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Jiang Ning gave a low growl and his furious presence continued to fill the place like a wild beast. This presence continued to grow at an alarming rate and didn't seem to have any limits.

Jiang Ning swung a punch out so quickly that it was merely a shadow. Chang Zaiyuan's expression changed as he thought he had traced the punch only to find that he wasn't in time to react.

He immediately raised his arms to block Jiang Ning's fist, but it still landed squarely on Chang Zaiyuan's chest.

BOOM!

Chang Zaiyuan was sent flying and he broke several ribs.

Jiang Ning was now like a supernatural being.

Just his gaze alone was cold enough to make Chang Zaiyuan feel fearful. He thought he could take Jiang Ning down by himself, but Jiang Ning turned out to be more powerful than he thought.

That was impossible!

How could such a young fellow be so powerful?

"You deserve to die!"

The murderous air within Jiang Ning gushed out as if there was a sea of dead bodies behind him, forming a gigantic wave that hit Chang Zaiyuan hard. Chang Zaiyuan's expression immediately

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changed drastically.

“You are that God of War!”

That sort of murderous air was an accumulation of countless dead bodies. Jiang Ning was actually that legendary God of War?

“Stop him!”

Several men in black immediately stood in front of Chang Zaiyuan and the air within them was also aggressive.

Chang Zaiyuan yelled loudly as his gaze trembled, “Hurry! Stop him!”

If Jiang Ning was that God of War, then the Jiang family must be powerful beyond belief.

He should have brought those three over. Jiang Ning was way more powerful than he had expected.

He thought that Jiang Ning was at best an advanced grandmaster, so the people he brought along were enough to kill him. As for the other three...

PFFT!

Jiang Ning swung a fist at the man who ran towards him and broke him into half.

Blood splattered everywhere and Jiang Ning didn't even look at him.

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His eyes were still fixed on Chang Zaiyuan.

If the wolves were around, they would have gotten a shock because they had never seen Jiang Ning look like this before. He was like a grim reaper and had nothing but death in his eyes.

Chang Zaiyuan had insulted Jiang Ning's mother!

The mother whom he had relied on when they had to wander the streets together.

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

Jiang Ning took each person down with just one punch. Each punch was violent and forceful, carrying Jiang Ning's maximum strength with each blow. The impact of each punch broke every bone in their body.

They died so terribly.

Jiang Ning was now bent on killing Chang Zaiyuan and nobody could stand in his way.

"Take him down!" roared Chang Zaiyuan loudly, but it was useless. In no time, more than a dozen men had been killed by Jiang Ning's ferocious punches.

Jiang Ning killed anyone who stood in his way as he walked towards Chang Zaiyuan. His eyes remained fixed on Chang Zaiyuan.

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Chang Zaiyuan was a highly skilled fighter himself, but even he felt his heart shudder now. He felt like a demon had locked its eyes on him, and an intense terror started to rise from deep within his heart.

Was this...was this the power that the God of War had?

This was truly terrifying.

Chang Zaiyuan stood up and wiped the blood on his mouth away. Jiang Ning's art of killing people was clearly reflected in his cloudy eyes.

He had brought along nearly a hundred highly skilled fighters and Jiang Ning was slaughtering them.

One punch!

One punch was enough to kill each person.

Nobody remained alive to be punched a second time.

Jiang Ning kept his eyes on Chang Zaiyuan and continued walking towards him as he sent dead bodies flying left and right.

Chang Zaiyuan deserved to die, and so did all these other men.

It was as if Chang Zaiyuan had pulled a trigger and turned Jiang Ning into a killing machine.


"So what if you're the God of War? The Chang

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family is still going to kill you!”

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Chang Zaiyuan gave a loud roar as he made a dash towards Jiang Ning.

The men in black next to him also unleashed their equally terrifying capabilities.

But Jiang Ning's gaze only became even colder than before.

At the same time.

At the Jiang house.

Long Ling'er had driven over in such a hurry in the middle of the night, she nearly got into an accident several times along the way.

She dashed into the house and demanded to see Jiang Daoran.

"Hurry up! Tell your Master to come out now! NOW!" Long Ling'er was going crazy from anxiety. "Otherwise we might be too late!!"

Her tears kept flowing as if Jiang Ning was about to die.

If she delayed any further, nobody would be able to save Jiang Ning.

The Chang family was terribly frightening!

The three Chang brothers were highly skilled fighters themselves, and they had groomed countless highly skilled fighters too. If they decided to kill Jiang Ning, who could stop them?

Jiang Ning was all by himself! Jiang Daoran walked out with a windbreaker around himself. He didn't expect Long Ling'er to look for him in the middle of the night. Something terrible must have happened.

"Ling'er," Jiang Daoran called her. "Why are you here?"

"Uncle Jiang!" Long Ling'er immediately dashed over when she saw Jiang Daoran walk out. "Save Jiang Ning! Save him!"

"Someone wants to kill Jiang Ning! They want to kill him!!"

Jiang Daoran frowned.

"What are you talking about? Who wants to kill Jiang Ning?"

"The Chang family!" Long Ling'er was frantic. "Chang Zaiyuan wants to kill Jiang Ning and he's already brought a huge group of highly skilled fighters to kill Jiang Ning! Uncle Jiang, you have to save Jiang Ning!"

Jiang Daoran's expression changed a little.

The Chang family had gone to attack Jiang Ning?

Jiang Daoran knew that Jiang Ning was the one who killed Chang Zaishan, but Chang Zaiyuan wasn't supposed to know this. He was supposed to blame the Long family for doing this instead, so how did he end up going after Jiang Ning with so many people?

Besides, it was Chang Zaishan who wanted to kill Jiang Ning in the first place.

He looked at Long Ling'er and immediately figured out what was really going on.

"Why does Chang Zaiyuan suddenly want to kill Jiang Ning?" asked Jiang Daoran in a stern voice. "Did your dad tell you this?"

"It was...it was my brother!" Long Ling'er answered him after being stunned by the question for a moment. She didn't expect Jiang Daoran to ask her this.

It was as Jiang Daoran expected.

These damned assholes of the Long family.

They even made use of their daughter.

"Jiang Hai!" Jiang Daoran called out and a figure immediately appeared next to him.

"Master," Jiang Hai responded.

Long Ling'er immediately cried out when she saw Jiang Hai appear, "Uncle Jiang, quickly send someone to rescue Jiang Ning!"

"He's in great danger! He's really in great danger now! The Chang family won't let him off!"

She was already in tears.

If Jiang Daoran didn't intervene, how was Jiang Ning going to defend himself against the entire

Chang family?

“Ling’er, I’ve told you many times,” Jiang Daoran unexpectedly replied her very calmly. “That Jiang Ning has nothing to do with my family. You’ve looked for the wrong person.”

“Uncle Jiang...”

“Jiang Hai, send Ling’er home.”

“Yes, Master.”

Jiang Daoran then turned and walked back to his room without even looking back.

“Uncle Jiang! Uncle Jiang!!” Long Ling’er was both panicky and stunned at the same time. Jiang Daoran wasn’t willing to save Jiang Ning?

That was his own son!

How could he be so heartless?

“Miss Ling’er, this way please,” Jiang Hai stretched his hand out towards the door. “It’s very late and Master needs to rest, please don’t disturb him anymore.”

“Don’t block my way! Get lost!” Long Ling’er shouted angrily. She yelled out loudly at Jiang Daoran, “He’s your own flesh and blood! Are you going to just watch him die?!”

“He’s Auntie Zhao’s son!”

Jiang Daoran didn’t turn his head nor react at all,

and disappeared round the corner.

“Miss Ling’er,” Jiang Hai frowned slightly and said, “Please don’t interrupt Master’s sleep anymore.”

“The Jiang Ning you are talking about isn’t Master’s son, you’ve got the wrong person.”



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“I didn’t get the wrong person!” Long Ling’er’s tears continued to flow as she said, “It’s him! I wouldn’t get it wrong! It’s him!”

Jiang Hai didn’t say anything and dragged Long Ling’er out.

“Let go of me! Let go!!”

Long Ling’er was pushed out of the main door and Jiang Hai got someone to send her home. Jiang Hai then shut the door and turned off all the lights.

There were three figures watching from afar. The eyes beneath their masks were filled with murder.

They were waiting.

They were waiting to kill the men who were going to help Jiang Ning.

But they were surprised that the Jiang family didn’t seem like they were going to intervene at all. Were they really going to let Chang Zaiyuan kill Jiang Ning?

Was this Jiang Ning not actually Jiang Daoran’s son?

But the Long family said that Jiang Ning was the boy who was thrown out of the Jiang family fifteen years ago!

And he was a terrifyingly highly skilled fighter groomed by the Jiang family.

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“What do we do?” asked one of them.

“We wait,” replied another one in a malicious voice. “Once the Jiang family sends someone out, we’ll kill them!”

The three of them continued to hide in the darkness as they watched the Jiang house. No movement could escape their eyes.

Time slowly ticked by but there was no response from the Jiang family.

Meanwhile.

In Jiang Daoran’s study.

He was a little worried.

He paced the study with a grim expression on his face. How could he not worry?

He knew very well how frightening the Chang family really was.

Chang Zaiyuan had hidden his abilities away very well. He was already a grandmaster level fighter fifteen years ago. So how much more would he have improved over the past fifteen years?

Jiang Ning wasn’t very old himself.

Even if he were really powerful, he was up against a wily old fox.

Also, the Chang family’s true ability might not be much weaker than the Jiang family’s.

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Jiang Daoran always had faith in Jiang Ning and believed in his capabilities. But the Chang family was really a strong foe and Jiang Daoran couldn't help but feel worried.

"Master," Jiang Hai walked in and quietly closed the door behind him.

"How is it?"

"There are people watching us outside. They're very powerful and I didn't dare to go too close to them. They are at least at advanced grandmaster level and there's more than one of them."

Jiang Hai had inspected the surroundings when he sent Long Ling'er out. He could already sense their aggressive presence even without going near to them. They didn't seem to hide any of it.

They were clearly waiting to attack any fighters that the Jiang family might send out to save Jiang Ning.

They were bent on killing Jiang Ning.

Jiang Daoran's expression started to look even grimmer now.

The Chang family was all out to kill Jiang Ning this time.

"This Long family is really despicable!" Jiang Daoran cursed angrily. "They're making use of the Chang family to kill Jiang Ning and my family!"

"Master, do you want to do anything about this?"

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asked Jiang Hai. “Young Master might really be in trouble.”

Jiang Daoran didn't say anything and kept pacing the room. He was also unsure of what to do.

“Master,” Jiang Hai asked again. He was getting anxious too.

If the Jiang family didn't intervene, then Jiang Ning was going to face all the highly skilled fighters of the Chang family by himself. That was no joke.

If any accident occurred, Jiang Ning would die.

Even though Jiang Hai knew that Jiang Ning was powerful, he wasn't sure if one person could really stand up against so many others.

“We won't send anyone out,” Jiang Daoran finally reached a decision after a while. “The Jiang family will not do anything in response. If we make a move, we might end up getting Jiang Ning into even more trouble.”

“But...” Jiang Hai started to panic. “Will Young Master be alright?”

“The men watching our house are definitely highly skilled fighters too, which means that Chang Zaiyuan will have fewer on his side. If it's just two or three advanced grandmasters...” Jiang Daoran's eyes suddenly lit up. “Jiang Ning will wipe them all out!”



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Jiang Hai felt his heart tremble.

Wipe them all out?

These men were at advanced grandmaster level.

He knew that Jiang Ning was powerful enough to become both the God of War in the East as well as protect so many people. There was no way he would have been so trusted and so highly regarded if he wasn't truly capable of it.

All these years, Jiang Ning had been a hero who never revealed himself and continued to protect the country and its people countless times.

This time, Jiang Ning had given up any form of glory and honor to return to Donghai so that he could protect even more people. Even if he had to go up against strong enemies or even die protecting these people, Jiang Ning was willing to.

"Young Master..."

"This is his last mission, he's already made a promise," Jiang Daoran sighed. "People like him fight for the country and its people and never fight for themselves. Even though he's up against such a strong enemy, he won't take even half a step back."

"I believe Jiang Ning knows what he's doing. He's not a rash person."

Jiang Hai nodded.

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He knew that Jiang Ning never did anything he wasn't prepared for. He had incredible foresight and could see way beyond either of them could.

After they thought about it this way, both Jiang Daoran and Jiang Hai relaxed a little.

Jiang Daoran pulled a chair out and sat down. Jiang Hai immediately poured him a cup of tea.

Even though the tea was already cold, Jiang Daoran didn't care and drank it down to calm himself down.

"The Jiang family is just one family in this great world, and our greatest responsibility all these years has been to cure others through medical practice," said Jiang Daoran. "What's the difference to us between being a poor doctor and being a so called supremely powerful family? We just want to work hard at preserving certain things."

Jiang Hai listened to him intently and didn't interrupt.

He had grown up in the Jiang house and even though he was only an orphan that Jiang Daoran adopted, Jiang Daoran had always treated him like his own son.

He had a deep attachment to the Jiang family too.

The Jiang family had trained in martial arts and practiced medicine for generations, and they had always been just ordinary folks all this while. But

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the previous head of the family passed away before Jiang Daoran had been able to learn medicine.

He wanted to preserve the things that his ancestors had left behind, so he had no choice but to go into a marriage of convenience with the Xue family so that the Jiang family could become a supremely powerful family. That way, nobody would dare to attack the Jiang family.

“Jiang Hai, you’ve grown up in this house, so you know about these things,” Jiang Daoran looked at Jiang Hai. “If one day...”

“Master,” Jiang Hai’s eyes reddened and he felt like he knew what Jiang Daoran was going to say.

