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At the hospital.

The hospital director called on the best specialist to come and operate on Xue Kai immediately.

If Xue Kai's legs didn't get well, he could forget about being the hospital director.

Outside the operating theatre.

Xue Fangyang kept pacing the corridor. He was both anxious and angry.

He wished he could burn the killer alive, but till now, Pang Bo still hadn't found him.

Did Pang Bo think he couldn't tell?

"Don't worry, Xue Kai will be fine," said Jiang Daoran when he noticed that Xue Fangyang was very anxious. "I've taken a look, his bones are hurt but the wound is clean, so as long as nothing goes wrong during the surgery, he'll be fine."

Even though he didn't manage to grasp the high level medical techniques of the Jiang family, he knew a few things himself.

He was even better than some of those so called specialists.

Xue Fangyang stopped walking and turned to look at Jiang Daoran. He had mixed feelings in his heart.

The person in front of him was the one he wanted to kill. In fact, he was the one who hired a killer in

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order to assassinate Jiang Daoran and force Jiang Ning to come out and prove that they were father and son.

In the end?

After making such a grand plan, he nearly killed his own son.

If he still didn't connect this problem to the Pang family, then he was too stupid to be the head of the Xue family.

Xue Fangyang just nodded. He didn't know what else to say to Jiang Daoran.

The two of them were brothers-in-law, but they never talked to one another for all these years.

Xue Fangyang looked down on Jiang Daoran and even looked down on the Jiang family.

But today, if Jiang Daoran hadn't helped, Xue Kai would have died and perhaps he himself might have died too.

Owing Jiang Daoran such a huge favor made Xue Fangyang feel a little uncomfortable.

"Fangyang!" Xue Ning came running over and worry was written all over her face.

"How's Xue Kai?"

She had rushed over the minute she heard the news.

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“He’s still in the operating theatre.”

Xue Fangyang glanced a little unnaturally at Xue Ning. He was still angry with this younger sister of his.

He was still angry that she married Jiang Daoran and took a large portion of the Xue family’s assets with her.

“Don’t worry, he’ll be fine,” Jiang Daoran consoled Xue Ning.

“That’s good, that’s good,” Xue Ning patted her chest. She had been so scared.

She heard that something terrible happened at the exhibition. Xue Kai had nearly been killed and even Jiang Daoran had been in great danger. Xue Ning instantly fainted when she heard this.

After regaining consciousness, she rushed to the hospital, afraid that something awful might have happened.

But after she saw that Jiang Daoran was fine and Xue Kai’s life wasn’t in danger anymore, she was relieved.

“He’ll be fine? He’d better be fine!” scoffed Xue Fangyang. “Don’t say nice things to sound nice now, wait till the doctor comes out!”

Xue Ning frowned slightly.

She had heard all about how Jiang Daoran had risked his life to save Xue Kai. What sort of

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attitude was Xue Fangyang displaying now?

How could he still be shouting at Jiang Daoran?

They were both heads of supremely powerful families and were equal in every way. How could Xue Fangyang speak to him like this?

She was about to argue when Jiang Daoran waved his hands.

“Since you’re both here, I’ll take my leave first. Let me know when the doctor comes out,” he said to Xue Ning. He then left without saying anything to Xue Fangyang.

Nobody wanted to get yelled at for nothing.

Xue Ning became unhappy as she watched Jiang Daoran walk away.

“Fangyang, you’ve gone too far!” she said angrily. “If Daoran hadn’t helped today, what do you think would have happened to Xue Kai?”

“How could you talk to him like that? Did you think Daoran really owes you something?”

She was going to defend her man, even if the person she was fighting against was her own elder brother.

Xue Ning had been enduring this attitude since she married Jiang Daoran. Xue Fangyang had always been so sarcastic and was constantly mocking Jiang Daoran.


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He even treated Jiang Daoran like he was below him, but Jiang Daoran never complained or argued.

Why should she allow that?

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“You mean he doesn’t owe me anything?” Xue Fangyang retorted angrily when he heard Xue Ning argue with him. “He doesn’t owe the Xue family anything?”

“Xue Ning, when did you even dare to shout at me like this? Do you still regard me as your older brother or not?!”

He raised his voice, “If you didn’t marry him and take so much of the family’s assets with you, did you think the Jiang family would be what they are today?”

Xue Fangyang’s face was filled with disdain.

All the apologetic feelings he had towards Jiang Daoran earlier had all dissipated.

