Qin Hui's legs gave way. He was so upset that he wanted to bang his head against the wall so that he would just faint, but he didn't have the courage to do that.

"Once you've compensated Lin Group for our loss, then we won't owe each other anything. Otherwise, I'm just going to keep staying here." Jiang Ning got up and walked to the fridge in the corner. He opened it and picked a drink, then grabbed some fruit and snacks. It was as if this was his own office in the first place and he helped himself to anything he wanted.

There was plenty of food and drinks in this office and the cafeteria cooks were pretty good. The office even had a rest area and also had a brand new bed, pillow and blanket there. Jiang Ning could seriously stay here.

Qin Hui was going to clench his own teeth to pieces soon as he stared straight at Jiang Ning. He tried to muster the courage to go against Jiang Ning, but eventually he could only clench his fists and didn't even manage to say anything. He scoffed and pulled his phone out.

"We don't have enough raw material! Send more over!" yelled Qin Hui. He was yelling through clenched teeth, but over the phone, he sounded excited because he was going to increase production.

"I don't have enough workers, hire more for me! Offer a higher salary!"

"Get me two more machines! I want them this afternoon! I need to start one more production line!"

Qin Hui never felt so humiliated before. He also never thought that he could increase the production rate of a factory by this much either.

And all this was because Jiang Ning pushed him into a corner.

On top of that, all the workers, raw material, equipment and other expenses were all borne by Qin Hui. Jiang Ning didn't spend a single cent and even ate his food and stayed in his office. Qin Hui was just short of calling his secretary over to serve Jiang Ning.

If Qin Hui had questions, Jiang Ning would just say that Qin Hui had caused Lin Group to lose too much money. Brother Gou's memory was now standing at \$140 billion worth of losses.

If he didn't get the work done quickly and finish compensating Jiang Ning, Qin Hui felt like he could forget about going home for the rest of his life.

The factory went full steam ahead and it was now in a production frenzy.

But this time they were manufacturing genuine Lin Group products. The quality was ensured by quality control officers from Lin Group, so there were no issues with the quality.

The continuous production rate kept rising, so the pressure on the sales channels in the north was reduced greatly since there was constant supply of goods. This was something that Lin Yuzhen and her team didn't expect.

Discovering a factory that specialized in making fakes of Lin Group products turned out to be a blessing.

Jiang Ning didn't do anything about the sales channels, including those that used to sell fakes supplied by Qin Hui. He continued to let them take stock from Qin Hui and even pushed the price lower, saying that the sales channels should get to earn more profit. Qin Hui was so angry he puked blood and was unconscious for an entire afternoon.

In just three days, Lin Group's new product had truly taken the northern market by storm.

The effect of the fakes had faded and there wasn't a single complaint.

It was as if all the fakes had become genuine products overnight. Even those sellers who knew they were selling fakes and were always

prepared for customers to come back with complaints were puzzled. They started to wonder if Qin Hui's fakes were of such high quality that they were almost the real thing.

That would be too incredible!

Meanwhile.

At the Qin house.

Qin Min was in a much better mood now.

"The factory has stopped manufacturing of Ceyranka's products and now it only manufactures fake Lin Group products. We've already sold a lot of them to the market," reported a middle aged man to Qin Min. "Over the last two days, Qin Hui has asked me for a large amount of raw material and workers. He even wanted two more machines! I think he's going to make a killing this time."

"Qin Gang, your son has done well this time. Once this matter is settled, I'll groom him further," Qin Min nodded. "How about Lin Group? What's their reaction?"

"They've made a public announcement to say that they condemn our actions," Qin Gang burst out laughing coldly. "But they don't even know who's behind this so they don't know who they're condemning! What a joke!"

"HAHAHA!" Qin Min slapped the table and burst out laughing loudly too. "They deserve this!"

"They can go ahead and condemn us all they want. Tell Qin Hui to ramp up production and make sure the entire north is flooded with fake Lin Group products. I want the reputation of Lin Group to be in tatters!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qin Min's face was filled with malice.

This was a really malicious tactic.

The moment the north was flooded with nothing but fake Lin Group products, then this product itself was doomed. The branding of Lin Group would also be ruined along with it.

Who would trust a brand that had so many fakes floating around the market?

He had invested quite a bit. The raw material to manufacture these fakes already cost him a few million per day. But as long as this would eventually cause Lin Group to collapse, he felt it was worth it.

"Don't worry, Qin Hui will definitely do a good job of this," said Qin Gang. "I'm sure the Long family will do something once they realize that Lin Group isn't doing well."

Qin Min narrowed his eyes. A sinister air could be felt through his gaze.

His real aim was to attack the Long family. Lin Group was merely the Long family's shield. But even though they were only a shield, Qin Min was going to make sure Lin Group collapsed as soon as possible.

Qin Min stood up and couldn't wait.

He couldn't wait to see how Lin Group got panicky and helpless. He couldn't wait to see how the Long family could not sit still and had to step in.

"Come, let's go and take a look at how panicky Lin Group has become!"

There were many ways to destroy a person or to destroy a company. Qin Min was now using the most malicious and underhanded method.

He had his own factory and it was an excellent factory which was no poorer than Lin Group's own factory. That was how he could produce imitations in such a short time.

Everything was identical except for the quality. In fact, he had purposely made the quality very poor and it contained toxins that were harmful to customers.

The negative impact and consequences of fakes in the market would be borne by Lin Group. But the one who was truly going to suffer losses was the Long family!

Qin Min had already thought through everything carefully. He didn't think the Long family was going to just sit there and watch Lin Group get destroyed. But would the Long family dare to admit that they had been secretly supporting Lin Group all this while?

They wouldn't dare!

Qin Min couldn't wait to leave the house. He and Qin Gang headed for one of the busiest malls in town.

They walked into the mall and headed for the beauty and cosmetics section. From afar, they could already see a long line waiting to buy this product. It looked crazy.

"Hoho, you have to line up to buy fake goods too?" Qin Min snorted sarcastically. "They don't know that the product they will finally manage to purchase after hours of lining up was actually manufactured by us."

There were several stores in the mall that were placed here by the Qin family. They took stock from Qin Hui and mixed it in with Lin Group's genuine goods, so who would know?

Qin Hui's fakes were so well made that even if a professional from Lin Group were here, it would take him quite a bit of effort to prove which one was real and which one was fake on the spot. So for an ordinary consumer, they would only know when their own skin started to react badly before they would realize they bought a fake.

"They'll know this stuff is awful only after they've bought it and started to use it," said Qin

Gang in a gleeful voice. "But of course, no matter how terrible the product is, that will be Lin Group's problem and they'll never trace it back to us."

The two of them walked over and saw a few people excitedly get the goods from the cashier and were even taking photos to show their friends. Qin Min was very amused.

He frowned slightly as he walked up to one of them and said, "Is the one you bought a genuine product?"

She turned to look at Qin Min. "Of course!"

She pointed to the sign at the counter. "Can't you see? It says that they're an official distributor."

"I don't think that's necessarily true!" Qin Min suddenly replied loudly.

After he said that, a number of people in the line stuck their heads out to look at Qin Min. They didn't know if he was here to make trouble or there was something else wrong with him.

"Sir, please do not say such things. We sell only genuine products here," one of the sales assistants shouted loudly. "Please don't make trouble here! Please leave!"

Qin Min scoffed. When he saw the way the sales assistant reacted, he was even surer that this particular store had goods from Qin Hui and mixed both the fake and genuine products together.

Sometimes the real thing seemed fake and sometimes the fake thing seemed real. It was so easy to fool these stupid consumers.

"Oh really?" Qin Min suddenly grabbed one bottle of the product and held it up high. "I'm telling all of you, there are no genuine Lin Group products in the market! There's no way you can get your hands on genuine products!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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There was an uproar in the crowd. They didn't understand what Qin Min was talking about.

A few days ago, some imitations did surface and caused allergies in some people. There were even a few who suffered from poison in the product that caused their skin to rot and they were disfigured.

But Lin Group had already announced that they had nabbed the suppliers who made these fakes and passed them to the police to handle. So all the goods sold in the market now were all genuine. Lin Group was not going to allow any fakes to be sold.

But now someone was saying that there were fakes here?