“Listen to me first,” Jiang Daoran stretched a hand out to stop Jiang Hai from interrupting him. “If one day, I die, and Jiang Ning dies too, then you have to find a way to pass down the things that my ancestors left me.”

“The Jiang family always taught us to save as many people as we can as we walk on this earth, to do good and to accumulate virtue.”

“It was a pity that I was unable to grasp the medical techniques, but the manuals are still around, so there would be someone out there who will be able to understand them. If the Jiang family perishes, you have to help me to find someone like that.”


“Master...” Jiang Hai’s voice started to crack. “The Jiang family won’t perish!”

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“Even if I have to die, I will protect you, and I will protect Young Master!”

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Jiang Daoran laughed.

This didn't bother him.

They started as ordinary folk in the first place, but after they slowly became famous and rich, they started to forget the most important thing to them – doing good and accumulating virtue.

He suddenly thought of Lin Yuzhen.

This kindhearted young lady had a very pure sort of kindheartedness. She was definitely the most suitable person to become the Jiang family's daughter-in-law.

"This little punk has really good taste," Jiang Daoran leaned against the chair and closed his eyes tiredly. Jiang Hai picked up a blanket and covered him. "This young lady is as kindhearted as your mother."

He then fell asleep and Jiang Hai didn't interrupt him.

Jiang Daoran hadn't slept well in days.

He quietly closed the door behind him and waited by the door soundlessly.

"Young Master, nothing will happen to you."

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Meanwhile.

Outside the teahouse.

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Blood was all over the ground.

Jiang Ning had killed off almost all the highly skilled fighters the Chang family had.

Jiang Ning now had his hands around a man's throat and his fingers exerted a great force...

CRAACK!

The sound of bones cracking made Chang Zaiyuan's heart pound wildly.

"How...how could this be?"

"How could you possibly be this powerful?"

Chang Zaiyuan was shouting away with fear written all over his face. "It's impossible!"

That was an advanced grandmaster level fighter and not just some grandmaster level fighter. But in front of Jiang Ning, these people were as easily broken as ceramic bowls.

"Advanced grandmaster?" Jiang Ning flung the dead body of the advanced grandmaster aside like he was mere trash. "I don't know how many I've killed already!"

He was the God of War of the East and had to protect the east. If he wasn't at least capable of doing this, then he could forget about protecting anybody.

THUD.

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The dead body crashed heavily onto the ground and was as limp as mud.

Chang Zaiyuan was rather pale as he took two steps back. Jiang Ning was way too frightening.

What level was Jiang Ning at?

How could an advanced grandmaster be of no threat to him at all?

“Your boxing technique...” He swallowed a number of times. “What boxing technique are you using?!”

He had never seen the boxing technique that Jiang Ning used before. It wasn't any of the techniques that was currently in existence.

Chang Zaiyuan knew quite a lot about various boxing and kicking techniques, but he had really never seen the one that Jiang Ning displayed before.

It was fiercer and more domineering than bajiquan, yet it was gentle enough to be layered on top of each other, and there were so many variations possible.

It was difficult for anyone to predict what was going to happen next. But one wrong judgment was all it took for a punch to kill you.

It seemed like advanced grandmasters were no different from ceramic bowls to Jiang Ning.

Jiang Ning stared straight at Chang Zaiyuan as he walked towards him. The hundred highly skilled

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fighters that Chang Zaiyuan brought with him were all dead now.

Including two advanced grandmasters!

They didn't even survive one move from Jiang Ning.

Chang Zaiyuan was really beginning to panic. Initially he thought that these men were enough to kill Jiang Ning, so he sent the other three advanced grandmasters to the Jiang house to kill off anyone the Jiang family sent to save Jiang Ning.

But in the end, the Jiang family didn't respond at all, and Jiang Ning was so powerful that Chang Zaiyuan felt fearful.

“Some people are not for you to insult.”



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Jiang Ning stretched one fist out and his knuckles cracked loudly. The sinister and murderous air flowing out of Jiang Ning seemed to cover Chang Zaiyuan in an instant and trapped him there.

Chang Zaiyuan gulped as he looked at all the dead bodies around him and he could feel a rush of adrenaline.

This was the power of the God of War?

The God of War who never lost a single battle.

SWOOSH...

Jiang Ning made a move.

Chang Zaiyuan had no time to think about so much anymore. His expression was threatening as he roared, "Come at me! I'll kill you!"

He swung his fists and dashed out like mad man as he delivered one punch...

It crashed violently against Jiang Ning's fist.

BAAAAMM!!

The two fists were like two huge pieces of iron smashing against one another. But Jiang Ning's fist continued to push through while Chang Zaiyuan's fist instantly became a mess of broken flesh and bones, and blood started spraying everywhere.

"AHH!!" He screamed as the impact went from his fist to his wrist, then his elbow and finally his

shoulder...

Everything had shattered.

His screams were bloodcurdling.

Even someone as tough as Chang Zaiyuan couldn't endure such pain. His entire arm had been shattered to pieces by that punch.

Jiang Ning's fists were so ferocious, it was even more domineering than a fierce technique like bajiquan.

The impact of the punch came in waves, and each wave was more ferocious and powerful than the last. The impact turned Chang Zaiyuan's arm into mush.

Chang Zaiyuan flew out and tumbled on the ground. He pressed down on his broken shoulder and his face was deathly pale.

"What...what boxing technique is this?!" he yelled loudly. His face was now filled with fear and there was none of the arrogance that was there before.

He wasn't going to seek revenge on Jiang Ning or the Jiang family anymore.

With someone as terrifying as Jiang Ning around, nobody in the north, no, nobody in the world could touch the Jiang family.

Jiang Ning walked over and looked down at Chang Zaiyuan. His right fist was still dripping with blood and it was impossible to tell if the

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blood belonged to Chang Zaiyuan or someone else.

The blood continued to drip and flowed into the gaps in the floor tiles.

“You shouldn’t have insulted her,” said Jiang Ning quietly. “I’m going to use your life to apologize to her.”

“You...”

Chang Zaiyuan’s beard was already dyed red from blood. He had so many bones broken by Jiang Ning’s punch.

He was about to collapse from the terrible pain.

Jiang Ning was just way too terrifying.

Perhaps even His Lordship might have trouble killing him.

He never thought that such a young chap could be this incredibly powerful. So this young man was the legendary weapon of the nation, the God of War of the East?

So the whole thing about cleaning up the illegal circle and providing a safe and stable environment for the citizens was probably an instruction from the top too.

Chang Zaiyuan widened his eyes as he looked at Jiang Ning. He coughed several times and kept puking blood.

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“HAHA! I never imagined this, never!”

“The Chang family would actually be destroyed by a young man like you!”

His face was threatening as he continued to shout, “Before killing me, tell me what boxing technique that was! Tell me!”

Jiang Ning didn't say anything. He lifted his fist and arched his back like he was a cheetah that was about to strike.

“Tell me!” yelled Chang Zaiyuan.

BAM!

Jiang Ning dealt him a fatal blow.

Even the ground trembled and resounded loudly.

Chang Zaiyuan's limbs convulsed a few times and stopped moving. Blood continued to flow from his neck...

The area around the teahouse instantly became a sea of dead bodies.



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“It’s called Extreme Fist Technique,” said Jiang Ning to Chang Zaiyuan’s dead body. “Wanna learn? I could teach you.”

Of course Chang Zaiyuan couldn’t respond.

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

A dozen figures appeared.

There was still a bit of blood on Brother Gou’s face as he walked over to Jiang Ning.

“Big Boss, we’ve settled everything. None of the illegal circles controlled by the sixteen powerful families exist anymore. We’ve also handed over evidence of their crimes to Brother Fei, he said he’d handle it.”

Jiang Ning nodded.

Those who had committed crimes had to be punished by the law for it.

The legal circle had its own rules, so he left this to Fei.

The illegal circle also had its own rules, and Jiang Ning set those rules.

“Clean up the place,” said Jiang Ning and he left.

Brother Gou waved the rest of them over and they

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started clearing the area.

It was already 3AM.

Long Fei's expression didn't look too good when he saw that Long Ling'er had been sent back to the house. He was rather surprised.

The Jiang family actually didn't do anything?

Could it be that Jiang Ning was really not Jiang Daoran's son?

That was impossible.

Long Ling'er had confirmed this, so it definitely had to be true. Did that mean that the Jiang family didn't care if Jiang Ning lived or died?

That was even more impossible.

The Jiang family's only descendant was now Jiang Ning. And even if Jiang Ning wasn't the only descendant, Jiang Daoran wouldn't have just left him in the lurch.

The Jiang family had always been a strange one in the north for viewing people as more important than wealth or status.

"The Jiang family didn't do anything?" Long Xiang frowned and just couldn't figure it out.

From his understanding of Jiang Daoran, if Jiang Ning was really his son, then Jiang Daoran would definitely do something. There was no way he would watch his one and only son die in the

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hands of the Chang family.

“They didn’t do anything, and Jiang Daoran actually got angry that Ling’er interrupted his sleep,” said Long Fei. “I’m beginning to wonder if Jiang Ning is really a member of the Jiang family now.”

Jiang Ning was going to be surrounded and killed by the Chang family!

In other words, Jiang Ning was going to die if the Jiang family didn’t intervene. Nobody could go up against several advanced grandmaster level fighters all by himself.

And the Chang family was bent on killing Jiang Ning too.

Long Xiang didn’t say anything and continued frowning.

He started to think through his memories to see if he had missed out anything that happened back then.

Fifteen years ago, Jiang Ning and his mother had been chased out of the Jiang family by Jiang Daoran. He then married Xue Ning from the Xue family, which eventually helped the Jiang family to become one of the supremely powerful families.

While Jiang Ning and his mother ended up wandering the streets and lived a pitiful life.

Long Xiang had sent someone to follow them before. Jiang Ning and his mother lived a tragic

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life and eventually his mother fell severely ill and died along the street.

After that, Jiang Ning disappeared without a trace.

But in the last two years, there was news that Jiang Ning now had the nickname of being a God of War and he had become incredibly powerful and strong.

Long Xiang had allowed Long Ling'er to go to Donghai because he wanted to know if Jiang Ning was from the Jiang family or not. And now they were very sure that Jiang Ning was Jiang Daoran's son.

But the reaction of the Jiang family made them suspicious again.

Who would watch their own son die?

And that was their one and only son!



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“Are there any other abnormalities?” asked Long Xiang immediately.

“What abnormalities?”

I’m saying, is there anywhere else in the north that is abnormal besides the Jiang family?” Long Xiang’s voice was getting louder because he felt that something was not quite right. “What about Linglong Group? And those powerful families that are connected to the company? What about the other two supremely powerful families? Is there something going on with them?”

Long Fei quickly replied, “Nothing!”

“Nothing abnormal is happening at the moment, Dad. You’re overthinking it.”

He felt that Long Xiang was over reacting. Since the Jiang family didn’t do anything, it was probably because Jiang Ning wasn’t really from the family, so they didn’t care if Jiang Ning lived or died.

“Even though we couldn’t get rid of the Jiang family once and for all, it’s not bad if we manage to kill Jiang Ning.”

That way, the forbidden territory of Donghai would perish by itself. And without the power of Donghai and Jiang Ning, the ones who were really backing them would probably have no choice but to reveal themselves.

Would it be the Xue family? Or the Pang family?

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Long Xiang took a deep breath and nodded.

Even though things had turned out unexpectedly, it wasn't a bad thing if they could get rid of Jiang Ning.

After Chang Zaiyuan consolidated his power, he would eventually move on to kill the Jiang family.

In short, the game was already set.

As long as the Long family made good use of the Chang family, the Jiang family was doomed sooner or later.

"At least it's still within our control. After Jiang Ning dies, the Jiang family won't live for too long either. Chang Zaiyuan wouldn't wait too long," said Long Xiang. "Alright now, it's very late. Go to bed."

According to what he understood about Chang Zaiyuan, he wouldn't even wait three days.

Even if the Jiang family didn't perish, they would suffer terrible losses.

Long Xiang knew that he had made the right move this time.

Once Jiang Ning was dead, his heart would relax. Otherwise Jiang Ning's prowess alone made him feel very uneasy.

He was more wary of Jiang Ning than the Jiang family.

Long Xiang knew that the Jiang family didn't have

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much to their name. They were just a simple family of medical practitioners.

They had become a supremely powerful family only because they got lucky. That was all.

If Jiang Daoran hadn't married a daughter of the Xue family and relied on her, the Jiang family would be gone by now.

Long Xiang finally relaxed.

He went back to his room and fell asleep. He knew that in another three hours, he would hear the news that he wanted to hear.

Meanwhile.

At the Jiang house.

Three figures were still hiding in the darkness and watching the house.

They continued to see if anyone would come out of the house to rescue Jiang Ning, but there was no movement at all.

"Looks like this Jiang Ning doesn't have anything to do with the Jiang family, otherwise it's impossible for the Jiang family to remain unmoved," said one of them. "Jiang Ning should be dead by now."

Chang Zaiyuan was on the other side with two more advanced grandmasters and a hundred highly skilled fighters. This team would definitely be able to kill off not just Jiang Ning, but the

entire Jiang family.

The few of them wondered if they should listen to Chang Zaiyuan. If they joined hands, they should be able to kill off Jiang Daoran.

Once both father and son were dead, then the Jiang family would definitely fall apart by itself.



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“Listen to Master Chang’s arrangements, let’s leave this place,” said the third person. He knew what the other two were thinking about, but he still chose to follow Chang Zaiyuan’s original instructions.