“The Jiang family would just be another family of doctors doing nothing else but seeing patients day in and day out!”

Xue Ning was so angry that she started trembling.

She pointed a finger at Xue Fangyang and scoffed, “Dad agreed to this marriage back then. Why didn’t you raise any objection back then? Why are you talking about it only now?”

Xue Fangyang didn’t answer her.

Back then, he didn’t have the right to say anything at all. Their father was the head of the Xue family back then. He was an overbearing and vicious man who did not allow anyone to go against him. So how was he supposed to raise any objections?

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“And do you know why Dad would actually agree to let me marry a man who was already married?” Xue Ning laughed coldly. She saw that Xue Fangyang couldn’t answer her, so she walked over and looked him straight in the eye. “Yes, it’s true that I like Jiang Daoran. And I still like him to this day and I insist on marrying him. I don’t care if he’s been married before or if he has children or even if he’s an 80 year old man. As long as he’s still alive and he wants me, I’ll marry him!”

Xue Fangyang was so furious when he heard these words.

How could Xue Ning actually say something so shameless?

What an embarrassment to the Xue family!

How unbecoming!

“How could you say such shameless things?!” Xue Fangyang’s voice was even louder than before. “How could you say something like that at your age?! You...you’re such an embarrassment to the Xue family!”

Xue Ning scoffed. Her voice sounded like she was mocking him.

“Exactly. It’s so embarrassing, so why did Dad still agree to it anyway?”

Xue Fangyang was stunned. He had no idea.

He was only allowed to hear the decision, but he had no idea what the rationale was.

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“If we didn’t owe the Jiang family a favor for saving your life, Dad would never have agreed to this,” said Xue Ning. “Someone poisoned you and you nearly died. If Daoran’s father hadn’t put in his best and used his life to save you, did you think you would still be standing here and yelling at me now?”

Xue Fangyang froze.

“What did you say?”

He was the cause of this?

He only remembered that he had gone through a terrible illness when he was a child and nearly died from it. He didn’t know that he had been poisoned and nearly died on the spot.

“The Xue family and the Jiang family have always been on friendly terms. The Jiang family’s medical practice saved so many members of the Xue family. Dad wanted to return this favor, and that’s why he was willing to let me marry Daoran. And now you think I’m being shameless?” Xue Ning nodded. “Yes yes, I’m so shameless. He doesn’t like me at all and I still insisted on marrying him. You want to laugh at me for that, don’t you?”

“Go ahead and mock me! You’re that type of person who only remembers the bad things and never the good things about others anyway!”

Xue Ning couldn’t be bothered with him anymore and walked off.

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Xue Fangyang was still rooted to the spot.

It was because of him?

His father had agreed to let Xue Ning marry into the Jiang family because they saved his life?

So all the assets that were given to the Jiang family was to return a favor. To return the favor of saving his own life.

None of those assets would be worth more than his own life!

CREAAK.

He was about to run after Xue Ning to clarify this matter but the door of the operating theatre suddenly opened.

The doctor pushed Xue Kai out. His face was pale, but he looked quite calm, so his injuries were probably going to be alright.

“Where’s Uncle Daoran?” asked Xue Kai softly. “I want to thank him in person for saving me.”



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Xue Fangyang was stunned for a moment.

His son wanted to thank Jiang Daoran in person?

Xue Fangyang wasn't sure if he could humble himself enough to do that.

He had just shouted at Jiang Daoran even though he had saved his son, then Xue Ning had scolded him earlier because he owed the Jiang family and not the other way round. It turned out that Jiang Daoran's father had used his life in exchange for his own.

Both Xue Fangyang and his son owed their lives to the Jiang family, but Xue Fangyang had actually repaid them with evil.

Xue Fangyang's face started to redden. He was beginning to feel ashamed of himself.

"What's there to thank him about?!" he scoffed. His gaze was so ferocious that he looked like he was going to blow his top, and Xue Kai looked away.

"He's your uncle, so isn't it only right of him to save you?!"

Xue Kai froze for a moment when he heard this.

Xue Fangyang had never acknowledged Jiang Daoran as the husband of his sister and never saw him as a son-in-law of the Xue family.

But now he had actually said that Jiang Daoran was his uncle?

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“Enough, don’t speak anymore, rest well.”

Xue Fangyang didn’t say anymore. Xue Kai was warded and he arranged for a dozen highly skilled men to protect Xue Kai while he left the hospital.

He was going to get to the bottom of this. What on earth happened with that assassin?

