

"That's all I will say."

The blinds of the tea pavilion started to sway as the person inside seemed to evaporate like steam. This steam floated away into the distance with the fragrance of the tea and slowly disappeared.

"Stop! Stop right there!" Chang Zaiyuan roared and dashed into the pavilion. He pulled the blinds away only to see a simple table for making tea. The cup on it was still steaming.

His gaze was unsteady. He never thought that two out of the three Chang brothers would have chosen to join Hidden Sect.

And he was the last one to know about this.

"Zaifeng!" Chang Zaiyuan clenched his teeth. **"Where are you now?!"**

He was still holding the piece of skin he cut from Chang Zaishan's body. That red cloud tattoo had become redder from blood and became even more eye catching than ever.

Chang Zaiyuan took a deep breath and his eyes slowly darkened. He suddenly tore his collar open and a dagger soon appeared in his hand.

He lifted his hand and cut off part of the skin above his heart, and blood immediately flowed

out.

Chang Zaiyuan's expression didn't change and he didn't even frown. He cut off his own skin and replaced it with the piece he cut off from Chang Zaishan.

A bright red cloud shaped tattoo was now on Chang Zaiyuan, and the color really stood out.

The Chang family will take back what we've lost...sooner or later!"

Chang Zaiyuan clenched his fist. Fresh blood flowed out from between his fingers and dripped onto the ground...

Meanwhile.

Jiang Ning wasn't bothered by the Chang family for the moment. He was looking at the big picture and not just one Chang family, or any of the powerful families individually.

There was no point in wiping out any of the powerful families if he hadn't drawn out all the people in Hidden Sect.

The most important task at hand was to completely destroy Linglong Group. He was going to break Linglong Group down layer by layer and dig out everybody who was part of Hidden Sect.

He had a feeling that once he brought Linglong Group down and tore it to pieces, all the Hidden Sect members hiding inside would reveal themselves because of the benefits at stake.

No matter how well they hid themselves or how careful they were, they were sure to leave some clues behind when their benefits were threatened.

All these greedy people had chosen to join Hidden Sect precisely because of the benefits they could get.

Once he cut off their source of benefits, they would become more anxious than anybody else.

"Brother Ning, are you listening to me or not?" Xiaozhao waved a hand in front of Jiang Ning's face when she saw that he had gone into a daze. "Brother Ning!"

"What? Oh yeah I'm listening," replied Jiang Ning quickly. "These chips are nicer. They're fragrant, spicy and crispy, so you've got to always have some with you regardless of whether you're at home, on holiday or at work."

"Brother Ning!" Xiaozhao rolled her eyes. "That's what we talked about half an hour ago! I'm talking about a boyfriend now!"

She sighed. She had been talking about this to Jiang Ning for so long but he wasn't listening at all.

She had dolled herself up, taken a nice photo and took more than an hour to edit the photo too. She was asking Jiang Ning for a way to contact the guy Jiang Ning told her about but Jiang Ning was now talking to her about potato chips.

"Oh, that guy was it? Don't worry, you'll get to see him soon. He's definitely your type, you know, the handsome tough guy who's also playful and cheeky at times. I'm sure you'll like him."

Jiang Ning grinned and turned to look at Lin Yuzhen who was still going through plans with Li Dong.

"They're not done with their discussion yet?"

Jiang Ning didn't know much about business and left this part to Lin Yuzhen.

Lin Group was about to officially enter the northern market and this was a big thing. Lin Group had held more than ten meetings about this already.

"They've already settled on a plan, but CEO Lin wants to have a few backups just in case

something goes wrong.”

Xiaozhao quickly turned the topic back.

“Brother Ning, how did you know I like handsome tough guys who are also playful and cheeky at times?”

“That’s because you’re always looking at me and drooling,” replied Jiang Ning without hesitating. “I keep wondering if I look like a potato chip.”



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Xiaozhao's face reddened.

"You're good looking, you're a nice person and you can really fight too, so what's wrong with looking at you since you're so pleasant to the eyes? I don't dare to snatch you from CEO Lin anyway," she whined. "And it's not like I can either."

