

NH

Downstairs right now.

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

.....

Swarms and swarms of people swiftly came from all directions to surround the hotel Jiang Ning was in.

The rain came pelting down on their raincoats and made pitter-patter sounds. The dim light was enough for anyone to see that everyone here was visibly armed.

DA! DA!

Fang Mi walked up the steps in his leather shoes and the rainwater tumbled off him instantly.

He pulled the hood on his raincoat off to reveal his cold eyes.

“Brother Fang, all four of them are in the room. Shall we just take them out together?” asked his subordinate sinisterly.

“Kill the men. As for the women...” said Fang Mi as he narrowed his eyes menacingly, “Let the brothers have a good time. This is a high-end hotel, so I’m sure the beds must be pretty comfy.”

“Hahaha, thanks, Brother Fang!”

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The huge crowd swiftly ran upstairs and charged aggressively towards Jiang Ning's room!

Fang Mi had no intention of going upstairs. He stayed in the lobby and looked around instead. There wasn't a single hotel staff left at the reception. The employees had run off in fear ages ago.

Fang Mi walked over to the couch to remove his raincoat, and it instantly made him feel more comfortable.

Fang Mi retrieved a pack of cigarettes from his pocket and put one between his lips. Then he smoked leisurely with a smile on his face and looked very satisfied as he said, "I hope this is big enough of a commotion for you."

He had mobilized over 100 men!

He even told the illegal circles of South Island about his plans to kill Jiang Ning. Everyone would learn first thing the next morning that those people who defied Nan Batian's rules had died in his hands.

Nan Batian didn't react at all when they broke the rules and didn't even dare to reprimand them, but Fang Mi killed them off!

Wouldn't Fang Mi's act make it clear who South Island's future boss was?

Fang Mi leaned against the couch, looking like it was lonely at the top.

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Perhaps this was what loneliness was like. This must be what being a big boss felt like.

Meanwhile.

The staircases were filled with the sounds of footsteps.

A few metal rods were even dragged along the wall to produce jarring clanging sounds.

“They’re in room 607. Hurry! Hurry! Don’t let them escape!”

Everyone charged over swiftly.

The moment they turned the corner to go upstairs, they could see a solitary man leaning against the door in front of room 607. He was leaning against the railing with a cigarette between his fingers. He was smoking so uninhibitedly that it left them in a daze.

How could anyone be so stunning when he smoked?

“That’s him!” shouted someone suddenly as he pointed at Jiang Ning who was standing at the door. “That’s Jiang Ning! Get him!”

The crowd surged towards Jiang Ning instantly like a tide. The entire corridor was filled with cries of a skirmish.

Jiang Ning remained standing as he leaned against the door with a look on his face like he had seen a lot in life. They couldn’t help shivering

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when they saw him!

There wasn't any expression on his face as he watched them come running towards him, armed to the teeth.

With a gentle flick, ash fell to the ground.

Jiang Ning straightened his body and exhaled cigarette smoke steadily.

Then he pinched the burning cigarette butt and tossed it into the trash can at the door. He didn't seem bothered that more than 100 men had surrounded him and were here to kill him.

"You sure took your time," said Jiang Ning. Then he suddenly moved!

He instantly swept through them like a turbulent wind!

WHOOSH!

Jiang Ning stepped on his toes and flew out like a wild beast as he charged towards the crowd instantly.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

He was fast! Too fast!

He was so swift that he couldn't be seen at all!

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No one was able to clearly see how Jiang Ning swept over or how he attacked or touched...

All they saw were the men beside them flying out as they cried excruciatingly.

They were screaming in agony along the narrow corridor!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Fang Mi's men didn't even have the chance to retreat.

BAM!

Jiang Ning didn't even bother to look as he swung his fist to one side and it landed on someone's chest. CRAAACK!

That was the crisp sound of bones breaking!

Everyone's scalp turned numb with fear.

How bloody powerful was he?

In a matter of moments, more than 20 of them were slumped to the ground, all curled up and convulsing in pain!

"Stop him! Stop him now!" said someone with a clearly trembling voice as he seemed to retreat.

He looked as though he had seen a ghost!

Was this guy even human?!

The crowd surged towards room 607 at top speed and was much faster than before.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

.....

NH

All they could hear was the dull thud of fists landing on flesh. All they could see were men flying out one after another as they screamed in terror and became incapable of standing up again.

Out of the 100 odd men, half of them now lay on the ground!

But barely two minutes had passed!

The remaining half were shouting in terror as they retreated. But someone stopped them from behind, so they could no longer flee.

“Stop him! Bloody stop him!”