Did the Pang family buy him out? Or was this an accident?

Even if it was an accident, he was still going to kill that assassin for nearly killing him and his son!

Xue Fangyang called three grandmaster level fighters to his home.

“I need to hunt an assassin down. It shouldn’t be a problem for the three of you, right?”

“Yes, Master!”

“Make sure you find that assassin and capture him alive. Understand?” shouted Xue Fangyang.

The three of them immediately disappeared.

He narrowed his eyes. A light seemed to flicker deep within his eyes.

“The Pang family had better not be behind this. Otherwise, don’t blame me for getting nasty!”

At the same time.

At the Pang house.

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Compared to the opulent and luxurious looking Long house and Xue house, the Pang house was fairly quaint and looked like it had weathered many years, so it had a different air around it.

Out of the four supremely powerful families, the Pang family had been around for the longest time. They had existed for more than 200 years now.

Even though so many years had passed and the family had changed heads a few times, the Pang family was still able to remain as one of the supremely powerful families.

And even though the north was a mess, the Pang family was still powerful and continued to lie low.

The head of the Pang family, Pang Feiyan, always stayed in the house and barely went out. His younger brother, Pang Feihang, handled everything together with Pang Bo.

There were rumors that Pang Feiyan had already passed away, but the Pang family was afraid that it would affect the Pang family's prestige and didn't dare to announce it.

In the main hall of the Pang house.

Pang Feihang stood in the middle with his hands behind his back. His expression was stern.

"You've really messed up this time!" he shouted fiercely. "You've fallen for someone else's ploy by doing this, can't you see it?"

Pang Bo's expression was fairly nasty.

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He was the most outstanding one among his generation and was the future pillar of the Pang family. But now he dared not argue when he was being scolded by his second uncle, Pang Feihang.

“Did you think you could make use of Jiang Ning to tear the Xue family and Jiang family apart? What were you even thinking about?”

“The two families aren't close in the first place. As long as you don't touch them, they'd never work together. And now?”

“You've given Jiang Ning a chance and helped him to find a way to break through! You're so stupid!”

Pang Feihang continued to shout and his face was filled with fury.

Pang Feihang was now in charge of every matter in the household. The development and future of the Pang family was also his responsibility.

He never imagined that Pang Bo would commit such a mistake.



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“Pang Bo, you weren’t like this before. Why were you so muddleheaded this time?”

Pang Bo was a little indignant.

“Uncle Feihang, how are you so sure that Jiang Ning was behind this?”

Pang Feihang narrowed his eyes and didn’t explain anything. His expression darkened.

“Are you questioning me?”

Pang Bo shook his head. “I just want to clarify things. Even if my dad were the one saying this, I would still raise this question.”

“Tsk!” Pang Feihang laughed coldly. “If your dad were here, you would be dead by now!”

His icy voice made Pang Bo tremble.

His throat suddenly went dry and he didn’t dare to argue anymore.

“Enough of your nonsense. Quickly send someone out to hunt down that assassin. You must bring him back!”

“Uncle Feihang...”

“The Pang family is not ready yet. If your dad’s plans are ruined in your hands, you’re definitely dead meat!”

Even though Pang Bo was set to be the next head of the family, he would not be spared if he made

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such a mistake.

Pang Bo stiffened up and he clenched his teeth.
“Got it!”

He didn't dare to say anything.

So what if he was supposed to be the future head of the Pang family?

Over the past years, the so called future head of the family had changed so many times.

Even Pang Bo didn't know how many there were before himself.

There was no real head of the family in the Pang family at all. Even Pang Feihang didn't always have the authority to make a decision on everything in the family either.

When Pang Feihang watched Pang Bo run out a little frantically, he shook his head and looked fairly disappointed.

“Looks like we'll have to bring the plan forward.”

He was a little frustrated. They weren't ready yet. It was way too early.

He took a deep breath and didn't say anything. He went further into the house, went down several corridors and reached deep into the backyard.

Pang Feihang went through three doors before entering an underground passageway. He followed the winding tunnel for five whole

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minutes before the place started to look brighter.

This empty cave was hidden deep at the back of the Pang house.

There was absolutely nothing here except one man seated in the middle of the floor. He was like a piece of dried wood – he didn't move and you could barely even hear or see him breathe.

There were punch marks on the stone walls around him.

There were also several cracks on the wall, as well as traces of dried blood. It looked terrifying.

"Feiyan," greeted Pang Feihang as he clasped his hands together politely.

The man seated on the floor didn't say anything.

