

Long Ling'er's body trembled. She bit her lip and shook her head. "No, I want to fight together with you!"

"Go back in!" Long Fei did not intend to negotiate with her on this. He turned and yelled loudly at her, "Aren't you going to listen to your older brother anymore?"

Long Ling'er opened her mouth as her tears streamed down her face but she didn't say anything and walked back into the house.

She shut the door and leaned against it. Her chest heaved as she felt nervous and uneasy.

A huge enemy was coming!

She didn't know if the Long family would survive the night, but she knew that the Long family was the most united tonight than any other time before.

BOOM!

There was a loud blast and Long Ling'er's body shook violently.

She opened the door to see several figures rushing in ferociously.

"They're here!" roared Long Fei angrily. "Damn you! They were really going to attack us after all!"

"Block them!" With that command, all the highly skilled fighters of the Long family dashed out.

"Destroy the Long family!" The leader of the attackers was an important person in the Pang family. He pointed at Long Fei and shouted, "Kill him first!"

"Protect Master Long and Miss Long!"

All the Long family fighters started roaring angrily.

How dare the Pang family try to kill Long Fei and Long Ling'er before their eyes?

That was an insult to them!

ATTAAACCK!!

Shouts filled the air in an instant as both sides started a fierce battle. It was as if lightning had struck the earth and set the whole place ablaze.

And almost at the same time!

Pang Feihang kicked the main gate of the Xue house open.

He had a sinister and cold look in his eyes as he scanned the members of the Xue family who were all prepared to attack back. He still had a look of disdain on his face all the same.

"Xue Fangyang, I hope you have been well?"

They had just met each other the week before and were still speaking politely and smiling at one another. But now, they were on opposing sides and one side had to die tonight.

"So the Pang family is going to attack after all," Xue Fangyang's face was exuding a tremendous amount of murder. "You're very bold for trying to kill members of the Xue family!"

Pang Feihang didn't explain that the one who tried to kill Xue Fangyang and his son wasn't from the Pang family, but there was no point in talking about it at this stage.

Once the Xue family, Jiang family and Long family joined forces, that was as good as forcing the Pang family to make a decision. They had no way out and no other choice.

Besides, the Pang family had been lying low for so many years because they intended to dominate the north in the first place.

"Hoho, you and your son didn't die that day because you two got lucky. But today..." Pang Feihang narrowed his eyes and his tone of voice grew cold, "...today you won't be so lucky!"

"Kill them all! Leave no one behind!"

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

Several advanced grandmasters dashed across like a shadow to clash head on with the advanced grandmasters from the Xue family.

Everyone was ready to kill.

Pang Feihang didn't hesitate. He reached a hand out and made his way towards Xue Fangyang.

"Your life is mine to take away!"

"What arrogance!" roared Xue Fangyang angrily as he also dashed forward and they started engaging in battle.

A fierce battle ensued and there was nothing but fighting in the courtyard.

Screams, shouts and roars continuously echoed in the air.

It was late at night but it wasn't quiet at all.

The Jiang house was also fully lit.

But compared to the Xue family and the Long family, the Jiang family didn't have many highly skilled fighters. They only had two advanced grandmasters.

These two were men whose lives had been saved by the Jiang family before, so they chose to stay and protect the Jiang family.

These two old men were now sitting on the stone chairs in the courtyard and having tea with Jiang Daoran.

"Both of you have been taking care of us for many years and I'm really grateful," said Jiang Daoran as he poured tea for them. "I have managed to come so far because of the help that you both have given me. But all good things must come to

an end. The favor that you owed my father previously has been paid in full by now."

He smiled and picked up a teacup with both hands as he said politely, "It's time that both of you enjoy your twilight years and live the life you want to live."



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The two old men picked up their teacups and exchanged glances. They both smiled but didn't drink the tea.

"Are you chasing us away now?"

They both looked at Jiang Daoran at the same time.

"A powerful enemy is coming and I don't know if we'll survive this attack, so I don't want to drag both of you into this," said Jiang Daoran very honestly. "The favor you owe the Jiang family has really been repaid already."

"Well, since you put it this way."

One of them picked up the teacup and drank it down in one mouthful. The other did the same thing too.

After that, they took the teapot from Jiang Daoran and poured him a cup.

"You call both of us 'Uncle' and treat us as your elders. So now, your elders have something to say to you. Are you going to listen to us?"

Jiang Daoran's lips moved and he wanted to say something. But in the end he decided against it and just nodded.

"The two of us should have died back then. Your father's incredible medical skills and tremendous effort was what saved our lives and so we managed to somehow survive till today," said the old men. "Once we've lived long enough, then it

will be time for us to visit some old friends."

"Can you imagine the time comes when both of us go to the nether world and we have to see your father and tell him that we left the family even though we knew the Jiang family was in trouble? How do you think he will look at both of us?"

"But..."

"No buts," they continued. "After staying in this house for decades, we treat this place as our home too."

The two old men looked at each other and burst out laughing.

