

## A sports car worth more than \$10 million revved its engine and drove into the hotel, attracting many people's attention instantly.

"It's the young master of the Wu family!"

"Young Master Wu is here!"

"He's so handsome!"

Some ladies were wearing expensive evening gowns and their eyes lit up when they saw Wu Fan alight from the car.

It was true that they were all children of powerful families. But the difference between a second tier



## family and a third tier family was humongous.

Moving up one tier was even harder than reaching the moon. Otherwise, why else would the powerful families like the Luo family or the Tie family be so desperate to use any method possible to take resources from other parts of the country via a spokesperson?

These ladies didn't dare to think about marrying into a first tier family. The north placed greater importance on making sure their sons married a wife of similar or equal standing than anywhere else in the country.

But they had a chance to marry into a



#### second tier family.

Wu Fan walked out from his sports car and looked up. There was a sullen expression on his handsome face, and he didn't look like he was in a good mood.

Vroom vroom!

Another Lamborghini drove in. The person who walked out of this car was the second son of the Zhou family, Zhou Fang.

"Wu Fan, from your expression, I suppose you've been scolded too."

Zhou Fang removed his sunglasses after getting out of the car. His



#### expression was not much different from Wu Fan's.

"How interesting, you used the word 'too'."

These two came from the two powerful families that controlled important gantries into the north. Even though their families were only second tier, they were right at the top of this category, and they could even challenge some of the bottom ranked first tier families.

Wu Fan glanced at Zhou Fang. These two were pretty much best buddies.

The elders of their families were close, so their children were also



close to one another. Besides, they never had to worry about their day to day expenses, so if they didn't have anybody to play and have fun with, they'd be bored to death.

"I don't get what's wrong with the old man at home. He's been telling me not to go out at all these few days," Zhou Fang scoffed. He pointed at the ladies who were all dressed to the nines and said, "If I don't go out, what are they going to do?"

He really couldn't understand what terrible thing could possibly happen in the north. His family just refused to let him go out.

Besides those few people, who



## would dare to do anything to a member of the Zhou family in the north?

"My family said the same thing. They said that the north is not very safe now and told me not to go out. What does that even mean? Who dares to make trouble in the north? Who's tired of living?"

These young people wouldn't know about all those things that happened in the north.

The heads of their families wouldn't tell them, in case they ended up attracting unnecessary trouble and make the matter worse.



"Well, whatever. This Song Xiaoyu is really something, eh? He's actually become the head of the Song family now." Wu Fan walked towards the hotel and Zhou Fang immediately followed him. "He used to call me Brother Fan in the past. Do you think he'd still call me that now?"

"Would he dare to not call you that?!" Zhou Fan narrowed his eyes. "Even if he's the head of the Song family, he's still just Song Xiaoyu."

The two of them glanced at one another and sniggered in unison.

The two of them had the highest standing among the attendees at the dinner party. Even though Song



Xiaoyu was now of high standing and powerful, they wouldn't forget how he addressed them like they were his older brothers and looked all humble and lowly when he first met them.

Once somebody had looked lowly in front of them before, they would only remember the lowly look of that person.

Song Xiaoyu had booked the entire banquet hall of the hotel.

The elegant music and soft lighting made this place seem special just by stepping into the hall.

"Hello gentlemen, could I see your invitation cards, please?" asked the



Xiaoyu was now of high standing and powerful, they wouldn't forget how he addressed them like they were his older brothers and looked all humble and lowly when he first met them.

Once somebody had looked lowly in front of them before, they would only remember the lowly look of that person.

Song Xiaoyu had booked the entire banquet hall of the hotel.

The elegant music and soft lighting made this place seem special just by stepping into the hall.

"Hello gentlemen, could I see your invitation cards, please?" asked the



#### waiter at the door with a polite smile.

Wu Fan didn't even look at him and just walked right in.

The waiter was taken aback and stretched a hand out to block Wu Fan, but Zhou Fang scoffed at him. "That's the young master of the Wu family, while I'm the young master of the Zhou family. Which family are YOU from?"

The waiter immediately turned red in the face and didn't dare to say anything.

He was just a waiter and just listened to instructions. He didn't dare to offend anyone.