"I'm afraid we might have to bring the plan forward."

The man on the floor slowly opened his eyes. His deep gaze glanced at Pang Feihang and he felt his heart start to pound wildly.

"Why."

His voice was hoarse and low.

"I'm afraid the situation is going to change and we'll be facing a huge threat. The Pang family might not be able to hide anymore," explained Pang Feihang. "So we have to bring it forward."

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The man on the floor didn't say anything and shut his eyes again.

Pang Feihang bowed slightly and didn't dare to say more.

He didn't know what decision his older brother would make. He had no say in this matter.

"Watch and wait."

After a long time, he finally uttered these words.

It wasn't time to take action yet, and nobody expected things to turn out this way. Pang Feihang suddenly felt an urge to just kill Pang Bo right now.

This idiot didn't do things properly and left a mess behind!

"Got it!"

Pang Feihang didn't dare to disrupt his brother further and quietly left.

Just after he left, the man sitting on the floor opened his eyes again. His gaze was as sharp as a knife!

BOOOOM!

He delivered a punch so violently that the air around him exploded and crackled fiercely.

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He looked at his own fist and the gleam in his eyes grew brighter.

“It’s still a little lacking.”

He had hidden himself from the public eye all these years and concentrated on developing his boxing technique.

But after so many years, he still felt like there was something missing.

“A bunch of useless idiots!” cursed Pang Feiyan.

He wanted his family to stall time for him because he didn’t want to reveal himself too early.

Their plan was to redirect everyone’s attention onto the other supremely powerful families. It didn’t matter who got the spotlight as long as the Pang family was never mentioned.

It didn’t matter as long as Pang Feiyan didn’t have to appear in public.

He just needed another year. Just one more year.

But now?

It might be hard for him to continue hiding.

“They had better fight for more time,” Pang Feiyan looked at his fists and his darkened eyes gleamed brightly. “If they can’t...”

A figure appeared in his mind and made him look extremely wary.

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Even though Pang Feiyan had grown in skill and had made many preparations, he was still not confident enough.

Pang Feiyan sorted himself out quickly and went back to his previous state of mind as if nothing had happened.

Meanwhile.

Pang Bo didn't dare to make another mistake.

This wasn't just because he wanted to eventually become the head of the Pang family, but more to preserve his own life.

"Hurry up!"

"Hurry up and find that assassin!" he shouted loudly. "I don't care how much it costs! Track him down, understand?!"

"Yes, Young Master Pang!"

A few dozen men immediately went separate ways to hunt the killer down.

Pang Bo's expression was grim.

He knew that he had screwed up.

But he still couldn't understand where it had all gone wrong. How did he end up leaving a loophole for Jiang Ning to take advantage of?

He didn't even know how Jiang Ning did it at all. He didn't even appear, but he had taken over Pang

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Bo's plans for the exhibition.

This was the first time Pang Bo felt that his intelligence and schemes were a joke in front of Jiang Ning.

Jiang Ning had already foreseen everything that Pang Bo would do, while Pang Bo had never thought of anything that Jiang Ning would do. And Pang Bo was still completely confused.

Where did it all go wrong?

"I have to find that assassin." It was not the time to think about these things. Pang Bo's most pressing matter right now was to track that assassin down. "Otherwise I'm dead meat!"

It wasn't easy to survive in the Pang family.

Both the Pang family and the Xue family were looking for that killer. The Jiang family was the most relaxed out of all of them.

Jiang Daoran wasn't bothered by any of these things.

When he returned to the house, Jiang Hai was already jumping about from his anxiety.

Long Ling'er had specially come to warn Jiang Daoran about going to that exhibition because she heard that someone was going to kill him, but Jiang Daoran insisted on going anyway.

If Jiang Hai went along, at least he could protect Jiang Daoran or even die in his place.

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But Jiang Daoran refused to let Jiang Hai follow him and insisted on going by himself.

Jiang Hai was so scared he felt his soul almost leave him, but he had no choice but to listen to his master's instructions.

Jiang Hai was relieved when he saw Jiang Daoran return safely, but he was still a little jittery.


“Master, please please I beg you, don't do this again!” said Jiang Hai. “I heard about what happened at the exhibition, that was really dangerous!”


An arrow nearly cost Jiang Daoran his life. That was definitely dangerous!

But Jiang Daoran just laughed and seemed to be in an excellent mood.

“It wasn't really dangerous.”

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Jiang Daoran's face was all relaxed as if he hadn't just gone through a harrowing experience.