Since Chang Zaiyuan’s orders were only to block anyone from rescuing Jiang Ning, that meant it wasn’t time to wipe out the Jiang family yet.

There was no harm in letting the Jiang family live for a few more days.

“Let’s go!”

The three figures disappeared very quickly.

A figure had been sitting at the main gate of the Jiang house for a long time now. When he saw that the three men in the darkness had left, he left too.

He was way faster than those three.

It was past 4AM now.

The lights of the Chang house were still brightly lit. Everyone knew that the Chang family was heading a huge operation that night.

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

The three figures entered the living room quickly

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but didn't see Chang Zaiyuan and the rest. Instead, they saw a stranger seated on the seat reserved for the head of the family and smiling at them.

"Who are you!"

The three of them immediately got into a defensive stance and were ready to attack.

A stranger had actually barged into the Chang house!

"You guys are a bit slow," Jiang Ning looked at the three of them. "I've been waiting here for you three for a while now."

"Who on earth are you?" asked one of them in a stern voice. "Tell us now, or don't blame us for getting nasty!"

"I am the person you want to kill."

Jiang Ning tossed a cloth that was dyed red with blood onto the floor. A piece of flesh was wrapped inside and the red cloud tattoo could still be seen clearly.

The faces of all three of them instantly changed.

"You're Jiang Ning!"

Jiang Ning got up.

"That's me," he said as he walked towards the three men. "I gave a quick count to find that there were still three people missing from the total

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number of fighters the Chang family has. Since Chang Zaiyuan is already dead, then I won't leave anybody else behind."

Their expressions changed even more dramatically.

They immediately became wary and released a murderous air as they got ready to fight.

Their faces were filled with disbelief. Jiang Ning didn't die but Chang Zaiyuan was dead. How could this be?

Was Jiang Ning that frightening?

"You don't believe it? When you get to hell you can ask him what happened."

Jiang Ning made a move.

The three of them also moved.

Jiang Ning didn't show them any mercy at all. He used his maximum power to deliver three punches to kill off the three advanced grandmasters.

He felt like the blood in his body was rushing through at high speed.

After fighting twice in one night, he didn't feel tired at all. In fact he became even more excited.

"Only I am allowed to touch the Jiang family," he said to the three corpses at his feet. "You guys can't."

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Jiang Ning didn't bother looking at them and left without turning back.

The sky started to brighten.

The lights in the Chang house remained lit but didn't seem as bright as before anymore. The empty Chang house was filled with the faint smell of blood in the air...

Long Fei was in an excellent mood.

He had only slept two hours the night before, but he was more energetic than usual.

Since the final result was already decided the night before, his heart was much more relaxed. In fact, it had been a long time since he felt so relaxed.

For some reason, he felt at ease when he knew that Jiang Ning was going to die. And he knew that the Jiang family was going down soon too. Once the Chang family attacked the Jiang family and injured them severely, even more people would come together to swallow the Jiang family up!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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To Long Fei, the most important thing to do right now was to tidy up Linglong Group and to make sure that the Long family had full control over it.

Long Fei rushed over to Linglong Group first thing in the morning. A good half of those powerful families that were against him were gone, so it wasn't so hard to consolidate Linglong Group now.

“What’s going on?”

But the moment he stepped through the main entrance of Linglong Group, he saw a lot of things placed on the reception desk and it made him upset.

Linglong Group hadn't collapsed yet, so why did people look like they were leaving the company?

“Good morning, Mr Long!” Some of the employees packing their things panicked when they saw Long Fei. They quickly stood up and replied him politely, “We...we’re packing our things?”

“Why are you packing your things?!” shouted Long Fei. “I didn't fire any of you, so why are you leaving?”

“But...isn't someone going to buy over Linglong Group?” asked one of them in a small voice.

Long Fei flew into a rage when he heard this. “Nonsense!”

“Who thinks they can buy over Linglong Group? They can dream on!”

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All the employees were trembling from fright. Everyone knew that Long Fei had a bad temper and anyone who offended him might find themselves dead the next day.

They were only ordinary folk and couldn't afford to offend the Long family at all.

"Since you want to leave, then get lost! Don't be an eyesore here!" scoffed Long Fei. He could replace a low level worker like a receptionist easily.

He then walked towards the elevators and pressed the button.

DING!

The elevator doors opened and everyone inside was carrying a box. When they walked out of the elevator and saw Long Fei, they also started panicking.

They were leaving too?

Long Fei's expression was extremely dark now.

There were a few problems with Linglong Group, but everything had already been resolved. All the troublemakers were finished off the night before. Linglong Group wasn't going bankrupt or anything like that, so why were all of them leaving?

"Mr...Mr Long..."

"Get lost!"

Long Fei couldn't be bothered with them.

He didn't lack workers at all. These low level workers just needed to be paid some money and they would be groveling at his feet. Even if everyone in Linglong Group left, he could just hire new staff.

Long Fei's expression was nasty now. He had come first thing in the morning to sort the company out, but it looked like he might as well rebuild the company.

He went upstairs to see even more people holding their personal belongings and leaving the office. Long Fei looked like he could kill someone now.

"Mr...Mr Long...even though Linglong Group is being bought over, we...we still support Linglong Group," said one of the employees with an awkward smile and a nervous look on his face.

"Buy over?"

"Who can buy over Linglong Group from me?!" fumed Long Fei.

"Me."

A voice rang out.

Long Fei looked up and his face instantly paled.

He felt like his legs were weak and he looked like he had seen a ghost. He couldn't believe it. Jiang Ning...didn't die?!

How could that be?!

Chang Zaiyuan had used everything he had in the Chang family and brought so many advanced grandmasters along to kill Jiang Ning!

How...how was Jiang Ning still alive?

He must be seeing a ghost!

Long Fei stared straight at Jiang Ning. His mouth was half open and his eyes were trembling. He couldn't get a single word out.

"I'm buying over Linglong Group," said Jiang Ning as he looked at Long Fei and walked towards him. "Why, is Young Master Long not willing?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"You...you didn't die!" Long Fei's heart pounded wildly and his face was filled with disbelief when he heard Jiang Ning's voice.

Long Xiang and Long Fei thought that everything was already cast in stone the night before. Jiang Ning would die and the Jiang family would be attacked by the Chang family. They were already prepared to completely annihilate the Jiang family after they were severely injured by the Chang family.

But now, Jiang Ning was standing right in front of him.

"How could you curse me first thing in the morning," said Jiang Ning calmly. "Young Master Long, why do you seem surprised to see me?"

Of course he was surprised.

He thought he was seeing a ghost.

Long Fei's breathing quickened and he didn't know how to react. His entire mind went blank.

This man was supposed to be dead, but he had now appeared in front of him. What...what was going on?!

Could Chang Zaiyuan have failed?

That was even more impossible!

The Chang family's capabilities were not too far off from the supremely powerful families. Besides, Chang Zaiyuan himself had trained in

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martial arts for so many years and was an advanced grandmaster level fighter. It shouldn't have been hard for him to team up with other highly skilled fighters to kill off one Jiang Ning.

But the man in front of him was Jiang Ning.

DA-THUMP!

DA-THUMP!

Long Fei narrowed his eyes and stared at Jiang Ning as if he felt that all this was just an illusion. If he kept calm and looked carefully, Jiang Ning would disappear.

He stood there in a daze, but Jiang Ning didn't have so much patience.

"Young Master Long, if you want to daydream, you can do that at home. I've bought over Linglong Group, so pack your things and get out."

Long Fei suddenly shuddered.

"What did you say?!"

"I see, your hearing isn't very good," remarked Jiang Ning. He repeated himself, "I said, I have already bought over Linglong Group, so I call the shots around here."

He pointed a finger at Long Fei. "You're fired."

"Bullshit!" Long Fei was furious. "You? You think you can buy over Linglong Group?!"

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He clenched his fist and had an urge to kill Jiang Ning on the spot, but he managed to remain calm. If even Chang Zaiyuan failed to kill him, then Long Fei was definitely no match for Jiang Ning.

Long Fei wasn't dumb and he cherished his own life more than anybody else did.

Jiang Ning couldn't be bothered with him. He clapped a couple of times and Li Dong came running out from the office.

"Brother Ning."

"Done with all the procedures?"

"All done!"

Li Dong had a huge stack of papers in his hands and he spread them out to show that these were all share transfer agreements. Every single one was signed by the various shareholders.

"All the other shareholders of Linglong Group have agreed to transfer their shares to Lin Group," said Li Dong. "The Gao family, the Luo family, the Liu family, the Qin family, the Chang family..."

He listed more than a dozen powerful families. "All their shares add up to 51% of the total and they all belong to Lin Group now."

"So now the biggest shareholder of Linglong Group is Lin Group. So we call the shots." Li Dong looked at Jiang Ning and added on, "Brother Ning calls the shots!"

Long Fei was completely stunned.

What...what on earth was happening?

How did Linglong Group's shares go to Jiang Ning instead? He had come early in the morning to get these shares. These were the shares that the Long family had given away in exchange for resources back then.

At least sixteen powerful families had been wiped out the night before.

Long Fei was here to take away everything those families had, but they had flown into Jiang Ning's hands. How did this happen?

Jiang Ning shook his head at Long Fei's stunned expression. "Young Master Long, are you still daydreaming? You've been fired."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“You...”

“Don’t be angry, Young Master Long. I have no interest in the 49% that the Long family owns.”

“What are you trying to do?!” Long Fei’s face was all red now. He didn’t expect Jiang Ning to cut Linglong Group’s resources just like that.

This was too sudden.

A man who was supposed to die had suddenly launched such an attack. Even Long Xiang would have been stunned by this.

They would never have seen any of this coming.

“Linglong Group is mine now, so what I want to do with it is none of your business,” replied Jiang Ning calmly. “And as I said earlier, you’ve been fired, so please leave the company right now.”

“Jiang Ning!” Long Fei shouted. “Do you know what you’re doing?!”

This company belonged to the Long family, and it was a huge conglomerate that Long Fei was going to gain control of. The Long family had set up a huge trap to get rid of all the threats within Linglong Group.

But in the end, Jiang Ning reaped all the rewards!

“I know,” Jiang Ning laughed. “I know only too well.”

He turned and looked at Li Dong. “Come, tell our

NH

dear Young Master Long what's going to happen after we buy over Linglong Group.”

“We'll announce its closure,” replied Li Dong.

Long Fei immediately went numb. He felt like he had just fallen from a high place and his legs were about to give way.

Jiang Ning was going to announce that Linglong Group was going close down?

Was Jiang Ning nuts?!

Linglong Group was a huge company involved in more than a dozen industries and several other businesses that belonged to the Long family. How could it collapse?

“How dare you!” Long Fei shouted angrily as he pointed a finger at Jiang Ning. “Linglong Group is an asset of the Long family...”

“It has never been and will never be.”

“Jiang Ning! Do you have a death wish?!” Long Fei was furious and ready to kill anytime. He wanted to consolidate Linglong Group because he was going to be in charge of the Long family in the future. He needed a huge corporate battleship like Linglong Group to constantly provide him with money and other resources.

And now Jiang Ning wanted to announce its closure?

“I'm not only going to announce its closure, I'm

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going to announce its bankruptcy. The amount of debt this 51% of the shares has is too much, so it's definitely going bankrupt."

"As for the remaining shares with the Long family, they can repay the debt if they want to. If they don't want to, then they can announce their bankruptcy with the rest."

Li Dong wrote down everything that Jiang Ning said very seriously.

"Don't worry, Brother Ning. It's hard to start a huge company like this, but I'm good at making sure it goes bankrupt."

Long Fei was about to go mad.

"I'm going to kill you!"

He had planned everything out carefully and even revealed what the Long family was capable of. This was all to make sure that the Long family had full control over Linglong Group. But now, Jiang Ning was going to bankrupt Linglong Group.

Long Fei's blood rushed to his head and he immediately raised his fist and swung it towards Jiang Ning.

He wished he could kill Jiang Ning right now!

CRAACK!

Jiang Ning remained standing where he was and didn't move from that spot. He stretched a hand

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out and caught Long Fei's wrist.

"You want to kill me?" his voice was sinister. He used his fingers to grip Long Fei's wrist harder and it made a cracking sound. Long Fei instantly howled. "Do you think you're more powerful than Chang Zaiyuan?"

Jiang Ning had crushed Long Fei's wrist.

"AHH!" Long Fei gave a bloodcurdling scream.


Large beads of sweat started pouring down Long Fei's face and his entire body was trembling.


He tried to struggle free but found that he wasn't able to at all unless he chopped his own arm off.

How could this be?

Long Fei stared at Jiang Ning fearfully and couldn't believe it at all.

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 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

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Long Fei...was also at grandmaster level.

But he was like a child in front of Jiang Ning and couldn't fight back at all.

"You...you killed Chang Zaiyuan?!" he asked through clenched teeth as his voice trembled. "He was an advanced grandmaster!"

"Advanced grandmaster?"

Jiang Ning shook his head. He didn't care about fancy titles like grandmaster or advanced grandmaster. To him, an enemy was an enemy, and he would finish them off with one punch.

"What advanced grandmaster? Killing a dog would have been more meaningful."

WOONG.

Long Fei's head started to spin and his mind went blank.

Did Jiang Ning know what he was saying at all?

He might as well kill a dog rather than a grandmaster?

Was he saying that grandmasters were lower than a dog?

Well, right now, Long Fei himself was worse off than a dog despite being a grandmaster level fighter.

"You..." Long Fei started to have trouble breathing.

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He could see that a blood clot was forming at the place where Jiang Ning gripped him, and his heart was beating so quickly it began to hurt.

“You will regret offending the Long family like this!”

