

Heifeng was momentarily stunned upon hearing this.

“Are you saying that he’s pretending just to get near to Jiang Ning?”

He hadn’t thought of this. He didn’t think that Peter Pan was actually this conniving.

Mr Lang just snorted coldly and didn’t continue talking about Peter Pan.

This had nothing to do with him. Everyone’s target was the Longevity Pond. Finding the Longevity Pond was the most important thing now. As for how they were going to fight for it, that would depend on their own skill.

“Enough of this nonsense. Call everyone up and bring them to the agreed location.”

He glanced at Heifeng. Whether they could find the Longevity Pond and extend their lifespans depended on this.

“Do not make any more mistakes. Otherwise, I’ll definitely kill you.”

Mr Lang’s tone of voice was calm, but his words carried an icy and murderous meaning.

“Got it!” Heifeng didn’t dare to argue and just nodded respectfully before immediately

walking away.

It was about to start.

Mr Lang looked into the distance and revealed a smile on his face. "Soon. We'll be able to meet again soon."

Meanwhile, back in Donghai.

Jiang Ning cherished every single minute and second he had with his wife and daughter.

He knew that a huge storm was on its way and it would involve everybody. Nobody could tell what the future would bring.

"Fang Qiu is here," said Huang Yuming from outside the door. "He's here to see the child."

Jiang Ning nodded. "Let him in."

Fang Qiu had been very busy and finally found the time today to come down from Mount Zhongnan just to visit Jiang Ning's daughter.

That was his Master's child!

And he was Jiang Ning's Master's child. This was a very curious feeling.

"Master," greeted Fang Qiu as he walked in. "Yuzhen, I'm here to see the baby."

“She’s over there,” said Lin Yuzhen with a smile. “She’s just done feeding, and she’ll fall asleep after playing for a while.”

Fang Qiu nodded and walked to the baby cot quietly. He looked at the adorable little princess lying inside and his eyes couldn’t help but widen.

“She’s so small.”

Jiang Ning rolled his eyes. “She’s not even a month old. How big could she be?”

Fang Qiu scratched his head. He teased the little girl for a while when he spotted Jiang Yao staring at him.

“You’ll eventually start a family and have children yourself,” said Jiang Ning. “Then you’d understand all of this.”

After Jiang Yao fell asleep, Jiang Ning brought Fang Qiu out of the room so that they wouldn’t disturb Lin Yuzhen and the child’s rest.

They walked all the way outside the house.

“Master, when Jiang Yao grows up, she’ll definitely be as pretty as Yuzhen.”

“Of course.” Jiang Ning rolled his eyes. “She’s MY daughter.”

“So how are the preparations coming along?” his tone suddenly changed as he started talking about serious matters.

“I’ve gone into the mountain.” Fang Qiu’s expression became stern as well. “I’ve talked to them about it and they know it’s your instructions. They didn’t say much, and just said that they would try their best to get it done.”

“Trying their best is not enough. They must get it done,” said Jiang Ning sternly.

“Got it. I’ll go in again and tell them how important this matter is.”

Jiang Ning nodded.

The battle must never come out to the city. He knew that Mr Lang was going to awaken everyone who was sleeping, and when that happened, chaos would ensue.

If this happened in the city, many innocent victims would be harmed. These were people who should have died a long time ago, and they should not have appeared again in this world.

What was this about a Longevity Pond? Even if it existed, it was not meant for these vile and wicked people.

“Fang Qiu, remember to protect yourself well. I promised your father that I’d make sure he will continue to have descendants,” said Jiang Ning. “Have children as quickly as possible.”

Fang Qiu laughed. “Got it, Master.”

After that, he left and returned to Mount Zhongnan without delay. He didn’t even return to the Fang house and went straight into the mountain gate.

Liu Chuandao already knew that Fang Qiu would come again.

He was already waiting for him.



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“We’ve already done everything according to what you told us. All the various sects have sent many people out to get ready.” Liu Chuandao looked rather worried. “Once a war breaks out, we’re going to keep it within the mountain gate?”