He looked so calm, Jiang Hai even suspected that Jiang Daoran had actually wanted to die.

"What do you mean by it wasn't dangerous?! If that arrow had missed by just one inch, even Young Master wouldn't be able to save you if he was there..." Jiang Hai started shouting at first, but suddenly stopped himself at the end.

Of course he knew that Jiang Ning didn't attend the event.

Someone was out to kill Jiang Daoran but Jiang Ning didn't go and didn't seem to care if Jiang Daoran lived or died. So Jiang Daoran should have felt really upset. Why was he still so relaxed now?

Jiang Hai knew him well after being by his side for so many years.

He suddenly had a thought. "Young Master was there?"

"That's right," Jiang Daoran nodded.

He pointed at his heart and said, "This arrow was shot by him!"

WOONG.

Jiang Hai felt like something just struck his head.

The assassin was Jiang Ning?

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What?!

It was Jiang Ning who wanted to kill Jiang Daoran?!

Impossible!

Jiang Hai immediately tossed that thought out. If Jiang Ning really wanted to kill Jiang Daoran, there was no way Jiang Daoran would still be standing here in one piece.

Jiang Ning was definitely capable of aiming that arrow accurately through Jiang Daoran's head.

Jiang Hai's heart suddenly started pounding wildly. He swallowed several times and stared at Jiang Daoran in disbelief.

“Master, did you patch things up with Young Master?”

This was too much of a coincidence.

Jiang Daoran had insisted on going alone, while Jiang Ning had secretly replaced the assassin and ruined the Pang family's plans. The entire situation had been flipped all of a sudden.

Jiang Daoran shook his head. “Is that possible?”

Patch up?

It was already not bad that Jiang Ning hadn't killed him.

But Jiang Daoran was still in an excellent mood.

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Both father and son had thought of the same thing and had actually coordinated their efforts without seeing each other or saying anything to one another.

This was a really incredible coordination effort!

Others might not have gotten such a good effect even with a plan.

Jiang Hai shut up.

He felt like his brain wasn't enough to figure this out anymore.

He couldn't understand what was going on at all. Jiang Ning's arrow didn't kill Jiang Daoran, but it had made the Pang family an enemy of the Xue family.

That was as good as getting the Xue family to stand on the Jiang family's side, and the Pang family was going to be everyone's target now.

Wasn't Pang Bo the one who organized the event?

Was he one of Jiang Ning's?

That was even more impossible...

"Don't think about it anymore, otherwise your brain might die," said Jiang Daoran with a relaxed face. "You'd never be able to guess what that punk is thinking about."

"Nobody can."

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Jiang Daoran went back to his study, but his footsteps were clearly much lighter than before.

Meanwhile!

The assassin was in the worst possible scenario now.

“This bloody motherfucking Xue family! How dare they set up a trap for me like this and still chase me down?!”

He was perspiring profusely and his legs were about to break from running so much. He never thought an assassin like him would be hunted down so fiercely by a supremely powerful family.

Swoosh...

He didn't have time to think about this anymore and ran like crazy. As long as he could get out of the north, he'd survive.

Unbeknownst to him, there was a figure not too far from him who seemed to be moving at a leisurely pace but always managed to keep a safe distance from the assassin.

“I wonder if you can endure suddenly becoming the focus of everyone's attention.”

Jiang Ning kept an eye on that assassin and suddenly accelerated.

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He moved like the wind!

A wind that felt murderous!

Even though Jiang Ning was a distance away from him, the assassin could feel a cold air coming towards him from the back.

He spun around violently and saw Jiang Ning's face. Was this the guy who borrowed the crossbow from him and landed him in this predicament?

But when he felt the surge of murderous air from Jiang Ning, his expression changed drastically.

He didn't dare to stop nor even slow down. He immediately picked up speed and ran for it.

Jiang Ning was here to kill him!

He was here to silence him!

What on earth was going on?!

All he did was to take up a job to earn easy money. He didn't expect to offend anyone so frightening.

Jiang Ning's speed was so fast and his presence was so oppressive. The assassin was both nervous and panicky now.

But he didn't realize that Jiang Ning wasn't catching up with him. Instead, Jiang Ning was forcing him towards a certain direction...

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“Arghhh! Who the hell are you?!”

“Who the hell are you?!” the assassin yelled out.
“Stop following me! Stop following me!!”

He was really on the verge of a nervous breakdown.

