

# NH

What sort of place was Donghai?

Donghai was a forbidden territory!

Legend had it that whoever tried to make trouble in Donghai would pay a hefty price for doing so.

But now, someone had actually managed to steal something important from the most heavily guarded Extreme Martial Arts Academy!

This made many wonder if the forbidden territory of Donghai was still that strong and domineering place it used to be.

It felt as though a legend had been proven to be false, so some started to question it and some even tried to test it...

But Jiang Ning wasn't bothered by any of these things.

He was waiting for news!

Meanwhile.

Heishan was prepared to personally make a move, but he was also surprised by this.

He didn't expect His Lordship to act at such a time.

He had gone ahead before Heishan did anything!

"Jiang Ning was too complacent," said Yan Tang flatly. "He thought that nobody could do anything about him, so he let his guard down. Now that the

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legend surrounding Donghai as a forbidden territory has been broken, more people will cast doubts on him.”

Yan Tang stood cheerfully in front of Heishan.

“But of course, he’s not important. The important thing is that you have six pages now. Congratulations, Mr Heishan.”

Heishan narrowed his eyes.

“Where is His Lordship.”

“He’s badly injured and has to lie low,” said Yan Tang. “So he’s sent me here to tell you that he has the pages and he will send them over when you want them.”

He bowed slightly and kept a smile on.

He looked up at Heishan and said a little self-deprecatingly, “This item is too important, so His Lordship didn’t allow me to bring it over for him. He still doesn’t trust me after all.”

Heishan narrowed his eyes.

“He’s somewhere near Mount Zhongnan, isn’t he?”

Yan Tang nodded.

“Bring me to him,” said Heishan. “Since he’s injured, I shouldn’t make him walk so much. I’ll go and take them from him myself!”

Yan Tang hesitated for a while.

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“Mr Heishan, Jiang Ning has sent many people to kill His Lordship, so if you look for him now, I’m afraid we might catch Jiang Ning’s attention, and our reclusive clan...”

“What is one mere Jiang Ning?” Heishan laughed coldly and the wrinkles around his eyes deepened. “I wanted to kill him in order to take back those pages in the first place! Since His Lordship has gone ahead to do that instead, I’ll let him live for a while longer first!”

“Yes, Mr Heishan,” replied Yan Tang with a nod.

He turned to leave and Heishan followed behind him.

The last time he left Mount Zhongnan was twenty years ago.

For the past twenty years, none of the reclusive clans had gone out, because they had already agreed that for as long as the manual didn’t surface, none of them would leave this place.

All of them quietly remained on Mount Zhongnan and focused on studying the way of the martial artist as they tried to comprehend that one page they possessed.

Nobody knew that Heishan had secretly gotten His Lordship to hunt down the rest of the manual out there for twenty years!

Twenty years.

And now, six of the pages were in His Lordship’s

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hands, plus he had been severely injured by Jiang Ning. Heishan wasn't stupid. He wasn't going to miss this rare opportunity that had presented itself.

He was going to kill His Lordship!

Take back all the pages!

Once the Fang family got six pages of the manual, it meant that they would have full control over everyone else.

There was no way the other two families could compare with the Fang family.

And Heishan would definitely become the next head of the Fang family without any question!

All of this was going to be within reach soon, so even Heishan found it difficult to hide his excitement.

There was a village not too far from Mount Zhongnan, and it had been abandoned for a long time.

Most people these days didn't want to stay among nature and moved to the city instead.

A temple no longer had any joss sticks burning inside and even the door frame had fallen to the ground and was broken into two.

CRAAACK!

Heishan stepped on the broken ceramic pieces

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and they shattered further. He walked to the entrance of the temple to see His Lordship sitting cross legged on a small mound of hay and was extremely pale in the face.

“It’s been a long time. Should I call you His Lordship? Or He Daoren?”



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Heishan looked at His Lordship and his smile carried a tinge of mockery.

“You’re good at choosing a place. You actually found a rundown temple.”

He stood there like an insurmountable mountain.

The aura around him was tremendous and it put pressure on all sides.

“It doesn’t matter what you call me.” His Lordship remained seated and looked up slowly. “I’ve done everything I promised. What about the things you promised me?”

He looked at Heishan and slowly removed his mask.

“It’s been twenty years. It’s time you returned her to me.”

He looked rather weak and his face was void of color. Just saying these few words made him slightly out of breath.

His Lordship took a box out from his coat and opened it to wave the six pages in front of Heishan, they put them back carefully before looking straight at Heishan again.

He was waiting for Heishan’s answer.

Heishan could tell that His Lordship was trying very hard to put on a strong front.

He became even more gleeful at the sight of this.

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"I'm the elder in charge of discipline at the clan, so anyone who breaks the rules will not be let off easily!"

"The fact that I just punished her to reflect on her sins without handing her directly to the head of the family was already doing you a favor, so don't ask for too much."

His Lordship's expression fell.

"What do you mean by that?"

"I forgot to tell you, she's dead," said Heishan nonchalantly.

He said these words as he observed His Lordship's expression. He watched as the anticipation in His Lordship's eyes became surprise, then shock, then disbelief. Heishan couldn't help but burst out laughing.

"Are you surprised? It's been twenty years! Twenty years! Did you think she would wait twenty years for you?"

Heishan laughed like a maniac and continued to laugh merrily even as His Lordship's expression became threatening. "During the second year after you started working for me, she died!"

"She had gone against the clan rules and was in a relationship with a commoner like you! She had let the clan down! She had ruined the reputation of the Fang family!" roared Heishan. "I was already helping her by not handing her over!"

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COUGH COUGH! His Lordship immediately coughed at these words, opened his mouth and spat a mouthful of blood. He pointed a finger at Heishan and his eyes were filled with intense murder!

“Do you hate me?”

After seeing how His Lordship had vomited blood and how pale his face was, Heishan was sure that His Lordship was truly injured.

And he was pretty badly hurt too.

“She was killed by me.”

“You’re asking for it!” roared His Lordship. He slammed a palm against the floor, bounced up and flew towards Heishan.

BAM!

Two fists slammed violently against each other and made a loud BAM!

“HAHAHA! You’re really hurt!”

Heishan could tell from this punch that His Lordship had suffered a heavy blow to his internal organs. He had little strength and his punch was pathetic. He wasn’t of much use now.

Heishan let out a roar and didn’t bother hiding the murderous intent in his eyes anymore.

“I’m going to take the pages from you today and kill you at the same time! All who betray me have



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no right to continue living!”

Heishan made a move!

This was the first time he was displaying what he was capable of. Raising his fist alone made it feel like he had compressed the air around him. The series of blasts in the air was enough to make one go deaf.

He swung a punch out!

It was violent and powerful.

His Lordship did not move back. He swung both fists and delivered the Extreme Fist Technique. Each punch was more aggressive than the last.

Ten years out of the last twenty was enough for him to fully study one page of the manual, and it had made him much more powerful than before.

The two of them immediately engaged in a fierce battle.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

Dust flew everywhere!

The sound of their limbs colliding was ear deafening.

“Hate me! Hate me! Go ahead and hate me!”

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roared Heishan. “When I was about to kill her, she even begged me! She begged me to let you live! She knelt down to beg me!”

“DIE!”



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