Linglong Group was a company that the Long family had run for so long and was their greatest source of resources. But Jiang Ning had not only taken it away by force, he was even going to purposely bankrupt it and force it to shut down.

He was clearly trying to destroy everything the Long family had!

“Oh really? I’m looking forward to how you’re going to make me regret this.” Jiang Ning let go and Long Fei immediately withdrew his hand and took a few steps back. He leaned against the wall and looked pathetic.

Besides pain, he couldn’t even feel his wrist anymore.

“Prepare to clear the place,” said Jiang Ning. “This will be the last day that Linglong Group exists. From tomorrow onwards, the world will no longer know Linglong Group.”

Long Fei clenched his teeth but there was nothing he could do.

He could only watch as Jiang Ning destroyed Linglong Group.

“Jiang Ning...” Long Fei roared angrily in his heart,

“I want you to die!”

He turned back into the elevator and left.

Jiang Ning didn't even cast a second glance at him. Everyone in the office was now trying to make sure that Linglong Group vanished off the face of the world in the fastest time possible.

At the same time.

At the Long house.

Long Xiang had just woken up and he was full of energy.

The Long family had gotten rid of many of their troubles the night before, so for the time being, he had nothing to worry about.

All the threats to Linglong Group had been eliminated, so Linglong Group could now be fully controlled by the Long family. This would bring the Long family's power up by another level and could even be considered the leader of the four supremely powerful families.

Oh wait. It was the three supremely powerful families.

The Jiang family was going to disappear soon.

“Given Chang Zaiyuan's temperament, he would definitely attack the Jiang family in no more than three days. After they are both heavily wounded in a terrible battle, the Long family will swoop in and swallow them both!”

Long Xiang had planned all of this well and had put in quite a lot of effort to make this happen.

No matter what, once Jiang Ning was dead, the Jiang family wouldn't be a threat anymore. Or at least that's how he felt now.

"Master."

Long Xiang was eating his breakfast when the butler came running in. "The head of the Jiang family, Jiang Daoran, is here to see you."

"Who?" Long Xiang was surprised and thought he had heard his butler wrongly. "Jiang Daoran?"

"Yes, Mr Jiang is already at the door and he's coming in soon."

Nobody would dare to stop the head of a supremely powerful family from coming into the house.

Besides, on the surface, the Long family and the Jiang family were friends. The two heads had known each other for thirty years now.

"Mr Jiang says he's here to console you, Master."

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 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

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The butler thought that this statement was very strange, so he came running in to tell Long Xiang first.

“Console me?” Long Xiang was amused. Who was consoling who now?

Jiang Ning was dead!

Didn't Jiang Daoran know about it?

Surely he didn't think that Long Ling'er was joking when she ran all the way to his house to tell him to rescue his son, right?

If that was the case, then Jiang Ning was quite pitiful after all.

“Tell him to come in.”

Long Xiang leisurely picked up the napkin on the table to wipe his mouth. There was a strange and amused look on his face. “You've come to console me? Jiang Daoran, have you gone mad?”

The one who died was Jiang Ning, Jiang Daoran's own son and the hope of the Jiang family's future. But now Jiang Daoran had come to console him?

What a joke?

Was there a bigger joke than this?

Long Xiang looked up to see Jiang Daoran walk in. His steps seemed a little heavy and his expression was grim. He was frowning and didn't look too happy.

“Hoho, Jiang, I didn't think you would visit me today, welcome, welcome!”

Long Xiang immediately stood up and stretched his arms out to hug Jiang Daoran.

The two of them had known each other for decades. They had known each other since they were young men and now they were both the heads of supremely powerful families. It was a rare friendship to have.

But Jiang Daoran rejected this show of affection. He shook his head and looked at Long Xiang as he sighed, “Long, I'm even more worried seeing you like this.”

He looked at Long Xiang and opened his mouth several times to speak but didn't know where to start.

Long Xiang still had a smile on his face, but he scoffed in his heart. He thought that Jiang Daoran had lost his mind because Jiang Ning was dead.

“Jiang, I think you're the one who's worrying,” Long Xiang put on a look of concern. “Anybody would be upset if something like that happened. You and your son haven't even acknowledged each other and now you're separated forever. This is really...oh dear...”

“What are you talking about?” Jiang Daoran looked at Long Xiang in confusion. “What is this about my son? What is this about being separated forever?”

Long Xiang couldn't believe Jiang Daoran was still pretending. He purposely put on a look of surprise and asked, "Jiang, do you not know yet?"

"That Jiang Ning...he's dead!"

"Don't you know about it?"

"Which Jiang Ning?" asked Jiang Daoran.

"Jiang Ning from Lin Group! Isn't he that child from back then? I just found out yesterday and was about to go over to congratulate you, but in the end..."

"You're mistaken, he just has the same name but he's not my son," Jiang Daoran unexpectedly shook his head. He calmly continued, "Besides, that Jiang Ning isn't dead either."

Long Xiang was stunned.

What was Jiang Daoran talking about now?

Chang Zaiyuan used everything the Chang family had to go after Jiang Ning, and the Jiang family didn't send any help either. How could Jiang Ning not be dead?

In that sort of situation, even Jiang Daoran would have died.

"On my way here, I saw that Lin Group was still holding some promotional activities. That Jiang Ning you're talking about was walking around over there."

“What did you say?”

Long Xiang’s face was completely confused now. How could this be?

“Long, you don’t have to be like this. Even though Linglong Group is gone, you shouldn’t give up on yourself. I know the Long family has poured a lot of effort into it, but...”

“What did you say about Linglong Group?!”

Long Xiang was practically shrieking these words out.

Jiang Ning didn’t die and that was ridiculous enough. And now Jiang Daoran even said that Linglong Group was gone?

“You didn’t know?” It was Jiang Daoran’s turn to ask him. He pulled out the newspapers from behind him and passed it to Long Xiang. “Look, Linglong Group just announced that they’ve gone bankrupt and will close down!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Jiang Daoran waved the newspapers about and practically stuffed them into Long Xiang's face.

"Look! Look at this!"

The papers were nearly in Long Xiang's mouth. He snatched it over and the huge headlines immediately caught his eye. Linglong Group had announced its bankruptcy and closure.

Was this a joke?!

That was a company that belonged to the Long family! Even though they didn't have full control of it, it still belonged to the Long family in name!

After what happened the night before, it shouldn't have been a problem for the Long family to take back all the shares in Linglong Group.

Long Fei had gone to the company very early in the morning to settle this matter. How did the company suddenly go bankrupt?

Long Xiang's mouth remained open and he was in a daze for a long time. It was as if he had been struck by lightning. He couldn't believe it at all.

This matter was supposed to be completely within his control. How did things turn out like this?

Jiang Ning didn't die!

Someone who was definitely going to be dead actually didn't die!

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What the heck was Chang Zaiyuan doing? He had so many highly skilled fighters and couldn't get rid of one Jiang Ning?

This bastard!

And now Linglong Group, a company that the Long family had painstakingly developed for years and was about to take back had suddenly collapsed?

Long Xiang stared at the bright red headlines on the papers and kept shaking his head.

"Impossible! Impossible!" He spun around to look at Jiang Daoran. "Are you purposely trying to fool me? Did you put these fake newspapers together?!"

"Long, your reaction is worrying," Jiang Daoran sighed. "It's normal for a business to profit some and lose some. Even though this is quite a big loss, I'm sure the Long family can afford it. You don't have to look like you've lost your mind, right?"

"Besides, I'm the head of the Jiang family for crying out loud. Why would I lie to you about something like that?" He shook his head. "If you don't believe me, you can check the news online too."

Jiang Daoran passed Long Xiang's phone to him and still looked concerned about Long Xiang.

But Long Xiang's face was ashen.

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He immediately grabbed his phone to search for the news. A long string of red and bold headlines struck fear in his heart and even his breathing quickened.

His finger continued scrolling and scrolling. More than a dozen articles were all about how Linglong Group had collapsed!

The various departments were divided and split ways, so the entire company had fallen apart. Even if it didn't go bankrupt, there was no way it could continue operating as one.

What...what on earth was going on?!

Long Xiang was in a daze and his eyes were turning red. He simply couldn't believe something like that could happen.

It couldn't be real.

Long Fei had left early in the morning to consolidate Linglong Group. The Long family was going to officially take Linglong Group back into its own hands. Everything was going according to plan.

So how did it...

How did things become like that?

"Long, your expression is really quite frightening now."

Long Xiang didn't look like his company had collapsed and looked more like his son had died.

In fact it looked more serious than if his son had really died.

His eyes were so red, he looked like he was going to gobble someone up.

“Is there something special about this company?” asked Jiang Daoran out of curiosity.

Long Xiang trembled a little.

“N-no...nothing special...” replied Long Xiang as he looked at Jiang Daoran. Long Xiang claimed there was nothing special about the company but his hand was still clutching the newspaper and it was trembling. “But the Long family has put in a lot of effort over the years to build the company and Ling’er built it from scratch. Now that it’s gone, she must be so upset!”

Jiang Daoran nodded. He sighed and didn’t say anymore.

“What...what on earth is going on?”

Long Xiang couldn’t figure out how things had turned out this way. He had nearly reached his goal but now everything was gone.

He couldn’t accept it at all.

Where was Long Fei?

Where was this bloody idiot? Long Fei was supposed to take Linglong Group back, so how did he end up doing this instead?

“The corporate world is a battlefield after all. The corporate world in the north is even crueler. We’ve all been there and we’ve seen a lot ourselves,” said Jiang Daoran. “The first thing I thought of was how this was painstakingly built by Ling’er and I felt bad for her, so I quickly came over to see if there was anything I could help her with.”

Long Xiang shook his head and forced himself to calm down. He had to at least look like he didn’t really care about this.

“Thanks, Jiang. It’s just a company and isn’t worth that much to the Long family. I will console Ling’er myself, thanks for your concern.”

Jiang Daoran nodded.

“Alright then.”

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll get going. If you need anything just let me know. We’re all old friends, so don’t stand on ceremony.”

Jiang Daoran then left the house.

Long Xiang watched Jiang Daoran walk out of the door without saying anything.

Then suddenly he overturned the table. All the expensive cutlery on the table shattered to the floor with a loud crash.

“This bloody idiot!”

It was obvious that Jiang Daoran had come here to agitate him. What was this show of concern? It was all bullshit!

Jiang Daoran was probably only too happy to see that Linglong Group had been destroyed and collapsed.

What a hypocrite! And he even came all the way to the Long house to rub it in. Jiang Daoran had not visited Long Xiang in more than ten years now, but he suddenly appeared the minute he saw that Linglong Group was gone?

Long Xiang flew into a rage and went completely insane. He smashed everything he could in the main hall.

“Where’s Long Fei?” he looked up and shouted. All the servants stood far away and trembled. They didn’t dare to go anywhere near Long Xiang.

“Call Long Fei home right now! Call that stupid bastard back right now!”

Long Xiang had to find out exactly what happened. Linglong Group’s dissolution was no small matter.

This wasn’t an ordinary company and wasn’t set up just to make money. The Long family had spent many years planning for this and had put in a lot of effort and paid a high price to get to where they were right now. And it was finally time for the Long family to reap the harvest.

But everything was ruined now.

Long Xiang had to find a way to see if he could salvage the situation.

If Linglong Group was gone just like that, the loss that the Long family would suffer...

Long Xiang dared not even think about it. That would be a near fatal blow to the family.

At the same time.

Jiang Daoran walked out of the Long house with light steps. It seemed like he had never felt more relaxed in the past decade. His face was full of smiles and he was clearly in a good mood.

“Master,” Jiang Hai was already waiting by the car at the gate. He immediately opened the car door for Jiang Daoran and helped him into the car.

Jiang Daoran got into the back seat and Jiang Hai closed the door. Then he got into the driver’s seat and drove away.

This was the first time Jiang Daoran had taken the initiative to visit the Long family in fifteen years. In fact it was the first time Jiang Daoran had visited anybody since he became the head of the family.

Judging from Jiang Daoran’s expression, Linglong Group’s collapse was no small matter.

“Looks like my guess was right,” Jiang Daoran leaned back and closed his eyes. “This Linglong

Group is no ordinary company.”

“Isn’t it just a regular conglomerate that just has a really wide reach in terms of the industries it’s involved in?”


“It’s not just that,” Jiang Daoran’s lips curled into a meaningful smile. “If that was the case, Long Xiang wouldn’t have this sort of expression on his face. If such a scheming and hypocritical man had issues controlling his emotions upon hearing this news, then there’s definitely a big problem.”

He looked at Jiang Hai and said, “Do you know how much the Long family has secretly invested in Linglong Group?”

“More than \$300 billion!”

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Even Jiang Hai balked at this figure.

More than \$300 billion?

That was a huge sum of money even for a supremely powerful family.

Wasn't Linglong Group just an enormous conglomerate headed by the Long family that involved a number of other powerful families exchanging resources?

Why did the Long family themselves invest so much?

"And this is only the amount that can be seen," Jiang Daoran sounded a little gleeful now. "There's probably even more that we can't see."

The Long family had invested so much, they might have trouble bearing the loss of the company.

Over the past five years, they had built it under Long Ling'er's name and made it sound like it was her company, but the number of people and benefits it involved was way more than that.

The bigger Linglong Group became, the harder it was to control it. Since the north was a mess now, the Long family wanted to take this chance to weed out all the threats hiding inside Linglong Group and take full control of the company. But in the end, this bird that they were so close to catching actually flew away.

Jiang Daoran couldn't hold it in anymore. He burst

out laughing loudly.

He was so happy.

The Long family deserved what they got!

“Master, is there something special about Linglong Group?”