No matter how well trained he was for dangerous situations, it wasn't easy to keep calm after so many waves of people had come running after him.

Jiang Ning was neither near enough to catch him nor far enough for him to ditch, and it was really driving the assassin nuts.

It was as if Jiang Ning was pressing on his nerve and he might just go berserk anytime.

Jiang Ning didn't say anything and continued to give chase. The murderous air emanating from Jiang Ning continued to become more and more threatening and the assassin was in a frenzy now. He was running frantically like a fly with no particular aim or direction.

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

Three figures suddenly appeared in front of the assassin and blocked his way.

“Who...who the hell are you?!” the assassin roared

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angrily. “Get lost! Get out of my way!”

“Finally found you.”

The three men stared at the assassin and scoffed coldly.

It hadn't been easy to track this assassin down, but now he had suddenly appeared right in front of them. They weren't going to let this opportunity slip by them.

The assassin was really going to break down. These three men were clearly no ordinary fighters.

And the guy behind him...

He turned to look to find that...there wasn't a single soul behind him!

Where was that guy just now?

Where did he go?

“You're coming with us!”

The three men didn't give him a chance to react and surrounded him. They weren't letting him escape.

Their strong presence threw the assassin into despair.

He gave a loud shout and turned to escape. If he landed in these men's hands, he was dead meat for sure.

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The three of them ran after him and were gaining speed on him. The assassin didn't even turn his head back. He really hated the Xue family to the core right now!

Swoosh...

Suddenly, a masked figure dashed out from the side. He couldn't tell who it was but he moved as fast as lightning!

The assassin didn't have time to react at all. A punch sent him flying and he crashed on the ground. His head tilted to the side and died.

The three men from the Xue family paled.

"Who is it?!"

Xue Fangyang had instructed them to bring the assassin back alive. Why did an additional person appear out of nowhere?

But that person ignored them and disappeared into the distance.

"He's dead!" one of them shouted angrily after checking the assassin's pulse. "That asshole! Chase after him!"

If the most important witness was dead, Xue Fangyang would kill them!

The three of them immediately gave chase, but in just a blink of an eye, they couldn't find the man they saw earlier.

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Just when they started cursing away, they noticed a few shadows in the distance. Their expressions became even nastier now.

“Men from the Pang family?”

This was too much of a coincidence, wasn't it?



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Why were men from the Pang family here?

One of them looked like he was wearing the same thing as the man who killed the assassin earlier too.

“So it’s the Pang family!”

The three of them had grim expressions on their faces and didn’t dare to dash over. There were clearly more than ten of them from the Pang family and all of them were highly skilled.

They might not be able to get away in one piece if they tried to attack them.

“Let’s go back and report to Mr Xue.”

The assassin was dead and there was no point in bringing a corpse back.

But at least they could confirm that the Pang family was behind this.

The three of them didn’t waste anymore time and quickly returned to the Xue house.

Jiang Ning stood in a corner and pulled his mask off. His eyes deepened as he watched the three figures run off quickly.

“Now we’ll wait to see if the Pang family can continue to hide or not.”

Meanwhile.

Xue Fangyang had just walked out from Xue Kai’s

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room.

Xue Kai's injuries were severe and even though the surgery went well and he wouldn't have trouble standing in the future, he would still suffer from some effects.

"Mr Xue!" The three of them walked over to Xue Fangyang and knelt on one knee as they reported, "We found him."

"But he was killed by someone else."

Xue Fangyang's face fell. "Who did it?"

"The Pang family!" The three of them exchanged glances and continued, "We were about to catch up with the assassin when someone from the Pang family suddenly appeared and killed the assassin on the spot. We didn't manage to save him in time."

"The Pang family?"

A fire immediately started to blaze within Xue Fangyang's eyes.

"Are you sure?"

"We're sure. All of us saw them at the same time. To make sure our guess was right, we hid in one corner and saw that the men from the Pang family eventually took the assassin's body away."

"They were clearly hoping to get rid of the assassin!"

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Xue Fangyang started laughing coldly.

So it really was the Pang family!

Pang Bo's trap wasn't for Jiang Daoran at all. It was for the Xue family.

Even the assassin that Xue Fangyang supposedly hired was already a prearrangement by the Pang family. Now that Xue Fangyang thought about it, he remembered that this assassin was hired by one of his trusted assistants.

And this trusted assistant had been out of contact for the past two days now.

He had really been too slow to react.

"Looks like the Pang family is pretty ambitious."

