Jiang Hai could feel all his blood rush through his body.

He was too weak compared to such incredibly highly skilled fighters.

But even if he was too weak to fight them, he was still going to stand in front of Jiang Daoran to protect him!

At least he could die for him even if he couldn't fight.

B0000M!

The three of them were still engaged in battle.

Pang Feiyan's fists were too domineering and actually made a blasting noise each time he delivered a punch.

"HAHAHA! It feels great! It feels great!!" he roared loudly. "I didn't manage to kill you two back then, but there's no way either of you will escape today!"

Neither Yan Chinan nor He Linbei said anything. They unleashed their maximum potential and joined hands to fight Pang Feiyan.

After not seeing Pang Feiyan for so many years, his skill had indeed improved by leaps and bounds and they didn't know how much more powerful he had really become now.

Even though they figured they might not be able to stop Pang Feiyan, they weren't giving up even if

they had to die.

"Be careful..."

Jiang Daoran's eyes were bloodshot and he really wanted to dash over. But he knew that he would be of no help, and might even be a burden to the two elders.

Pang Feiyan was too powerful.

How did he become so powerful?

Did he already lay his hands on one of them?

It was him!

The man who appeared back then was him!

There was a glint in Jiang Daoran's eyes. That was the man who tried to annihilate the Jiang family and take away something that had been passed down the generations of the family. He was very powerful, so if Yan Chinan and He Linbei hadn't joined hands and fought him off, the Jiang family would have perished back then.

After that, he had no choice but to get into a marriage of convenience with the Xue family so that the Jiang family could become powerful enough to be a supremely powerful family and thereby protecting themselves.

Jiang Ning and his mother had also made sacrifices to this end!

Jiang Daoran clenched his teeth and his eyes

were bloodshot. He was filled with anger and hatred.

So much hate.

If not for Pang Feiyan, his family wouldn't have fallen apart and he wouldn't have lost his wife. And...his son wouldn't be unwilling to acknowledge him as his father today!

BAM!

BAM!

Pang Feiyan threw two punches in quick succession. They landed on Yan Chinan and He Linbei's chest, sending both of them flying.

The sound of bones cracking made the two old men pale instantly.

"Can't even hold up against one move!" Pang Feiyan laughed loudly like he had gone mad. "You two are even weaker than before!"

"Getting old?" he walked over and stared at Yan Chinan and He Linbei. "I'll send you on your way!"

SWOOSH!

He made a dash for them once more.

"Attack!"

Yan Chinan and He Linbei didn't hesitate. They slammed a palm on the ground and bounced up to start fighting with Pang Feiyan again.

But in just a few moments, the two of them were hit by Pang Feiyan and sent flying again. They crashed heavily into the wall and kept spewing blood from their mouths.

"Stop!" roared Jiang Daoran angrily.

The two old men clearly couldn't stop Pang Feiyan and they were going to die at this rate.

Pang Feiyan glanced at Yan Chinan and He Linbei and scoffed disdainfully without bothering about them.

"Both of you should have died a long time ago. It's enough that you've lived these additional years."

He then turned to stare at Jiang Daoran. The gleam in his eyes grew icier and icier. "Jiang Daoran, your turn."

"Master, run!" Jiang Hai took an aggressive stance as if he was faced with a powerful enemy. He anxiously shouted, "Leave now, I'll stall him!"

"Get lost!"

Before Jiang Daoran could react, Pang Feiyan had already come towards him.

He was too fast!

Jiang Hai couldn't react in time at all. There was a loud PAK! Jiang Hai was sent flying with a slap from Pang Feiyan and he tumbled on the ground a few times. One of his arms was already twisted in the wrong direction.



He fainted immediately.

"Jiang Hai!" Jiang Daoran's eyes reddened. "Pang Feiyan! I'm going to fight you to the very end!"

CRACK!

He had only taken one step forward when Pang Feiyan reached a hand out and instantly caught hold of Jiang Daoran's neck. He lifted Jiang Daoran off the ground.

"UNGHH!! UNGH!" Jiang Daoran widened his eyes. He didn't expect Pang Feiyan to become so terrifying.

"I...I'm going ...going to kill you!"



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Even though he was about to die, Jiang Daoran continued to swing his fists and tried to aim for Pang Feiyan, but it was impossible for him to even touch Pang Feiyan at all.

"Where is it?" asked Pang Feiyan in a sinister voice.

"I...I don't know!" Jiang Daoran continued to struggle.

Pang Feiyan's fingers exerted more pressure and Jiang Daoran was going blue in the face.

He felt like his mind was blank and there was a ringing sound in his head as the feeling of suffocation was going to make Jiang Daoran black out soon.

"I'll ask you one more time. Where. Is. It?!"

"I..." Jiang Daoran's eyes were about to roll upwards but he clenched his teeth and held on. "I...don't know..."

"Oh? Since you don't know, then there's no point in keeping you alive," replied Pang Feiyan quietly.

Just when he was about to squeeze Jiang Daoran's neck harder, a stone came flying and hit him.

"Don't kill my man!"

Xue Ning was shaking all over and her face was already pale from fright, but she continued to pick up stones from the ground and threw them at

Pang Feiyan. "Let go of him! Let go of him right now!"