Jiang Daoran's eyes were a little teary and he didn't know what to say.

"Since you treat this place as home, then all of you can die here together too!"

A loud booming voice filled the Jiang house's courtyard.

Jiang Daoran looked up with a start. The main gate was instantly smashed to pieces with a huge bam.

Pang Feiyan walked towards them. His stance was aggressive and there was nothing but murder and violence in his eyes. "Yan Chinan, He Linbei, you two didn't die back then and have been living quietly with the Jiang family because you've been waiting for this day, right?"

Jiang Daoran immediately stood up.

"Pang Feiyan!"

"Jiang Daoran, hand it over and you'll die a quicker death."

Pang Feiyan glanced at Jiang Daoran. He had come personally to the Jiang family because there was something he wanted here.

If these two old fogeys weren't always here, Pang Feiyan would have made his move long ago.

But now, even with these two advanced grandmasters around, Pang Feiyan was no longer afraid.

Jiang Daoran narrowed his eyes slightly. Pang Feiyan indeed knew about the item that the Jiang family had!

"Don't bother being surprised about why I know about this. I've already hidden this secret in my heart for more than ten years now. Even that man doesn't know about this."

Pang Feiyan took a step forward and his presence became more and more powerful and pressurizing as he stared straight at Jiang Daoran. He bellowed, "Hand it over!"

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

Yan Chinan and He Linbei immediately moved to

stand in front of Jiang Daoran and their long beards flew in the air.

"Anything that belongs to the Jiang family shall stay within the family and you must not give anything away even if it costs your life. That's what your father told you before he died," said Yan Chinan. "Daoran, do you remember?"

"Yes, I remember," nodded Jiang Daoran with great respect.

"Then I'll have to get it myself."

Pang Feiyan's eyes turned cold and made a move.

BOOM!

He stomped hard on the ground and gathered all the force within him as he sent a powerful punch out. The sound of the air blasting continuously sounded like beans being fried in a wok, crackling and bursting loudly.

Yan Chinan and He Linbei didn't hesitate and also fought back.

The battle became extraordinarily intense right from the start. Jiang Daoran could only move back from the fight. He couldn't stand in the way of such highly skilled fighters at all.

"Master, stand behind me!" Jiang Hai clenched his teeth and his heart was pounding wildly in fear. He had always known that these two old men had been quietly guarding the Jiang family all these years.

He also knew that these two men were secretly very powerful, but he never knew they were this powerful!

The battle was so intense and so complex that even Jiang Hai couldn't see anything clearly.



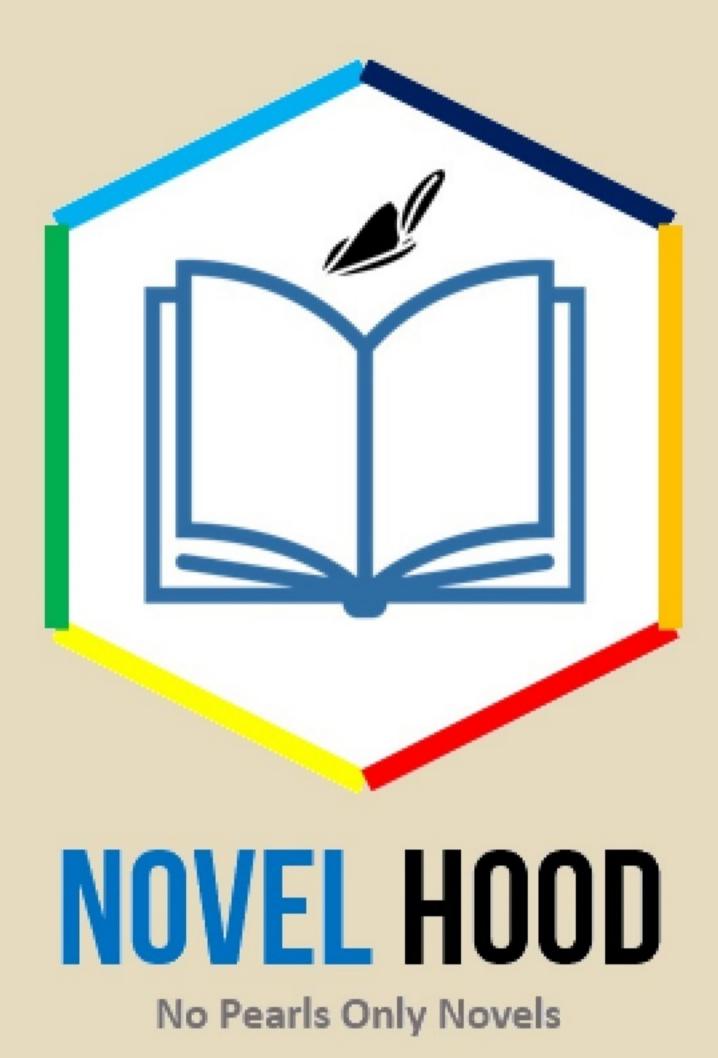
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