#### "I'm sorry, I'm really sorry! I hope you won't take it to heart," the waiter immediately bowed and apologized.

PAK!

Before Wu Fan could say anything, Zhou Fang slapped the waiter across the face.

"Sorry? Did you think an apology is enough? How did this Song Xiaoyu teach his subordinates?"

The slap was loud and clear. Everyone standing within earshot heard it and all turned to look.

They wondered who was being so rude at Song Xiaoyu's party. But



## when they saw it was Wu Fan and Zhou Fang, nobody dared to say anything.

Some of them could tell that this slap was purposely meant for Song Xiaoyu to see.

"I'm really sorry!" The waiter was terrified and apologized profusely with his head bowed. He clutched his face and didn't even dare to look angry.

He couldn't afford to offend any of these descendants from powerful families.

"Youngsters don't know how to behave, so we just need to teach



## them." Wu Fan glanced at the waiter and scoffed quietly.

PAK!

Just after he said that, another slap was heard.

But this time, the slap landed on Zhou Fang's face!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.

Wait! I Have Something to Say!





There was absolute silence at the entrance.

Everyone was stunned.

The sound of this slap was even louder than the one Zhou Fang gave the waiter. It was so loud that it echoed.

"You're right, youngsters don't know how to behave, and we just need to teach them." Jiang Ning stood in front of the waiter and looked at Wu Fan. "I didn't expect us to think the same way on this topic."

Zhou Fang clutched his face and turned to see who hit him earlier. His eyes immediately turned red.



#### "Who the hell are you?! How dare you hit me!" He roared and dashed across. "I'm going to kill you!"

PAK!

Another slap was delivered, and it was a hard one.

It was hard enough to send Zhou Fang rolling on the floor. After rolling a few rounds on the floor, he ended up rolling down the entrance stairs as well.

Jiang Ning didn't even look at Zhou Fang once. He continued to stare at Wu Fan. "But there are some people who don't seem to learn even after one slap."



#### It was deathly silent.

Everyone's eyes were on Jiang Ning. Who on earth was this man?

Was he tired of living?

Didn't he know that the man he just hit was Zhou Fang of the Zhou family?

Those two slaps did not just hit Zhou Fang's face. It was an insult to the entire Zhou family.

"Who are you?" Wu Fan couldn't be bothered with Zhou Fang and just glared directly at Jiang Ning. He had an authoritative look on his face as he tried to maintain his high and



# mighty aura. "Do you know who you just hit?"

"Then does he know who he hit?" Jiang Ning didn't bother being polite at all.

Wu Fan frowned and looked at that waiter. Could it be that this waiter was someone special?

Bullshit!

Nobody special would be a waiter here.

#### He scoffed coldly and seemed to get it now.

This fellow was one of Song



Xiaoyu's.

Since Wu Fan had allowed Zhou Fang to hit him, then it was an insult to Song Xiaoyu. They were letting everyone see that even though Song Xiaoyu had become the head of the Song family, Song Xiaoyu was still that lowly and meek little boy in front of the Wu family and Zhou family.

But he didn't expect someone to be so unafraid to die and actually boldly stood up.

"I don't care who he is. You hit Zhou Fang and he's my friend. I'm afraid it's not going to be easy to resolve this matter."



#### Wu Fan turned and the anger within him immediately rose.

The number of people watching had increased. Nobody expected someone to make trouble even before the dinner party had started. Song Xiaoyu wasn't even here yet.

And the ones who were making trouble were members of the Wu family and the Zhou family.

Even though they also felt that Zhou Fan had gone too far, they didn't dare to say anything because nobody wanted to offend these powerful families.

Wu Fan looked very aggressive, but



#### Jiang Ning didn't seem bothered at all.

"Oh what a coincidence. That person whom that useless thing hit is my friend too. I do agree that it's not going to be easy to resolve this matter."

Jiang Ning met Wu Fan head on. The atmosphere in the air instantly became tense.

Wu Fan frowned.

He didn't expect one of Song Xiaoyu's to be so belligerent. This man didn't seem to want to give up the fight.

This Song Xiaoyu really thought he



was something now! He had only become the new head of the Song family. Did he really think that he was different from before?

Did he really think that just because he was the head of the Song family now, Wu Fan had to pay him any attention or give in to him?