The man who just told Fang Mi that it would be effortless to get rid of Jiang Ning and the others was ghastly pale right now and so shaken to the core that he wasn't himself anymore.

He quickly pressed the elevator button, but it refused to come down. His legs shook hard as he waited.

“Come on! Hurry up!!”

Someone was holding up the lift and it wasn't coming down at all.

DING DONG!

The lift was here!

He felt like a drowning man who had suddenly found a life raft and was saved.

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Moments after the lift door opened, the man ran swiftly for it. Then he pressed the lift buttons anxiously to close it, "Hurry up! Hurry up now!"

Not far from the lift, Jiang Ning happened to look over while sending men flying with each kick. The look in his eyes sent the man in the lift quaking in fear!

He had the face of a grim reaper!

The lift door closed.

He was saved!

GASP! GASP!

The man leaned breathlessly against the lift wall and panted hard. A cold sweat had broken out on his back out of sheer terror.

"Brother Fang, run! Hurry up and run!" The man took out his phone and called Fang Mi. The moment the call got through, he shouted anxiously, "He's inhuman! That brat is inhuman! RUN FOR IT!"

DING DONG!

The lift suddenly stopped on the second floor.

The moment the lift door opened, five or six people could be seen sprawling on the floor and completely immobile. The man in the lift screamed in terror.

AHHHHHH!

NH

The man quickly started jabbing the lift button, but a hand reached out to hold the door. As Jiang Ning held the lift door, there was a slightly cruel smile on his face.

“Are you going downstairs? Perfect, me too,” said Jiang Ning as he stepped into the lift. Then the lift doors closed.

The reception in the lift was poor, so Fang Mi couldn't make out what the man was saying at all.

“What are you saying? Who's inhuman? Did Jiang Ning get beaten into an unrecognizable pulp by them?”

DING DONG!

Fang Mi turned to see the lift coming down. He remained seated with his legs crossed as he checked the time on his exorbitant wristwatch and chuckled coldly.

“Three minutes is way too long.”

Then the lift door slid open.

BAM!

A silhouette came flying out like a missile!

The moment Fang Mi got a clear look, he panicked. It was the subordinate who was calling him earlier. But right now, he had just spun through mid-air before falling heavily to the ground lifelessly!

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He stood up with a start and his body stiffened as he became breathless.

A man walked out of the lift. It was Jiang Ning!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The air seemed to freeze over instantly!

Fang Mi stared helplessly as his subordinate fell at his feet, appearing dead and motionless.

Then Jiang Ning walked towards him step by step.

Uh oh.

Fang Mi felt as though his heart was in his mouth as he steadily breathed deeply.

What on earth was going on?

The phone conversation he just had with his subordinate kept reverberating through his mind, "Run...he's inhuman..."

Fang Mi's mind instantly tensed up.

His throat felt a little parched as he looked at Jiang Ning, and even his breathing quickened. He instinctively retreated, but the moment he bumped into the couch, he fell right onto it.

"Who...who the hell are you?"

Fang Mi could almost envision what transpired upstairs.

Perhaps none of his hundred men were left standing.

Even his most capable subordinate perished in front of him!

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Jiang Ning didn't say a word. With eyes as calm as a lake, Jiang Ning only walked up and sat across Fang Mi.

Jiang Ning hung his head and saw Fang Mi's cigarettes on the table.

"That's a great cigarette brand," said Jiang Ning as he glanced at Fang Mi. "But my wife says smoking is bad for health, so you should quit soon."

Fang Mi didn't dare to respond.

Jiang Ning was so formidable that it felt terrifying!

Images of him paralyzing Gray Bear with merely two kicks kept playing back in Fang Mi's mind.

Since Jiang Ning didn't beat him up at the get-go, Fang Mi inhaled deeply and forced himself to calm down.

"Who...who are you?" asked Fang Mi when he felt calm enough, but there was an undisguisable tremor in his voice.

"It doesn't matter who I am," said Jiang Ning as he shook his head. "Who you are is more important."

Fang Mi didn't quite understand what Jiang Ning meant.

"My men..." Fang Mi gulped and wondered what answer he would receive if he asked.

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His trusted subordinate was lying by his feet now, so he was fearful of even breathing too hard.

“They are all very well-behaved now,” said Jiang Ning, “It’s nighttime. They shouldn’t have made so much noise while we were trying to sleep.”

GULP!

Fang Mi clenched his fists tightly. Had they all been defeated?

Was Jiang Ning the King of Hades? Did he defeat a 100 men? This ability was too intimidating!

Of course, Fang Mi didn’t dare to utter a word.