Xue Fangyang's expression was extremely nasty. He and his son nearly died at the hands of that assassin. If that had happened, the Pang family would have caused severe damage to the Xue family without even lifting a finger.

"Mr Xue, the Pang family sent out more than ten men, and they were all grandmaster level fighters. One of them was an advanced grandmaster too."

Xue Fangyang nodded.

It was important that nothing went wrong when it came to dealing with that assassin, but sending out more than ten grandmasters and one advanced grandmaster to silence him was a bit of an overkill.

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“Three of you, keep a close eye on the Pang family. Tell me immediately if you see any movement.”

“Yes, Mr Xue!”

The three of them left.

Xue Fangyang frowned and felt a little stressed out.

The Pang family had always been very secretive. Pang Feiyan in particular, had been out of the public eye for a very long time now. But now the family had suddenly made an attack on the Xue family. What were they trying to do?

One of the arrows at the event was also aimed at Jiang Daoran.

“Is he trying to destroy both the Xue family and the Jiang family at the same time?” Xue Fangyang narrowed his eyes violently. “What arrogance!”

“They can dream on!”

He turned around and shouted loudly, “Butler!”

“Master Xue!” the butler came running over.

“Prepare some gifts, I’m paying the Jiang family a visit,” instructed Xue Fangyang. “I’m going to thank Jiang Daoran for saving my son’s life!”

NH

Xue Fangyang made a big show out of this visit. He packed three cars full of gifts for the Jiang family.

He attracted a lot of attention on his way there.

He had gifts for Jiang Daoran, Xue Ning, and everyone in the household, including Jiang Hai.

It was as if he was afraid that others were unaware that he was headed for the Jiang house.

Jiang Hai was standing at the doorway by the time the cars reached the house. He was a little taken aback.

Xue Fangyang had come with great fanfare and made sure everyone knew he was coming. What was he trying to do?

“Mr Xue!” Jiang Hai clasped his hands together politely. “How nice of you to visit us. My master is resting in the study. Do you need me to call him out?”

Xue Fangyang frowned slightly at Jiang Hai.

Jiang Daoran hadn't come out to greet him personally?

If this happened in the past, Xue Fangyang would have blown his top by now. Even though they were both heads of supremely powerful families, he was considered an elder to Jiang Daoran since he was Xue Ning's older brother, so Jiang Daoran would have to treat him as an elder.

NH

“No need, I’ll go in myself.” Xue Fangyang waved a hand to get his men to bring all the gifts in. After that, he put his hand behind his back and walked into the house himself.

There was someone far off from the Jiang house secretly watching all of this happen.

Xue Fangyang had entered the Jiang house, but unlike before, Jiang Daoran wasn’t at the door to receive him.

Xue Fangyang had actually walked in by himself?

That wasn’t his usual way of doing things.

“I have to tell my Master this immediately,” murmured that person and he left immediately.

In the Jiang house.

Jiang Daoran was still in his study. He knew that Xue Fangyang was here. In the past he would definitely be waiting at the door for Xue Fangyang.

After all, Xue Fangyang was Xue Ning’s older brother, so he had to respect his seniority in the family.

But this time, Jiang Daoran wasn’t going out because he knew that Xue Fangyang didn’t want him to go out either.

“Master, Mr Xue is here,” said Jiang Hai from outside the door.

NH

“Got it,” replied Jiang Daoran casually. “I’ll be over in a minute.”

He sounded very nonchalant about it and clearly didn’t intend to see Xue Fangyang at all.

He continued to sit on the sofa and leisurely made tea for himself. He was simply enjoying himself.

At the same time.

Xue Fangyang had walked round the main hall twice and finally pulled a chair out for himself to sit on.

Jiang Hai brought him tea and he just nodded without saying much. It was as if he didn’t care if Jiang Daoran was coming out to greet him or not.

“This house looked the same as how it used to,” Xue Fangyang looked around and couldn’t help but scoff. “It looks just like how it did fifteen years ago.”

Jiang Hai stood politely by the side and didn’t respond.

He was only Jiang Daoran’s bodyguard and his status wasn’t high enough to chat with a head of a supremely powerful family like Xue Fangyang.

Of course nothing in the Jiang house would change. Jiang Daoran didn’t want to lose anything that reminded him of Jiang Ning’s mother. Even if it was just a stone on the ground, Jiang Daoran wouldn’t let anyone move it.

NH

Xue Fangyang stood up again and walked to the staircase. He looked at a corner that was missing and even squatted down to touch it. His lips curled upwards and smiled as though he was reminiscing.