"This is not the only store! That store, and that store too! More than half of this mall carries fakes!" Qin Min smiled coldly. "You don't believe me? I'll prove it!"

If Qin Min could prove that more than half of the products sold in this popular mall was fake, then the customers would really be upset.

They would vent their anger on Lin Group and blame Lin Group for allowing so many fakes to appear in the market. There would be nothing Lin Group could do about it.

Their credibility would instantly crumble.

There were many companies destroyed by imitation goods these days.

Qin Min immediately removed the packaging and yelled loudly, "Lin Group's products have an anti-counterfeit label, but so do the fakes. So from the outside, it's impossible to tell the difference."

He ripped the anti-counterfeit label off. He had instructed Qin Hui to design this part such that the printing under the label was different from a genuine product and the printing had to be done very badly so that it looked like a cheap imitation instantly.

"So you see, Lin Group's genuine products will have an anti-counterfeit label hidden right here and the printing under it would be laser coded, while imitations would have the same print stenciled on with low quality ink. So once you use your finger to scratch at it..."

He scratched at the printing while saying these things and everybody started crowding around him to watch Qin Min's finger scratch at it.

But Qin Min's expression suddenly changed. He scratched hard at the printing but it was clearly laser coded!

"Are you trying to prove that the one you're holding is a genuine one?" someone remarked sarcastically with a scoff.

"Humph! This one is real, but what about the rest?"

He tossed the one in his hand aside and picked up another bottle. The sales assistant quickly tried to stop Qin Min because he recognized that the bottle was taken from his stockpile of fakes. If Qin Min proved it was fake here, the store was doomed!

"Stop! Don't touch our items! These belong to the store!"

The sales assistant tried to snatch the bottle back but Qin Gang blocked his way and said with a cold smile, "Why, feeling guilty?"

He took a thick wad of cash out and threw it onto the counter. "I'm buying these bottles!"

"Everyone!" shouted Qin Gang loudly. "If this store wasn't guilty of carrying imitation goods, then why would they stop me? There are more fakes than genuine products in the market now! Lin Group is doing this on purpose because they want to make more profit and they don't care about the consumers at all!"

"You can try scratching the printing on your

own bottles and see if they're genuine or not!"

Qin Min slowly tore the packaging off and watched as the sales assistant's face slowly paled. It was as if Qin Min had sentenced him to death and was enjoying his dying process.

The crowd was persuaded and they all started to tear open the packaging to test for themselves if the product they bought was a genuine one or not.

If any of them was fake, they were going to thrash this store!

The sales assistant paled instantly and even his own boss started to jump about from anxiety. But neither of them dared to stop the crowd because that would make their guilt even more obvious.

Qin Min ripped the anti-counterfeit label off this second bottle and started scratching away. He stared hard at it because he was waiting to watch the lousy printing come away with his fingers.

But...

He was completely stunned by what he saw.

"How...how could this be?"

This one was a genuine bottle too!

That was impossible!

How could this one be a genuine product too? He had instructed this store to sell fake goods, so how could he have picked two genuine bottles in a row?

Qin Min flew into a rage and started grabbing the other bottles on the counter as if he had gone mad. He continued to rip off the anticounterfeit labels and tried scratching the printing off, but in the end, every single bottle was a genuine product.

He was about to collapse.

"It's genuine! Mine is."

"Mine is genuine too. Is this guy crazy or something? Tsk, I actually ended up ripping the packaging thanks to him!"

"All the bottles in our hands are genuine! I think this guy is here to make trouble! Boss, aren't you going to beat this asshole to death?!" Qin Min and Qin Gang were both very confused now.

The two of them stood there and looked at the 30 or 40 bottles that they had tested, only to find that they were all genuine products. Now the two of them looked more like they were here to tell the people that the market was filled with genuine products and not fakes.

Lin Group products were impossible to imitate!

The customers around them were furious. They felt like they had been tricked by these two old men and they surrounded the two of them.

"So, how are we supposed to settle this matter? I meant to give this bottle away, but now the packaging is torn! How am I supposed to give this to anyone now?!"

"You two old men! Just stay home and play a game of chess or something! Why did you come here to make trouble? What am I going to do with this unwrapped bottle?!"

"Bloody hell, I bought this for my girlfriend! If she ends up thinking I picked this up from somewhere else, I'll kill both of you!"

•••••

Qin Min and Qin Gang were surrounded and

couldn't escape at all. Some people in the crowd got angry and looked like they were going to hit them soon.

"I'll compensate all of you! I'll compensate you! Will that do?!"

Qin Gang immediately pulled out a wad of cash and paid the angry crowd one by one before the crowd finally let them off.

Qin Min's expression was even nastier than if he ate a dead rat. He was so angry that his entire body was shaking. What was going on?

"Why are you two still here? Are you still going to make more trouble here?" The sales assistant saw that the two of them were still standing in front of the store. He was now able to tell them off confidently. "If you two don't leave now, I'm going to call the cops!"

PAK!

Qin Min slapped the sales assistant hard across the face. "Call your boss out here right now!"

The boss was so angry that he wanted to shout back at Qin Min, but he lost any courage to do so when he saw how aggressive and vicious Qin Min was.

"Wh-what are you trying to do?"

"I'm from the Qin family!"

Qin Min glared hard at the boss and told him who he was. The boss' face paled instantly. Of course he knew who the Qin family was. That was HIS boss!

He also knew that the imitation goods came from the Qin family, and he knew very well what the Qin family was trying to do with these goods.

He didn't expect someone from the Qin family to appear here.

"Come here!" Qin Min was furious. "Aren't you going to keep these away? These are all genuine products, so why are you selling them at all?!"

If those customers earlier heard these words, Qin Min could forget about leaving this mall.

The boss politely brought Qin Min to the back office and said cautiously, "I really didn't know. I collected all the stock from Mr Qin Hui, and they looked just like the previous batches I got from him."

He thought that they were all fakes. When he first started selling the goods, there were

customers who questioned him about the stock and he managed to fend them all off.

But nobody had come to complain recently. It was as if all the products he was selling were genuine.

But he knew that he had mixed up batches of genuine ones with the fake ones, so it was purely a matter of luck as to which one you got.

"How can Qin Hui's goods be genuine?" Qin Min snarled. "If you dare to lie to me, I'll make sure you never survive in the north!"

The boss started trembling in fear as he quickly defended himself, "All my stock is really from Qin Hui! Look, here's a box that I just received. Mr Qin even said that we could take a cut from the sales and these were sold to me at only 70% of the cost price."

"What did you say?!"

Qin Min glanced at Qin Gang and they immediately opened the box to check. Every bottle was genuine.

"They're all genuine products!" Qin Gang's expression grew nasty and he grabbed the boss by his collar. "You'd better come clean with me! Are you sure all these were collected from Qin Hui?"

"I swear I'm telling the truth!" The boss was on the verge of tears. "I took all these from him at only 70% of the cost price! I thought that it's normal for it to be cheap since they're fake, but I didn't expect them to be genuine."

The boss had made a tidy profit even. His cost price was lower than before but he was selling them at the same price as a genuine product. The ones who made a loss was Qin Hui and his family, the manufacturer!

Qin Min started to feel that something was very wrong. His expression looked even nastier than ever.

"Something's gone wrong at Qin Hui's end."

Qin Min immediately stood to his feet. If he still didn't realize what was wrong, he must be stupid.

"Let's go to the factory!"

He told Qin Gang to call a dozen highly skilled fighters along. He had a bad feeling that something happened at the factory.

Qin Hui had been asking for money, raw material and all sorts of other resources. The Qin family had put in a lot of money into this project, and if they were only selling at 70% of their cost price, then they were losing more than \$3 million a day!

It had only been a few days but the Qin family had lost nearly \$20 million already.

It wasn't a lot of money to Qin Min, but if he had both lost this money and even contributed to the sales of Lin Group, then he was going to die from vomiting too much blood.

Qin Gang was even angrier. He had hoped that Qin Hui could perform well this time and gain the favor of the head of the family so that he could rise up in the family.

He couldn't believe Qin Hui could mess up a simple thing like this.

He hadn't sullied Lin Group's reputation at all. Instead, he had produced so much stock for Lin Group and even used the materials provided by the Qin family.

