealing



## NH

the medicinal water inside the cell permanently.

Every cell, every organ, every muscle, bone and meridian in their body was absorbing the essence of the medicinal water and transforming themselves!

Time passed slowly.

Huang Yuming and the rest dared not step away. They had ambulances and medical specialists waiting outside, ready for any emergency.

Should something unexpected happen, these medical personnel would be able to step in and provide immediate treatment.



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## NH

“How do you feel?” someone asked softly.

The wolves had their eyes shut as they sat like statues in the wooden tubs. They did not say a single word.

Huang Yuming shook his head.

He had no idea what was going on, but judging from the looks on their faces, the wolves were still alive.

He turned and threw a look at Peter Pan. The old man was simply sitting there, sipping at his tea. There was no hint of worry on his face at all.

But Huang Yuming knew that this old man wasn't going to worry himself over the wolves.

Three hours passed. Brother Gou was the first one to open his eyes. He released a long exhalation. The breath was a white cloud that transformed into an arrow that shot out of his mouth before finally dissipating into thin air after traveling nearly two meters.

He was blown away. He concentrated on his body. He could feel a lightness in his limbs. It felt great!

This feeling was comparable to...carrying dozens of kilograms of weight for the past few decades and then releasing them suddenly. The feeling of lightness that followed was exactly what he felt right now!

“What is this feeling?”



## NH

He couldn't believe it. This was incredible.

Other people began to wake from their sleep to the same feeling. They were overjoyed.

Were they transformed now?

Their bodies appeared different after the metamorphosis.

"What's going on? I feel as if I have an endless amount of energy!"

"That's right! Weren't we sprawling on the ground, utterly exhausted just now? I'm filled with energy right now!"

"Can I come out now?"

They looked at Peter Pan with looks of anticipation in their eyes.

Peter Pan looked up and swept his eyes across the lot.

"No," he said, before turning towards Huang Yuming. "Boil more water."

"Are we going to keep them inside?" Huang Yuming blurted.

They had been soaking in the tub for a few hours. Their skin was going to fall off if they didn't get out soon.

"They need a shower." Peter Pan rolled his eyes. "They can't get out without a shower."



## NH

"I don't think that's necessary," said Huang Yuming. "They could have a shower when they return to their rooms."

Peter Pan got up and walked right up to Huang Yuming. The latter couldn't stop himself from taking a few steps back.

"Alright, you decide what to do with them. If you say they don't need a shower right now, then they don't." Peter Pan said curtly as he placed his hands behind his back. "That's all. I'm leaving. You can remove the lids and let them out in a while."

Having said that, Peter Pan turned and left without another word. Within a blink of an eye, he was gone.

Huang Yuming released a sigh of relief. He had no idea what Peter Pan had been thinking. Why had he told him to boil more water and get Brother Gou and the wolves to take their shower here? This wasn't a place for a shower!

"Remove the lids and let them out," he told his men.

A few men immediately raced towards the tub. Brother Gou and the wolves were dying to get out. They had been sitting inside the tubs for such a long time. It was killing them.

Shock flashed across Brother Gou's face as soon as the lid was pulled away. An incredible pungent stench escaped from the tub instantly!



## NH

“Stop!” he yelled but it was too late. The faces of the two men who had pulled the lid away immediately darkened. They turned away and with a loud wail, began to throw up. It was as if they had just been poisoned.

“That stinks!”

“What the hell is that smell?”

“Brother Gou, did you take a dump in the tub? Heavens...this smells disgusting. I need to throw up...”

Brother Gou wasn't the only one with a smelly tub. Other men who had pulled the lids off other tubs were driven back by the stench immediately. Brother Gou and the wolves were covered in a layer of something black and gooey. That was the source of the stinging pungent smell.

Everyone began to throw up moments later. Huang Yuming, who had been standing a distance away, caught a whiff of something in the wind. His face flushed instantly. He sprawled on the ground and began to puke. The stench nearly knocked him out.

Brother Gou and the other occupants in the tubs bore with the stench valiantly at first. But after some time, they couldn't take it anymore. How could it smell so bad?

The sounds of puking emerged from the courtyard.

Peter Pan was laughing so hard that his stomach

## NH

hurt. He wrapped his arms around his belly and kept laughing.

“Serves them right for not listening to the wisdom of an old man! They won’t learn unless they’re taught a lesson!”



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## NH

Peter Pan didn't look like an old man at all. In fact, he looked like a kid that was overjoyed because he had just played a successful trick on someone.

