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Long Ling'er looked up with a start when she heard that voice.

When she saw Jiang Ning standing there, her tears started flowing even faster for some reason. She clenched her fists and tried hard not to make any sobbing noises.

Why was he here?

"Collecting debts?" Long Qiang's face fell when he heard these words. His other brothers also walked over and had nasty expressions on their faces. "You've come here to collect debts? I'm afraid you've come to the wrong place!"

"I'm not at the wrong place. I'm here at the Long house to collect debts from the Long family," explained Jiang Ning calmly. "I'm here to collect what is owed to me from the head of the Long family. Which one of you is the head of the Long family?"

"What insolence!" shouted Long Qiang. "How dare a piece of trash speak so boldly in my house!"

"I am the current head of the Long family! You are coming to collect debts from me?!"

If others found out that someone was here to collect debts from him just after he had just become the head of the family, that would be so embarrassing.

Long Qiang's expression was nasty. He waved his hand and a dozen men came forward, ready to throw Jiang Ning out anytime.

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“You’re the head of the Long family?” Jiang Ning took a step forward and shook his head. “You don’t look the part. I don’t think you’re suitable.”

“You’re asking for it!” Long Qiang’s face was all red and didn’t expect Jiang Ning to judge him this way. “Men, throw him out now!”

BAM!

But Jiang Ning reacted faster than his men.

Long Qiang only saw a shadow come towards him and felt someone slap his face hard before he could even react. The terrible impact of the slap sent him flying out and rolling on the floor several times before stopping.

“AHH!” he exclaimed. His white moustache was covered with blood and a freshly repaired gold tooth had been slapped out of his mouth as well.

“This is the first slap I’m taking as payment,” said Jiang Ning. “I’ve come here to collect what is owed to me, so I’m not leaving until everything is paid up.”

He then walked over to Long Qiang and slapped him again.

PAK!

PAK!

PAK!

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He slapped Long Qiang four or five times in a row, and Long Qiang's entire mouth was filled with blood while terror filled his eyes.

"Men! MEN!"

"Beat him up! Whack him to death!"

More than ten men rushed over, but they all went flying out almost immediately. They were kicked to one side before they even managed to touch Jiang Ning's clothes.

Long Qiang's face was swollen on both sides and looked even uglier than a pig's head.

"Stop! Stop!"

"I'm not the head of the Long family! I'm not!"

Long Qiang started shouting loudly because he was afraid that Jiang Ning might slap him to death.

He never expected a lunatic to come along and say that he was here to collect debts. But he was collecting payment in the form of slaps, and nearly all his teeth had fallen out already.

PAK!

Jiang Ning's last slap made Long Qiang so scared that he crawled two steps back on the floor and his entire body was shaking.

"You're not the head of the Long family?" Jiang Ning frowned. "Doesn't that mean I've slapped

you for nothing?”

“No! No! You didn’t slap me for nothing! You didn’t!” Long Qiang replied in a trembling voice.

Where did this crazy man come from?!

Jiang Ning spun around to look at Long Ling’er’s other uncles. “Then which one of you is the head of the Long family?”

Of course, none of her uncles dared to respond.

They instantly took a few steps back and didn’t even dare to speak.

“None of you is the head of the Long family?” Jiang Ning glared at them. “If you dare to lie to me, don’t blame me for getting nasty!”

But none of them dared to respond.

“I am the head of the Long family!” Long Ling’er took a deep breath and declared loudly, “I, Long Ling’er, is the current head of the Long family!”

She took a step forward and looked Jiang Ning in the eye. Her breathing was a little hurried.

“If we owe you anything, come and look for me!”

Her eyes were bloodshot and her tears continued to flow. She had a complicated look in her eyes as she stared at Jiang Ning.

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This man had warned Long Ling'er not too long ago that he would not let her off if she dared to harm his woman.

But now, he was helping her.

"You're the head of the Long family?" asked Jiang Ning calmly.

"That's right!" Long Ling'er nodded and said in a loud voice, "I am the current head of the Long family! If anyone has any objections, say it now!"

Nobody dared to step forward.

Long Qiang didn't even dare to let a fart out.

If he still dared to fight for this position, Jiang Ning would teach him a lesson with his slaps and flatten his face with those slaps.

"Excellent. There are some debts to be paid, I'll settle them with you." Jiang Ning walked over to her and he could see that her shoulders were shaking even more violently than before.

Their eyes met and Long Ling'er had an urge to throw herself into Jiang Ning's embrace. But she knew that this embrace did not belong to her.

"What do you want?" she asked.

"Linglong Group's shares, and your total debt of \$80 billion."

Linglong Group had gone bankrupt and the Long family held onto both 49% of the shares as well

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as a total debt of \$80 billion. Jiang Ning could have just asked for the shares and left the debt with the Long family to settle, but he didn't do that.

That was because the head of the Long family right now was Long Ling'er.

"I'll give them to you," Long Ling'er agreed without thinking at all.

She knew that Linglong Group was as good as gone and the Long family couldn't take control of it anymore. And she was sure that Long Xiang had died and Long Fei had gone mad precisely because of Linglong Group.

Linglong Group was like a time bomb and the current Long family was unable to control it at all. If she continued to hold onto it, she would only attract more attacks from others who wanted it and the Long family would fall even faster than before.

And of course, back then she had started Linglong Group to serve as a dowry when she married Jiang Ning.

Now she was also giving it to Jiang Ning, just in a different way.

"Alright then," Jiang Ning nodded and didn't say anymore.

He walked to the altar, lit three joss sticks and stuck them into the censer as he spoke very seriously, "Mr Long, do you regret it now?"

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But Long Xiang couldn't answer Jiang Ning anymore.

Jiang Ning didn't stay any longer and turned to leave.

Long Ling'er watched as Jiang Ning disappeared through the main door. She took a deep breath and tried hard to calm herself down.

If the Long family wanted to survive, she had to be strong.

SWOOSH!

Jiang Ning had just walked out of the main door when a cold gleam flashed by him. A knife appeared from the side and was headed straight for Jiang Ning's heart.

BAM!

Jiang Ning didn't even turn back. He threw a punch and it landed on Long Fei, who was trying to attack him from behind. His hand located Long Fei's neck and he held him against the wall with his feet dangling.

Long Fei coughed and struggled but he couldn't break free at all. His eyes were filled with hatred and anger.

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

"Pretending to have gone mad, eh? You're afraid to die too, aren't you?" Jiang Ning's gaze was

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calm. He exerted a little more strength in his fingers and Long Fei's face turned red and slowly started turning blue. "You're afraid to die, so you're willing to let Ling'er face all those greedy uncles of yours all by herself?"

"What sort of elder brother are you?!"

"That's...none of your business! AHH!"

Jiang Ning kned him and Long Fei instantly screamed in pain. But after that he suddenly realized it was getting more and more difficult to breathe and his ears were ringing.

"You...you destroyed Linglong Group...His Lordship will kill you! He will definitely kill you!"

"Who is His Lordship! And what is he looking for?" shouted Jiang Ning.

"I...I don't know!"

Long Fei continued to struggle with all his might and his eyes were rolling backwards soon. Jiang Ning didn't show him any pity and used even more strength to throttle his neck. Long Fei felt like he would suffocate to death any moment now.



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