It was no wonder that Lin Group kept increasing their promotional activities and the rate of their stock replenishing had gone up by so much. So they were secretly using the Qin family's factory!

Qin Min brought the men into the factory.

Before they entered the gate, they could already hear the noise made by the equipment.

These were the brand new machines that cost him a few million and had been shipped and installed at top speed. Now these machines were being used at their maximum production rate, working 24 hours a day, and it could produce enough to supply a few cities' worth of orders in just one day!

"Go in!"

Qin Min's expression was dark as he dashed into the factory. He saw the packaging printed with the Lin Group logo, but couldn't tell at one glance if they were genuine or fake.

He immediately picked a few up to scratch at the printing beneath the anti-counterfeit label. When he saw that they were all laser coded, his body started shaking.

"Qin Min, don't be too anxious, maybe Qin Hui has increased the quality of his fakes to make it look even more real than before? So the packaging looks real but the product itself is definitely fake!" Qin Gang quickly tried to explain.

"Bring the product to me and get it tested right now!" snarled Qin Min through clenched teeth.

That had better be the case, otherwise Qin Min was going to kill Qin Gang and his son.

Qin Gang quickly brought some samples of the product and got one of the technicians to test it. When the results came out, the technician calmly said, "It passes Lin Group's manufacturing standard, no problem there."

"No problem? This is a big problem!"

Qin Min's lips were trembling. He suddenly understood now. This entire factory was manufacturing genuine products for Lin Group!

The Qin family's assets were being used to manufacture goods for Lin Group?

And everything they used was provided for by the Qin family. So Lin Group had contributed nothing and was using the Qin family's resources for free?

This was even worse than being cheated.

"They're asking for it!" Qin Min slammed the packaging onto the floor. He looked like a wild beast that had gone crazy and even his eyes were bloodshot. "Where's Qin Hui? Where's that son of a bitch?!"

Qin Min started cursing and swearing so angrily that Qin Gang's face was all pale. Qin

Min didn't want for an explanation from Qin Gang and marched towards the factory supervisor's office.

"Who was that? The product passed the quality check and he got angry? What a weirdo," mumbled the technician as he looked at Qin Min rushing off as if he was staring at a lunatic.

"What are you guys staring at? Go back to work! We have to work hard to make sure the quality of this factory passes the quality checks and upkeep the reputation of this factory!" yelled the technician when he saw other workers looking at him and got back to work.

Meanwhile.

Qin Min brought the men to head angrily for Qin Hui's office.

He felt like killing someone right now!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The Qin family had spent a huge amount of resources and even gave up manufacturing for a major brand so that they could use their factory to manufacture fakes that would get Lin Group into trouble.

But in the blink of an eye, the fakes were gone and the factory had become a factory for Lin Group, thereby increasing Lin Group's product replenishing rate tremendously.

This was as good as cutting off their own flesh to feed Lin Group.

Qin Min was going crazy from his anger.

"Who are you? This area is restricted, you can't...AHH!"

The security guard blocking Qin Min's way got slapped out of the way.

"Are you blind?" roared Qin Gang angrily. "Don't you know Mr Qin?! Where's that Qin Hui?"

He really wished he could strangle his son right now. Qin Hui had gotten into big trouble this time.

He and his son might be even chased out of the family and would be punished severely for this. "The factory supervisor...the factory supervisor is in the office!"

The security guard clutched his face and was trembling. He didn't expect a big shot like Qin Min to come to this small factory. He certainly hadn't seen Qin Min before and had been slapped for nothing.

Qin Min didn't say anything and marched towards Qin Hui's office. Qin Gang walked ahead of him.

"Don't worry, I'll teach Qin Hui a good lesson and make him explain what's going on, please don't be angry!"

He was prepared to rush in first and beat up Qin Hui soundly. Even if Qin Hui ended up being badly injured, it would be all worth it as long as Qin Min's anger could be appeased.

But Qin Min couldn't be bothered with him at all and didn't seem to have heard him. He instructed the fighters next to him, "When we go in, break Qin Hui's arms and legs. I'll think about whether I want him dead or alive later."

"Yes, Master Qin!" the fighters responded in unison.

Qin Gang's face instantly paled.

He wanted to plead for mercy, but how was he going to do that now?

"Qin Min..."

"Don't be too anxious, you're next."

Qin Min glared at Qin Gang and Qin Gang shut up immediately.

BAM!

Qin Min walked to the entrance of Qin Hui's office and kicked the door open.

"Qin Hui!" he yelled out in a stern voice. "You little bastard, where are you? Come out here now!"

He gave a shout and the fighters behind him rushed in to break Qin Hui's arms and legs.

But the person seated at the factory supervisor's desk wasn't Qin Hui.

Qin Hui was now seated on a tiny chair and was filling out a request for a new batch of raw materials. He immediately raised his head when he heard the noise.

"Un-uncle..."

Qin Hui's face was deathly pale when he saw

Qin Min. He frantically tried to hide the forms in his hands away.

"Give it to me!" Qin Min bellowed. One of his subordinates snatched the papers from Qin Hui and gave it to Qin Min.

The moment Qin Min looked at the papers, the veins on his forehead started to pop.

"You actually still dare to ask for money and raw materials?!" Qin Min tore the papers into many pieces angrily and cursed loudly, "You little son of a bitch! How dare you work for the enemy! I'm going to kill you now!"

"Break his arms and legs!"

The fighters immediately rushed towards Qin Hui.

But a figure suddenly stood in front of Qin Hui and looked coldly at the men in front of him. His expression was cold and he looked like an emotionless robot.

"I'm sorry but I need this factory supervisor to continue working for me. If you break his arms and legs, then what's going to happen to my factory?" Jiang Ning remained seated at the factory supervisor's desk. He ate fruit while looking at Qin Min, "Why don't you hit someone else instead?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qin Min narrowed his eyes. "Who are you?"

"You actually dared to take over an asset of the Qin family! How very bold!"

"The Qin family?" Jiang Ning laughed. "Oh, so this factory belongs to the Qin family. I've been waiting for you for such a long time. Now I finally know who is the one trying to harm Lin Group."

Qin Min scoffed. "And so what if I'm trying to harm Lin Group? What can you do about it?"

As long as the Long family didn't dare to claim Lin Group as theirs, what could a tiny company like Lin Group do about the Qin family?

All the powerful families that were angry with the Long family would attack Lin Group, so how long could Lin Group hold up for?

He only regretted not being even more vicious. He should have just destroyed Lin Group at one shot. Then Lin Group wouldn't become so arrogant and actually dare to take over his factory and get his factory to manufacture goods for them.

This was a slap in the Qin family's face!

"The head of the Qin family has a really bad temper," Jiang Ning dusted his hands off and

stood up. "I thought we're working pretty well together. Your factory has an excellent output rate, I'm very pleased."

"You're asking for it!" Qin Min fumed. Jiang Ning was obviously trying to agitate him and humiliate him!

"Kill all of them!"

He couldn't stand it anymore. The Qin family had never been subject to such humiliation before. How could one small Lin Group dare to step all over the Qin family?

Did they really think that a powerful family like the Qin family could be bullied by just anyone?

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

All ten odd fighters ran towards Jiang Ning at the same time. But Jiang Ning just stood there and didn't even glance at them. He picked up a grape from the plate and started to peel it leisurely.

BAM!

One punch!

Brother Gou made an attack.

These small fry weren't worth Jiang Ning's personal attention.

BAM!

Another powerful punch was delivered.

That fist landed on the wall of the office. The drawing hanging on the wall fell to the floor and broke into pieces.

Brother Gou swung fist after fist, and each punch was fierce and domineering. None of the fighters could get anywhere near Jiang Ning at all.

Jiang Ning continued to eat his grapes as he glanced up at Qin Min's darkening expression.

"Mr Qin, you came to visit me but you didn't even bring fruits along? Look, I'm almost done with everything here."

"You...you're going too far!" Qin Min yelled at the men, "Attack! Attack them now! Beat them up! Beat them to death!!"

BAM!

The moment he finished saying that, a figure appeared at his feet. The man's eyes rolled as

he foamed at the mouth and lost consciousness.

