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“Fang Qiu has matured very quickly and didn’t let Big Boss down,” smiled Huang Yuming to himself and felt very comforted.

He had seen for himself how much Fang Qiu had changed. Fang Qiu would never disappoint Jiang Ning, and he would not disappoint the hopes that everyone had in him either.

Meanwhile.

Within Mount Zhongnan.

At the Fang house.

It had been quite a while since Fang Qiu became the head of the Fang clan.

Besides practicing his martial arts daily and increasing his own capabilities, Fang Qiu spent the rest of his time and energy in getting the eight reclusive clans together to unravel the secrets behind this manual.

The message he sent to everyone was very clear.

Unravelling this secret wasn’t for the sake of the Fang clan or even for Jiang Ning, but of the sake of the entire martial arts circle.

The other seven reclusive clans could sense Fang Qiu’s sincerity, so even though some of them were a little reluctant at first, they were all very cooperative now.

They sent their Senior Elders to help decipher the words, so all of them went from being martial

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artists to scholars instead.

“Master Fang, why don’t you rest for a while. You haven’t slept properly in several days now, so even though you’re still young, your body won’t be able to hold up for long either.”

The elders felt bad for Fang Qiu when they saw how hard he worked.

In the beginning, they didn’t want to acknowledge Fang Qiu as the head of the clan. They were all frightened into submission by Jiang Ning, so they didn’t have a choice at first.

They had watched Fang Qiu grow up and none of them thought that this boy would be any good.

But after spending time with him, they realized that Fang Qiu was much more outstanding than everyone else!

His sense of responsibility and maturity really impressed them. After he became the head of the clan, he put the weight of the entire clan on his own shoulders and never slacked off.

“I’m fine, Third Elder. I feel that I still haven’t fully comprehended the moves you taught me the last time. Do teach me more when you have time.”

Even though he had someone as powerful as Jiang Ning as his master, Fang Qiu never relaxed on the demands he made of himself. He wanted to learn and practice more, and to expose himself to a wider variety of things.

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That was because Jiang Ning had told him before that he had to carve a road out for himself, and he ought to try all sorts of things in order to truly find a boxing technique that suited him.

“If you don’t take a rest, I won’t teach you,” said the elder a little angrily as he shook his head. “I’m not kidding. If you collapse, then what’s going to happen to the Fang clan in the future?”

Fang Qiu laughed.

“And that Master of yours too. If he thinks that we made you so tired that you collapsed, how are we going to be answerable to him?” grumbled the elder. “We really don’t dare to provoke him, you know?”

This was the truth.

In fact, nobody in Mount Zhongnan dared to provoke Jiang Ning.

Fang Qiu laughed loudly and waved his hands about. “Alright, alright, I get it, I get it. I’ll go and rest now.”

He got up and returned to his room. He did feel rather tired.

But he felt that no matter how tired he felt, as long as he could help the Fang clan reach greater heights, he could help Jiang Ning, he could discover the secrets of the manual, and he could understand the responsibility of the man who was supposed to be his father, then all of this effort was worth it.

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Fang Qiu took off his coat and had just lay down on the bed when his gaze suddenly became cold and sharp. He jumped up from the bed in an instant and pulled out a dagger from the side of the bed.

“Who is it?”

He was extremely wary and his expression was very stern now. His voice sounded murderous.

There was a terrifying presence in the room!

“I can’t believe that my clan has been controlled by a young punk like you,” came a voice from behind the screen. Fang Yin walked out and narrowed his eyes at Fang Qiu as he looked the young man up and down.

“Who are you?”

Fang Qiu had never seen Fang Yin before, and besides, Fang Yin had changed to another face now.

“You ought to call me Second Elder,” scoffed Fang Yin. “Jiang Ning is really scheming. For the sake of the manual, he actually made you the head of the Fang clan. Is he trying to ruin everything the Fang clan was built on?”

