

Jiang Daoran shook his head profusely. He held onto Xue Ning and anxiously cut in, "No! If you want to, just kill me! Don't kill her!"

"She has nothing to do with that matter at all!"

"She's a good friend of your mum and she promised your mum to marry me in order to take care of me, so you can't kill her!"

Jiang Daoran started getting anxious and held Xue Ning tightly, afraid that Jiang Ning would really kill her.

Xue Ning also continued to shake her head vigorously.

Both of them were fighting to be the one to die and didn't want the other party to die.

"Enough," said Jiang Ning. Jiang Daoran and Xue Ning immediately stopped talking.

Had he already decided who he was going to kill?

If Jiang Ning really wanted to kill either of them, there was nothing Yan Chinan and He Linbei could do to stop him.

He Daoren wasn't here, and Jiang Ning wouldn't listen to anyone else.

"My mum wouldn't let me kill him," Jiang Ning glanced at Jiang Daoran. "If I kill him, my mum might get angry in the nether world."

"I won't make my mum angry."



Jiang Daoran immediately started crying.

"Ahh..." He couldn't hold his tears in anymore and started bawling loudly.

The woman he loved the most was still thinking about him and trying to protect him even though she had to die for it.

He was the useless one.

He was really the useless one!

That was how he had allowed his woman to suffer so much pain and eventually die so tragically, but there was nothing he could do about it.

Jiang Daoran was so ashamed of himself and so upset with himself. He blamed himself for everything that happened.

"Daoran! Daoran!" Xue Ning hugged him tightly and tears were also streaming down her face. "You still have me! You still have me! I promised Mengqing to take good care of you, and I will definitely take care of you!"

Jiang Ning looked at the two of them and didn't say anything.

"My dear seniors, if you have news about my master, please let me know," he turned and said to Yan Chinan and He Linbei.

"Sure."

Jiang Ning nodded, then turned to leave.

He didn't seem to want to spend too much time in the Jiang house.

Jiang Daoran and Xue Ning looked up to see that Jiang Ning wanted to leave. Jiang Daoran opened his mouth to say something but he didn't know what he should say.

He knew that Jiang Ning wasn't willing to acknowledge him.

Jiang Ning suddenly stopped in his footsteps. He turned to look at Jiang Daoran, then at Xue Ning.

"She's waited fifteen years already, so be nicer to her. My mum won't be angry."

He then walked off without turning back.

Jiang Daoran's breathing quickened. He was both surprised and touched at the same time. Jiang Ning was willing to talk to him?

Jiang Ning was talking to him just now!

He wanted him to be nicer to Xue Ning. What did that mean?

"Did you hear that?" Jiang Daoran hugged Xue Ning. "He just told me to be nicer to you!"

"I did! I heard him!"

Xue Ning was equally surprised and touched.



They hugged each other tightly.

"I'm sorry, I'm so sorry! I was afraid of hurting one more person and so I didn't dare to accept you. I'm sorry for making you wait fifteen years!" Jiang Daoran hugged Xue Ning tightly and refused to let go. "From today onwards, I won't let you suffer again. I won't."

Xue Ning just kept nodding her head as her tears flowed. She couldn't get a single word out.

"Jiang Ning, thank you. You're a wonderful child," was all she could say in her heart.

At the same time!

At the Xue house.

Xue Fangyang was still panting when he saw that the men from the Pang family had all collapsed onto the ground. His face was pale and his heart was still beating wildly in fear.

"Thank you, thank you so much, Mr Fei!"

He never expected the Pang family to be so powerful.

But neither did he expect Fei to bring men over to help just when the Xue family looked like they were about to perish.

If Fei hadn't come in time, then the Xue family was in trouble tonight.

But the Xue family had no connection or



interaction with Fei prior to this, and they weren't friends at all. So why would he risk such great danger and save the Xue family?



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"No need to thank me," Fei smiled widely. He could still feel his blood rushing through his body. "My Big Boss said he wants you to stay alive, so nobody in this world can take your life away!"

He hadn't fought for so long and he was so thrilled to fight again.

"Your Big Boss?"

"Jiang Ning!" replied Fei loudly with a proud look on his face.

When they heard this name, the wolves who had gone along with Fei all had an excited look on their faces as if they had heard the name of some great deity.

Xue Fangyang shuddered violently.

Jiang Ning?!

Fei was one of Jiang Ning's?!

On top of that, Fei looked like he was filled with great reverence and respect for Jiang Ning.

Xue Fangyang was suddenly struck by a thought.

"Jiang Ning is..."

He suddenly felt his throat go dry. Was Jiang Ning really that person?

The greatest weapon of the nation!

The God of War in the East!

Xue Fangyang had heard a little about how powerful that God of War was, and how he was unparalleled in both wealth and position. But he didn't expect this person to be Jiang Ning.

The Jiang family was really defying the heavens now.

"Haha, HAHAHA!" He suddenly started laughing for seemingly no good reason. "Come to think of it, he's even my nephew, HAHA!"

Technically speaking, Jiang Ning was really Xue Fangyang's nephew, even if Jiang Ning didn't want to acknowledge it.

"Mr Xue." Fei looked at Xue Fangyang with a strange smile on his face. "What did you just say?"

Xue Fangyang looked up to see all the wolves also staring at him and he quickly waved his arms about. "Nothing, nothing! I didn't say anything, I don't know anything!"

Fei nodded at this response.

He didn't say anymore and left with his men.

The same thing was happening at the Long house.

Long Fei was on the ground with one of his arms broken and he was in great pain. Long Ling'er's eyes were red as she held onto Long Fei. Her face was filled with nervousness and worry.

But none of the men from the Pang family were left standing in the courtyard.

Brother Gou scoffed and kicked aside the man blocking his way. Murder was still emanating from his face.

"Who...who..." Long Fei looked warily at Huang Yuming and the other wolves and his voice was a little hoarse. "Who are..."

"We are one of Jiang Ning's," replied Huang Yuming.

Long Fei took a deep breath and didn't dare to say anymore.

Jiang Ning...it was Jiang Ning again!

This fellow's own capability was already frighteningly powerful enough to make anyone despair, but he actually had such frightening subordinates too.

And there were so many of them!

He would never forget what he just saw. Even though he was at grandmaster level himself, he knew that he wouldn't even last ten seconds when the wolves went into formation.

"Miss Ling'er," Huang Yuming walked over to Long Ling'er. "Big Boss said that nothing must happen to you."

Long Ling'er's eyes were all red now.

Jiang Ning was still concerned about her. He had always been.

"He also said," Huang Yuming continued with a smile. "An older brother should protect his younger sister."

Long Ling'er burst out crying loudly.

Jiang Ning had always regarded her as his younger sister, so he cared for her and protected her. But at the same time, he would also scold her and chide her if she had done something wrong.

She suddenly felt that she was the one who wasn't mature enough and didn't fully understand what sort of feelings she had for Jiang Ning.

"Since Miss Ling'er is fine, then we should get going." Huang Yuming turned to Long Fei. "Master Long, I'll leave these bodies to the Long family to clear up."

Long Fei nodded.

"From today onwards," declared Huang Yumin in a loud voice. "The Pang family shall cease to exist in the north!"



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