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“Aunt Ran, don’t be anxious. I’m thinking of a way now, and I’ll definitely get you out,” said Fang Xia as he nodded. “You’ve suffered for so many years and I won’t let you suffer anymore. Trust me.”

Fang Ran nodded and held Fang Xia’s hands. Her expression was filled with gentleness.

“Thank you, Fang Xia.”

“Aunt Ran, what are you saying? I’m your nephew after all. If I can’t even protect you, then how am I going to become the head of the family and protect the rest of the Fang family?”

“I believe you, and I believe that the Fang family will become better in your hands!”

Fang Xia didn’t say too much.

He just promised Fang Ran that he would definitely get her out, then left in a hurry.

Fang Ran watched him leave and her heart simply couldn’t calm down.

“Fang Qiu...”

She never dared to think about this before in the past!

But after she thought about everything she had heard, she was very certain now that Fang Qiu was her child.

Her child!

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That was her child!

That was definitely her child with He Daoren!

Jiang Ning must have discovered this and made a decision to take Fang Qiu away with him. Since he could even make Fang Xia listen to him, he must have made ample preparations.

Fang Ran's eyes were red and her tears couldn't stop flowing.

She couldn't wait!

Her heart was already in Donghai. She wanted to see what Fang Qiu was doing right now.

Meanwhile.

At the Extreme Martial Arts Academy.

Fang Qiu was still having mixed feelings.

He couldn't accept this so quickly. He had gone from being a member of the Fang family to being the person who was going to destroy the family.

This turn of events wasn't something he could get around in such a short time.

"Good morning, Senior!"

"Morning, Senior!"

"Hello Senior!"

Many other students kept passing by to greet

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him.

His position in the Extreme Martial Arts Academy was very high, not only because he was Jiang Ning's disciple, but mostly because he had helped the students a lot in the past.

Even though he had a nasty temper, he was very serious in teaching others, so he was truly their Senior!

"Senior, I tried the boxing method you taught me the last time, and I've really improved by a lot!"

"Senior! Senior! Teach me! I still don't get it!"

A group of students dragged him away the minute Fang Qiu stepped into the academy.

He didn't even have the chance to open his mouth. But he couldn't possibly refuse all the smiling faces in front of him either.

This feeling was much better than when he was in the Fang house.

Jiang Ning stood from afar and watched as Fang Qiu taught the other students very seriously.

"Big Boss, this fellow is actually a pretty good guy, just a little prideful at time. Once you get past that, he's got a pretty bright future ahead." Fei rubbed his chin. "In any case, he's more gifted than I am, so if you groom him well, he might become your best student!"

No one knew better than Fei about how high

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Jiang Ning's standards were.

At the same time, Jiang Ning never took in disciples, regardless of how gifted they were. Jiang Ning had never been interested in that. So this Fang Qiu was clearly someone extraordinary.

Fei had guessed as much, but didn't say anything.

"If you can teach him anything, go ahead," said Jiang Ning. "I'll return him what others owe him."

"Big Boss, don't worry, if this fellow refuses to learn, I'll stuff it into his brain!" Fei snorted. "He's supposed to be your disciple, so if he's too lousy, then he's embarrassing you. I won't allow that."

He started wondering how he could teach Fang Qiu what he knew.

Where would he even start from?

Fei started thinking through all the things he knew and couldn't help but pat himself on the back. He never knew he was this amazing!

It seemed like he knew how to do everything!

With so many strengths, he wasn't sure how to pass them on to him.

He was great at eating, drinking, fooling around with women, gambling, smoking...oh wait no no, he was a faithful and professional worker, a stern and serious man, a bright but constantly alert guy...

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Jiang Ning ignored Fei's obsession with himself.

He had decided to teach everything he knew to Fang Qiu. How much Fang Qiu could learn would depend on himself.

Everyone else around Jiang Ning would also be more than willing to teach Fang Qiu on Jiang Ning's account as long as Fang Qiu was willing to learn.

He had seven or eight old fellows who were higher than advanced grandmaster level and were elites in so many areas besides martial arts. As long as Fang Qiu wanted to learn, Jiang Ning would be able to find him the best teacher in the whole world.

This was a sort of legacy, and it was a legacy that was even better than anything he could possibly get before.

Jiang Ning just watched him for a while, then turned and left.

He knew that Fang Qiu needed time to digest what happened recently, and he needed time to get himself prepared as well.

Jiang Ning didn't tell him the truth, but just allowed him to slowly get used to things.

Cutting himself off from the Fang family was the first thing he needed to do.

Jiang Ning wasn't going to allow Fang Qiu to acknowledge a scoundrel as his father!

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“Big Boss! Wait for me!” Fei scrambled after Jiang Ning when he saw that Jiang Ning had walked out. “I still have something to talk to you about! Can you transfer me elsewhere? As long as I don’t have to be Xiaozhao’s assistant, I can do anything you want!”

“Beat up some baddies in Japan? Finish off those mercenaries in the Middle East?”

“You can even send me to Africa!”

“Big Boss, did you hear what I said? Save me, PLEASE!!”

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At the Fang house.

Fang Wei had spent the last two days in his training room to study the page that Fang Xia brought back.

He wasn’t too interested in the moves that were described on the page.

These were very basic techniques, so he didn’t see anything great in them.

The map behind was the thing that interested him, but he still couldn’t make anything out after two days.

“Without getting all the pages, it’s impossible to tell at all,” sighed Fang Wei. “Even with all the pages, it might still be difficult to tell immediately what secrets lie beneath. This one page is simply

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not enough.”

One page wasn't enough, and several pages might not be enough either.

Fang Wei carefully kept the pages away and decided that he had to find more pages before the other reclusive clans found out about this.

DOONG DOONG DOONG.

Someone knocked on his door.

“Father, it's me,” came Fang Xia's voice from outside.

“Come in!” responded Fang Wei.

When Fang Xia came in, Fang Wei had a faint smile on his face. “Why did you come here? You've just returned home, so you should be resting. Your injuries have not fully recovered yet.”

The smile on his face was a rare one.

Fang Xia clasped his hands and bowed.

“I find it so hard to eat and sleep,” sighed Fang Xia. “Father, I want to get more pages of the manual!”

Fang Wei's eyes instantly narrowed.

“Jiang Ning still has more pages on himself!” said Fang Xia. “I'm very sure of it. I was lucky to get one page off him this time, but after thinking about it, I realize that one page is far from

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enough.”

“Even if we get all nine pages, it will still take us some time to decipher the map behind the pages. At the same time, we have to get more pages before the other reclusive clans find out where the pages are.”

“This would increase our power and say in all areas! Once we find that place, the Fang family will rise in power!”

Fang Wei nodded. “You are right. That’s exactly what I intend to do.”

“Fang Xia, you’re beginning to understand me more and more.”

He was very comforted and patted Fang Xia on the shoulder. “But that Donghai is surrounded by steel walls and even Fang Hongshan didn’t manage to break through them the last time. It’s not that easy to get more pages.”



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