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When Fang Mi heard Nan Batian's comments, he immediately understood what to do.

"Sure, I'll get Gray Bear to handle it."

A flash of coldness flashed across his skinny face as he said, "No one has dared to make trouble on South Island all these years!"

He then got up and left.

Nan Batian continued lying there and relaxed in the women's arms. He didn't care about what Fang Mi said at all.

It was as though he had reached a level where he didn't care about anything else except to enjoy life. He left all the other things entirely to his men to deal with.

"Use more strength."

Nan Batian closed his eyes and beamed as he enjoyed himself.

The women immediately went pressed harder while they observed Nan Batian cautiously. When they saw that there was no discomfort on his face, they heaved a sigh of relief in their hearts.

When Fang Mi left the South Gate Villa, a few men were already waiting at the door.

"Brother Fang!" the men greeted him.

Fang Mi nodded. There was an odd expression on his face. It was cold, and he seemed slightly

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perplexed.

“Boss seems a little different from the way he was in the past,” said Fang Mi. “I keep feeling like something is different. But I can't put my finger on it.”

He kept having the feeling there was something amiss about the Nan Batian that was sitting across him earlier, but then he couldn't detect any difference either.

He had followed Nan Batian for decades now. He had worked for Nan Batian since Nan Batian arrived on South Island.

He was very clear about South Island's development and how Nan Batian had become so successful after so many years.

But Nan Batian was getting old while he, Fang Mi, was at the prime of his life.

“Brother Fang, Boss no longer cares about what happens outside at all. Someone has come along to threaten our hold over South Island and he didn't say anything at all.”

The subordinates were furious.

They had worked for Fang Mi for a long time and had never seen anyone dare to make trouble on South Island.

Nan Batian was so aggressive back in the day.

Even when those powerful northern families

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came, they had to bow to him. Now that he was getting on his age, he had become increasingly softer, cowardly, and only cared about enjoying life.

“He's getting on in years and knows that he doesn't have much more time on earth. So what else will he do other than enjoy life?” sneered Fang Mi. He narrowed his eyes and said, “South Island belongs to him alone. What other territories are left for him to fight over?”

“Brother Fang, everyone wants to keep working for you.”

His subordinates glanced at each other knowingly.

Fang Mi glanced at them too. But he didn't say a word and only nodded. He knew full well what his men meant by that.

Some people became more and more afraid as they aged, while some others become more aggressive and ambitious in old age.

Fang Mi was clearly the latter.

All these years, Nan Batian had Fang Mi to thank for his status today.

Of the entire illegal circle in South Island, over half of it should have belonged to Fang Mi.

But what happened in the end?

How much did Nan Batian give him?

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Fang Mi's dissatisfaction started several years ago, but he didn't say a word at all about it.

He did whatever Nan Batian asked without question.

But he had already made plans and secretly inserted his men. Over the last few years, almost all the people around Nan Batian had been swapped by him, including the women sent to spend the night with Nan Batian.

"Brother Fang, all the brothers will do anything for you if you just say the word."

"That's right! We've worked for Brother Fang all these years, so we'll do whatever you ask."

"It's not easy to fight for territory. Brother Fang has done so much but gotten so little back in return. You've never complained, but we can't stand the injustice!"

All of them chimed in together.



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Fang Mi waved his hand.

“Now is not the time to talk about this,” said Fang Mi calmly. “In any case, for as long as I, Fang Mi, is able to make a living, I will not let my brothers go hungry. Everyone knows my personality well.”

“We trust Brother Fang!”

“We swear to follow Brother Fang until we die!”

Fang Mi nodded and said, “Good! Once the time is ripe, I will tell everyone.”

He slowly inhaled as he smiled coldly.

He had been waiting for this chance for a long time. Now that some dumbasses had found their way to South Island to make trouble, it was the perfect time for him to establish a reputation.

Nan Batian had been almost completely hands-off in the recent years. He relied on Fang Mi to take care of all matters instead. So by now, Fang Mi’s name was more well-heard of among Nan Batian’s subordinates.

He just needed an opportunity to make a name for himself and establish a reputation!

“Get Gray Bear to see me!” said Fang Mi. “It’s time for him to make a move.”

Fang Mi left after these instructions.

Meanwhile.

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In the hotel.

Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen were seated while Chu Men and Fang Suo stood cautiously in front of them and didn't dare to sit down at all.

“Currently, we have closed down some unscrupulous businesses and we won't give them the chance to take advantage of the tourists again,” said Chu Men seriously. “We will definitely make sure we carry out Mr Jiang's instructions properly, so please don't worry!”

“I'll believe it when I see it.”

Jiang Ning glanced at them and said, “I don't want you to have to eat your own words.”

“Yes, of course Mr Jiang is right! We will definitely ensure everything is done properly so that Mr Jiang won't have to get upset.”

Chu Men smiled awkwardly. Even if Jiang Ning slapped his left cheek now, he would offer his right cheek to be slapped after that.

Jiang Ning grunted in acknowledgment before turning to look at Fang Suo.

Chu Men was so respectful towards Jiang Ning despite being someone that Fang Suo had to butter up to, so Fang Suo was even more nervous now.

“All the tour guides need to abide by strict requirements. Service and tourists are the most important things from now on. I'm working on Lin

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Group's corporate culture...I have been conducting lessons for them every night. And urging them to remember it well," said Fang Suo as he stood up straight and spoke with a stern expression as though he was giving a report.

"As someone in the service trade, we should understand that the customers are king! From now on, every word and deed that comes out from an employee of Distant Dreams will represent Lin Group! I shall..."

"That's enough," said Jiang Ning as he waved his hand and tried not to laugh. "Just get to the point."

Fang Suo gulped and smiled awkwardly.

"Mr Jiang, from now on, we are a part of Lin Group so you must protect us."

There was a worried expression on his face as he said, "Nan Batian isn't someone who can be trifled with."

Chu Men couldn't help but nod at these words.

"It's true. Whenever Nan Batian's name is brought up, the people are terrified. We are...merely ordinary citizens."

"What the fuck are you afraid of?" swore Brother Gou. "I tell you, ordinary citizens should be the ones who are unafraid!"

Ever since Brother Gou followed Jiang Ning in Donghai, Jiang Ning always told them that

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ordinary citizens were the most important people because society depended on them for development.

So why should they be afraid of anything?

There was nothing for them to fear!

Jiang Ning would certainly protect them.

He glanced at Fang Suo and Chu Men and sneered, "I don't care if he's Nan Batian or Bei Batian, Chicken Batian or Duck Batian. I will break his neck if he dares to misbehave! My Big Boss wouldn't even have to move a muscle!"



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