"It's good to be self aware. That's a good trait. Keep it up."

Jiang Ning got up and snatched a bag of chips from Xiaozhao's hands as he walked past her. He ate the chips while walking towards Lin Yuzhen, then took a chair and sat down to listen to the discussion.

"We'll go with this plan first. There's nothing wrong with our product, so we just need to test it out and get feedback from the market and the consumers."

Lin Yuzhen kept away the document file in her hands. "Collect all the relevant data and we'll adjust our plans accordingly."

"Got it!"

"Alright!"

Li Dong and the rest quickly got to work.

“Wifey, you have to be careful of Xiaozhao,” Jiang Ning took a potato chip and stuffed it into Lin Yuzhen’s mouth. “That little imp actually has designs on me and keeps stealing glances at me and even drools. I don’t dare to go too close to her anymore!”

“It’s too dangerous!”

“I’ll fire her then.”

Lin Yuzhen chewed on the chips. This flavor seemed different from the previous packet. It tasted yummy.

“Oh but I don’t think we can fire her,” Lin Yuzhen shook her head before Jiang Ning said anything. “If we fire her, then who are we going to steal chips from?”

If Xiaozhao knew how much Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen coveted her potato chips, she wouldn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

Jiang Ning finished off every single chip in the bag without even leaving any crumbs behind and wiped his mouth.

“All ready to go?”

“Yup.”

“This is just the beginning. Lin Group not only

has to enter the northern market, but the company also has to take over this area and even replace Linglong Group's position in the north!"

This was a really ambitious idea.

But Jiang Ning said it so nonchalantly, like it was no big deal.

Replace Linglong Group?!

Lin Yuzhen choked on the chips. Jiang Ning quickly poured her a glass of water and she calmed back down after drinking two mouthfuls.

"You said, replace Linglong Group's position in the north?!"

Lin Yuzhen's face was still a little red after choking on the chips earlier. She thought she heard Jiang Ning wrongly.

Linglong Group was involved in more than ten different industries and they were at the top of every industry they dabbled in. The power they wielded was a force to be reckoned with.

"That's right," Jiang Ning's expression was still calm. "Is it very difficult?"

Lin Yuzhen took a deep breath. It wasn't a

matter of how difficult it was. It was a matter of whether it was even possible.

If he was just referring to the industry that Lin Group was in, then there was a fighting chance. After all, Lin Group had put in a lot of resources into this industry and they had plenty of experience.

But Linglong Group wasn't just in this industry, but in several others too.

Lin Group had never even heard of some of the other industries, so how were they going to replace Linglong Group?

By just dreaming about it?

"This isn't a matter of how difficult it is," said Lin Yuzhen. "Linglong Group is involved in many industries that Lin Group doesn't have a hand in, so how are we going to compete with them?"

"We're not competing," replied Jiang Ning with a straight face. "Get rid of Linglong Group and snatch these from them."

Lin Yuzhen was even more speechless. Get rid of Linglong Group...and just snatch it from them?

She blinked several times as she stared at

Jiang Ning. She couldn't tell if Jiang Ning was just joking or if he was being serious.

Get rid of Linglong Group and just forcibly takeover their businesses?

Just talking about it made her feel a rush of adrenaline.

"Jiang Ning, are you serious about this?" Lin Yuzhen asked after taking a deep breath. She had an answer in mind but she felt like she had to ask.

"Yup, I'm serious."

"Ok," Lin Yuzhen nodded. "What do you need me to do?"

That was how Lin Yuzhen was. As long as Jiang Ning told her that he was serious about doing something, Lin Yuzhen would believe him and have complete trust in him. She would do whatever Jiang Ning told her to do.

"Be mentally prepared first," replied Jiang Ning. "This will take a bit of time, it could be three months, or it could be..."

"Three to five years?"

"Nah, three to five days."



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Lin Yuzhen decided not to say anymore. She felt like her ambition was nowhere near Jiang Ning's.