In just a few seconds, all the men that Qin Min brought along were sent crashing to the floor by Brother Gou. All of them starting howling in pain, and the air in the office became very tense.

Qin Min's expression changed. He didn't expect the person in front of him to be so aggressive.

Even though these fighters weren't the best that the Qin family had, they weren't weak either. But they had been sent flying after taking just one hit.

They couldn't even fight back at all.

"I'm the head of the Qin family! If you dare to hit someone from a powerful family, you won't be able to bear the consequences!" Qin Min warned Jiang Ning with some fear in his voice as he watched Jiang Ning walk towards him.

PAK!

Jiang Ning slapped him across the face. The grape juice that was still on his fingers was about to seep into Qin Min's face from the impact.

"From a powerful family?" Jiang Ning said

calmly, "I specialize in hitting the heads of powerful families."

"Why you..."

PAK!

Jiang Ning slapped him again. "You dared to harm Lin Group? You are the one who's too bold! You even dared to do what the gods wouldn't have dared to do?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qin Min trembled.

Was the man in front of him a lunatic?

Qin Min already told him that he was the head of a powerful family, but Jiang Ning actually said he specialized in hitting the heads of powerful families.

"You..." Qin Min clutched his face. He was furious. "You're asking to get killed!"

PAK!

The only reply he got was yet another hard slap from Jiang Ning. This time, the slap caused two of Qin Min's teeth to fly out and he screamed.

Qin Hui had collapsed to the floor and was already in a daze from his shock.

That was Qin Min, the head of the Qin family!

Jiang Ning had actually humiliated him in such a rough manner. It was as if Jiang Ning was just beating some stray dog.

Qin Hui wondered how much he was worth.

If Jiang Ning said he wanted to kill Qin Hui, then Jiang Ning probably would.

"Lin Group...Lin Group is in big trouble!" Qin Min clenched his teeth and continued to yell even though it hurt him to. "You've now offended every single powerful family in the north, so nobody can save you!"

"They will crush Lin Group under their feet! They will crush all of you!"

Jiang Ning got up and didn't even glance at Qin Min. He walked back to his chair and sat down again.

"I never counted on anyone to come to my rescue," he said calmly. "In fact, I really have no idea who in this world can save me."

Qin Min had no idea what Jiang Ning was talking about at all. He had no idea that what Jiang Ning meant to say was that there was nobody in this world who could push him into such a tight corner that he would need saving.

Qin Min clenched his teeth. There was no way for him to fight back since he hadn't brought any highly skilled fighters with him. But from the looks of it, even if he brought the best that the Qin family had, it might not have made any difference.

This Jiang Ning and that Brother Gou were both lunatics. Who would dare to provoke them?

He didn't expect Lin Group to have such highly skilled fighters around. They must be from the Long family!

Besides the Long family, there was nobody else who could afford to simply loan two such highly skilled fighters to someone else.

"If you've got guts, come and kill me!" Qin Min roared. "If you dare to kill me, then the other powerful families will never let you off! They won't let Lin Group off!"

"Oh, do you want to die?"

The temperature in the office suddenly dropped.

The rest of what Qin Min meant to say got stuck in his throat suddenly.

He had suddenly felt a terrible and sinister wave of murder in the air. It had instantly locked itself onto Qin Min and if he said that he wanted to die, then Jiang Ning would definitely grant him his wish.

Of course Qin Min didn't want to die.

He just wanted to sound fierce.

Qin Min gulped. His throat was too dry for him to say anything. He was afraid that Jiang Ning

would really attack him if he said the wrong thing.

There was a patch of forest just behind this factory. If Jiang Ning dug a hole and buried Qin Min there, nobody would ever find him.

"Don't be nervous," Jiang Ning smiled. But Qin Min didn't feel any more relaxed. He suddenly regretted offending this demon.

"I won't kill you. The factory needs more workers right now, so even adding one more is still helpful. Besides, this place belongs to you, so I don't think you would feel comfortable taking a salary if you work for your own family, right?"

"You..."

Qin Min was going crazy from his anger.

What was Jiang Ning saying?!

Did Jiang Ning want Qin Min to be a factory worker?

He could dream on!

"Gou, get them some uniforms and then get an experienced staff to train them so that they get the hang of things as quickly as possible."

"Impossible!" Qin Min shouted.

This was more insulting than killing him!

He was the head of the Qin family, the head of a powerful family! How could he become a factory worker and work among those low class people? He would rather Jiang Ning broke his limbs instead.

But Jiang Ning didn't care about what he said. He calmly went on, "I expect you to work at the same level of performance as the other workers. If you don't do a good job, then I will punish you accordingly."

"The head of the Qin family ought to set an example, so my criteria will be harsher than the rest. If he doesn't do a good job, break his bones."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"...."

Qin Min didn't say anything anymore.

His entire body was shaking and his eyes were bloodshot. He had never felt so repressed and so angry before.

Jiang Ning was clearly going all out to humiliate him.

"Yes, Big Boss." Brother Gou didn't bother to be polite. He immediately got some staff uniforms and threw it at them. "Wear these."

His voice was cold and void of feeling.

Qin Min didn't dare to protest at all. If he dared to die, then he wouldn't be alive right now.

"You...you will regret this!" he spat angrily.

But Jiang Ning just ignored him and continued eating his fruit.

Brother Gou brought them out to the main factory area and found a staff to teach them the process. If anyone didn't pay attention or wasn't serious about the work, Brother Gou would make sure they listened carefully and worked well.

After watching Brother Gou break three of Qin

Gang's fingers, Qin Min decided to behave himself and didn't dare to say anything. His eyes were red and he cried as he quietly sat along the assembly line and worked seriously.

He felt like these were the worst days of his life.

"Qin Min..." Qin Gang wailed as he clutched his fingers. "What are we going to do now? What do we do?"

They had no way of contacting anyone now, so they couldn't call on any highly skilled fighters to deal with Jiang Ning. And now Jiang Ning had forced them to work as factory workers. They had never had to do such things before.

"You still dare to ask me?!" Qin Min randomly picked up something next to him and threw it at Qin Gang's head. "If not for you and that son of yours, did you think I would be in this predicament right now? I wish I could kill you both!"

Qin Hui didn't dare to speak at all. He quietly worked with his head bent.

He thought that he was in a terrible situation already, but when he saw how even the head of the Qin family was ordered around by Jiang Ning like this, he suddenly felt a little better.

Jiang Ning was really a demon.

Since Lin Group was so scary and so cruel, he didn't understand why the Qin family wanted to provoke Lin Group.

Wouldn't it have been better if they just went up against the Long family directly?

But Qin Hui dared not talk about any of this. He just wanted to finish all the work here and Jiang Ning would let him go. This man should be a man of his word - Jiang Ning said that he believed in being a good example to others.

DOONG DOONG DOONG...

The machines continued to work 24 hours a day, manufacturing product nonstop.

Qin Min and his family were on twelve hour shifts, and this really tired Qin Min out. He was already so old and he had never worked so hard in his life.

There were dark rings round his eyes already.

Qin Min could barely keep his eyes open and he was numb to everything around him. He continued with the packaging work like a robot and didn't even realize that there were quite a number of people standing around him.

KACHA!

The sound of a camera shutter and a bright flash shocked Qin Min.

He turned with a start to find a stranger holding a camera and snapping away at him.

"The head of the Qin family took the initiative to work with Lin Group to help Lin Group expand into the northern market. He even personally worked in the factory's assembly line, how admirable!"

Qin Min instantly panicked when he heard these words.

"Nonsense! Don't spout nonsense! I had no plans to work with Lin Group! That's nonsense!"

He wanted to stand, but his legs were already numb and he couldn't get up at all.

"That's the headline. Can you write the article well?" Jiang Ning ignored Qin Min and just kept talking to the reporter with the camera next to him.

"Brother Ning, don't worry, I specialize in writing advertorials!"

Jiang Ning took a bite of the apple in his hand and nodded. "That's great, I look forward to reading it."

"Leave it to me!"

The reporter ran off with the camera and Qin Min couldn't run after him. He could only watch as those photos of him were taken away and he would have to watch how he would make the headlines and become a trending topic in the north.

