

Peter Pan frowned.

“Why are you thanking me? Is that all it takes to satisfy you? Get up!” he roared. The wolves got to their feet immediately.

They had gotten to know Peter Pan's temperament after some time. Everything depended on how he felt. He could be smiling at you one moment and yelling at you the next.

Talking to him was no different than talking to a temperamental child.

“You should know that this fellow's not exactly that strong. He was lucky. That's why he managed to stay asleep for so long. I could kill him with one smack!”

Those were bold words indeed!

The lot of them had expended a great deal of effort before they had finally managed to kill the lunatic. But Peter Pan was telling them that he could kill a powerful fighter like the lunatic with a single smack!

“Senior, how powerful are you, really?” Brother Gou blurted out. “Are you willing to accept new disciples?”

“Disciples?” Peter Pan threw Brother Gou a look of disdain before rolling his eyes. “You?”

Brother Gou laughed sheepishly and scratched his head.

“I only have one disciple. Don't even think about it. You're not good enough for me.”

The man had no tact at all. His words were like daggers that stabbed the wolves right in their hearts. They weren't mad, of course. They were used to the old man. In fact, they would feel weird if they went a day without suffering Peter Pan's shouting.

It didn't matter. They had proven themselves and showed that they could still keep up with Jiang Ning and continue to serve him.

The lunatic was dead. They had killed the scum before he had managed to find the Longevity Pond.

Everyone returned to Donghai.

Jiang Ning nodded when he sensed the changed aura exuding from the wolves.

“You've done well.” His words affirmed Brother Gou and the wolves' worth. “Go rest now.”

“Yes, Big Boss!” they replied immediately.

They did need rest after an intense battle so that they could recover their strength and

resume their training. They had to continue to grow stronger.

Numerous challenges lay ahead of them. They might not be as easy to overcome as the lunatic had been.

“Thank you.” Jiang Ning turned towards Peter Pan. The man might have a sharp tongue but his heart was kind. He had offered to help the wolves because he had seen how dejected they had been.

“People nowadays talk too much!” Peter Pan folded his hands behind his back and snorted softly. “What’s the point of saying thank you all the time? It hardly sounds sincere at all!”

The wolves would have lost sleep that night if they had heard that. They had gotten on their knees for Peter Pan. Hadn’t that been sufficient proof of their sincerity?

Peter Pan wouldn’t have cared if they lost sleep over his remarks.

He threw a look at Jiang Ning. “Did my disciple look for me when I was gone?”

“No,” Jiang Ning said as he shook his head. “She probably has no idea that she’s got a master.”

Peter Pan appeared slightly crestfallen. He stomped his foot, huffed and then marched right out.

He walked right back the next moment.

“You have to tell her. Make sure you tell her!” Having said that, he sighed and walked away.

Jiang Ning was filled with exasperation.

“The lunatic’s been dealt with,” said Huang Yuming. “I can’t believe it. The wolves really did it.”

He seemed a little excited. Killing an ancient monster like the lunatic was a feat that few men were capable of. He was proud of the wolves.

“That’s right. They have the potential to become more powerful. That means that Donghai’s defenses have the potential to be strengthened in the future too. You guys should buck up as well.” Jiang Ning looked at Huang Yuming and Butler Zhao. “Has Mr Lang been up to anything?”

This time, instead of Mr Lang coming to him, Jiang Ning was going to Mr Lang instead.

As long as the man was alive, he posed a threat to Jiang Ning and his family. He was like a

bomb that might explode anytime and cause irreparable destruction to the world. Jiang Ning didn't want any harm to come to his family.

"There's no trace of him." Butler Zhao shook his head.

Their information network could track the ordinary person as well as a powerful martial artist. But Mr Lang was clearly neither of those. He was something more powerful.



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First of all, he could change his appearance. Secondly, he could conceal his presence. There was no way they would be able to find him.

Besides, Mr Lang could control minds and make those who had seen him forget him entirely. That was something that the most advanced technology couldn't accomplish.

"I'll think of something," said Butler Zhao. "Professor Lu Jing's been looking into this matter recently. Hopefully, he'll come up with something."

"Alright." Jiang Ning nodded.

Butler Zhao didn't speak further. He returned with Huang Yuming immediately and went in search of Professor Lu Jing, hoping that the latter might have some new findings for them.

They knew that they couldn't rush research but they had to make full use of whatever time they had.

Jiang Ning had decided to kill Mr Lang.

Meanwhile, Mr Lang was oblivious to what was going on in the world. His attention was focused on his own matters.

"Why are you here again?" His ears twitched. Heifeng walked out from the darkness.

“The lunatic’s dead.”

“I see.” Mr Lang didn’t seem to care. “We knew he was crazy. His death is expected. Did he go to Donghai and provoke Jiang Ning and that old fellow?”

“No.” Heifeng sounded solemn and slightly nervous.

“What?” Mr Lang turned and looked at Heifeng. Who else could have killed him then?

“It’s Jiang Ning’s men. They teamed up and killed the lunatic.”

Heifeng was naturally nervous. At first, he had only been wary of Peter Pan. He had not regarded Jiang Ning as a threat because he knew that he could still run if he weren’t Jiang Ning’s match.

But things had changed. Jiang Ning’s men had managed to kill the lunatic. They had become a danger to him as well.

“His men?”

Mr Lang remembered the wolves, but he had not paid much attention to them. They were simply ordinary men who could be killed with a snap of his fingers.

“That’s right. Peter Pan helped them refine and enhance their bodies. I didn’t expect them to become that powerful though.” Heifeng’s voice was shaking slightly. These men were a grave danger to him. “We can’t delay this any longer! We have to find the Longevity Pond. Once Jiang Ning and his men fight back, he’s going to endanger both our lives. The odds are in their favor right now.”

Jiang Ning and Peter Pan weren’t the only tough opponents they had to contend with now. The wolves now had the ability to kill them too. This world was too dangerous for them.

Mr Lang laughed. No matter how strong the wolves became, they could never be a threat to him.

In fact, he didn’t even consider Jiang Ning and Peter Pan threats.

“I see you’ve finally realized the predicament that we’re in.” He stared at Heifeng. “You should take your job more seriously then and do as you are told. Stop thinking only about yourself. You don’t get to choose.”

Heifeng didn’t say a word.

He knew that Mr Lang saw him as a mere tool. No matter how much he didn’t like it, it was the truth.



“It’s time.” Mr Lang pulled a piece of sheepskin from his pocket and handed it to Heifeng. “Go and wake everyone up. Then show them this.”

Heifeng took the piece of sheepskin from Mr Lang and read it. His pupils contracted and incredulity colored his face instantly.

“Is this true?”

“Of course.”

“Does this mean that we can still find the Longevity Pond even without Jiang Ning’s help?”

“He will help us. It will be quite a difficult search without his help but don’t worry, he will help us to locate the Longevity Pond willingly. We can kill him after that.”

Mr Lang narrowed his eyes. There was a deep and meaningful look in his eyes. The hard glint inside sent shivers down Heifeng’s back.

“How about Peter Pan?” Heifeng asked.

He had no idea how challenging of an opponent Jiang Ning was but he knew Peter Pan’s capabilities. The man could kill him with a snap of his fingers.

“Peter Pan?” Mr Lang laughed out loud. A dark

and cold look appeared on his face. “Do you really believe that he’s forgotten everything?”



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