He could hear the sounds of vomiting in the distance. He could imagine how interesting the scene would look.

But Peter Pan wasn't interested in looking at all.

He shrugged then whistled as he went back. He could play with his little disciple when she woke up later.

Meanwhile, Jiang Ning was looking at his daughter quietly.

Her small hands and feet and her small face looked so adorable.

"She looks exactly like you," whispered Lin Yuzhen. "She doesn't look like me at all."

"She has your personality," said Jiang Ning with a smile. "She's as kind and adorable as you are. She's also as beautiful as you are."

Jiang Ning's eyes were filled with love. He wasn't going to neglect his wife because he now had a daughter. Lin Yuzhen was still the most important love of his life.

He reached out and brushed his fingers against Lin Yuzhen's hair lightly. "I'll protect the both of you."

"I know."



## NH

Lin Yuzhen nodded. She was filled with bliss.

“Look at her adorable feet. They’re moving.”

“What’s that smell? Did she just take a dump? She did. Hubby, please change the diapers.”

“Sure, I’ll do it. Don’t move. You can just stay there.”

Huang Yuming got the hoses to hose down Brother Gou and the wolves. It took them ten minutes to wash the black goo off everyone.

They changed into a fresh set of clothes and finally felt alive again.

The scene earlier had been more terrifying than any fight that they had been in!

“Have something to eat, then have a good nap,” said Huang Yuming. “Peter Pan knew what he was doing when he helped you refine your physique. You should be fine. Have a good rest. Tell us immediately if you feel any discomfort.”

He had not expected the medicinal water to work such wonders. It had utterly transformed the bodies of the wolves.

The black goo that had seeped out of their pores was the product of the unclean and unhealthy food that they had eaten over the years and that had gradually sealed part of their potential.

It had been flushed out of their bodies now. They felt as if they had just shed a huge weight. The



## NH

feeling of lightness was indescribable.

“I think my speed has improved. I feel stronger. My reflexes have improved too.”

“My hearing has improved. It’s as if I’ve gotten a new pair of ears. This is incredible!”

“Can the medicinal water be drunk? I’ll have two liters of that!”

The wolves compared notes as they ate.

Their metamorphosis had left their stomachs empty. It was as if their contents had been emptied completely. Their appetites had doubled!

They felt a surge of exhaustion wash them over after they had their meal. They could barely keep their eyes open as they fell into a deep sleep.

They slept for two days.

Two whole days!

Huang Yuming would have gone crazy with worry if Peter Pan had not repeatedly told him that there was nothing wrong with the wolves.

Jiang Ning had dropped by and taken a look at them a few times too. He had concluded that there was nothing wrong with them physically. That had set Huang Yuming’s heart at ease.

Peter Pan had been extremely displeased.

“All of you doubt my abilities!” he scoffed, then



NH

pointed his finger at Jiang Ning. “Especially you!”

“I was just checking up on them to make sure that nothing went wrong,” explained Jiang Ning as he spread his arms wide. There was no reasoning with Peter Pan. He was as obstinate as a bull.

“What could go wrong?” Peter Pan snorted. “I was in charge. What could go wrong? Are you going to interfere with my instruction when I start training my disciple?”

“She’s my daughter!”

“She’s my disciple too!” yelled Peter Pan. He turned and marched away. Powerlessness and fury colored his face. It didn’t matter how loud he was, it didn’t change the fact that the relationship between a master and his disciple could never compare with the relationship between a father and his daughter.

Jiang Ning was exasperated. The old man wasn’t just stubborn, he could be unreasonable at times.



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## NH

"I won't stop you if what you do is for her best interest."

Jiang Ning finally relented. Peter Pan turned around and grinned cheekily. "Remember what you said and don't regret your words. Don't end up feeling sorry for your precious daughter!"

He cheered up immediately. His long white beard drifted in the wind as he teased Jiang Ning cheekily.

There was nothing Jiang Ning could do but shake his head. The old man was like a child, so you had to cheer him up like how you would a kid.

"Come on, it's not like you're on the losing end of the deal. People would kill themselves to be my disciple!" the old man said smugly.

Jiang Ning did not reply him.

"You'll thank me when those fellows wake up."

Peter Pan proceeded to ignore Jiang Ning after that.

He couldn't be bothered with Jiang Ning anymore. Whether Jiang Ning went in search of the Longevity Pond was none of his business. All he wanted to do now was wait for his disciple to grow up so that he could teach her everything that he knew.