“Of course there is. But I don’t know exactly what is so special about it,” replied Jiang Daoran. “In any case, the Long family has suffered a tremendous loss and they won’t take it lying down.”

Since Jiang Ning did this, the Long family was definitely going to direct their fury towards Jiang Ning.

The Chang family couldn’t do anything about Jiang Ning. But what about the Long family?

Jiang Daoran narrowed his eyes slightly.

“You want to touch my son? Did you ask his father for permission first?” Jiang Daoran scoffed and didn’t say anymore. An icy murderous air flowed out from him for a moment, but he soon went back to his usual quiet and gentle demeanor and closed his eyes as he considered the issues in front of him.

Jiang Hai didn’t interrupt him. He just turned the air conditioning temperature up a little higher so that Jiang Daoran wouldn’t catch a chill.

Their car had not left the Long house for very long

when Long Fei came running back in a panic.

He didn't even have time to take care of his injury. Long Xiang sounded angry enough to kill someone over the phone, so Long Fei immediately realized that the impact of Linglong Group's collapse was way larger than he thought.

There were glass shards everywhere in the hall. Even the wooden table and chairs had been smashed to pieces by Long Xiang.

Long Fei gulped. He had never seen Long Xiang so angry before. Even when Long Xiang found out that the Long family was being made use of, he wasn't this angry.

"Dad, I..."

PAK!

Before Long Fei could even get a sentence out, Long Xiang slapped him hard across the face and there was blood in Long Fei's mouth.

But Long Fei didn't dare to make a single sound.

"You little bastard! Look at what you've done!" Long Xiang was furious. His eyes were large and murder was written all over his face. "How did Linglong Group collapse? I told you to consolidate it, not to make it go bankrupt!"

"Do you know how important this company is to the Long family?!"

His voice was so loud that Long Fei was almost

going deaf.

“I...I know...”

Long Fei clenched his teeth and more blood flowed out from his loosened teeth. “I did everything according to what you wanted, but...but Jiang Ning...”

“Jiang Ning?”

Long Fei’s eyebrows twitched violently when he heard this name.

The fact that Jiang Ning wasn’t dead already made him furious. And now the collapse of Linglong Group had something to do with him too?

“He didn’t die!” Long Fei was equally furious. “That stupid Chang Zaiyuan didn’t manage to kill Jiang Ning at all. Instead, Jiang Ning took the opportunity to take over 51% of the shares from those sixteen powerful families that came to attack us and suddenly because the largest shareholder of Linglong Group...”

Jiang Ning had taken over the majority share and had control over Linglong Group too.

“He fired me on the spot and threatened me with the debts that the company has. He wanted to dissolve the company and I...I couldn’t do anything about it at all!”

They would rather Jiang Ning use some forceful method or even fight his way through and the Long family wouldn't have been afraid of him. But Jiang Ning had actually used such a method and the Long family didn't know what to do at all.

"Chang Zaiyuan!" Long Xiang clenched his fists tightly and his eyes were bulging. He never thought that things would turn out like this.

The Chang family had so many highly skilled fighters. Why weren't they able to kill Jiang Ning?

They even had a high chance of killing Jiang Daoran with that sort of lineup. So why...

"That Chang family was probably in cahoots with Jiang Ning in the first place, and this was their scheme!" guessed Long Fei. "The Chang family pretended to work with us, but in reality, they..."

"Enough!" Long Xiang bellowed. "This is not the time to talk about these useless things!"

"Think of something!" He clenched his teeth and took a deep breath. "We have to think of something. Linglong Group cannot disappear just like that. It cannot. The future of the Long family depends on Linglong Group! That's the biggest thing we have!"

Long Fei didn't dare to speak.

Long Xiang could only pace up and down and couldn't think of anything either.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got.

The angrier he became, the more anxious he got. His entire face was red now.

“What is that Jiang Ning doing right now?” asked Long Xiang.

“He’s trying to hire people...” Long Fei hesitated for a while. “Linglong Group has collapsed, but Jiang Ning is trying to hire our ex-staff. I’ve already sent people to get them back on our side.”

Jiang Ning had already taken away all the company assets and information, but he also wanted the staff.

“We have to get them back!”

“I don’t care how much we have to pay!”

Long Xiang was shouting at the top of his lungs.

“Yes, Dad!”

Long Fei didn’t dare to speak anymore. He only had a rough idea as to how much the family had lost. But after he saw the way Long Xiang reacted, it was probably far more than he had imagined.

He spat the blood out from his mouth and ran out of the house.

Meanwhile.

A small car with large loudspeakers installed on the front of the car and on the car doors was driving around. Jiang Ning was seated inside with his legs crossed casually, while Li Dong was

NH

holding onto a microphone and shouting into it.

“We’re hiring now! Lin Group is hiring!”

“As long as you resigned from Linglong Group, we’re taking you! Even if you’re a cleaner, Lin Group wants you!”

“We’ll give you the best salary and package, ensure the best working environment for you and help you to build your career!”

.....

He continued blaring into the microphone with a drink in his hand. After shouting for a bit, he’d drink a mouthful and continue yelling. The car continued to drive through every street with the loudspeakers blasting away.

“Don’t miss this chance! Linglong Group has already collapsed, so Lin Group will be a brighter future for you!”

“The boss has too much money to spare, so he’s giving away so much his hands have become weak...AHH!”

.....

Li Dong suddenly felt someone pinch his thighs so hard that he yelped.

Jiang Ning looked out at the curious onlookers and nodded.

“Li Dong, the situation in the north is stable at the

moment but it won't be like this for long. I'll return to Donghai first," he said quietly. "The mission I have for you right now is to make sure we rehire all the staff who used to work for Linglong Group. I don't care if they were cleaners or receptionists, make sure they all sign on with us!"

"As long as they know anything about Linglong Group, regardless of whether it's a top secret or just gossip, get answers out of them. If they want money, give them money. If they want a car, give it to them. If they ask for a house, they can have a house!"

"Money is not a problem! Tell me how much you need and I'll give it to you."

Li Dong immediately sat up and his eyes were shining brightly.

"Brother Ning, don't you care about the cost?"

This was going to cost a lot.

"This little bit of money," scoffed Jiang Ning. "Who cares about it?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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What big words!

Jiang Ning was too damned rich!

Every time Li Dong listened to Jiang Ning speak, he felt like he was a rich man himself too. A few hundred thousand or even a few million was nothing to him.

He had to make sure he quoted at least ten million right?

Otherwise that would embarrass his Brother Ning!

“This little bit of money...” Li Dong gulped. He estimated that he would need more than ten million to get this done, but Jiang Ning said it was just a bit of money.

Fine, Li Dong would treat it as just a bit of money.

“Then what happens after I get all the information out of them?”

“Sort out the information and send it back to Donghai. After that, make sure that none of them stays with us. They should take whatever we promised them and get lost. You arrange for that.”

Jiang Ning didn't elaborate further.

He didn't want any of these people to work for him.

Lin Group didn't lack any talents.

Lin Group didn't need people who came out from

a rotten company.

Jiang Ning wouldn't take them even if you gave them to him.

"Yes, Brother Ning!" replied Li Dong in a loud voice.

He had a new mission and he could have fun alongside Jiang Ning again.

Jiang Ning didn't stay for long. He left a dozen men behind to assist Li Dong and Huang Yuming was guarding the five gantries, so he was very assured.

Now that Linglong Group had collapsed, some big fish would probably have trouble sitting still.

And now, he couldn't leave the bait in the north anymore.

Besides, his wife was eagerly waiting for him to come home. Jiang Ning couldn't wait to go back and accompany his beloved wife.

Not long after Jiang Ning boarded the plane, Li Dong received several calls asking if Jiang Ning was around. They all wanted to do business with Lin Group and were agreeable to any terms.

Li Dong was so surprised.

It was as if Jiang Ning could predict anything.

These people had really turned up fast.

Li Dong only replied them with one sentence, "Sorry, but Brother Ning has returned to Donghai to be with his wife, he's not in the north!"

His phone couldn't stop ringing, so Li Dong just turned his phone off. It was better not to hear all this nonsense.

He had to complete the mission that Jiang Ning gave him, so he didn't have the time nor energy to waste on these stupid people.

Li Dong soon followed Jiang Ning's instructions and quickly hired everyone who had left Linglong Group.

Some people were suspicious at first and tried to negotiate for a salary and package that was out of this world. But Li Dong didn't even bat an eyelid and agreed to everything they wanted.

He was going to be this generous!

It felt really good to just sign off anything and give money away.

And it wasn't even his own money.

Once the news spread, everyone who hadn't found a new job after coming out of Linglong Group went crazy. Even those who had already signed a new job with someone else would rather pay the compensation for breaking the contract than to miss the chance to work for Lin Group instead.

After all, even a cleaner could get \$50,000 a

month. So of course they were going to flock to Lin Group.

On the other side, the Long family was also trying their best and offering equally incredible salaries and packages to their ex-staff in hope of getting them back, but nobody trusted them anymore.

Nobody would believe a family that could make a huge conglomerate like Linglong Group go bankrupt.

Besides, all those who worked for Linglong Group knew how overbearing and unreasonable the Long family could be.

They would rather believe that pigs could fly than to believe in the Long family.

Long Fei was so angry that he clenched his teeth but there was nothing he could do. He couldn't possibly just kill off all these people secretly. Neither he nor the Long family could afford to bear the consequences of doing that.

After three days.

At the north branch office of Lin Group.

The gigantic meeting room could seat more than a thousand people and it was full. There were even tables and chairs at the staircase.

"Today will be the last test for getting into Lin Group," said Li Dong as he hugged a stack of questionnaires. "Once you pass this test, you can join Lin Group officially. Also, we'll give out this

NH

month's salary tomorrow.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The eyes of everyone in the room instantly lit up at these words.

What ridiculously rich company was this?

They were going to get their salary before they had even done anything?

It sounded like a scam, but this was Lin Group, the company that suddenly rose in the north. The same company had also bought over Linglong Group, destroyed it and made it go bankrupt and close down!

“I hope that you will write down your answers truthfully. If we find that any of your answers contradict each other, then both parties will be eliminated and will get nothing.”

Li Dong knew that Jiang Ning wanted information, so he was going to make sure that whatever information he got was as accurate as possible so that Jiang Ning would have an easier time analyzing the information.

It felt like some elementary school examination. The moment the questionnaires were given out, everyone immediately started writing their answers seriously.

It wasn't for honesty's sake nor for justice.

It was just for money.

Money was still the best.

Meanwhile.

At the Jiang house.

Of course Jiang Daoran knew what had happened. He had even secretly given Li Dong a name list so that he could locate more people who used to work for Linglong Group.

“The Long family knows about this, right?”

“Yes they do,” replied Jiang Hai. “Apparently Long Xiang was so angry that he vomited blood and fainted.”

That’s what he heard, but Jiang Hai didn’t think that someone so full of energy and vitality would faint from anger like that.

“I suppose he’s hoping that I would visit him again and ask after him,” Jiang Daoran smiled cheekily and glee was written all over his face.

Even Jiang Daoran took a while to understand what Jiang Ning was trying to do. This was a really an attack on the source of the problems.

But he wasn’t sure what was going to become of the north.

How far was Jiang Ning going to go?

“Young Master has already returned to Donghai, what is he...”

“More than ten powerful families were wiped out overnight and all their assets actually belonged to Linglong Group. But now that Linglong Group has collapsed, these assets suddenly have no owner

NH

now,” said Jiang Daoran. “Don’t you think some people might have their eye on these things?”

These were all very profitable things!

Jiang Hai narrowed his eyes. “Are you referring to the other powerful families or even the other supremely powerful families?”

“But these things are considered Young Master’s things now. If they want any...”

Suddenly a thought hit Jiang Hai’s mind. He gulped and looked at Jiang Daoran in disbelief. “You mean Young Master did this on purpose? He had already done a check on all these businesses and purposely chose those sixteen powerful families, then used the Long family to put pressure on them so that they would end up fighting the Long family, and then the Long family would wipe them out, then...”

It was difficult to imagine that things would turn out like this before it happened. And even a few days after everything had happened, Jiang Hai wouldn’t have realized that it was all part of a plan if Jiang Daoran hadn’t talked about it.

That meant that Jiang Ning had predicted that this day would come more than a month ago.

That was really mind-blowing.

How could an ordinary person have such foresight? How could he have planned something that would take so long to enact in such a complicated place like the north?

Jiang Hai's gaze was trembling. He couldn't believe it at all.

After analyzing the situation, he even felt his hair stand on end.

This was too frightening.

"If not?" Jiang Daoran scoffed and while there wasn't much expression on his face, there was some glee and pride in his look. "I might have thought that Jiang Ning had a backup plan, but I would have never thought that he could see so far ahead. This fellow...is really much more of a genius than myself."

For some reason, he suddenly felt some pity for the Long family.

They seem to have offended the wrong person.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Jiang Hai didn't know what to say. He felt numb all over.

There was only one question in his mind.

Was Jiang Ning really human?

His prowess in martial arts was incredibly strong and till now, nobody had been able to force him to unleash his full potential. Nobody knew what the limit of Jiang Ning's capabilities were.

This was already enough to send one into despair.

But now, he was better at scheming and seeing into the future than most other people too.

Those people who wanted to make trouble for Jiang Ning, or Lin Group or Lin Yuzhen were definitely crazy.

Only a crazy person would provoke Jiang Ning.

Jiang Hai also started to sympathize with these people.

"Master, someone from the Xue family is here," reported the butler.

Jiang Daoran seemed to have predicted that someone from the Xue family would turn up, so he wasn't surprised at all. Even the Xue family hadn't visited the Jiang family for at least ten years now.

"Call Madam out. Someone from her family is here, so she should come out and say hello."