It was as if he had come back to a place filled with memories for him. He looked at several places and touched them while muttering to himself every now and then, like he was a lunatic.

After some time, Xue Fangyang looked at the time and coughed a few times.

“Your master is still busy?”

Jiang Hai bowed slightly. “I’m really sorry, Mr Xue, but Master has many things to attend to and should be coming over any minute now. Or do you want to look for Madam first?”

“No need,” Xue Fangyang shook his head. “I just wanted to take a look. Tell your master that he can continue with his work, I’ll be off first.”

After that, he just left the house. It was as if he had come to the Jiang house not to see Jiang Daoran nor Xue Ning.

He had just come over to have a look.

Or rather, he wanted everyone to see that he had visited the Jiang family.

NH

Jiang Hai saw Xue Fangyang out and only returned to the study after Xue Fangyang had left.

Jiang Daoran was still seated on the sofa and reading while drinking tea. It was as if he didn't care about whether Xue Fangyang had come or not.

"Add some hot water," said Jiang Daoran without even lifting his head.

Jiang Hai immediately added hot water to his teapot and looked like he wanted to ask something.

"Just ask what you want to ask. There's no need to be so wishy washy," Jiang Daoran said as he continued reading.

"Are we joining hands with the Xue family?" Jiang Hai finally asked after hesitating for a while more.

Xue Fangyang had clearly made a public show of his visit to the Jiang family so that the Pang family would see that the Xue family and the Jiang family were now close. The two families were already connected by marriage, so you couldn't attack one without attacking the other.

The Pang family had suddenly made an attack on Xue Fangyang and his son, and Xue Fangyang was definitely never going to take this lying down.

Even though Jiang Hai knew that Jiang Ning was the one who set all this up.

From the looks of it, this setup had worked very

NH

well. Everyone was part of it, including Jiang Daoran.

“Do you think he would ever work with me?” murmured Jiang Daoran. “He’s just trying to warn the Pang family and also see what sort of reaction they would have.”

“And what sort of reaction would the Pang family have?” asked Jiang Hai again.

Jiang Daoran didn’t respond.

He put his book down and poured himself another cup of tea. After he drank a mouthful, he sighed quietly.

Jiang Hai stood to one side and didn’t dare to speak.

He could tell that there was something different about the way Jiang Daoran looked. He looked as though he was about to face a terrible enemy.

“That would depend on whether somebody is able to remain patient or not.”

After saying that, he put the teacup down gently and picked up his book again. He leaned against the sofa and his expression went back to normal.

Jiang Hai didn’t interrupt him. He quietly closed the door behind him and left the study.

At the same time.

The Pang house.

NH

Pang Feihang looked at the man in front of him with a grim expression on his face.

“Did you say Xue Fangyang went to visit the Jiang family?”

“Yes, I saw it for myself. Xue Fangyang brought a lot of gifts to visit the Jiang family, saying that he wants to thank Jiang Daoran for saving his son.”

Pang Feihang’s expression looked even nastier than before.

“Where’s Pang Bo?”

“Young Master has...”

“Where is he.”

“Young Master has left the north.”

A cold glint flashed across Pang Feihang’s eyes.

“That assassin was killed and our men were spotted by someone from the Xue family when they took the body away.”

BAM!

Pang Feihang slammed a palm on the table so hard that it split into several pieces.

“This stupid bastard!”

He really wished he could just kill Pang Bo right now.

NH

He had actually managed to screw this up again!

No wonder Xue Fangyang went to visit the Jiang family. The Xue family was going to join hands with the Jiang family.

Xue Fangyang must have thought that the Pang family was the one who got an assassin to kill Xue Fangyang, his son and Jiang Daoran. He must be thinking that the Pang family was going to take down the Xue family and the Jiang family at the same time.

He must be thinking that the Pang family wanted to dominate the north.

Even though the Pang family did intend to do this, they didn't intend to do it now.

"Get him back here!" roared Pang Feihang angrily.

"Yes, Master Feihang!"

Pang Feihang didn't dare to delay any further. He immediately headed for that cave at the back of the house.

Meanwhile.

Jiang Ning stood in front of the wolves and eyed them. They were all pumped up and raring to go.

"Are you all ready?" asked Jiang Ning.

The murderous look in the wolves' eyes grew stronger.

NH

“We’ve got a big fish that’s losing patience soon,” declared Jiang Ning. “We’re going to barbeque this big fish!”



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