"Are you...are you trying to bring the entire Qin family down?!" Qin Min pointed a finger at Jiang Ning and his entire body was trembling. His voice was filled with bitterness.

If Jiang Ning did this, others would think that the Qin family was on the same side as Lin Group. But Lin Group was now the public enemy of the north!

How could the Qin family stand up against the rest of the powerful families?

He was definitely doomed.

"Bring the Qin family down? I wouldn't have to go through so much trouble if I wanted to do that. I'm just trying to do some marketing here. I'm helping your family to advertise this factory." Jiang Ning dusted his hands off and said, "Alright now, Mr Qin, continue your work, and remember to set a good example."

Jiang Ning sauntered off.

Qin Min was still pointing a finger at Jiang Ning and kept trying to start a sentence but never got to finish it. He couldn't breathe properly and his world suddenly went black as he collapsed onto the floor with a thud.

"Qin Min! Qin Min! Wake up!" Qin Gang and the rest ran over and tried to pinch his nose and even tried mouth to mouth resuscitation to wake him up...

In no time, a news report made it to the top of the trending topics in the north.

The headline was in red and bold letters which instantly caught many people's attention, especially the attention of those other powerful families who wanted to attack Lin Group as well.

They were surprised that the Qin family had made a move earlier than them, but what the Qin family did made them furious.

"The Qin family said that they were going to destroy Lin Group and force the Long family to admit that Lin Group is theirs! But what are they doing now?!"

"Qin Min is a bloody idiot! He actually let Lin Group use the factory he has in the north? What the hell is he thinking?!" "What a bastard. He says one thing and does another. The Qin family is trying to get us into trouble!"

.....

The heads of all the powerful families, especially those who hated Long Fei and his family, had nasty expressions on their faces now.

Their family members had been killed by Long Fei in front of everyone, so they couldn't wait to uproot the Long family.

But they couldn't fight the Long family head on, so they could only force the Long family into a corner by destroying Lin Group.

The Qin family had also been humiliated badly by Long Fei. But what did they do?

They decided to be on the same side of the Long family instead!

They had taken the initiative to work together with Lin Group and helped Lin Group. If this wasn't being on the same side as the Long family, then what was?

All the powerful families were furious. Even the first tier family that backed the Qin family didn't expect Qin Min to do such a thing.

In just one day, all the Qin family businesses were under major attack. Just one day ago, these attackers were all those people who were supposedly allies of the Qin family and they were still discussing about how they wanted to deal with Lin Group and the Long family.

The Qin family suffered tremendous losses.

Someone even said that the Qin family could forget about remaining in the north.

Back in the factory's hostel, Qin Min finally regained consciousness after he had blacked out for an entire day.

His breathing was weak and he kept sighing. He was going to die from his anger soon and he didn't even have the energy to speak.

"Qin Min? Are you alright?"

Qin Gang squatted down next to the bed and he looked very worried. This was the first time he had seen Qin Min so angry that he fainted. He didn't react so badly even when Qin Huo was killed by Long Fei.

Jiang Ning hadn't even done anything and he already made Qin Min angry enough to puke blood.

Qin Min's lips moved, but he shook his head and couldn't get a single word out. Just before he blacked out, the last thing he saw was Qin Gang pouncing on him to give him mouth to mouth resuscitation...

He didn't want to think about that.

After a long time, he finally managed to utter a few words. "How's...everything?"

He was really fearful now. He regretted offending Lin Group, and regretted offending a frightening demon like Jiang Ning.

Jiang Ning was that kind of person who could make your life a living hell even without touching you.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Something ... something's happened ..."

Qin Gang was hesitant and he avoided eye contact.

Qin Min's eyes widened with a start. He really couldn't take much more shock now.

"What happened? Tell me now! What's happened to the Qin family?!"

He sat up and grabbed Qin Gang's shoulders tightly. He was practically shouting now.

"The other powerful families are calling us traitors, saying that we're dogs who work for the Long family, so they've launched an attack on all our businesses..." Qin Gang's voice trembled. "In just one day, we've lost more than \$200 million."

WOONG...

Qin Min felt as if something had struck his head and his head was spinning.

How much again?

The family had lost more than \$200 million in just one day?

PFFFT...

Qin Min couldn't hold it in anymore. He opened his mouth and threw up a mouthful of blood, splattering it all over Qin Gang's face and he was so alarmed he started shouting.

"Qin Min! Qin Min! Are you alright?"

He saw that Qin Min was about to faint, so he leaned forward to hold onto Qin Min's shoulders and looked like he was going to do mouth to mouth resuscitation on Qin Min again.

When Qin Min saw Qin Gang's mouth coming towards him, he quickly pinched himself to keep himself awake and pushed Qin Gang away. "Don't come so close to me!"

Qin Min's eyes were bloodshot and he was about to collapse.

The Qin family had suffered tremendous losses.

On top of that, this factory was being used by Lin Group and they were spending the Qin family's money to buy raw material and keep the factory operating so as to manufacture goods for Lin Group. Qin Min really felt like hitting his own head against the wall.

"We didn't betray the rest of the powerful families! We really didn't!" shouted Qin Min

loudly. But nobody could hear him, and even if anyone did, nobody would believe him.

That news article was enough to make the Qin family lose all credibility.

RIIIING....

Qin Min's phone started ringing. The moment he saw who the caller was, he paled slightly and quickly picked it up.

"Hello?"

"The Qin family is really bold!" came an angry and authoritative voice on the other end. "You said that you wanted us to be your backers but now you've gone looking for the Long family instead! Do you think I'm stupid and easy to fool?"

"No! No! That's not what happened! Please let me explain things!" Qin Min went into a panic and wanted to explain himself, but the other side wasn't going to listen to him.

"Don't bother explaining to me! From today onwards, your family has nothing to do with mine! Since you dared to humiliate me like this, don't blame me for getting nasty!"

The other side hung up immediately after that. Qin Min had no chance to explain at all.

Even the first tier family that backed the Qin family didn't trust him anymore. Qin Min suddenly felt terribly cold. It was as if he had lost everything in just a few moments.

But he hadn't done anything.

Qin Min sat on the bed in a daze, as if his soul had left him and his eyes were vacant.

"Qin Min?" Qin Gang asked cautiously, "Are you...are you alright?"

Qin Min looked up with a start and his eyes suddenly gave off a frightening gleam. He jumped up and pounced onto Qin Gang like he had gone mad, and proceeded to punch Qin Gang fiercely.

"It's all because of you and your son! It's all your fault!"

"I'm going to beat you to death! You little bastard, I'm going to kill you!"

If Qin Hui didn't slip up and end up getting caught by Jiang Ning, things wouldn't have turned out like this. If this father and son hadn't come up with this stupid idea, then things wouldn't have become like this.

"AHHHH!"

Qin Gang howled miserably but Qin Min refused to stop. A vicious glint flashed through his eyes and he decided to bite Qin Gang.

"I'll bite you to death!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Weird sounds came out from the hostel room. They sounded like howls, but not quite. There was a lot of groaning and moaning and everyone who went near the room would stop and was too embarrassed to walk further down the corridor.

"Big Boss, are we disturbing them?" Brother Gou frowned a little and muttered, "These two grown men don't know how to control themselves."

Jiang Ning couldn't be bothered and just pushed the door open. Inside the room, Qin Gang was lying below Qin Min and they did look like they were engaging in some activity that nobody else wanted to see.

Qin Min looked up when he heard the door open. When he saw it was Jiang Ning, he became so angry that his eyes reddened.

"I'm going to kill you!" yelled Qin Min loudly. He got up and ran towards Jiang Ning.

PAK!

This slap caused Qin Min to tumble back onto the bed and woke him up.

The pain on his face stung badly.

Qin Min clutched his face and there was

nothing else he could do besides clench his teeth.

"I didn't intend to interrupt both of you, but since we've settled everything here, then we ought to go," said Jiang Ning calmly. "Mr Qin, that slap was free of charge, no worries."

"You..."

"The Qin family caused Lin Group to suffer losses, and you're more or less done with compensating us, so we'll return this factory to you and we don't owe each other anything."

Jiang Ning then turned to leave.

But Qin Min couldn't let Jiang Ning leave.

He immediately jumped down from the bed.