"Then how do you intend to resolve this matter?" Wu Fan scoffed coldly.

He looked disdainfully at Jiang Ning and looked him up and down. Judging from the way he was dressed, he guessed that Jiang Ning must be either a driver or a bodyguard. Either way, he was a fellow asking to get killed!



#### Pak!

## But before Wu Fan could do anything, an intense gust of wind came towards his face.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



A shadow fell on him and he felt like he had been hit by a train. His head went spinning as he spun several times in midair before crashing heavily on the floor.

BAM!

This terrible bang silenced the entire hall once more.

Everyone watching was flabbergasted.

They already got a terrible shock when Jiang Ning hit Zhou Fang. He was someone from the Zhou family but Jiang Ning slapped him not just once but twice.



#### And now he even dared to hit Wu Fan?

That was the third son of the Wu family and he was the most likely to become the next head of the Wu family.

He had offended the young masters of two powerful families at once?

He was definitely dead meat.

"That's how I intend to resolve this matter." Jiang Ning walked over to Wu Fan and put a foot on his chest as he shook his head and didn't wait for Wu Fan to say anything. "Maybe you don't know, but I'm better than you at bullying others."



"You..."

Wu Fan clutched his face and wanted to say something when he suddenly felt blood rush into his mouth. He could even feel two of his teeth swimming in the blood.

He nearly swallowed them down.

"Do you know who I am?!" Wu Fan spat the teeth out and roared angrily, "I'm the future head of the Wu fami-... AHHH!"

Before he could finish his sentence, Jiang Ning kicked him hard and sent him rolling down the stairs.

He ended up landing on Zhou Fang,



# who had barely just managed to stand.

"I'm not interested in knowing who you are," Jiang Ning didn't even take a second glance at Wu Fan. He took out a wad of cash from his pocket and passed it to the waiter. "Find another place to work at, and turn your life around. Remember, you didn't do anything wrong earlier, so there's no need to apologize."

Jiang Ning then walked right into the hall after that.

#### Li Dong and Brother Gou stood to one side and didn't say anything at all.



#### They were already used to this.

Jiang Ning hated it most when others bullied those who were weaker than themselves.

**Bullying others?** 

Who was better than Jiang Ning at doing that?

The two of them didn't say anything and just followed Jiang Ning in.

Those who were watching this entire scene unfold finally managed to snap themselves back to reality. They felt like their hearts were going to leap out of their mouths anytime.



#### All those who wanted to butter up to Wu Fan and Zhou Fang quickly ran over.

"Young Master Wu! Young Master Zhou! Are you two alright?"

"Hurry! Call the ambulance!"

"That's right, hurry up and send them to the hospital for a check...AH!" One of them couldn't even finish his sentence when Zhou Fang slapped him hard across the face.

"Call the ambulance my ass!" he cursed loudly. "I'm not dead yet, I don't need the hospital!"

His threatening expression



frightened all the people around him. They paled and didn't dare to say anything as they quickly retreated.

Zhou Fang clenched his teeth in anger. "I don't care who he is! I'm going to kill him! I'm going to KILL HIM!"

He had been slapped so hard twice in front of so many people. How was he going to face others in the future?

Wu Fan didn't say anything, but the coldness in his eyes became more and more icy.

"Hello? Where are all of you? I said WHERE ARE YOU? Come here right NOW! I need to kill someone!" Zhou



Fang made a call home. "You don't have to care about that! Just come over now! What's more important than my life? Hurry up and come here!"

He hung up the phone and was even angrier now. He called for a few highly skilled fighters to come and was nearly rejected.

He didn't know what happened at home either. The family wasn't left with a lot of highly skilled fighters anymore. Everyone just cooped themselves up at home and didn't even dare to go anywhere near the city of Linshan anymore.

But Zhou Fang couldn't be bothered



## with any of this. He just wanted to kill Jiang Ning right now!

He wanted to press him down against the floor and step on him!

"That bloody Song Xiaoyu really thinks he's something just because he's the damned head of the Song family? How dare he let someone like that insult us?!" Zhou Fang raged. "Once I become the head of the Zhou family, the first one I'm going to destroy is the Song family!"





Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!





When it came to prowess, the Song family of the past was unable to compare to the Zhou family and the Wu family, much less the current Song family.