The gods would determine how much time he had left.



## NH

Jiang Ning studied the wolves. He could sense the overwhelming power residing inside their bodies.

Their bodies were going to be transformed once they wake up. He wasn't sure if this was a good thing though.

He knew the terrifying monsters that he would have to face in the future.

Even though he didn't want to look for the Longevity Pond or get himself involved, Jiang Ning knew that Mr Lang would do everything to drag him into the search for the Longevity Pond.

Everything seemed to have been written in the stars. He had been destined to master the Extreme Fist Technique and the map in the manual.

The gods had decided that he would be the one to find the Longevity Pond and no matter how hard he fought, he couldn't defy his destiny.

He was going to gain a few more reliable helpers when the wolves woke up. Yet, that also meant that the wolves would now have to face the terrifying danger that was Mr Lang and his comrades.

This wasn't what Jiang Ning wanted. He knew how terrifying these monsters were. An ordinary person wouldn't be a match for them.

He didn't want to lose any of the remaining wolves.



NH

"I'll let you know when they wake up," said Huang Yuming.

There was no point in Jiang Ning waiting when he had no idea when they would wake up.

"Alright." Jiang Ning nodded. "Inform me immediately when they wake up. I need to speak to them."

He left and left Huang Yuming to watch over the wolves in his stead.

Meanwhile, the lunatic had descended into actual madness.

He was laughing manically as if he had arrived in heaven.

He could have wine, cigars and women and everything that he wanted easily as long as he unleashed his power. No one could stop him.

They would die if they dared to.

"Fresh blood! This is great! This is amazing!" howled the lunatic. His hair was in disarray and his eyes bright with exhilaration.

He grabbed a young woman and sliced the woman's wrist open with a finger. Blood spurted from the wound and soaked his face.

It was a horrifying sight to behold. Yet the lunatic seemed to think that this was what heaven ought to be.

## NH

If he had known how beautiful and enjoyable the world was, he wouldn't have slept for such a long time.

“How much time do I have left to enjoy everything if I don't manage to find the Longevity Pond?” He shut his eyes and muttered to himself. “This is perfect...it's perfect...I don't want to lose this life.”

He flung the woman's corpse aside, then stuck his bright red tongue out and licked his lips. His eyes glowed like the eyes of a fearsome wolf!

He wasn't going to lose something that he had gotten.

It appeared that he had to look for the Longevity Pond after all.

The lunatic's lips twitched. He swallowed and let the fresh blood in his mouth slowly slide down his throat. He wanted to savor this heavenly taste...



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## NH

The lunatic's mad frenzy wasn't going to end once it had begun. He wasn't going to start fighting the moment he had woken up. He wanted to relish life and drink from its well so that he could regain his strength as quickly as possible.

Terrible news soon emerged from Northern Europe. They spoke of the arrival of a demon that targeted young women and killed them mercilessly and violently.

If one were to follow his trail, you would realize that he was heading east.

The news reached Mr Lang as well.

Heifeng was naturally displeased. But he had been the one who had awakened the lunatic. He was in no position to protest.

"I didn't expect him to be the sort who's going to wait for us to find the Longevity Pond. There was no point in my waking him up in the first place," Heifeng said darkly after he found Mr Lang. "He's not going to help us. In fact, he might even bring us trouble. Should we..."

Mr Lang's nose was buried in a book. He was busy and only threw a glance at Heifeng when the latter spoke.

"I told you. You're to take charge of these matters and leave me out of them. You decide who you will awaken. All is fine if they manage to be of help to my plan. If they disrupt my plans..." His eyes glowed with a cold, dark light. "...then they'll die, along with you."



## NH

His tone of voice was calm. Yet the murderous aura exuding from him sent shivers down Heifeng's spine.

He clenched his jaw, grunted softly and left without saying another word.

Mr Lang had awakened him because he wanted to use him as his tool. He was powerless in the face of Mr Lang's strength. At the same time, he also needed the man if he wanted to find the Longevity Pond.

That didn't mean that he wasn't unhappy about being the subject of Mr Lang's contempt and being treated like a dog who had to answer to its master every beck and call.

Mr Lang didn't care at all though.

He turned away and disregarded Heifeng completely. The latter was simply a tool. He would use him as long as he remained useful. Once he had lost his use, he would be gotten rid of.