"Wait!"

"Stop right there!"

Qin Min was frantic now. Everyone else thought that he was working with Lin Group and was backed by the Long family, but only he knew that none of that was true.

But who would bother to hear his explanation?

The Qin family was now probably regarded as a

common enemy and his own name was possibly on many people's hit list.

Even if Jiang Ning returned the factory to him, his family wouldn't be able to hold onto it.

If he wasn't careful, Qin Min might even lose his family and even his own life.

Even the first tier family that backed him had already said that they would take revenge and attack the Qin family. So what other choice did the Qin family have?

"It's alright, Mr Qin. I always use my own example to convince others, so since I agreed to these terms, I will stick by them," replied Jiang Ning quietly. "Since we don't owe each other, then I shall not disturb you any longer."

He then pulled the door open to leave and Qin Min became even more frantic. He ran after Jiang Ning and blocked his way by stretching his arms out. He was afraid that once Jiang Ning walked out of this door, there would be no chance for the Qin family to survive this crisis.

"You put the Qin family in this predicament and now you just want to leave?" said Qin Min through clenched teeth.

He sounded like a wife who had been cheated on by her husband. His tone was accusatory

and sounded like he wanted Jiang Ning to take responsibility for him.

"The Qin family has now suddenly become the common enemy of all the powerful families and they all think that my family works with Lin Group. How are you going to settle that?"

"How am I going to settle that?" Jiang Ning looked at him strangely. "What has that got to do with me?"

"Why you..."

"You can't just leave like that!" Qin Min blocked the doorway in a panic. "Even if you beat me to death, I won't let you leave!"

He didn't have a choice at all. The moment Qin Min stepped out of this place, he would be killed in less than ten minutes.

Since everyone else thought that he was backed by the Long family, he had no choice but to really get them to back him. If he wasn't backed by the Long family nor trusted by the other powerful families, then he was dead meat.

Qin Min was not stupid. In times like this, his reaction was even quicker than usual. If he didn't seize this opportunity and just let Jiang Ning leave, then the Qin family was really

doomed!

"Then what do you want?" Jiang Ning narrowed his eyes. "Hurry up, I don't have a lot of time."

"The Qin family has to really work with Lin Group now!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qin Min was filled with indignation but there was nothing else he could do about this situation.

Besides working with Lin Group and getting the backing of the Long family, there was no other choice.

"This factory...I can continue to manufacture goods for Lin Group, but Lin Group...has to protect my family and not let them be attacked by the other powerful families."

Qin Min felt like his heart was bleeding.

The Qin family had no other way out. If neither Lin Group nor the Long family was willing to protect him, then the Qin family was definitely doomed.

Qin Min was already making a huge compromise. If this factory was being used to manufacture products for a major brand, then it would be highly profitable. But if it was manufacturing for Lin Group, the profit wasn't high and it was a risky business.

Qin Min wouldn't have offered if he didn't have a choice.

"I don't want it," Jiang Ning unexpectedly refused the offer.

"It's just an old factory and you don't seem to want to part with it, so I won't take it from you," Jiang Ning shook his head. "Enough of this, I'm very busy, please step aside."

"You..." Qin Min was going to faint from his anger soon. "You don't want it? Did you say you don't want it?"

"I only want 30% of the profits!"

"That's too high, I don't want it," Jiang Ning pushed Qin Min aside. "Look for someone else."

There was nobody else for the Qin family to look for.

"20%!" Qin Min shouted loudly even as he could feel his heart bleed. He clenched his fists hard and felt like his legs were about to give way. This was as good as selling the factory cheaply to Lin Group.

But Jiang Ning didn't stop and continued to walk out. Qin Min felt his heart fall right to the bottom of a deep valley.

"I'll give you the factory! You just have to protect my family from dying!" yelled Qin Min desperately.

Jiang Ning finally stopped walking and turned

to look at Qin Min. He sighed and looked like he was put in a difficult spot.

"Since Mr Qim is so sincere and so eager, then it would be really awful of me to turn your offer down."

"In that case, I'll accept the factory. The Qin family will be Lin Group's business partner from today onwards. Congratulations, Mr Qin."

Jiang Ning laughed and walked away. Qin Min stood at the door and couldn't believe what he just did.

He had actually given a factory like this to Lin Group.

And Jiang Ning even looked like he wasn't too willing to take it, and had agreed to take it very reluctantly.

PFFFT...

Qin Min felt blood rush to his head. He couldn't hold it in and opened his mouth to spray a mouthful of blood out, then promptly fainted.

"Qin Min! Qin Min!!"

Qin Gang paled and didn't care that Qin Min had bashed him up so badly earlier. He carried Qin Min and brought his face close to his

again...

News of the Qin family working together with Lin Group spread quickly, especially the part about how the Qin family had given away their factory to Lin Group to provide them with a manufacturing plant in the north and increase their product replenishment rate. This made many others furious.

Nobody expected the Qin family to work with Lin Group after they had loudly and fiercely declared that they were going to attack Lin Group. And they had actually given their factory to Lin Group.

They were certainly traitors.

The voices of those who wanted to get back at the Qin family and destroy them instantly grew louder.

Many even declared that they would kill Qin Min and make sure the Qin family vanished from the north.

There was an uproar in the north and many were also shocked at how Lin Group had gotten the Qin family on their side so easily. Or was it actually a move by their backers, the Long family?

Meanwhile.

When Jiang Daoran heard about this, he laughed so loudly that his stomach began to hurt.

"This fellow's tactics are really random!" Jiang Daoran scoffed, but pride was written all over his face. "This part sounds like my son alright!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Even though his voice sounded displeased, he couldn't hide the glee and the pride on his face.

Jiang Daoran scoffed, "But what a messy way of handling this. Does he really think it's easy to deal with the powerful families of the north?"

Even though he said that, Jiang Hai couldn't see any signs of worry on Jiang Daoran's face at all.

He stood there and listened to how Jiang Daoran continued on about how Jiang Ning was wrong about this, wrong about that, didn't do this thing well, did that thing in too much of a hurry and so on. But he felt that Jiang Daoran wasn't criticizing Jiang Ning at all. He was praising Jiang Ning.

And he was very proud of Jiang Ning.

"Master, nobody in the north can pose a threat to Young Master since he's so capable," said Jiang Hai.

Given Jiang Ning's capability, there were few in the entire world who could possibly be a threat to Jiang Ning. And on top of that, Jiang Ning had a bunch of frightening subordinates like Brother Gou.

Jiang Daoran glanced at Jiang Hai and narrowed his eyes as he scoffed. "Jiang Hai, there's always a bigger world out there, and there's always someone better than yourself. The size of this world is way beyond your imagination."

The severity and deepness of his tone made Jiang Hai shudder.

Jiang Daoran looked like he was suddenly in deep thought. It was as if he suddenly recalled something buried deep inside his memories. Jiang Hai had never seen him look like this before.

He didn't dare to say anything in case it disrupted Jiang Daoran's thoughts.

"In any case, this fellow always makes trouble everywhere he goes," Jiang Daoran suddenly snapped back into reality and scoffed. "So how's everything out there?"

"Master, all the powerful families think that Lin Group is being backed by the Long family. Their unhappiness with the Long family has all been directed towards Lin Group."

"Long Fei from the Long family has purposely misled others into thinking this way. For as long as the Long family doesn't do anything about it, Lin Group is in quite a lot of trouble ahead," reported Jiang Hai. "Young Master and Lin Group have now become the Long family's

shield, and things don't look good."

The Long family had pulled a really vicious stunt.

They had placed Lin Group in front of them to become a shield and Lin Group didn't even get the chance to refuse. As long as the Long family didn't clarify anything, anyone who wanted to get even with the Long family but didn't dare to attack them directly would aim all their attacks at Lin Group for sure.

"Doesn't look good?" Jiang Daoran shook his head. "You think that things are not looking good for that punk? Or for the Long family?"

Jiang Hai was surprised and didn't know what Jiang Daoran meant.

It was clear that Jiang Ning and Lin Group were the ones who were big trouble now.

There were so many powerful families in the north. Even if just the second tier families joined hands, Lin Group's share in the northern market would be greatly affected.

This was no small matter.