How much had the Song family lost?

They had lost their half of Shenghai's illegal circle and even the grandmaster level fighter they had was dead.

So what could the Song family use against them?

"Wu Fan, say something!"

Zhou Fang got annoyed when he saw that Wu Fan still didn't say anything.



Zhou Fang had slapped the waiter because he wanted to insult Song Xiaoyu and Wu Fan had implicitly agreed to let it happen.

Even if he didn't do anything, Wu Fan would have done something to humiliate Song Xiaoyu, just that their methods were different.

Nobody wanted to see one small Song Xiaoyu suddenly become a famous person in the north and become one of the best among the younger generation. Why should he?

He was just a useless piece of trash who had no backing and no capability!



# "So what if you beat that fellow to death?" Wu Fan scoffed.

He had always felt that he was much more farsighted than Zhou Fang and could understand a lot more than Zhou Fang.

To him, Zhou Fang was the same sort of person as Song Xiaoyu and neither was worth his attention.

"It's obvious that man had instructions from Song Xiaoyu to purposely make things difficult for us. Why else do you think Song Xiaoyu would have invited us here today?"

Zhou Fang's expression changed.



#### "He wants to use us to gain prestige and warn the other powerful families?"

He immediately figured it out.

All the guests today were from the younger generation and were all around Song Xiaoyu's age.

But now Song Xiaoyu had already become the head of the Song family, while the rest still had a long way to go before becoming the heads of their own families. There were even some who wouldn't even have the chance to win the fight among their other siblings for this position.

What sort of reputation did Song



#### Xiaoyu use to have?

He didn't have a reputation at all. If he was known for anything, he was only known to be weak, useless and as good as invisible.

Now that he had suddenly become the head of the Song family, then he had to find a way to gain prestige.

He wasn't able to immediately make his elders affirm him, so he had to start with the younger generation. He had to start with those his age.

The more Zhou Fang thought about it, the angrier he got. That must be what was going on!


This party might even have been specially prepared for them. Song Xiaoyu had already arranged everything beforehand. He was going to humiliate Zhou Fang and Wu Fan in front of everyone and step all over them.

How dare he!

"So even though that man deserves to die, Song Xiaoyu deserves to die more than him!" spat Wu Fan with a malicious look on his face.

"What do you want to do?" Zhou Fang clenched his teeth. "My men are almost here."

He didn't know what happened at



home and why there were much fewer highly skilled fighters left in the household. But it wasn't too difficult to call two or three of them over to break Jiang Ning's limbs.

But now he hated Song Xiaoyu even more!

He wished he could kill Song Xiaoyu right now.

He wanted the Song family to disappear forever.

"The method is more important than the actual killing," Wu Fan narrowed his eyes and there was a scheming look on his face. "He wants to step on us to reach the top, isn't it? He just



#### wants more people to notice the Song family, right?"

"If we make his family embarrass themselves so badly that they can't gain a foothold in the north, do you think Song Xiaoyu will kill himself?"

It hadn't been easy for him to become the head of the family, but now he had to go through such humiliation. It would have been better to be a nobody whom no one cared about.

#### Even Song Xiaoyu wouldn't be able to accept such a terrible difference, right?

The two of them exchanged glances



#### and reached a decision immediately.

They weren't just going to kill someone. They were going to plan it well.

They were going to make the Song family pay for doing this.

Meanwhile.

Back at the banquet hall.

Jiang Ning sat down and ate some cakes and drank a few drinks. He figured that if that gluttonous Su Yun were here, the food here wouldn't be enough for her.

Li Dong had already gone round to



#### chat with the younger generation of the north as per Jiang Ning's instructions.

Brother Gou remained with Jiang Ning.

Now and then some people would glance at Jiang Ning and wonder who he was.

They were still unable to believe how Jiang Ning had slapped both Wu Fan and Zhou Fang twice.

#### That was way too aggressive!

#### That was an insult to both the Zhou family and the Wu family!



"This one tastes pretty good, you can try some," Jiang Ning said to Brother Gou as he pointed to one of the cakes on the table. "If our Legend of Shengcheng were here, I wouldn't even have to tell her to eat."

Brother Gou laughed. "She's a legend after all."

As they spoke, a waiter walked over and bowed politely. The respect on his face was genuine.