He wanted to acquire Linglong Group in three to five days?

Jiang Ning was probably the only person in the entire universe who dared to say something like this. But Lin Yuzhen had a feeling that whatever Jiang Ning said could possibly come true.

"Alright, I'll go with whatever you say," said Lin Yuzhen. "I'll put a proposal for Lin Group's future expansion together, help me take a look later."

She got up to get ready. Even a thought was enough to set the direction for Lin Group's future expansion.

In the past, Lin Yuzhen never dared to even think that Lin Group could become something as huge as Linglong Group. But Jiang Ning didn't think that becoming like Linglong Group was the end point for Lin Group yet.

At the same time.

At the meeting room on the top floor of Linglong Group.

This was the most highly furnished meeting room of Linglong Group, and anybody who was allowed to enter this room was of the highest standing in the company.

Long Fei was seated at the chairperson's seat and his voice was loud and clear.

"Everyone, Linglong Group is now at a point where we either have to make it or break it."

His expression was unusually solemn. Ever since Lin Group officially came to the north and their new product caused a sensation, he could sense danger from them.

It was a very serious danger coming his way.

This was despite the fact that Lin Group was a competitor in only one industry and wasn't really considered much of a threat.

But he continued to feel that this Lin Group wasn't so simple.

"Mr Long, you're kidding, right? Linglong Group has been doing well operationally and our profits have begun to rise. What do you mean by we are at a point where we have to make it or break it?"

"That's right, Mr Long. You just took over from Miss Long and you might not be too

familiar with the workings of Linglong Group, so that's why you're saying all these strange things, right?"

There were some who started talking sarcastically before Long Fei could continue.

Long Fei frowned.

Of course he knew that he couldn't call the shots in Linglong Group. Not even the Long family could.

Everyone present in this meeting had a share in the benefits and were tied to this big ship called Linglong Group. Nobody was going to give up the benefits they had and nobody was going to give up the chance to get more.

He started to feel frustrated.

This was Long Ling'er's concept. She wanted to create a top notch corporate battleship.

She had succeeded, but she had exchanged too many benefits in order to reach this dream. So Linglong Group had become greatly divided and it was no longer the concept that Long Ling'er started out with.

The Long family had also paid a great price in terms of resources, but they were still

unable to fully control Linglong Group and it was getting harder and harder to do so.

“My capability should not be questioned by people like you,” Long Fei didn’t bother sounding polite. He turned to see that the two who spoke up were actually from second tier families.

The fact that they could enter this meeting meant that the amount of benefits they enjoyed was astounding.

Some of the really big shots in the region didn’t represent themselves. Instead, they backed these second tier or even third tier families, sending these representatives in to Linglong Group to fight for every position that could earn them benefits.

Long Fei felt more and more convinced that Linglong Group was going to be emptied from the inside soon.

If Linglong Group wasn’t able to continue making profit and provide everyone with benefits, it would have collapsed already.

“Mr Long, that’s not right of you to say,” said one of them. “We’re all shareholders of Linglong Group. Even though the Long family has the majority share, did you think Linglong Group could become such a huge

conglomerate if the rest of us didn't work hard together with you?"

Linglong Group was the leader in every industry it was involved in and was practically immovable.

That wasn't something the Long family could do by themselves.

"Or does Mr Long think that Linglong Group is already good to go and so you don't need us around anymore?" called out another voice.

This was as good as challenging Long Fei in front of everyone.

They used to challenge Long Ling'er like this in the past too, and they loved doing it.

Even though Linglong Group looked like it belonged to the Long family, everyone knew that the Long family couldn't call the shots and everyone else had their own plans.

The number of people who spoke in the meeting room were few. Most of them were just watching the show.

They all wanted to know what the future head of the Long family, Long Fei, was capable of.

Even if Long Xiang himself sat at the top of Linglong Group, he would find it hard to control the company too.

The air in the meeting room didn't seem tense nor volatile. Everyone smiled and seemed to get along well. But everyone knew that this place was even crueller than an actual battlefield!