“Humph! You actually dare to come back!” Fang Qiu roared and gripped the dagger in his hands tightly. “The one who nearly ruined everything the Fang clan was built on was you!”

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Fang Qiu was on high alert and didn't dare to be careless at all.

Fang Yin was one of the Fang clan's Senior Elders and he was extremely powerful. Besides Jiang Ning, nobody else could hold him down.

Why did he suddenly come back to the Fang house?

Fang Yin saw how nervous Fang Qiu was and laughed coldly.

To him, Fang Qiu was nothing but a child, so he didn't have any regard for this youngster at all.

"The Fang clan is mine, so I can destroy it anytime I want. Nobody can do anything about that," he sneered rudely. "But you are certainly not qualified to take this position."

Fang Qiu's expression changed slightly and he gripped the dagger even more tightly now.

He kept his eye on Fang Yin and knew very well that if Fang Yin decided to attack him, then he was definitely dead meat!

No matter how hard he worked, he wasn't able to fight against Fang Yin. In fact, he probably wouldn't even survive one move from Fang Yin!

He took a deep breath and the nervousness in his eyes disappeared. It was replaced by confidence and determination.

Even if he had to die, he must not embarrass

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Jiang Ning!

SWOOSH!

Fang Qiu made the first move!

He tapped the floor lightly with his foot and flew right out as he aimed the dagger at Fang Yin!

SWOOSH!

The dagger was extremely sharp and Fang Qiu attacked aggressively without thinking about the consequences.

He didn't have any chance to think about anything else since he was faced with a highly skilled fighter like Fang Yin.

BAM!

Fang Yin scoffed in disdain and slapped Fang Qiu's wrist extremely quickly, causing the dagger to fly right out.

Before Fang Qiu could do anything else, Fang Yin tapped his chest twice with his fingers while some powder flew into the air and was quickly absorbed by Fang Qiu's skin.

In that instant, Fang Qiu had been frozen and couldn't move an inch!

It felt as if all his nerves had been frozen.

"What...what did you do?!" Fang Qiu clenched his teeth. "Kill me if you want! Are you trying to use

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me to threaten my Master?”

Fang Yin narrowed his eyes and just scoffed, but ignored Fang Qiu's question.

He walked to Fang Qiu's bed and pressed something somewhere. The bed creaked a little, then separated into two. Fang Qiu was stunned when he saw this.

He never knew that his own bed had such a mechanism installed inside.

Fang Yin took a box from inside, checked the contents and nodded like the things he wanted were still inside.

“What's that?” asked Fang Qiu.

“Did you think I would tell you?” Fang Yin was a little amused.

“I'm going to die soon, so why not tell me?” snapped Fang Qiu.

“You are really not afraid to die.” Fang Yin walked over to Fang Qiu and looked at him seriously.

This boy really didn't look like a member of the Fang clan at all. By right, Fang Qiu should have called him Granduncle, but Fang Yin didn't care about these things anymore.

“Who said I was going to kill you?”

“Huh?” Fang Qiu was confused. “You didn't come here to kill me?”

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“Who do you think you are?” asked Fang Yin. “You think someone like you is worth my effort to come all the way here to kill?”

He snorted loudly and Fang Qiu’s face was all red.

Fang Qiu was supposedly the head of the Fang clan, but Fang Yin had no regard for him whatsoever.

“Actually, I kind of like your temperament,” said Fang Yin. “Much better than those bootlickers.”

“I don’t care for this clan anymore, but I don’t wish for it to collapse either. If you can lead it well, then it won’t hurt to keep you alive.”

He looked at Fang Qiu and tapped him on the shoulders as he scoffed quietly. “Besides, if I kill you, that Master of yours might drop everything and hunt me down no matter what it takes.”

He couldn’t afford to provoke Jiang Ning.

At least he couldn’t do that now.

He had one page of the manual, but Jiang Ning had seven pages.

If they really had to fight each other, Jiang Ning could definitely kill him off easily!



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