Mr Lang's eyes were fixed on the remaining pages of an ancient book. He was missing its full contents.

"Jiang Ning, it has to be you," said Mr Lang.  
"You're the only person who can read the map in the Extreme Fist Technique Manual."

He rose to his feet and kept the damaged book. Then, he looked up and gazed at the dark skies. He had a feeling that he was taking too long. If he



## NH

kept dawdling, things would become more troublesome.

“I’ve got to speed things up.”

A dark light flashed across his eyes.

Meanwhile, in Donghai.

Jiang Ning’s life had been extremely peaceful recently.

He was busy and had plenty of matters to attend to. But he had set them all aside and gotten someone else to attend to these matters. He didn’t have to attend to them personally.

All he wanted to do now was to stay by his family’s side. He had had a taste of happiness and he wasn’t ready to give it up just yet.

Jiang Ning was squatting next to the baby cot right now and staring at his cute baby. His heart melted at the sight of her large, clear eyes.

“Jiang Yao, can you see Daddy?” Jiang Ning tugged lightly at his daughter’s tiny hand and cooed at her. “Come on, say ‘Daddy’. Say ‘Daddy’.”

“She’s barely a month old. She can’t talk,” Lin Yuzhen said in exasperation.

After his baby was born, Jiang Ning had somehow become a child himself. He didn’t look anything like his past intimidating self at all.

There was no way a baby so young could speak

## NH

or say “Daddy”. He must be joking.

“When will she learn how to talk?”

Jiang Ning couldn't wait for that to happen. He stared at Jiang Yao and wished desperately that she could talk right now. How he wished that she could walk and wrap her arms around his neck and call him “Daddy”.

“Maybe when she's around one.”

“What?” Jiang Ning took a deep breath. “I guess we still have a long way to go.”

“Do you want her to grow up faster?”

“Not at all.” Jiang Ning shook his head. “In fact, I hope she takes her time.”

Life was a journey of ever-growing distances. It didn't matter if it was the distance between one and his parents, or one with his child. The distance would eventually keep growing.



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## NH

When your children were young, they would stick to you all the time and you would find them such a chore. But when they were grown and had their own friends, they would grow distant.

You would regret that you had not spent more time with them, but it would be too late then.

Jiang Ning didn't need his daughter to be first in anything or to be better than anyone. In fact, she could take her time and enjoy her life.

He wanted to watch his daughter grow up and keep watching her until he grew old and became an old man.

He had never thought that a human child could be so adorable.

"She's looking at me," he said and smiled.

Jiang Yao couldn't speak. She simply looked at Jiang Ning with her huge eyes and gave him a faint smile. The sight of her could melt his heart.

Her huge eyes were brighter and clearer than any precious gem in the world.

"Ah...ah..."

Jiang Yao blurted out a sound. Jiang Ning nearly jumped.

"Is she calling for me?"

He was elated.



## NH

Lin Yuzhen simply hugged her tummy and laughed. She didn't know what to say. Jiang Ning was adorable.

Their daughter wasn't calling for Jiang Ning at all. The excitement of having a kid must have gotten to his head.

Jiang Ning wasn't bothered by his wife's laughter at all. He grabbed his daughter's tiny hands. His head wobbled slightly. "Come on, say 'Daddy'. Call me 'Daddy'. Come on!"

The room was enveloped in warmth and love.

Huang Yuming and Butler Zhao were waiting outside the door. They did not interrupt Jiang Ning's time with his family. They knew how rare such moments were. Every second was precious.

After some time, Jiang Yao took some milk and fell asleep again. Jiang Ning left the room then.

When he saw Butler Zhao and Huang Yuming, he knew that something terrible must have happened.

The peace had barely lasted two weeks. Mr Lang and his companions must be dying for some action.

"The lunatic's entered our borders," said Butler Zhao. "He's extremely brazen. There's been no attempt to conceal his tracks. Wherever he goes, he leaves the bodies of innocent people in his wake."



## NH

He handed the photos in his hand to Jiang Ning. They were photos of young girls and the youngest one had been six years old.

Murderous rage filled Jiang Ning's eyes.

He was a father now. He couldn't bear the sight of dead young girls. He looked at Butler Zhao.

"Where is he now?"

"He's in the northwestern region."

Based on the information they had, the lunatic had entered their borders and had headed for the northwestern region. Within the short span of three days, he had killed two girls. They had died horribly.

When Butler Zhao and the others had found out about their deaths, they had been filled with fury as well and had desperately wished to kill the lunatic.