“Yes, Master,” replied the butler before leaving to call Xue Ning.

After a few moments, a pair of fairly anxious sounding footsteps could be heard.

“Uncle Daoran!” Xue Kai greeted him loudly before he had even walked into the main hall of the house. It sounded as if he was very excited to see Jiang Daoran because it had been a long time since they last saw each other.

Jiang Daoran sat on his chair and calmly drank his tea as he glanced at Xue Kai walking quickly towards him and nodded slightly.

“Hello Uncle Daoran!” Xue Kai walked up to Jiang Daoran and greeted him politely. “I’ve not seen you and Auntie Ning in so long and I’ve really missed both of you. I happened to be nearby today, so I thought I’d drop by. I hope you don’t mind?”

“Of course not,” Jiang Daoran smiled. “Since you thought of us, we’re more than happy to have you here.”

“Your aunt mentions you very often. And now you’re set to be the next head of the Xue family, so I’m really looking forward to that.”

A smug look flashed across Xue Kai’s face, but he quickly hid it away and clasped his hands together humbly as he said, “Uncle Daoran, I’m still young and I have a long way to go. There are still many areas that I need to learn from the elders of the family.”

Jiang Daoran nodded.

“Take a seat.”

Xue Kai sat down and Jiang Hai quickly poured him a cup of tea, then returned to his position beside Jiang Daoran. Xue Kai never even took one glance at Jiang Hai, as if Jiang Hai was just a dog that Jiang Daoran kept.

He didn't drink the tea and just kept smiling at Jiang Daoran.

“Uncle Daoran, is Auntie Ning in good health?” asked Xue Kai. “I planned to visit earlier, but something always cropped up. I wonder if Auntie Ning would be angry with me.”

“Of course she wouldn't be angry with you,” Jiang Daoran shook his head. “She's happier than anyone else to have such an outstanding nephew like you. She knows you're busy, so even when she misses you, she doesn't want to disturb you.”

“Then I shall have to spend more time with Auntie Ning and put aside the other things today,” said Xue Kai with a laugh.

On the surface, he was just chatting casually with Jiang Daoran, but he was thinking hard about how he wanted to approach his agenda. He hadn't come to catch up with his uncle at all. He didn't have the mood nor the wish to do that sort of thing.

If he wasn't hoping to take something from the Jiang family, he would never have come even if

you paid him to.

“I just came back from overseas and heard from my dad that the north has gone through quite a tumultuous time,” said Xue Kai. “What do you think of all that has happened lately?”

“What do I think?” Jiang Daoran narrowed his eyes. “It doesn’t matter what I think. I don’t ask about what happens out there. The happenings of this world have nothing to do with me.”

A feeling of contempt went through Xue Kai’s heart.

Was Jiang Daoran still as useless as he was in the past and only knew how to enjoy himself?

If the Xue family hadn’t intervened back then, the Jiang family would have perished and they would never have become a supremely powerful family!

To him, the Jiang family had gotten to where they were today because of all the help it received from the Xue family!

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 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

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But Xue Kai kept a smile on his face and didn't reveal any of his true emotions.

"Uncle Daoran, how could you say that? Out of the four supremely powerful families, the Jiang family is the newest one to join the ranks. It will take more than a few words to describe the impact that the Jiang family has on the situation in the north," said Xue Kai with false modesty. "You're being too humble."

Jiang Daoran just smiled. He had no answer to these words.

And he didn't have to bother replying to a younger person being fake to him.

"I heard that there was quite some activity in the Jiang family recently!" Xue Kai's eyes were bright as he stared so hard at Jiang Daoran, he looked ready to eat him alive.

"Is that so? I didn't hear anything about that." Jiang Daoran turned to look at Jiang Hai. "Jiang Hai, do you know anything?"

"Master, Young Master Xue might be referring to the two Alaskan Malamute dogs you just bought. They're both purebreds."

Jiang Daoran smacked his forehead.

"Oh right right right! Those two dogs! It's so funny, you know. The reporters happened to see me buy these two dogs and then wrote an article saying that there's major activity happening in the Jiang family. My goodness."

Xue Kai opened his mouth and really wanted to curse at Jiang Hai. Of course he wasn't talking about buying dogs at all.

But Jiang Daoran didn't give him a chance to talk at all. He just went on and on about how he had bought those two dogs and continued to talk about taking care of them and taking them on walks. He almost couldn't stop talking.

Xue Kai was running out of patience.

"Uncle Daoran!" He started to get anxious and he frowned as he asked, "I heard you found Jiang Ning."

He had gotten news that the person who had taken Linglong Group away from the Long family by force was called Jiang Ning, and this Jiang Ning was the child that Jiang Daoran had with his previous wife!

The child who was chased out of the Jiang family fifteen years ago!

Even though Linglong Group had collapsed, the information that it contained was invaluable, and now Jiang Ning was wholly in charge of the company.

All the networks for more than a dozen different industries were all in Jiang Ning's hands now.

If Xue Kai could just get part of it, that would be enough to solidify his capabilities and have a hold over the rest of the family after he became the head of the family.

“They just share the same name,” replied Jiang Daoran casually. “And so what if I find him? That little bastard has nothing to do with the Jiang family.”

“Uncle Daoran, you can’t say that. Blood is thicker than water after all,” said Xue Kai with a smile. “Besides, that Jiang Ning now controls all of Linglong Group. Originally, nearly half of it was...”

He was about to go on when Xue Ning came walking over and looked pleasantly surprised.

“Xue Kai!” she called out in surprise. “Is it really you?”

In the last fifteen years since she married into the Jiang family, she had only gone back to her own family a few times and hardly got to see these younger ones. She missed them so much.

“Auntie Ning,” Xue Kai immediately got up and bowed. “Hello, Auntie Ning.”

“Silly boy, why are you so formal with your own aunt?” Xue Ning was so happy. She took Xue Kai’s hand and looked at him closely. “You look different now. Different from what you used to look like! You’ve spent so many years overseas now. When did you get back? Why didn’t you tell me?”

“I just got back recently,” replied Xue Kai. “But Auntie Ning didn’t change. You’re still as pretty as before.”

“You’re a sweet talker! Come along, let’s have a

good chat,” Xue Ning tugged on Xue Kai’s hand. “Your uncle is busy, don’t disturb him.”

“Auntie Ning...”

Xue Kai got a little anxious. He had no interest in talking to Xue Ning at all and just wanted to get what he wanted from Jiang Daoran as quickly as possible. If he was too late and others got to it first, he wouldn’t get anything.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Xue Ning didn't have any children of her own, so whenever she saw her nephews and nieces, she would chat with them all day and not let them go.

Xue Kai would rather do something else rather than waste time talking to Xue Ning.

But he couldn't possibly reject her now.

"Your aunt misses you so much, spend more time talking to her," said Jiang Daoran with a laugh.

Xue Kai had no choice but to leave with Xue Ning. But he continued to think of a way to get what he wanted from Jiang Daoran as soon as possible.

Jiang Daoran narrowed his eyes as he watched Xue Kai reluctantly walk away with Xue Ning.

"He wouldn't come all the way here for no reason," Jiang Daoran scoffed.

Xue Kai had been overseas for so many years but suddenly came back recently and the first thing he did was to visit the Jiang family. Jiang Daoran was sure there was something up his sleeve.

"I'm afraid he's after Young Master," said Jiang Hai.

He hoped that the Xue family wouldn't do anything stupid.

"Who cares? This Xue family has always been so stuck up and never had any regard for the Jiang family. They've always thought that the Jiang family got to where it is today because of what

the Xue family gave us. Humph!”

They didn't know that the previous head of the Xue family owed the Jiang family a huge favor!

“Jiang Hai, I think it's better to watch them a little more closely. I think the Pang family and the Xue family aren't going to sit still for long.”

He just wasn't sure if they were going to try to make a grab blatantly or if they were going to compete secretly. The assets up for grabs had networks all around the world, so while it wasn't easy for Jiang Ning to hold onto them, he wouldn't let them go easily either.

“Got it, Master. Don't worry.” Jiang Hai nodded.

Jiang Daoran got up and went back to the study. He didn't want to see Xue Kai, so hiding in his study was the best way.

He wasn't worried about Jiang Ning at all.

.....

Donghai.

At the Lin house.

Jiang Ning had been away from home for a month now. Lin Wen and Su Mei missed him so much.

They even wondered if it was necessary for Lin Group to become such a huge company. Was it really necessary for their son-in-law to work so

hard?

Jiang Ning called home the minute he got off the plane and Su Mei was preparing food since morning.

“Cook more of Jiang Ning’s favorite dishes! He’s been working so hard for a month out there, I don’t know how skinny he must have become!” Lin Wen felt his heart go out to Jiang Ning.

He turned to see Lin Yuzhen come down the stairs. He quickly said, “Jiang Ning’s almost home, aren’t you going to wait for him at the door?”

Lin Yuzhen was still in a daze.

She had just gotten the news.

Linglong Group had really collapsed. It had declared itself bankrupt and had been dissolved.

Jiang Ning told her that Linglong Group would collapse by itself and it would do so in a short period of time. She didn’t believe him and even made a bet with Jiang Ning, saying that if she lost, she would have to...

And now, she had really lost the bet!

How could this be?

Linglong Group was such a huge conglomerate. It was quite impossible for them to expand any further, but it was equally difficult to bring them down too.

How did Jiang Ning do it?

Lin Yuzhen knew that only Jiang Ning would have been capable of doing this.

“Wha-?” Lin Yuzhen looked up at Lin Wen when she heard him call her again. “Oh, right, welcome him at the door? Got it.”

She pursed her lips. Wait for Jiang Ning at the door?

It wasn't just that!

That was not all they agreed on if she lost the bet.

BEEP BEEP!

A familiar car honk could be heard from outside the house. Jiang Ning was back.

Su Mei quickly ran out from the kitchen and wiped her hands, then walked out towards the door with Lin Wen.

Lin Yuzhen was already standing at the door with her arms in front of her. She watched Jiang Ning get out from the car and her face immediately turned red. It was like a little pink cloud was covering her face.

“Hubby...welcome...welcome home...” Lin Yuzhen felt like her face was getting hotter and redder with each word she said. “Yuzhen missed you so much.”

The moment Lin Yuzhen said these words, Su Mei and Lin Wen froze and were completely stunned.

They forgot to greet Jiang Ning and turned to look in shock at Lin Yuzhen. Did she really just say that?

When did their daughter become so direct?

That was pretty mushy!

“And how much did you miss me?” Jiang Ning grinned as he walked over to her and looked straight into her eyes. “Tell me?”

“Everyday without you is as long as three years without you.”

Lin Yuzhen felt like her face was on fire.

This Jiang Ning was still teasing her!

She had merely lost a bet!

“Thank you wifey, I missed you very much too. I couldn't find a good position to sleep over the past few days because you're not in my arms.”

Lin Wen and Su Mei suddenly felt like their presence was unnecessary. Why did they bother coming out? Listening to these two say sweet nothings to each other made them feel like their teeth were going to fall out from having a cavity.

“I think my fish is getting burnt,” Su Mei's face turned red. She saw that Lin Wen was still watching excitedly, so she pinched him and said,

“Old man! Are you trying to learn from them?
Come in with me!”

She dragged Lin Wen back into the house by the ear.

Brother Gou was in the car and he couldn't help but sigh.

“Linglong Group was doomed to collapse because Big Boss wanted to hear these words.”

He then quickly turned the car around and left. He was going to die from diabetes from watching these two say sweet things to each other.

Lin Yuzhen couldn't stand it anymore and started whacking Jiang Ning's chest.

“It's all your fault! These words are so mushy, Mum and Dad are going to laugh at us!”

Her face and neck were already all red. She couldn't believe she managed to say something so mushy.

Jiang Ning gathered her into his arms.

They had seen each other just a few days ago, but he still missed her so much.

Lin Yuzhen wanted to say more, but she couldn't get a single word out. She could only feel Jiang Ning's warmth, his breathing and she could hear his heart beat faster and faster.

She reached out and pulled her arms around

Jiang Ning's waist.

"I didn't say all that because I lost the bet with you," she said in a gentle voice. "Those were from my heart. Hubby, I really missed you so much."

"I missed you very much too."

Jiang Ning hugged her even more tightly.

He wished he could bring Lin Yuzhen everywhere he went. Then he would be able to see her anytime he wanted, and he could hold her hand and hug her anytime he wanted.

The two of them continued to hug each other tightly and couldn't bear to let go at all.

It was as if they were going to make up for the hugs they didn't get to enjoy the past few days.

Suddenly there was a cough from inside.

"AHEM! That's quite enough, someone here hasn't gotten married yet, how do you expect her to sleep at night when she has to watch both of you so lovey dovey with one another all the time?"

That was Ye Shan speaking.

Lin Yuzhen's face was even redder, but she didn't let go. She turned around to see that Ye Shan looked away from them while Ye Qingwu's eyes were slightly red and her face was even redder.

"Let's go in," Jiang Ning wasn't bothered at all. He laughed loudly and walked in while holding Lin

Yuzhen's hand. He didn't want to let go of her for even one moment.

At the same time.

Butler Zhao had received all the data and information that Jiang Ning had brought back from the north. After less than an hour, his face was filled with shock as if he had been electrocuted.

"What an enormous plan!" he exclaimed.

"Linglong Group looks like a conglomerate on the surface that is involved in more than a dozen industries, but it's actually a gigantic information network! It covers so much ground!"

The more Butler Zhao looked at the information in front of him, the more shocked he became. His eyes sparkled brightly. "What are they looking for?"



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Butler Zhao was also an expert at gathering information, so he could tell immediately.