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If Long Fei couldn't control the meeting today, then he couldn't take over from Long Ling'er. The divisions in Linglong Group were going to become worse.

Everyone was looking at Long Fei and waiting to watch a good show. Back then, it had been very difficult for Long Ling'er to hold on too. But at least she had a better idea of what was going on because she was the one who conceptualized the company in the first place.

But nobody was willing to recognize Long Fei.

What right did he have to take over?

What right did he have to control this huge company?

"Mr Long, if you feel that you don't need us anymore, then there's nothing we can say. We can close our department and you can be in charge yourself."

"That's right. If you think you can do it, then we're happy to give up our position."

"We've worked so hard for Linglong Group for so many years and it's been pretty tiring. Could we take a break?"

The few of them who spoke up just kept egging each other on. Everything they said was sarcastic and hinted at something else. Their words didn't have any regard for this future head of the Long family and they treated him like he wasn't a member of this supremely powerful family.

Outside of this place, they wouldn't dare to do this because the Long family was a powerful family of extremely high standing.

But within Linglong Group, they were like bacteria. The Long family didn't like them around but had no choice but to live with them.

"And who are you?" Long Fei looked up at the first person who spoke up. His voice was calm and void of feeling.

"I'm Qin Huo, the sales director for the steel industry," Qin Huo smiled. "Mr Long, can you remember me now?"

He wasn't afraid of the Long family at all. If Long Fei really forced him to leave the company, then Linglong Group's entire steel industry would instantly collapse and lose all their sales networks.

"No, I can't remember."

Long Fei got up and walked over to him.

Suddenly, he reached a hand out to grab Qin Huo's throat and lifted him from his chair. Qin Huo's legs were dangling in the air and he tried hard to struggle free.

Everyone watching was in shock.

They didn't expect Long Fei to be so domineering.

They were in the office!

"Let, let go of me!" Qin Huo continued to struggle. His face was all red and he was kicking around in the air, but he simply couldn't get out of Long Fei's grip.

His face was slowly turning blue and his eyes were rolling backwards soon.

He didn't think that Long Fei would attack him physically just because he challenged Long Fei's authority.

It was getting difficult to breathe and his head started to spin. But no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't get out of Long Fei's hand.

"I don't need to remember anything about a dead man."

CRAACK!

Long Fei suddenly exerted some strength in his fingers and broke Qin Huo's neck. This crisp sound instantly quietened the entire meeting room.

It was completely silent.

THUD!

Long Fei scoffed and flung Qin Huo's dead body onto the floor, and it landed with a thud.

He turned around to see that everyone's faces was filled with shock and fear.

Long Fei was really bold.

"And you," he walked over to the second person. "You said the Long family doesn't need you?"

"Guess what. You're right."

BAM!

He threw a punch without letting that person speak. That person crashed to the floor and died on the spot.

Everyone else paled and felt even more

uneasy in their seats.

This meeting room had suddenly become a slaughterhouse.

Had Long Feng gone completely insane?

“Wh-what are you trying to do? If you kill me, then it would be a great loss to Linglong Group, and the entire textiles industry...AHH!” Before another one could finish speaking, Long Fei delivered a punch to his heart and shut him up.

He killed five men in total and the temperature in the meeting room was now freezing.

Nobody else dared to speak.

Everyone felt like they were sitting on needles and they were terrified.

The five dead bodies on the floor was Long Fei's reply to them.

He was coming to unify Linglong Group and he wasn't going to do it with words or even in a reasonable way. He was going to rely on his on fists to do it. Those who listened would stay alive and those who didn't could go to hell.

Long Fei didn't care who was backing these people and definitely didn't care about how much Linglong Group would lose if these people were dead.

These people deserved to die in the first place.

"Does anyone else want to interrupt me now?"

Long Fei went back to his seat and looked around. His voice was still as cold as ever as he pulled out a couple of tissues to wipe his own hands.

"If nobody has anymore to say, then I hope that you will all remember what I'm going to say next. Those who don't remember what I say won't get the chance to remember it again."



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