Jiang Ning had just stood up for a waiter. The other service crew who saw that were very touched.

"Are you Mr Jiang?" asked the waiter politely.



### Jiang Ning nodded, and he continued, "Mr Song would like to see you in the VIP room. Could I trouble you to come with me?"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



"Sure."

Jiang Ning got up. He knew that Song Xiaoyu didn't want others to know who Jiang Ning was, so he was being pretty cautious.

He left with the waiter.

Song Xiaoyu was a little nervous inside the VIP room.

This was his second time meeting Jiang Ning. Jiang Ning had refused the first time and he thought he would die that day. But in the end Jiang Ning gave him a chance after all. Song Xiaoyu was an intelligent person and understood this.



#### And this was his last chance now.

DOONG DOONG DOONG.

Song Xiaoyu heard someone knocking his door and quickly stood up. He walked over to the door and opened it.

"Mr Jiang!" he greeted Jiang Ning politely. "I'm so sorry you had to come all the way here, please come in!"

Jiang Ning nodded. He walked in and sat on the host's chair.

Nobody would dare to say that he was being disrespectful to Song Xiaoyu.



Song Xiaoyu waved his hands to get everyone else out. The room was left with only himself, Jiang Ning and Brother Gou.

He took a deep breath. He had already prepared his speech, but it seemed difficult for him to say it out now.

Song Xiaoyu was not someone who was easily nervous and was actually pretty good at talking. But when faced with Jiang Ning, he didn't seem to have his usual calmness and courage.

"I would like to ask Mr Jiang to give me another chance!" Song Xiaoyu bowed slightly after a long time and



### said, "A chance for my family."

Jiang Ning raised his eyes. "Oh? What chance?"

Song Xiaoyu breathed a small sigh of relief. Since Jiang Ning didn't reject him right away, he stood a chance.

He took a sealed envelope from his coat and passed it to Jiang Ning. His expression was solemn as he said, "Here is my name list."

Song Xiaoyu continued standing politely and waited for Jiang Ning to finish looking through it.

Jiang Ning didn't say anything. He tore the envelope open and pulled



out the papers inside and started reading them seriously.

The room instantly became quiet and one could only hear the sound of the three men breathing.

Song Xiaoyu was very nervous.

He was afraid that Jiang Ning would shake his head. If that happened, then the Song family would have no more chance. Song Xiaoyu himself would have no chance too.

But if there was still a chance, he was going to fight for it, no matter how much it might cost him.

After a long time, Jiang Ning finished



reading everything. He passed the envelope to Brother Gou for safekeeping.

He looked up Song Xiaoyu. His gaze were like laser beams that were as sharp as swords, and seemed to be able to pierce their way into the depths of Song Xiaoyu's heart.

Song Xiaoyu felt his throat go dry and he was extremely nervous.

He felt like he was awaiting judgment.

"If you follow me, you will not get power nor status. All you will get is responsibility. Are you still willing?"



Song Xiaoyu was stunned for a few moments after hearing what Jiang Ning said. Then he looked in joy at Jiang Ning and thought he had heard wrongly.

"I'm willing! I'm willing!"

He nearly fell on his knees.

He had grabbed the chance!

Song Xiaoyu knew what Jiang Ning meant by saying he would only have responsibility and would not get any power nor status.

The Song family would not become like the other powerful families and fight over getting more resources



#### and benefits for themselves. He would have a greater responsibility to take care of even more people.

Wasn't this exactly what Lin Group was doing?

Song Xiaoyu had considered this question before. Once a company became big and powerful enough, they should not keep chasing after more profits and power, but they should bear a greater responsibility towards society.

But Lin Group was very special in that Lin Group was like this right from the beginning.

He had checked this before. Lin



Group's profits from the day it started operations till now was nearly \$10 billion, but besides covering their operating costs and giving away bonuses and benefits to their staff, the remaining money was invested in social enterprises and charities, and was used to help ordinary people in society.

He couldn't imagine how the Lin family, the only people who controlled all of Lin Group, only took in a monthly salary of 20 or 30 thousand. That was the same as a middle management staff, and it was even less than many of the staff in Lin Group.

Even the bungalow estate they lived



#### in was bought by Jiang Ning.

Was there such a corporation in the entire country?