"Master, are you trying to say that the Long family is the one who's in big trouble?"

"Have you ever seen that fellow suffer a loss?"

Jiang Hai shook his head.

It was true that he had never seen Jiang Ming suffer any losses. And he had absolutely never seen anyone make Jiang Ning give him anything.

"And even if he does lose out, do you think he'll let the little girl with him suffer?"

Jiang Daoran was referring to Lin Yuzhen.

This time, Jiang Hai immediately shook his head.

It was impossible for anyone to fully comprehend how protective Jiang Ning was of Lin Yuzhen. Even Jiang Hai was moved when he heard from Jiang Daoran what happened fifteen years ago.

Under those circumstances, what Lin Yuzhen had given Jiang Ning wasn't just a sweet. It was the confidence and courage for Jiang Ning to continue living.

"Just wait and see. The Long family is in big trouble," Jiang Daoran smiled gleefully. "That boy has been waiting for this day for a long time." Jiang Daoran knew very well what Jiang Ning was trying to do, so he knew what Jiang Ning was going to do next. In fact, Jiang Ning had probably waited for this chance for a long time, and now that the Long family had knocked on his doorstep, Jiang Ning wasn't letting this opportunity slip by him.

Supremely powerful families, eh?

When a real storm came, even a supremely powerful family wouldn't be spared!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Master."

The butler walked in from outside. "Madam has cooked dinner and has invited you over to eat."

The butler seemed a little afraid of Jiang Daoran's temper and didn't dare to go too close. He remained about three steps from the door and sounded like he was in a difficult position.

Jiang Daoran frowned slightly and was about to wave his hand to send the butler away. But after thinking about it for a while, he said, "Got it. I'll go over in a while."

He had already rejected this request many times before. It would make him seem heartless if he continued to refuse.

Jiang Daoran only felt apologetic and guilty towards his current wife. He didn't have any feelings for her. He always only had one woman in his heart.

"Master, I'll get back to work."

Jiang Hai didn't want to disturb Jiang Daoran any further.

He had seen how Madam's love for Jiang Daoran never lessened over so many years, and nobody knew what to do with her

obsession over him.

Jiang Daoran had only one person in his heart and this was something that would never change no matter what happened.

How many times had Madam cooked personally for Jiang Daoran and called him over?

And how many times had Jiang Daoran rejected her before this?

At least he finally couldn't bear to refuse her anymore.

In the dining hall of the Jiang house.

The décor of the hall was very simple, and somewhat worn out. It didn't look like the way a supremely powerful family would have furnished their dining hall.

Jiang Daoran refused to renovate the place because he had many memories of this place. If anybody tried to change anything, Jiang Daoran would never let him off.

He walked into the dining hall to see Xue Ning carefully place each dish on the table, as if she was afraid that if the dishes weren't placed nicely enough, it would affect Jiang Daoran's mood when he ate.

She had married into the Jiang family for more than fifteen years now. Besides sharing the bed with Jiang Daoran on the day they were married, Jiang Daoran moved to sleep in the study from the second day onwards.

The two seemed to get along well like they were a loving couple, but they weren't intimate at all and had no children. Xue Ning knew that Jiang Daoran was not willing to have children with any other woman.

But she never talked about it and respected Jiang Daoran's decision, even though the Xue family had been very unhappy about this and she always had to defend Jiang Daoran.

"AHFM"

Jiang Daoran purposely coughed as he walked in. Xue Ning immediately turned and had a pleasantly surprised smile on her face.

"Daoran!" She walked over quickly. "I've made a few of your favorite dishes, eat with me today, won't you?"

The joy and anticipation on Xue Ning's face was the same as what she looked like fifteen years ago. She had a few faint wrinkles now, but she was still as beautiful as before.

Jiang Daoran felt bad for her.

He felt that he had really been cruel. He had already made one person suffer, and now he was making a second person suffer.

Jiang Daoran grunted and nodded. Xue Ning immediately brought him to his seat and quickly got him a bowl of rice, a bowl of soup and took some food for him.

"I heard from the kitchen that you like to eat this dish, so I went to learn how to cook it from the chef. Try some?"

"And this soup too. Back when Zhao ..."

Xue Ning suddenly stopped herself when she mentioned this surname. Her face paled a little and her eyes instantly teared up. She suddenly felt sad for herself. She had worked so hard almost all her life but she just couldn't match up to that woman.

No matter how hard she tried, she could never replace that woman. She never thought of replacing that woman in Jiang Daoran's heart, but couldn't he spare her just a little space?

"Xue Ning, I owe you too much," Jiang Daoran sighed as he put some food into Xue Ning's bowl. "Don't wait for me anymore."

Xue Ning looked at the food in her bowl. She had a smile on her face but her tears kept

falling.

Jiang Daoran felt like something tugged hard at his heart. He wanted to console her but he didn't know what to say.

When he noticed the wrinkles that were appearing around Xue Ning's eyes, he felt that he had really been too cruel. He had held Xue Ning back for her entire life.

"It's been many years now and I've always told you the same thing. I've even told you to seek out your own happiness and I would never stop you from doing so." He looked at Xue Ning, "I'm not worth waiting for. So why are you doing this to yourself?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



"I..." Xue Ning wanted to say that Jiang Daoran was her happiness. But she knew that she didn't have a place in Jiang Daoran's heart at all.

"I got it."

She squeezed a smile out and started eating the food that Jiang Daoran placed in her bowl. This was the first time he did that for her.

She thought it would be delicious but it seemed a little sour now. She wasn't sure if it was because the food wasn't fresh or if it was because she was crying. It felt terrible.

"I've always known," Xue Ning continued to eat and talk without looking at Jiang Daoran. "You only have her in your heart and I would never be able to replace her. In fact, I've never thought of replacing her spot in your heart."

"And actually, I really admire her for sacrificing so much for you. I also envy her for having that chance to sacrifice that much for you."

If she were the one who had to make that decision, Xue Ning felt that she would have made the same choice without hesitation.

Jiang Daoran didn't know what to say.

Fifteen years had passed and they were fifty

now. After living for so long, it was too tiring to talk about the past.

"Don't worry, I've given up," Xue Ning's tears fell even faster. "I just can't help crying, you don't have to bother about me."

She continued to eat mouthful after mouthful of food. She had worked hard to learn how to cook all these dishes and only dared to ask Jiang Daoran over to eat after she had tried cooking them several times and made sure that she was up to standard.

But in the end, Jiang Daoran still told her to give up.

She seemed to have given up a long time ago, but it also seemed like she never gave up.

"Xue Ning." Jiang Daoran was feeling really awful inside. "I'm sorry."

"You don't have to apologize, you didn't do anything wrong." Xue Ning squeezed a smile out. "It's my fault. If I didn't fall for you, then everything would have been alright."

"[..."

"Finish the food today? Please? Just this once?"

Xue Ning looked at Jiang Daoran and she sounded like she was pleading with him.

Jiang Daoran didn't say anymore. He started to eat large mouthfuls of food heartily. He couldn't bear to let Xue Ning continue to be so sad anymore, but at the same time, he had already hurt her a long time ago.

The two of them remained silent as they continued to eat the piping hot dishes. One kept crying while the other never said anything and the atmosphere was very awkward.

After they were done eating, Xue Ning got up to clear the dishes. She never allowed the servants to touch Jiang Daoran's plates because she felt that it was her responsibility to take care of her husband.

"Actually I promised her to take good care of you," said Xue Ning as she stood at the doorway. She turned to look at Jiang Daoran. "But it seems like you don't need it."

After that she turned back and quickly left before breaking down in tears again.

Jiang Daoran's emotions were a mess.

After fifteen years, he hadn't improved in terms of his love life at all. He had let one woman down, and now he had hurt another. He

suddenly felt that compared to Jiang Ning, he was the worst douchebag alive.

"I've been a bad example as his father. That's why that fellow cherishes that one woman he loves so much, I suppose," Jiang Daoran laughed bitterly at himself. "It's good, it's good that way."

Jiang Ning had no boundaries when it came to caring for and protecting Lin Yuzhen. He truly treated Lin Yuzhen as the most important person in his life. He would never let any harm come to her and he would never let her feel sad or upset.