Pang Feiyan turned to look at her and frowned slightly.

Of course he knew who Xue Ning was.

"I know where it is!" Xue Ning's voice was trembling and her breathing quickened. "Let go of him and I'll tell you!"

Pang Feiyan narrowed his eyes.

"Let go of him!" Xue Ning started shouting anxiously when she could see that Jiang Daoran was about to breathe his last. She pulled out a dagger from her sleeve and placed it against her own neck.

"Only two of us know where it is! If you kill him, I'll kill myself too, and you'd never get it!"

THUD!

Pang Feiyan let go and Jiang Daoran crashed to the ground. He coughed violently and breathed heavily as he tried to speak but it was too difficult to do so as his throat gasped for air.

Xue Ning wouldn't know anything!

She didn't even know what Pang Feiyan was talking about.

She was trying to sacrifice her life for him!



Jiang Daoran tried to crawl over but he couldn't even stand.

"Where is it?" Pang Feiyan slowly walked over to Xue Ning. "If you dare to lie to me, I'm going to kill every single person in the Jiang family!"

Xue Ning continued to move backwards so that Pang Feiyan would move further away from Jiang Daoran.

She continued to move back as she watched Jiang Daoran. She was waiting for Jiang Daoran to be able to move and make his escape.

"Come with me and I'll tell you where it is!" said Xue Ning coldly. "It's with me, so you have to come with me to get it!"

Pang Feiyan's expression changed and there was a terrible murderous look in his eyes.

"How dare you lie to me!" he roared angrily. "Why would the Jiang family entrust something so important to someone with a different surname? You're asking for it!"

H0000...

Pang Feiyan moved like the wind and reached Xue Ning in an instant. He slapped her hard across the face.

PAK!

Xue Ning went flying out.

"Stop...stop!!" Jiang Daoran yelled out in a hoarse voice. "Stop it right now!"

He struggled to move and tried his best to get to where Xue Ning was. "Don't kill her! Don't kill her! I'll tell you, I'll tell you..."

Xue Ning was lying on the ground with blood coming out from her mouth and she was trembling all over.

"If you want to die, I'll grant your wish!" Pang Feiyan ignored Jiang Daoran's words and picked up the dagger that Xue Ning was holding onto earlier. He walked over to Xue Ning. "Don't you want to die on behalf of Jiang Daoran? I'll give you that chance!"

"No!"

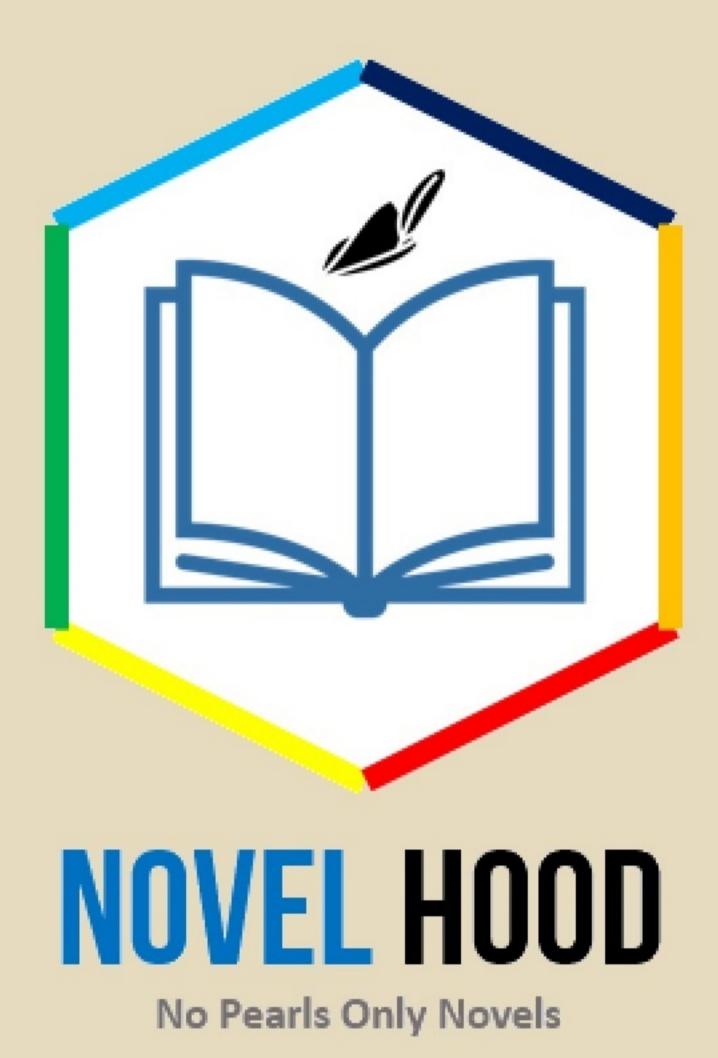
"NO!!"

Jiang Daoran yelled wildly and was about to go mad soon.

"You are not allowed to kill her."

A calm and relaxed sounding voice suddenly spoke but it pierced Pang Feiyan's ears like a clap of thunder.

Jiang Daoran spun around. It was Jiang Ning!



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