In any case, Song Xiaoyu had never seen any company work like this. He truly admired Lin Group and the Lin family. He also knew that this was the only way Lin Group would be able to continue for a long time to come and achieve things that others couldn't.

"I'm willing! My entire family is

willing! Thank you so much, Mr Jiang!" Song Xiaoyu said in an excited voice. "I, Song Xiaoyu, will use my life to guarantee that I will definitely fulfil all the responsibilities



### required of a powerful family. If I fail in any way, I am willing to accept any punishment!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



### As long as Song Xiaoyu could fulfil this, the Song family would not collapse even a hundred years later.

Jiang Ning nodded. "Remember what you just said."

He was going to take Song Xiaoyu's word for it. If he did anything that went against what he ought to be doing, then Jiang Ning was going to wipe his family out immediately.

"I will!" Song Xiaoyu was thrilled and quickly replied, "Don't worry, Mr Jiang. I know what I need to do."

Meanwhile.

The waiters standing at the entrance



of the banquet hall had nasty looks on their faces. They could see Wu Fan and Zhou Fang coming their way with some others.

They were coming aggressively.

They wanted to block these men, but didn't dare to. So they had no choice but to stand aside so that they didn't end up becoming innocent victims.

"Move aside! Move!" Zhou Fang yelled loudly and his gaze was icy cold. "Why is this party still going on? Cancel it! The Song family is going to perish, so how could they be hosting a party?!"

He glanced around and his gaze was



frightening. All the guests who were still happily chattering away earlier all looked rather upset now.

"Zhou Fang, aren't you going too far like this?"

"Exactly. This party is hosted by the Song family after all, so doing this is very rude."

"The head of the Song family didn't invite you here to make trouble, you know."

A few of those who were of the same standing as Zhou Fang spoke up.

Of course they knew that Zhou Fang and Wu Fan were here to embarrass



#### Song Xiaoyu.

These two couldn't stand the idea that Song Xiaoyu used to be a nobody who had to be polite and humble to them, but now he had become the head of a powerful family, which put him in a higher position than them.

Wu Fan and Zhou Fang wanted to tell everyone else that even though Song Xiaoyu had become the head of the Song family, he was still as lowly as before in front of them.

They even wanted the whole Song family to bow to them.

"Going too far? Who went too far,



#### huh?!" Zhou Fang snorted. "Song Xiaoyu got someone to hit me. How should I settle that?"

"The Song family wants to gain prestige in the north, so he's using the Zhou family and the Wu family to do that? Where did he get that sort of confidence from?!" Zhou Fang continued to roar. "I'm going to make his family disappear from the north forever!"

Zhou Fang was so furious, he was like a bull who had gone mad. Those who spoke up earlier dared not say anymore, in case they ended up being dragged into this.

They weren't very wary of the Zhou



family and Wu family, but in a place like the north, getting yourself into trouble over people who had nothing to do with you was not a very smart thing to do.

Their families had taught them this since they were children.

It was better to be involved with less than to be involved in too much. They knew very well that the most important thing in life was to guard their own benefits.

"Let's go!" Zhou Fang yelled. "Let's go see how powerful this head of the Song family is!"

He brought all his men towards the



#### VIP room.

Wu Fan looked around him and made everyone feel very uncomfortable with his stare.

"Being friendly with the Song family isn't a good choice, I hope you guys are clear on this."

After that, he brought his men towards the VIP room as well.

If Song Xiaoyu didn't kneel down and apologize, they weren't going to let

# him off.

Some people started to feel worried since they saw that Wu Fan and Zhou Fang had both called highly skilled



#### fighters along. Song Xiaoyu was the head of the Song family after all.

No matter how the Song family had fallen, they were still a second tier family.

Wu Fan and Zhou Fang were going overboard in doing this.

But they wouldn't bother to persuade them otherwise. Some were more than happy to watch a good show.

After all, they all loved to bully others who were already struggling, and hated to see others become better than them, because that would make them look very incapable.





Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.

Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



#### Inside the VIP room.

Song Xiaoyu was explaining the information that he had gathered to Jiang Ning.

"These are all the businesses and benefit agreements between all the third tier families as well as some of the second tier families."

