

“Yes, Young Master Long!”

Long Fei was fast and furious when it came to getting things done.

In just two days, he had taken over the group of people who worked directly for Long Ling'er.

These were all the people that the Long family trusted the most, and could be trusted at the moment. At least that what things looked like for now.

Long Fei wasn't confident to say that he could fully trust anybody in Linglong Group. Even though some of them were groomed and taken care of by the Long family, nobody knew who these people were truly loyal to.

Long Fei could sense what sort of pressure Long Ling'er felt as he stood in front of the window wall.

He too, felt exhausted just thinking about trying to control this huge company.

“Linglong Group will always be an asset of the Long family. It won't be so easy for any of you to take a single cent from this place!”

He narrowed his eyes and a murderous air overtook his entire face. In an instant, the same air disappeared as if it was never there before.

RIINGG...

Long Fei's phone rang and he picked it up the moment he saw who was calling.

"Young Master Long, the head of the Chang family, Chang Zaiyuan, is not at home. Three of us have gone in and we're sure!"

Long Fei frowned.

"Got it."

He hung up and his expression was a little nasty.

This old bastard was actually not at home. Where could he have gone to?

This fellow seldom left the house. If he wasn't home, there were plenty of places in the north for him to go to. But where would he go?

The Chang family had suddenly attacked the Long family without warning, and this made Long Fei very wary of them.

Chang Zaiyuan was feeling just as wary. He had sent Wei Ming to kill Long Ling'er, but he never got news of Long Ling'er's death. When even Lin Yuzhen didn't die either, Chang Zaiyuan realized what must have happened.

Wei Ming had failed.

But Chang Zaiyuan knew very well how highly skilled Wei Ming was.

Wei Ming was highly ranked even among the grandmaster level fighters. If he had been killed without any news of it leaking out, there was only one possibility.

The person who did this was so powerful, he was frightening.

And who else would fit the bill besides the Long family?

The Long family had killed his brother and now they had killed his personal bodyguard. It was obvious what the Long family was trying to do.

Chang Zaiyuan wasn't at home. About three hours after Wei Ming left to kill Long Ling'er, Chang Zaiyuan had already secretly left home.

At this very moment.

Chang Zaiyuan was walking through a bamboo forest. He knew about this place long ago, but he never came here and never wanted to.

But now that the Chang family was in this state, he couldn't continue being so stubborn.

Never mind moving one step forward – it was going to be hard for the Chang family to even continue surviving well in the north.

After all, he was up against the Long family.

Among the four supremely powerful families, the

Long family was the one who was now at the top of their game.

Chang Zaiyuan spotted a tea pavilion. He was quite a distance away, but he could already smell the strong fragrance of tea.

The blinds around the pavilion were down and it hid the person sitting inside from sight.

Chang Zaiyuan walked over and two figures immediately appeared. They blocked Chang Zaiyuan's way and the eyes beneath their masks were both icy and unfeeling.

"Who are you looking for?" came the voice behind the blinds.

"I'm looking for you!" replied Chang Zaiyuan. He stretched his palm out to reveal a piece of skin that had been sliced off with a sharp knife.

There was an eye catching red cloud tattooed on this piece of skin.

Chang Zaiyuan stretched his hand out as he looked at the blinds.

"Does this look familiar to you?"

"Why are you looking for me?"

The person behind the blinds ignored Chang Zaiyuan's question. It was as if he never cared about those things that didn't matter.

He didn't care about this red cloud either.

"Humph, why else do you think I'm looking for you?" Chang Zaiyuan snorted coldly and glanced at the two men who were blocking his way. "Do you think these two can block my way?"

There was an incredible amount of murder emanating from his face.

If not for Hidden Sect and the man in front of him, Chang Zaishan wouldn't have chosen this path and lose his life as a result.

He wished he could kill the man behind the blinds right now!



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“You’re right, they can’t block you,” said the calm voice behind the blinds. “You two can leave.”