Others might not have been so sensitive, but Butler Zhao was very well versed in these things. In fact, his work was very similar to this, but the scale was much smaller.

If his information network was a small boat, then Linglong Group was a huge cruise ship.

It was impossible to compare.

Butler Zhao took a deep breath and looked through all the various industries the company was involved in. Making money was not the priority for these businesses. The most important thing was to take root wherever it went and take control over all the information in the region.

The monstrosity of this network was not easily understood by most people.

Butler Zhao got a little excited.

He started getting more and more excited, and even his breathing started to quicken.

He continued to look through the information without eating or sleeping and didn't even know how much time had passed. He was so engrossed that his face was all red and he didn't care that his hair was a mess.

After a long time, he exhaled deeply and looked up at the clock on the wall. One day and one night had passed without him realizing it, and his voice

was trembling too.

“Mr Jiang...has hit the jackpot this time round!”

He knew that Jiang Ning was just following his instinct and his instinct told him that there was something fishy about Linglong Group. If they could unravel the mystery behind Linglong Group, they could break the balance in the north.

But of course, the balance here was referring to the balance between the four supremely powerful families. This wouldn't really affect the other powerful families much because they wouldn't be in contact with Hidden Sect.

But the reward this time had probably exceeded Jiang Ning's estimates.

He couldn't think so much about it anymore. Butler Zhao quickly sorted everything out and gave Jiang Ning a call.

At the same time.

In the Lin house.

Jiang Ning didn't want to get out of bed.

Lin Yuzhen was curled up like a little cat in his arms, and she still smelt like the soap she used to bathe with the night before.

Jiang Ning loved this smell.

“I want to drink water,” Jiang Ning said as he looked down at Lin Yuzhen's fluttering eyelashes.

He wanted to drink water, but he didn't want to get out of bed and ruin the moment.

"Me too," replied Lin Yuzhen in a gentle voice. Her eyes were barely open.

"Tsk," Jiang Ning sighed and said very seriously. "I knew it. It's high time we had a child so that we could order him around."

If they had a child, then he could get him to pour water for his wife to drink right now.

Lin Yuzhen couldn't help but laugh.

Nobody had children so that they had someone to order about!

"So, should we have one?" Lin Yuzhen looked up and her long eyelashes nearly touched Jiang Ning's nose. Jiang Ning felt like his nose was getting a little warm.

The two of them continued to look at each other like that, and the tension in the room seemed to change suddenly.

Jiang Ning gulped.

He could feel that Lin Yuzhen's breathing had also quickened, but their breathing was at the same speed.

It seemed like the time was right.

"In that case," he flipped over and used one hand to prop himself up. "We'll have..."

RIIING!!

Jiang Ning's phone suddenly started ringing loudly. It was as if something very urgent was happening and was all ready to strike Jiang Ning on the head.

Jiang Ning looked at Lin Yuzhen but she had already curled herself up into his arms and didn't say anything.

"Having children is a very serious matter and we have to pick a good day," remarked Jiang Ning. "It's not the right week of the month yet."

Lin Yuzhen's face grew even redder. How did Jiang Ning even know this?!

Jiang Ning got out of bed while Lin Yuzhen pulled the blanket around herself. She hadn't slept so well in a long time, so she wanted to sleep for a while more.

When Jiang Ning saw that the caller was Butler Zhao, he knew that this old man had discovered something.

He bent over and kissed Lin Yuzhen on the cheek.

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“You can continue sleeping, I need to attend to some matters.”

“Okay.”

Jiang Ning washed up while Su Mei reheated breakfast and brought it out for him.

“Thank you, Mum,” said Jiang Ning with a smile. “Actually it doesn’t matter, my stomach is made from steel and I can eat anything.”

“That won’t do! As long as I’m around, I won’t let you have cold food.”

Jiang Ning felt a warmth in his heart.

Lin Wen and Ye Shan were having tea at the sofa.

Ye Shan couldn’t help but shake his head when he saw how Su Mei spoiled Jiang Ning. “He’s not your biological son, and even if he were, there’s no need to spoil him like that. He’ll turn into a brat.”

He looked up and glanced at Jiang Ning and didn’t bother to sound polite at all. “This fellow doesn’t look like an honest chap at all.”

“HAHA! You know what? We prefer a dishonest chap like Jiang Ning. But too bad, he’s not our biological son,” Lin Wen went even further. “The two of us can’t give birth to such a wonderful son.”

Jiang Ning raised his eyebrow and gave Ye Shan a smug look in return.

“Tsk,” Ye Shan glared back at him. In any case, Ye Shan felt that Jiang Ning never seemed predictable, so he told Ye Qingwu everyday to keep her distance from Jiang Ning, because he was afraid that Ye Qingwu would be fooled by this boy.

After eating breakfast, Jiang Ning got up.

“Uncle Ye, why don’t we go for a spin?”

Ye Shan looked up and there was a gleam in his eye. He knew that Jiang Ning wouldn’t call him out for no reason.

Ye Shan finished up his tea and said, “Lin, I’ll talk to you later.”

“Go ahead, I need to head to the office soon too.”

Jiang Ning drove while Ye Shan sat at the back. Ye Shan kept staring at Jiang Ning through the rear mirror but he didn’t say anything.

“Uncle Ye, don’t stare at me like that. I’m already married, so no matter how much you like me, I can’t become your son-in-law.”

“You can dream on,” Ye Shan didn’t mince his words. “How could I let Qingwu be with you?”

This fellow made so much trouble everywhere he went. Even if Jiang Ning weren’t married, Ye Shan wouldn’t allow Ye Qingwu to be with him either.

Jiang Ning had made so much trouble in such a short time. The little bit he heard from Lin Wen

was already enough to make his heart skip a beat.

And this time, Lin Group had gone up north and caused a huge storm there.

So many powerful families were destroyed. And these were families that had been on top for a long time and had a lot of money and power.

But the moment Jiang Ning turned up, all these high and mighty powerful families were thrown to the ground and stepped on by Jiang Ning. They didn't even get the chance to defend themselves.

"Then why are you looking at me?" asked Jiang Ning casually. "I'm not interested in men at all."

"Tsk, don't try to be funny with me," said Ye Shan. "When can I return to Shenghai?"

Jiang Ning was the one who called him over to protect the Lin family. During this time, he had chased away so many who tried to assassinate Lin Wen and Su Mei. There were at least three or four grandmasters among them too.

The defense system that Donghai had also shocked Ye Shan. Even if he wasn't around, these assassins wouldn't have gotten their way either.

But Jiang Ning was being extra careful and didn't want anything to go wrong, so he insisted on keeping Ye Shan around.

The one thing Ye Shan admired about Jiang Ning was his concern for Lin Wen and family.

“You can leave anytime,” replied Jiang Ning with a laugh. “I asked you over to have fun in Donghai for just a few days, but I didn’t expect you to stay for an entire month. Surely I can’t chase you away if you want to stay, right?”

Ye Shan was stunned. His face immediately reddened as he pointed a finger at Jiang Ning and started yelling at him, “You little son of a bitch, are you saying that I’ve overthought this?!”



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Jiang Ning was going to drive Ye Shan to his grave someday.

Ye Shan had been kind enough to stay and now he had been misunderstood?

And Jiang Ning even thought about chasing him away?

Jiang Ning merely laughed.

“Uncle Ye, are there are lot of people in the martial arts world who approve of Hidden Sect?” Jiang Ning asked without bothering about how unhappy Ye Shan was.

“Tsk, people these days want the extremes. Some want absolute power, some want immeasurable wealth, and those who practice martial arts are after the most powerful sort of martial arts.” He rolled his eyes at Jiang Ning and was unhappy, but he answered Jiang Ning’s question anyway.

“Hidden Sect can give them that?”

“If not?” Ye Shan scoffed. “It is said that joining Hidden Sect will give you the chance to become more powerful and get whatever you want. That’s why so many people want to join and they have thrown away all their moral boundaries.”

Not every person who joined Hidden Sect was a martial arts practitioner, but at the end of the day, they were all people who wanted a lot for themselves.

When those people went crazy, even Ye Shan

found them terrifying.

It was as if they were willing to go against any moral and ethical codes just to get what they wanted, and they were willing to use any tactic necessary to achieve their aim.

“Extreme martial arts...” Jiang Ning narrowed his eyes and didn’t say anything. He turned into a small alley. “We’re here.”

He got out of the car and Ye Shan followed him. He looked at the slightly run down factory in front of them and had no idea why Jiang Ning had brought him here.

Jiang Ning didn’t explain and just went in. The two men guarding the gate saw Jiang Ning and greeted him politely, “Brother Ning.”

He nodded and led Ye Shan down several corridors before they reached a door. Jiang Ning turned the handle and walked in.

Ye Shan was shocked by the papers that were scattered all over the floor, and Butler Zhao was seated right in the middle. He looked like a mad man with his hair disheveled and clothes in a mess. Ye Shan couldn’t believe it.

He had seen Butler Zhao before and knew that Butler Zhao was someone who paid close attention to his appearance. His clothes never even had a wrinkle on them.

What happened to him today?

“Mr Jiang?” Butler Zhao turned to see that Jiang Ning had come and quickly stood up. His face was so radiant, it was hard to tell that he had gone one day and one night without sleeping.

“You’ve discovered something?”

“A big discovery!”

“Oh?” Jiang Ning nodded and stepped over some books to find a chair to sit on. “Tell me about it.”

Butler Zhao greeted Ye Shan simply and left him there. He took out the information he had sorted out and passed it to Jiang Ning.

“Have a look.”

Jiang Ning started reading through it and raised an eyebrow as he glanced at Butler Zhao in disbelief.

Butler Zhao didn’t say anything and just nodded.

Jiang Ning continued reading on and his eyebrow went up higher and higher. A smile slowly spread across his face.

“What a pleasant surprise.”

He had guessed that Linglong Group was built for a different reason. There were actually a number of Hidden Sect members in this company and while some of them were martial arts practitioners, some of them were elites in various industries.

Jiang Ning knew that as long as he took Linglong Group down, he would be able to find something.

He might even be able to attract some of the big fish that were still hiding in the muddy waters.

Those big fish were probably finding it harder and harder to sit still, and the bait was getting more and more obvious. This was the conclusion that Butler Zhao had come to after looking through and analyzing all the information from Linglong Group, including all the information that Li Dong had extracted from the ex-staff of the company.

Jiang Ning might not have believed anyone else, but Butler Zhao was someone who had managed an information network for twenty years. He had been doing this since Master Fu was in power, so he was a veteran in this.

If Butler Zhao said that the situation was like this, then that was surely the case.



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“I’m afraid that there’s more beyond what we can imagine, but because our information is incomplete, we can’t find out more,” said Butler Zhao. “But even so, I still managed to deduce some things.”

Butler Zhao looked a little smug now.

This was what he was best at doing.

“Tell me,” Jiang Ning went straight to the point. Ye Shan had a strange look on his face. He didn’t know what Jiang Ning was reading or what Butler Zhao was talking about, but their expressions made it seem like something big was happening.

“They’re looking for something!” said Butler Zhao.

“This is probably what the entire Hidden Sect is trying hard to find. Linglong Group is just an information network that works for the sect. By using the influence of so many industries that are practically monopolies, they can cover more ground and gather more information.”

“This method is a really effective one, but it needs a lot of investment. Not just money, but they also need many highly skilled fighters!”

Butler Zhao’s eyes were shining. “And what does that mean?”

“What does that mean?” Ye Shan couldn’t help but ask.

“That means that whatever they’re looking for is incredibly valuable!”

Just their monetary investment alone was crazy. Butler Zhao could see that the Long family had put in billions of dollars into building Linglong Group. This was only the money he could see from the financial reports, so what about the money that wasn't on the report?

The Long family had to exchange resources in order to create Linglong Group. Otherwise it was impossible for them to become the leader of more than a dozen industries.

They must have been willing to invest so much because whatever they were looking for was worth it. Unless the Long family was a bunch of idiots!

"So what are they looking for?" Ye Shan asked again.

"I don't know yet," Butler Zhao shook his head. "I don't know anything now, but if we follow this path, then we will be able to find out and we can dig out the rest of Hidden Sect!"

The one thing that Jiang Ning had always wanted to investigate was Hidden Sect.

The members of Hidden Sect could forgo everything and use any tactic in order to achieve their aim, and this had greatly affected the balance of the various industries.

They might not be many in numbers, but they were everywhere necessary. Linglong Group alone had quite a number of members already, so it was clear that whatever they were looking for was

really valuable.

“Mr Jiang, whatever Hidden Sect is looking for is definitely something of tremendous value. Linglong Group is only a method that the Long family has used to gather information for them.”

A supremely powerful family had spent so much time and energy to create a company like Linglong Group, but just when they were about to reap the rewards of their efforts, Jiang Ning took it away from them.

It was little wonder that the Long family nearly died from their anger.

“I wonder what could make them pay such a high price,” said Jiang Ning. “But from the looks of it, as long as we continue to dig along these clues, we should be able to dig everything else out.”

“That’s right!” said Butler Zhao excitedly. “Also, taking control of these businesses will be a great boost to our current information network. This was something that I wanted to do a long time ago! Mr Jiang, we’ve really hit jackpot this time!”

“But there’s one problem,” Butler Zhao swallowed his saliva. “These businesses are very scattered and previously, they were controlled separately by the various powerful families of the north. Everything now belongs to you in name, but I’m afraid it might be difficult to actually control them.”

“In particular, the coal industry in the northwest, the tourism industry in South Island and the

granaries in the northeast are all being controlled by others right now. Now that the powerful families in the north have been destroyed, the current leaders won't hand it over easily either."