"Some of them also have close dealings with first tier families, and might also have connections with the supremely powerful families," said Song Xiaoyu. "But I'm not able to investigate that high up the ladder."

1

Jiang Ning nodded.



#### Actually this name list from Song Xiaoyu wasn't very important.

There were some errors in the information and it wasn't too accurate.

And how many understood the north better than Jiang Ning?

But he gave Song Xiaoyu a chance anyway, because this was proof of Song Xiaoyu's capabilities.

"How long did you take to do this?" asked Jiang Ning.

"More than six years," Song Xiaoyu replied honestly. "This is my trump card, and I prepared this in order to



fight for the position of becoming the head of the Song family. Actually it isn't complete yet, it's still far off from what I intended..."

"There are many errors inside here. Did you know that?

"Yes I do," replied Song Xiaoyu truthfully.

"But it isn't because I'm not capable enough, but because... there are some things that I didn't have access to. If you give me a chance, I will make sure I get the entire northern network straightened out!"

What he lacked wasn't capability but a chance.



# "Alright then, I'll give you the chance to learn more things."

The moment Jiang Ning finished his sentence, the door was kicked open.

BAM!

Zhou Fang dashed into the room to see Song Xiaoyu speaking with Jiang Ning. It looked like they were talking about how they had humiliated him earlier, and he became even more furious.

"Song Xiaoyu!" he roared. "So you think you're very great just because you're the head of the Song family?"

"Did you think it was very fun to get



#### here by stepping on the Zhou family and the Wu family?"

Song Xiaoyu was stunned. He had no idea what Zhou Fang was talking about.

His face immediately fell when he saw that Zhou Fang had come in with his men.

Jiang Ning was still here, so Zhou Fang was being disrespectful to Jiang Ning.

"I don't know what you are talking about, but haven't you gone too far by barging into this room?" Song Xiaoyu suddenly had the aura of someone in a higher position now. He sounded



just like a head of the family speaking to the younger ones in his family. "Tonight's party is hosted by the Song family, and the Zhou family has been invited as a guest. But if you're here to make trouble, I'm afraid I will not allow it!"

"HAHAHA!" Zhou Fang burst out laughing loudly when he heard the way Song Xiaoyu talked.

It was as if he was hearing a joke.

"Did you really think you're the head of the family now? You're just an idiot pretending to be great!" Zhou Fang's expression became threatening. "I tell you, to me, you will always be that lowly little boy, a piece of trash



#### whose existence doesn't matter!"

"I couldn't believe the Song family let you be the head of the family. So it turns out that you got the position because your brothers are dead!"

Song Xiaoyu's expression darkened.

"Is this how your family has raised you?"

"Don't you dare try to bloody teach me!" Zhou Fang waved an arm. "You don't have the right to!"

"I tell you, if you don't make me happy today, I'm going to kill you! I'm going to kill your family as well!"



#### He was arrogant!

And domineering!

There were several men with grim expressions on their faces standing behind Zhou Fang. Their high cheekbones and calluses on their knuckles were clear signs that these men all knew martial arts, and they were pretty highly skilled too.

Zhou Fang had called them over so as to force Song Xiaoyu to bow to him.

Otherwise, he was going to humiliate Song Xiaoyu as much as possible so that both Song Xiaoyu and the Song family would have difficulty



#### remaining in the north.

Wu Fan had the same intentions.

Even though he hadn't said a single thing, Song Xiaoyu knew that Wu Fan was an even more malicious and vicious person, and liked to scheme against others.

Wu Fan and Zhou Fang had seven or eight highly skilled fighters with them in the VIIP room.

Song Xiaoyu only had Jiang Ning and

# Brother Gou.

Jiang Ning looked at Wu Fan and Zhou Fang. He couldn't believe these two fellows still dared to come back



#### to the banquet hall.

On top of that, they were clearly here to make trouble. They even threatened Song Xiaoyu and wanted him to disappear completely?

He had just agreed to give Song Xiaoyu a chance, hadn't he?

If they killed Song Xiaoyu, then that would be killing one of his now.

"What do you want?!" asked Song Xiaoyu angrily.

"Very simple!" Zhou Fang laughed coldly. He stretched his arm out to point at Jiang Ning. "I want you to kneel down and apologize to us, and



#### I also want to break his legs!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!