It seemed like the Jiang Daoran of the past was such a man before too. But somehow as time went by, things turned out differently.

"I've been living like an animal for the past fifteen years."

Jiang Daoran got up and returned to the study. He had slept in this study for the past fifteen years, and made Xue Ning sleep all by herself in the bedroom for fifteen years too.

She was so devoted to him, but he had let her down in the end.

"Punk, you'd better not go down my old path."

Jiang Daoran opened the safe and took out some things from inside. His gaze became sharp as if there were beams shooting out from it. If someone were around, he would have been shocked at how much murder was spewing from the eyes of the usually calm and gentle Jiang Daoran.

"No, you won't. Even if I have to die, I will never let you walk down that path!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Meanwhile.

The Qin family factory was running at an even high speed than before. Five new machines were shipped in and a new production line was formed.

Qin Min felt like his heart was bleeding because Jiang Ning had not contributed a cent. He was going to bleed the Qin family dry.

"Since we're business partners, then don't you think we should at least split some of the costs?"

Qin Min clenched his teeth and had an urge to strangle Jiang Ning to death. He wasn't earning any profits and he could barely keep the Qin family going.

"If you're not happy, we can cancel this partnership," Jiang Ning shrugged. "I'm good with signing the cancellation papers anytime."

The moment he said this, Qin Min lost any anger he had.

Of course Qin Min wouldn't dare to let that happen.

He had heard that the price for killing him was already standing at \$3 million.

The rest of his family members were also appearing on the hit list, and nobody wanted to see their names on such a list.

Qin Min had brought all the important members of the family to live at the factory. With Jiang Ning around, he felt safer. This fellow was incredibly domineering, and Qin Min was pretty sure Jiang Ning wouldn't just watch him die.

"By the way, did you know that someone has paid Assassins Group to assassinate you?"

"I know," Qin Min gulped. "But I haven't seen any killer yet."

"Do you know why?" asked Jiang Ning with a laugh.

"Why?"

Qin Min swallowed a mouthful of saliva hard.

Jiang Ning stuck a finger out and pointed at himself. "Because I'm here."

"As long as I'm here, then no matter what price you're paying now, it's all worth it. Do you get what I'm saying?"

Qin Min stared hard at Jiang Ning for five whole seconds. He wanted to argue back but

he realized he didn't have anything to argue with. His subconscious had already decided that everything that Jiang Ning said was true and none of it was a pretense.

Was even Assassins Group afraid of the man in front of him?

How powerful was the Long family exactly? Any random guy they sent out was already so frightening. He had been in the north for so many years and had never heard about the Long family having anything to do with Assassins Group.

"You promised to protect my entire family. As long as you do that, then I won't say anymore and I will bear to part with anything."

Qin Min took a deep breath. He didn't hope for anything else and just wanted his family to survive this ordeal. Even if he lost his other businesses and assets, those could be rebuilt in the future.

But if they were all dead, then all that money and resources were useless.

"It's painful to part with anything, but no pain, no gain. You're an intelligent man," said Jiang Ning. "An intelligent person will usually make the right choice." "Fine, I'll believe you," Qin Min nodded. "The lives of everyone in the Qin family are in your hands."

Even if he didn't want to believe Jiang Ning, he didn't have a choice. This was the only escape route he had. Or rather, the only escape route Jiang Ning left him was this one.

Of course Qin Min was angry about it. If not for the fact that he was no match for Jiang Ning, he would have wrung Jiang Ning's neck by now.

But now he had calmed down. And after that, he understood that the Qin family was just a pawn in the big chess game of the north.

His family was like a leaf in the ocean. They were tiny and insignificant.

They could be hit easily by the waves, sink to the bottom of the sea and never rise to the surface ever again. This feeling made Qin Min shudder.

But now, even though he had been forced to cooperate with Lin Group and depend on Jiang Ning for his survival, it actually made him feel more at ease inside. Qin Min didn't understand why and even wondered if he was going mad.

"Brother Ning, there's someone outside the factory looking for Mr Qin," someone knocked

on the door and reported to Jiang Ning. "He doesn't look friendly."

Qin Min's expression instantly fell.

He had an unwelcome visitor.

It was possibly some of his enemies, or even the one who backed his family previously. They were here to kill him and his family.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Qin Min started panicking.

"Turn on the closed circuit camera footage," said Jiang Ning calmly.

He turned on the computer to view the footage of what was happening outside the factory. There was a group of men standing at the gate and shouting for Qin Min to come out. They were definitely here to make trouble.

"It's them!" Qin Min's expression looked even more crestfallen when he saw who had come. He knew who these people were.

They were really here to kill him.

And they even just marched up to the factory to look for him. They clearly didn't have any regard for his family at all.

"Friends?" asked Jiang Ning.

"Now they're enemies!" Qin Min snorted. "They're here to kill me!"

"That won't do."

Jiang Ning waved his hand. "Gou."

Brother Gou walked in. He was going crazy from boredom over the past couple of days.

"Mr Qin says he doesn't know these people, tell them to beat it."

Brother Gou's eyes immediately lit up. He heard Jiang Ning say the magic word.

Beat!

Qin Min didn't dare to go out and just sat in the office. He could see that Brother Gou had already walked to the gate and he started to get a little anxious. How could Jiang Ning send Brother Gou out by himself?

He knew very well that the factory security guards weren't good fighters and wouldn't be able to hold up.

"The one you're looking for isn't here," said Brother Gou calmly at the gate. "Leave this place right now, or suffer the consequences!"

They had all gathered in front of the gate the moment Brother Gou walked out. Their gazes were malicious and didn't hold back their ill intentions at all.

"We're looking for Qin Min. Tell him to come out here. We know he's here, so don't try to fool us."

"The one you're looking for is not here."

Brother Gou repeated himself. He looked up

and narrowed his eyes. "I don't repeat the same thing three times."

More and more people surrounded the gate and some of them started laughing coldly. They glared at Brother Gou with a fierce glint in their eyes and were ready to fight anytime.

"I don't repeat my words three times either," said the leader of the group. His voice was icy cold now. "If Qin Min doesn't come out now, we'll crash our way in!"

He looked up at the closed circuit camera and knew that Qin Min was definitely watching this. He didn't keep away the murderous look on his face at all and used his finger to draw a line across his neck.

Qin Min immediately paled when he saw this.

If this entire group of men got in, then he wasn't the only one who was going to die. His entire family was going to die too.

Qin Min quickly turned to look at Jiang Ning, but Jiang Ning was grinning at the computer screen. He munched on tidbits as he quietly said, "This Gou is really carrying himself better and better."

Meanwhile.

Back at the factory gate.

Brother Gou was already surrounded by more than a dozen men. The factory's security guards were so afraid that they hid inside their office and only dared to peek from their window. They didn't dare to open the gate at all, in case these people dashed in.

But could the gate hold up against these people?

They might push the gate down.

"Get lost!" shouted the leader of the men and swung his fists towards Brother Gou.

He never said the same thing three times. He had already given Brother Gou a chance but he didn't cherish it!

But to Brother Gou...

BAM!

One punch!

Brother Gou's punch was beginning to look like Jiang Ning's. It was just not as strong, nor as fast or as adaptable.

But even so, Jiang Ning could see that Brother Gou had spent a lot of time and effort to get here. Brother Gou was probably secretly learning and evaluating each time he watched Jiang Ning fight.

This fellow had real potential.

With that punch, the leader of the men immediately collapsed. His nose bridge had been smashed in and he was bleeding profusely.

"AHHH!" he howled in pain as he clutched his face and rolled about on the ground.

Brother Gou stepped on him. "You don't get the chance to say it the third time!"

BAM!

He kicked the leader hard and sent him flying a hundred feet into the distance. The leader tumbled several times on the ground, then his head tilted as he fainted.

"Attack! Beat him up!"

"Go in now! Kill Qin Min!"

"Take him down!"

When the rest saw that Brother Gou had started to attack them, they didn't hesitate any further. They immediately dashed towards

Brother Gou and their expressions were vicious.

Qin Min's life was worth \$3 million!

If they killed the rest of the Qin family as well, that would be more than \$10 million!

But unfortunately for them, Brother Gou was the one standing at the gate.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!



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