Jiang Ning raised an eyebrow. "Those are my things. You think they would dare to keep these things for themselves?"



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These were Jiang Ning's things and were so important for tracking Hidden Sect down. On top of that, once he consolidated these businesses together, they would be great for training Lin Yuzhen.

Lin Group was still like a child now. Its future didn't lie within the country.

Developing itself in one industry wasn't sufficient training for Lin Yuzhen at all. Jiang Ning's plan to create a perfect wife was very comprehensive.

"It's a bit complicated..."

"Nothing is too complicated," Jiang Ning waved his hands. "I'll get everything back and I'll leave the operations and all that to you."

Jiang Ning had no interest in those nitty gritty things, and didn't want to waste any time or energy to manage them.

He had an expert whom he could use, so why waste energy when he could have spent this time with his wife instead?

Butler Zhao became excited when he heard this.

Even his breathing quickened as he quickly replied, "Mr Jiang, thank you for trusting me!"

"This is something I've always wanted to do all these years! I never thought that I would have the chance to actually do it!"

Of course he was excited. Doing it himself would

have required him to put in a lot of resources and capital, so that was impossible. But now, as long as Jiang Ning took back all those businesses, everything was already set in place and Butler Zhao could do whatever he wanted.

Everything was worth tens of billions and Jiang Ning let him take charge of everything?

The trust that Jiang Ning had in him was enough to make Butler Zhao feel so grateful.

Ye Shan was equally flabbergasted. If he understood the situation correctly, Butler Zhao was the one working for Jiang Ning, but he didn't have any questions and hadn't seen any salary yet, but he was already so excited?

He was doing all the work but still grateful to Jiang Ning. Ye Shan didn't understand how Jiang Ning managed to hypnotize all these people.

He started to worry that Ye Qingwu was also one of them. He was worried that she would end up happily working for Jiang Ning for free.

"Zhao, I knew that asking you to stay back then was the right choice," Jiang Ning got up and didn't waste anymore time. "Since you're able to take this up, I'll give you everything and I won't ask any questions. I think the 51% shares I have from Linglong Group might not be enough, I'll take the 49% back from the Long family too."

Butler Zhao got even more excited and he started trembling.

“Sure! Sure!”

As long as Jiang Ning said so, he believed it. He believed 100% in Jiang Ning’s words.

Ye Shan didn’t say a single word after they left Butler Zhao’s.

He didn’t know why Jiang Ning brought him there either. He wasn’t interested in what they were doing, and he didn’t even understand what they were talking about.

He just knew that Jiang Ning was investigating Hidden Sect, and this Hidden Sect seemed to be looking for something.

“Uncle Ye, if you’re not used to staying in Donghai and you miss Shenghai, you can go back anytime,” said Jiang Ning with a big smile when they were nearing the Lin house.

Ye Shan just scoffed and didn’t say anything.

Initially he wanted to return to Shenghai because he felt a little embarrassed about living off the Lin family. He wasn’t as thick skinned as Jiang Ning.

But now, Ye Shan didn’t feel like leaving anymore.

He was a little curious. He wanted to know if all the people in Donghai were all equally crazy. Why were they all so willing to sacrifice everything for Jiang Ning?

What was so good about this punk?

He felt that only Lin Wen and Su Mei were so fond of him, and only Lin Yuzhen loved him so deeply. Nobody else would like him.

Or at least Ye Shan didn't like him.

Ye Shan didn't say anything. He went to look for Ye Qingwu once they reached the house.

Ye Qingwu had already started packing up.

Since Jiang Ning was back, she and Ye Shan didn't need to stay here any longer. The company was also calling her back because her album was being produced and she needed to attend several marketing and promotional activities.

"Qingwu," Ye Shan noticed that she had already packed everything and coughed. "You're all ready to go?"

"Yup," Ye Qingwu turned to look at him. "Dad, have you packed? Someone will send us to the airport in a while."

"I think I'd better stay in Donghai."



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"I think I'd better stay in Donghai," said Ye Shan after hesitating for a while.

"What?" Ye Qingwu was taken by surprise. She forgot that she was still holding onto clothes and just stared at Ye Shan. "Didn't you say we've been here for too long and we should be going home?"

"Jiang Ning is going to the north again soon. He's worried if he's not around in Donghai, so he kept asking me to stay for a few more days," Ye Shan said with a completely straight face. "He called me out earlier to beg me to stay. I had no choice but to agree to it."

"Oh I see," Ye Qingwu nodded and went back to packing her things. "I'll go back first then, you can stay here by yourself and protect Uncle and Auntie. I'll come and see you once I have time."

Ye Shan opened his mouth and hesitated for a while. He didn't know how to say this.

Ye Qingwu saw him hesitate for a long time and burst out laughing. "Dad, is there anything else you want to say?"

"Qingwu, I must tell you this." Ye Shan thought about how to put this across, then said in a very serious tone, "Keep your distance from Jiang Ning."

Ye Qingwu was confused, then her face reddened when she realized what her father was driving at.

"Dad, what are you talking about? He's Yuzhen's husband and I don't have anything for him, we're

just friends!”

She didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Jiang Ning was certainly an outstanding man and she admired him very much, but she would never do anything to betray Lin Yuzhen. Besides, she already liked someone else.

“You might not have anything for him, but I don't know about him!” Ye Shan started getting anxious. “This punk is a real greedy fellow!”

He had seen how the people in Donghai was willing to do anything for Jiang Ning. They were willing to even sacrifice their lives and didn't ask for anything in return at all. This was such a frightening pattern!

What charm did Jiang Ning have?

Ye Qingwu was even more amused now.

Jiang Ning was so devoted to Lin Yuzhen that he didn't even take a second glance at Long Ling'er. Who else would catch Jiang Ning's eye besides Lin Yuzhen?

“Did you hear me or not?” Ye Shan was getting jittery.

“Yes yes, I heard you. Don't worry.”

Ye Shan breathed a sigh of relief and walked away slowly with his hands behind his back.

Meanwhile.

In the north.

At the Long house.

Long Xiang's expression was nastier than if he had eaten a dead rat.

Gone.

Linglong Group was gone.

He had managed it for so many years and put in billions of dollars. He had practically invested half of everything the family had and had paid an even higher price to exchange for more resources.

But just when he was about to take Linglong Group back, Jiang Ning got hold of it first!

He was so angry that he had been vomiting blood for three days and his face was drained of color now.

It was very late at night and Long Xiang sat by himself in the hall. He looked at the empty room and his lips trembled.

He didn't know what to do. He couldn't take Linglong Group back anymore.

WOOOOO...

A large gust of wind blew and Long Xiang's expression changed. He immediately looked out of the window and stood up. He ran to the door but didn't see anything.

His eyes were wary and he clenched his fists tightly. Then he relaxed them again. His back was already all wet from sweat.


“Agent 5, you really didn’t disappoint me.”

A voice suddenly came from behind Long Xiang and Long Xiang stood frozen like he had been struck by lightning.

He immediately stiffened up!

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Long Xiang felt as if he had fallen into a deep ice cave.

He didn't even dare to turn his head.

Normally he wouldn't be afraid at all. He would even be confident enough to speak casually to the man standing behind him now. But now that Linglong Group was gone, the one thing that the Long family could rely on was gone too.

Long Xiang wasn't able to bear this loss at all.

Long Xiang didn't turn around. He took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. "You're here."

He wasn't able to tell from his tone of voice whether the person behind him was angry or not. But he was very sure that he had to bear the consequences of losing Linglong Group, and perhaps his entire family might have to bear the consequences.

"I didn't want to come, but I had to."

The voice behind him remained calm and flat, like a robot was talking. The voice had no emotions and it was impossible to tell his mood.

"I gave you five years. Five years."

"And what happened in the end? You tell me."

Long Xiang clenched his fists and turned around. He looked at the man in a mask seated on the seat reserved for the head of the Long family, the

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seat that belonged to him.

“Five years? Do you know how I’ve lived the past five years?” He took a deep breath. “I’ve been working so hard for your sake and so many of my family members have died and we’ve paid such a high price! Linglong Group has finally come to fruition and we were about to reap the harvest too! I didn’t want to fail either!”

Long Xiang continued to shout, “What you’ve lost is just an information network. What about the Long family? We’ve lost the hard work of so many generations!”

The other man just sat there and looked at Long Xiang without saying anything.

The mask on his face was rather strange. It only had two holes to reveal a pair of deep set eyes, but the rest of it had no other pattern or drawing on it, and it was all white.

He sat there and rapped his fingers lightly on the table, as if he was waiting for Long Xiang to explain things to him.

“This is my mistake, so I can make up for it!” Long Xiang was breathing heavily and clenched his teeth. “The Long family will make up for it!”

“How?”

“I’ll create another Linglong Group for you!” he shouted. “This time, I won’t need five years. Just three years! Just give me three years and...”

“Do you think my time isn't worth anything?”

“I'm not happy with this explanation.”

Long Xiang became anxious. “My Lord! We are in a partnership and not superior and subordinate! You cannot treat me like this!”

“Since you're part of Hidden Sect, then I call the shots. You can refuse my commands if you are able to kill me.”

His Lordship stood up and walked over to Long Xiang with his hands behind his back. Long Xiang didn't dare to move anymore.

He had thought about this scenario before and figured that he would fight His Lordship and the worst that could happen would be that both of them would die together. But when this man was really standing in front of him, he didn't have the guts to move at all.

“How do you think the Long family survived back then?”

“Out of the eight supremely powerful families, why do you think I let yours stay?”

“If your family wasn't worth something to me, I would have destroyed it at one go. So what if you're a supremely powerful family? All these material things like money and status aren't worth anything, no matter how much you accumulate.”

Long Xiang didn't dare to move at all. His breathing started to quicken.

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His palms were covered in sweat and blood was rushing through his entire body. He couldn't calm down at all.

He couldn't remain calm in front of this man at all.

Long Xiang suddenly felt that only a crazy man like Chang Zaishan would have been able to be so presumptuous towards His Lordship.

"Give...give me another chance!" Long Xiang said through clenched teeth.

"I already gave you a chance but you didn't seize it," His Lordship shook his head. "If I hadn't secretly intervened, did you think you would even have the chance to take Linglong Group back?"

"Linglong Group had long spiraled out of your control and the Long family wouldn't have been able to take control of it at all. You are nothing but a useless piece of trash."

He headed out of the main hall but Long Xiang stood where he was and didn't dare to move.

"Hidden Sect doesn't need trash."



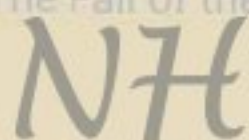
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His Lordship's voice faded and he disappeared into the darkness. It was as if he had never come.

Long Xiang stood where he was like a statue. It was as if someone had nailed his feet to the floor and he didn't move at all.

The night passed slowly.

Around 4AM, Long Fei couldn't sleep and walked into the main hall to see Long Xiang standing there. He quickly walked over to him.

"Dad, you're still up...AHH!"

Long Fei suddenly let out a shout as if he had seen a ghost. His face was filled with terror.

"DAD!"

He ran over quickly and reached out to touch Long Xiang. Long Xiang's body started to waver and looked like he was going to collapse, so Long Fei caught him and started shouting with all his might, "DAD! DAD! Don't die! Don't die!!"

Long Xiang was bleeding from so many places.

His eyes were still wide and two streams of blood flowed out from the corner of his eyes.

There was blood coming out from his nose, ears and mouth as well.

His body was already cold.

"Dad! Wake up! DAD!"

Long Fei was filled with terror as he continued to shout as he held onto Long Xiang's body. He never thought that Long Xiang would suddenly die, and would die so quietly and in such a horrific manner.

In no time, all the lights in the house were lit as everyone started scuttling in and out. Long Xiang's death threw the entire household into a panic.

Long Ling'er was frozen to the spot when she heard the news.

She didn't understand how things turned out like this. Why did Long Xiang suddenly collapse?

Long Ling'er ran to the main hall to find that Long Fei was still holding onto Long Xiang's body. His eyes looked like there was no soul left in them.

"Fei? Fei!" Her eyes were red as she called out to him. "Dad is..."

"...dead," replied Long Fei in a hoarse voice. His throat had gone dry. "It's them...it's them..."

"Who?" Long Ling'er clenched her teeth. "Who are they? Who killed Dad?!"

"It's them! It's definitely them!" Long Fei suddenly looked like he had gone mad and started yelling, "Run! Run now! They're coming! They're going to come anytime!"

He suddenly stood up and his eyes widened as he gripped Long Ling'er's hands so hard that she

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yelped in pain. “They’ll kill the Long family! They’ll kill all of us!”

“They’re here!”

“They’re definitely here!”

.....

Long Fei went running out screaming like he had gone mad. Long Ling’er couldn’t stop him no matter how much she yelled at him.

Long Xiang was dead.

He had suddenly collapsed in the night.

The entire northern region was shaken up.

Linglong Group had just announced its closure and hadn’t even cleaned up all its debts, and Long Xiang had suddenly passed away. On top of that, the next head of the family, Long Fei, had lost his mind and kept muttering things that nobody could understand.

The Long family was a supremely powerful family in the north!

But in one night, it had suffered a tremendous loss and they didn’t even have a leader now.

Long Ling’er tried hard to organize the funeral and take care of Long Xiang’s matters despite the pain and grief she felt. But the internal strife in the family made her feel weak and unmotivated.

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Long Xiang had just passed away, and his brothers were already here to fight for the family assets.

They were going to make the family fall even faster this way.

“My father has just passed away and you want to split the family already?” shouted Long Ling’er at the funeral.

She was helpless and frustrated, and she really wished that man could be by her side right now. That way, nobody would dare to bully her.



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