“That’s exactly the purpose and reason for existence for everybody just inside the mountain gate, and us outside the mountain gate in Mount Zhongnan. I’m sure you are aware of this,” said Fang Qiu. “Mount Zhongnan is a final layer of defense, and the mountain gate itself was meant to keep those people in. I’m sure your family records have notes on these matters.”

Liu Chuandao didn’t say anything.

That was the truth.

It was the truth that many sects didn’t want to acknowledge. This was something that every sect leader of every generation knew about, and some even hid these things away. But the truth was the truth, and nobody could change that.

Once the inside of the mountain gate was to turn into a battlefield, it meant that they had to think about leaving this place.

“The eight reclusive clans of Mount Zhongnan

were sent out from within the mountain gate. You guys are our next line of defense.” Fang Qiu took a deep breath. “This is your mission.”

“I understand.” Liu Chuandao nodded.

It was indeed his mission.

“Tell Jiang Ning that we’re good on this side and that we will definitely get everything ready.”

“That’s good enough,” said Fang Qiu. “If you need anything, send someone to look for me anytime. This is the first time we’re combining forces, and it will be the last time. I hope everything turns out well for all of us.”

After saying that, Fang Qiu left.

Liu Chuandao stood there for a long time before finally exhaling very gently.

This day had finally come.

“Father, when is Jiang Ning coming back?” Liu Qing’s voice came from behind him.

She knew that Jiang Ning’s wife had given birth and her eyes were filled with blessings for the family, but her heart felt a little disappointed and upset.

Liu Chuandao turned to look at Liu Qing.

“He’ll be back.”

“I know. I want to visit him,” said Liu Qing all of a sudden. “I want to see his wife and child.”

She was really curious. She wondered what sort of woman could make Jiang Ning so devoted to her, and really wanted to get to know Lin Yuzhen. She wasn’t going there to challenge her position or to disrupt their life. It was mere curiosity.

Liu Chuandao sighed.

“Liu Qing, if you go, you’d be even more upset. Forget it. He treats you as a younger sister, and that’s not too bad either.”

Liu Qing’s eyes reddened slightly as she smiled. “You’re right. It’s not too bad either.”

She didn’t insist and left after that.

He looked at his daughter walking off dejectedly and knew that she must be feeling lousy inside. But love was something that could be really hard on some people. Besides, any woman who couldn’t get a man like Jiang Ning would feel disappointed for sure.

But the most important thing now was not romance.



“I’ve got to make preparations first. I’ll go see how far along Senior Elder is.”

Liu Chuandao threw everything else to the back of his mind and forced himself to remain calm and alert. Nothing was more important than attending to what Jiang Ning had instructed him to do.

Time passed slowly.

Everything was happening in silence. Yet there was a strange anxiety in the atmosphere. Even the air seemed so agitated that it made breathing difficult.

“It’s going to rain heavily.”

Peter Pan looked at the darkening skies in the distance. The air was frighteningly heavy.

His gaze sharpened and he folded his arms behind him. He was like a spear that stood straight in the midst of the wintry winds.

“All of you, continue training.” He looked at Brother Gou and the rest. If he didn’t tell them to stop, they were not allowed to stop.

He didn’t bother himself with them anymore after that, and went to the Extreme Martial Arts Academy all by himself. He looked at the copies of the nine pages of the Extreme Fist

Technique Manual on display and didn't say anything for a long time.

He stood in the exact same place for an entire afternoon without moving the slightest bit. Nobody dared to disturb him, and nobody knew what he was doing either.

It was as if he had turned into a statue as he stood without budging. His eyes just stared at the lines on the pages and seemed to have gone into a daze.

After a long time, Peter Pan sighed.

"I see." His gaze was as sharp as a knife, and anyone who met his gaze would tremble in fear. "Jiang Ning, Jiang Ning, I've really underestimated you. You're really someone I'd love to love but also love to hate at the same time."



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