He told the two men to leave.

The two figures immediately disappeared. The only thing in Chang Zaiyuan’s way were the blinds of the tea pavilion.

He clenched his fists and narrowed his eyes. Chang Zaiyuan didn’t expect this man to be this arrogant. Was he challenging Chang Zaiyuan?

Did he think that Chang Zaiyuan couldn’t do anything about him?

The fragrance of the tea continued to fill the air.

The person sitting in the pavilion didn’t seem tall nor muscular. He seemed like an ordinary person on the street.

But he was still calm and steady even though Chang Zaiyuan was spewing murder from his face and wanted to avenge his younger brother.

“Just speak your mind. I’m about to finish my tea.”

The sound of tea being poured into a teacup made Chang Zaiyuan unable to find the courage to attack this man. He was more wary and uneasy inside.

“I can’t kill you!” said Chang Zaiyuan through clenched teeth.

He had to admit that the person behind the blinds was too powerful, and was powerful beyond his imagination. He was less than fifteen feet away, but the pressure he felt was fairly intense.

It was as if he might die before he could even push the blinds aside.

“You’re very humble,” said His Lordship. “Why don’t you try?”

Chang Zaiyuan didn’t move. He didn’t dare to.

“You’re way worse than Chang Zaishan,” commented His Lordship quietly when he saw that Chang Zaiyuan wasn’t going to move. “He didn’t hesitate when he tried to kill me. But it’s too bad that he lacked some understanding.”

Chang Zaiyuan still didn’t move.

His Lordship was the current leader of Hidden Sect. Nobody knew who he really was, but Chang Zaiyuan had guessed that he was definitely a big shot in the north.

He wondered if he would be able to see His Lordship’s face if he dashed into the pavilion now.

The look in Chang Zaiyuan’s eyes kept changing as he hesitated. But after just a few moments, he gave up that thought.

If he saw His Lordship’s face, he would definitely have to die.

And he might not get to even see anything.

It was too difficult to understand this man. Even though he hadn't seen him, just his voice alone and the aura he had from afar made Chang Zaiyuan feel a sense of helplessness before this man.

"Since you don't have anything to say, I'll say it," His Lordship spoke without waiting for Chang Zaiyuan. "Chang Zaishan is dead, so I need someone here. I want you to become one of my pawns."

He went straight to the point.

And was very domineering about it.

His Lordship was clearly just informing Chang Zaiyuan and he didn't sound like he was willing to negotiate.

"Why should I?"

Chang Zaiyuan smiled coldly. He had come here to kill His Lordship but didn't dare to, and that had already made him feel very frustrated. But now His Lordship had actually said that he wanted Chang Zaiyuan to be one of his pawns?

What a joke!

"There's no reason. I believe you will agree to this," said His Lordship. "Just like your two other brothers."

Chang Zaiyuan's expression instantly grew icy cold when he heard these words.

"What did you say?"

His Lordship had mentioned both his brothers. Besides Chang Zaishan, his other brother, Chang Zaifeng, had gone missing for many years without any news. Had he also joined Hidden Sect?

How could this be?

He didn't have any information on Chang Zaifeng's whereabouts and couldn't contact him at all. How could His Lordship know anything?

"The Chang family is really not simple at all. All three of you are advanced grandmasters and your family should have become one of the supremely powerful families. But it was such a pity..." His Lordship sighed. "Many things are a matter of timing. The position your family was supposed to have was snatched away by someone else. And you might never get it back again."

"What are you trying to say?!" roared Chang Zaiyuan as he pointed towards the man behind the blinds. "Explain yourself properly!"

"You don't have to doubt any longer. Chang Zaifeng is still alive and he's living well. But he has changed his identity and nobody knows who he is now," replied his Lordship. "But I can tell you that he also has a red cloud on his body."

“You still have to rely on yourselves to decide the future of the Chang family.”



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