

NH

Li Feidao had actually gotten Jiang Ning to help him?!

Yang Zi stood up immediately. There was no time to think now. He turned around, opened the safe and pulled out all the cash and jewelry and stuffed it into a bag.

Meanwhile.

At the main entrance to Assassin Group's headquarters.

Jiang Ning stood there and looked at the familiar building before him.

Li Feidao had pretty good taste. This building had a gothic feel to it and it was exquisitely designed.

It was a little on the old side, but that made it even more quaint.

He pressed the doorbell, then looked up at the security camera that lighted up and waved.

"It's been a long time since I last came. I wonder if you guys have improved."

He stood at the door and didn't move.

In no time, he could hear the sound of footsteps coming from inside the building. Jiang Ning looked up to see more than a dozen people dash out through the door and all of them were carrying weapons.

"Attack!" Without hesitation, the leader of the

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group immediately charged towards Jiang Ning.

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

Jiang Ning moved as quick as lightning and his punches resounded loudly as he delivered punch after punch. It was as if he wasn't afraid of those knives and sabers coming for him at all.

He was like a nimble snake as he weaved quickly through the people and punched each person once. In the blink of an eye, all the assassins had collapsed and couldn't get up anymore.

"Looks like none of you improved at all," laughed Jiang Ning. "Yang Zi, you'd better not run."

He then walked right through the door.

At the same time.

A figure was walked around leisurely inside the building and he even had a lollipop sticking out of his mouth.

Fei's lips curled into a smile and he scoffed as he heard the footsteps disappear into the distance.

Once Jiang Ning showed his face, Yang Zi would probably be so scared that he'd pee his pants and order everyone to go out and deal with Jiang Ning. So now the building was actually empty.

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“You guys are just a bunch of broken bits and pieces. Big Boss didn’t destroy all of you back then as a favor to Li Feidao.”

“Since you kicked Li Feidao out, then there’s no point in keeping any of you.”

Fei took the lollipop out of his mouth and smacked his lips as he couldn’t help but exclaim, “Where the heck does Big Boss get all these tidbits from? Every single one is delicious! I have to find out.”

He mumbled to himself as he enjoyed his lollipop and started heading for the main server room of Assassins Group.

That was the core of Assassin Group’s information network!

The server for the information network was right there.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

The muffled sounds echoing in the corridor one after another sounded like someone throwing a slab of meat against the metal walls. The sound wasn’t really loud, but the reverberation was enough to hurt his ears.

Yang Zi’s hand was shaking and most of the jewelry that he had picked up fell to the floor. He

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couldn't even be bothered to pick them up.

He quickly stuffed the bag with cash, cards and some gold bars, then tied the bag up. He tried to lift the bag to find that it was too heavy!

The things in the bag were too heavy for the bag and it tore, causing some gold bars to fall to the floor. Yang Zi was both upset and anxious at this.

He quickly bent down to pick up two pieces, stuffed them into his pocket, hugged the broken bag and turned to leave.

“You...”

But the moment he turned, he was rooted to the ground and couldn't move at all!

“No worries, take your time to pack your bags. Pick up the ones you dropped on the floor too, don't waste those.”

Jiang Ning was standing at the door and he even had a man in his hands. That was his most powerful subordinate, but now he just looked like a dead dog in Jiang Ning's hands. His head was bowed because he was already dead...

Yang Zi swallowed hard. He thought about every escape option he had.

But in the end, his expression turned to despair.

THUD!

Yang Zi fell to his knees and the bag in his arms

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fell to the floor, causing precious metals and jewelry to scatter all over the floor.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

“Spare me...spare me!” Yang Zi knelt on the floor and pleaded with a terrified smile. “I didn’t expect him to be able to get you to help him...he’s...he’s actually not dead.”

He knew that from the moment Jiang Ning arrived, this place no longer belonged to him.

Even if Li Feidao were here, he wouldn’t have been able to do anything about Jiang Ning either!

“How could the King of Assassins die so easily?”

Jiang Ning walked over and placed a hand on Yang Zi’s head as he gently tousled his hair like he was ruffling a dog’s fur.

He wasn’t bothered by the possibility of Yang Zi fighting back or if Yang Zi had any firearms on himself.

He knew that Yang Zi couldn’t fight him and didn’t even have the guts to.

“He never treated you as a dog, but you couldn’t wait to bite him?” Jiang Ning stared at Yang Zi. “Have you forgotten who saved your life back then?”

Yang Zi trembled all over.

“I...I didn’t forget!” He swallowed. “But I...”

“Don’t give me all these excuses!” Jiang Ning suddenly shouted. “Who told you to do this?”

He wasn’t dumb. Even ten Yang Zis wouldn’t be a

NH

match for Li Feidao.

Besides His Lordship, there was nobody else who would have a similar technique to himself, and there was nobody else who would be here specially for Assassin Group's information network.

"It's..."

Yang Zi hesitated for a moment. "I don't know who that man is. I just know that he wants Assassin Group's information network and he can give me a lot! A lot!"

"Can he give you your life?" Jiang Ning narrowed his eyes.

Those words made Yang Zi shrink back and all his energy left him.

Yang Zi collapsed onto the floor and looked out into the distance.

"My subordinates..."

Jiang Ning didn't reply him. He just threw a dagger in front of Yang Zi and turned to leave.

Yang Zi trembled even harder when he looked at the gleaming dagger in front of him.

"I hate betrayals the most," spat Jiang Ning before walking out of the door.

Yang Zi's face was pale as he looked in horror at the dagger on the floor.

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Of course he knew what Jiang Ning wanted him to do.

If not for Li Feidao back then, he would have died at Jiang Ning's hands. He had lived till today and he could have lived even longer than this...but why did he make such a foolish decision?

The position of the King of Assassins didn't belong to him at all!

Taking something that didn't belong to him meant that he deserved death!

Yang Zi picked up the dagger from the floor. His hands were shaking even more violently now.

His face was deathly pale and he kept replaying images of his life before this until it reached the part where he made the wrong decision for the sake of his own greed...

If he could turn back time, or if he could reverse his decision, or if...

There were no ifs.

Yang Zi used both hands to hold onto the dagger and stabbed it deeply into his own chest.

His eyes immediately widened and he collapsed onto the floor.

Fresh blood slowly flowed from his wound and dyed all the gold and treasures on the floor crimson red...

NH

At the entrance to the server room.

A few security guards were lying unconscious on the floor.

Jiang Ning walked over. Fei was sitting in front of one of the mainframe computers and sucking noisily at his lollipop.

“Someone’s taken all the data.”

He didn’t need to turn back to know that the person who walked in was Jiang Ning.

“He didn’t leave anything behind, not even a backup copy. This bloody Yang Zi really deserves to die!” Fei spun around and looked at Jiang Ning with a furious expression on his face. “I feel that there must be something very important hiding inside the information here.”



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