But they knew that Jiang Ning was the only one who was the lunatic's match. Peter Pan was capable of killing him too, but he refused to go anywhere. He kept himself cooped up in the house and guarded Jiang Yao.

Surprisingly, that had served to set Jiang Ning's heart at ease.

As long as his home was safe, he could leave Donghai without worry and get things done. Otherwise, he had no desire to go anywhere as long as his wife and daughter remained at home.



NH

“That scum! I’m going to kill him!” snarled Jiang Ning.

He simply couldn’t bear to see children die in the hands of scum like the lunatic before they could grow up and experience the beauty and wonder of the world.

Jiang Ning was truly furious. He had not expected anyone to lay their hands on a child. This was unforgivable!

“We don’t need you to kill him.” Peter Pan had his hands folded behind his back as he slowly strode in.

“What did you just say?”

Jiang Ning’s eyes fell on Peter Pan. He had no idea what the old man was trying to say. Who else had the ability to kill the lunatic? Was Peter Pan going to do it himself?

“I said you don’t have to kill him. That lunatic’s not that powerful,” Peter Pan scoffed. He would naturally think so. The lunatic couldn’t compare to Mr Lang at all. “Let those young lads handle him.”

Was he talking about the wolves?

Was Peter Pan joking?



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NH

“You want Gou and the rest to fight him?” asked Jiang Ning.

He needed to make sure that Peter Pan hadn't been drinking and that he wasn't drunk. Why else would he speak such nonsense and send the wolves to their deaths?

“That's right.” Peter Pan glared. “Who else is supposed to go? You? Do you think you really need to get involved with that piece of trash? He doesn't deserve yours or my attention!”

The old man scoffed. “It's decided then.”

Jiang Ning was speechless. Had Peter Pan just decided for them?

They were putting the lives of the wolves at stake!

They shouldn't be joking about human lives like this.

“I won't let them do it,” Jiang Ning said. “I'm not going to risk their lives.”

He couldn't send the wolves to their deaths. He didn't care if they succeeded in killing the lunatic. He wouldn't agree to this suicide mission if the price they had to pay were their lives.

Peter Pan threw Jiang Ning a glance, then snorted.

“You won't let them? Well, what if they've agreed to do it?”



## NH

The wolves walked in then.

They had heard what Jiang Ning had said. They knew that Jiang Ning was worried about them and wanted to keep them from harm's way. They were moved by Jiang Ning's concern for them.

But since they had sworn their loyalty to Jiang Ning, they had been prepared to die anytime for the safety of Donghai, just like how Number 18 had been when he sacrificed his life.

Now, the weight on their shoulders had grown heavier. They weren't simply fighting for the sake of Donghai.

"Big Boss, we want to do this!" said Brother Gou. He straightened his back and smiled. "We can't let you shield us from everything."

"We can do this!" said Number Six firmly. "Please believe in us!"

"That's right. We can do it. The esteemed senior said so, so it must be true. This isn't a suicide mission!" Number Five nodded.

Jiang Ning stared at them. He knew that they were trying to help him and share his burden. If this were an ordinary man, he would have agreed to let them go and fight him because an ordinary man wouldn't pose any threat to them.

Even if the mission proved to be slightly challenging, he trusted in the abilities of the wolves. They had undergone long periods of training and would complete the mission without



## NH

a hitch.

But these were monsters that they were fighting now. Without sufficient power or ability, fighting them was suicide. There was no point in sending the wolves on a suicide mission.

“He’s a tough enemy,” said Jiang Ning. “I know you want to share my burden, but I don’t want you to get killed. In the past I did tell you that you could die anytime as long as you stuck with me. But now, I really hope that all of you continue to live, and to live good lives too.”

The eyes of the wolves turned slightly teary. Their voices sounded choked with tears.

“We exist for a purpose and that purpose is to protect what we hold dear,” said Brother Gou.

“Please let us take this mission. We won’t let you down. We’ve never let you down!” The group said in unison.

The room seemed to brim with emotion suddenly.

Butler Zhao and the others could feel tears filling their eyes. They stared at the men before them and couldn’t stop themselves from turning away and wiping away the wetness in their eyes.

Peter Pan’s eyes shone brightly as he observed the impassioned men before him. He narrowed his eyes and threw a look at Jiang Ning. “They’re not children. They know what they’re in for. Besides, I’ll be going along with them. You don’t have to worry at all.”

## NH

“You’ll be going too?”

Jiang Ning was a little taken aback. He had not expected Peter Pan to join the wolves. He was clearly doing this to protect them.

The old man had a kind heart after all.

“Don’t be mistaken. I’ve got some questions for the lunatic. That’s why I’m going. I’m not doing this out of the kindness of my heart!” Peter Pan caught the look in Jiang Ning’s eyes and turned away instantly. He snorted arrogantly.

Jiang Ning felt a lot better now that he knew that Peter Pan would be there with them.

“Go if you want to, but be careful.”



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## NH

Jiang Ning didn't say more. He knew that once the wolves had made up their minds, they would stick to their decisions. They didn't want to become burdens to Jiang Ning. They wanted to be able to stand by him and share his burdens with him.

"Yes, Big Boss!" the wolves replied in unison.

"Please take care of them," Jiang Ning said to Peter Pan.

Peter Pan snorted and ignored Jiang Ning. He stuck his chin into the air, folded his hands behind his back, and marched off. The wolves ran after him immediately.

"They'll be alright, won't they?" asked Huang Yuming.

"They have Peter Pan with them. Nothing will happen to them." Jiang Ning nodded. "He might seem like a stubborn kid sometimes, but when it comes to a fight, even Mr Lang would find him a tough opponent. The wolves won't come to any danger as long as he's around."

He could feel anticipation bubbling inside him.

The wolves had undergone a medicinal bath that had transformed their bodies. They had undergone a metamorphosis. They should have grown a lot more powerful.

While Jiang Ning would not dare to say that they had advanced significantly in terms of their fighting capabilities, these were men whose full



## NH

potential had been unleashed and who had had years of experience in battle techniques and strategies. The progress that they had achieved should be significant.

“Let’s hope that they get another breakthrough.”

Meanwhile, in a city near the northwestern border.

The lunatic had made a wise decision when he had chosen the place. As a remote town near the borders, it was inaccessible. The surrounding mountains gave him plenty of hiding spots.

He loved how clean the waters were and fresh the air was. The people who lived on these clean waters and fresh air were simple-minded and equally clean.

He loved places like this. Blood found in such places tasted heavenly. It was so pure he could get addicted to it.

He was lying on a slab of smooth stone right now and basking lazily in the sun. One could see traces of blood staining the edge of his lips.

He was constantly assailed by the freezing cold and needed to drink human blood to drive away the cold. The sun was his favorite thing. He enjoyed basking in the sun after drinking human blood. It felt amazing.

His ears twitched suddenly. He sat up instantly.

“Who is it?” the lunatic thundered.



## NH

He turned. A dozen men walked out of the grass with murderous looks on their faces!

He burst out into laughter.

“Here I was, wondering who it might be.” The wolves were like children in his eyes. He could crush them with one hand. “Don’t interrupt my sunbathing. Otherwise, I’ll kill you!”

He wasn’t interested in the blood of grown men and would only drink it as a last resort. The blood of grown men was filled with impurities. There was no point in drinking it.

The lunatic lay back down again. He seemed not to care that the wolves had him surrounded.

“Kill him!”

The wolves didn’t bother wasting their time with talk.

This was their first attempt at killing an ancient monster. They had to succeed.

The success of this mission would prove their worth and prove that they were still of help to Jiang Ning. They couldn’t fail!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

Everyone moved into place and got into their

## NH

battle formation.

They went on the offensive and charged at the lunatic immediately. Their speed had clearly improved!

“You’re just trying to get yourselves killed!” The lunatic was mad now. How dare these men interrupt his rest. They were trying to get themselves killed!

He slammed his palm into the ground, leaped into the air, and shot towards Brother Gou headfirst. His rest had just been disrupted by insignificant nobodies. What an insult!

BOOM!

The wolves did not hesitate. The men on both sides charged forward and formed a defensive wall. Three fists collided with the lunatic’s fist at the same time.

BAM!

The three men were driven back in a midst of deafening explosion, sliding back a dozen meters and allowing the other wolves to surge forward with their attack.

BAM!

The lunatic smirked. He wasn’t threatened by their attack at all. He raised his arm and sent his fist forward with the intent to kill Brother Gou with a single punch.



## NH

He had not expected Brother Gou's attack to be a feint!

The lunatic felt the force of a fist coming at his back. He whirled around immediately. But Brother Gou moved again!

This time, his fist brushed the lunatic's shoulder.

He got him!



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