He suddenly regretted provoking Jiang Ning. He intended to use Jiang Ning as a stepping stone to rise through the ranks and wanted to finish Jiang Ning off in order to build his reputation.

It turned out to be more like a suicide mission instead.

Fang Mi leaned against the couch. Anybody who didn’t know what was going on would think he was very composed.

Even though he had undergone many upheavals in his life, Fang Mi’s legs trembled as though it was the first time he felt so frightened by the prospect of death.

“I shouldn’t have made trouble for you,” said Fang Mi after a while as he gritted his teeth. “If you want to kill me now, so be it...”

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Fang Mi stepped on the wrong toe, and this was someone he couldn't afford to intimidate at all. It made Fang Mi feel down on luck.

"I won't kill you," said Jiang Ning calmly as he shook his head instead. "I came to look for you, hoping you could help."

WOOONG...

Fang Mi's mind suddenly rang. Did he mishear Jiang Ning?

Jiang Ning killed over 100 of his best men, but here he was, saying that he needed help.

He had to be joking!

Who sought for help like this?!

Fang Mi didn't dare to say a word. He was afraid that despite Jiang Ning's promise not to kill him, Jiang Ning might blow his brains to bits with a punch straight away anytime.

He felt like he was sitting on needles and felt every single pore on his body expanding. It felt as though he was going to die anytime!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“There’s a place I’d like to have on South Island,” said Jiang Ning. “But it seems to be in Nan Batian hands.”

Fang Mi’s eyes constricted when he heard the three words ‘Nan Batian’.

“What place is it?”

“Qiankun Island,” said Jiang Ning. “I need it temporarily.”

Did he only need to use it only temporarily?

“How do you want me to help?”

Fang Mi calmed down a little after he felt that Jiang Ning really wasn’t going to kill him.

“I know you want to replace Nan Batian. The old thing is getting on his age, and its high time he retired,” said Jiang Ning as he glanced at Fang Mi. “I can help you take over Nan Batian. And all you need to do is to hand Qiankun Island to me for a period of time. This deal is a sure win. What do you think?”

Fang Mi didn’t respond immediately.

It sounded like an excellent deal for sure, but things like that were usually more sinister than they appeared.

He wasn’t dumb or so blinded by greed for a quick buck that he couldn’t tell Jiang Ning was clearly powerful enough to seize Qiankun Island on his own.

And judging from Nan Batian's attitude, he would probably want to avoid conflict with Jiang Ning.

So why did Jiang Ning attempt to go through him instead?

Fang Mi wasn't stupid. After he carefully contemplated for a while, he just couldn't figure out what significance this action of Jiang Ning's could possibly have.

"Are you trying to make me your puppet?"

This was the only possibility that struck Fang Mi's mind.

"It's not as complicated as you think. I'm not interested in a tiny place like South Island," said Jiang Ning as he stood up. "I don't want a high profile or to attract trouble. Shall we both just take what we need?"

Then he picked up the cigarettes Fang Mi had lying on the table and threw them straight into the trash can nearby.

"It's better to quit smoking," said Jiang Ning before turning to leave without looking back. "I await your good news."

Fang Mi continued to sit there motionlessly even after Jiang Ning entered the lift.

Only after Jiang Ning returned to his room for a long time did Fang Mi exhale deeply and reach his hands out to shift his legs laboriously.

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“They’re numb.”

His legs had gone numb out of fear for Jiang Ning!

Although Jiang Ning clearly didn’t touch him or even exude an oppressive air of murder, he felt as though he had lost control of his life just by sitting there.

A long time later, Fang Mi was finally able to stand up. His back was already damp from sweat.

He immediately called some men over. But he didn't call them over to seek revenge on Jiang Ning. He treaded carefully instead as he cautiously removed all of his men who had fainted.

He didn’t dare to make a single sound.

Meanwhile.

In Jiang Ning’s suite upstairs.

Su Yun had already changed into her pajamas. She trailed behind Lin Yuzhen and walked over to Jiang Ning somewhat awkwardly.

“Su Yun doesn’t dare to sleep alone. She wants to sleep with us,” said Lin Yuzhen shyly.

Why did it sound a little strange when it was clearly a serious conversation?

“No,” rejected Jiang Ning immediately without a shred of hesitation.

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He looked up and glanced at Su Yun, “You’re too old to sleep with us. What’s going to happen to my reputation if you sleep here?”

Su Yun almost wanted to cough blood out from her chest. Her eyes widened as she stared motionlessly at Jiang Ning.

She couldn't believe her how shameless he could be.

His reputation?

“Wifey, you pamper her too much. This is a bad idea,” said Jiang Ning with a hurt look on his face. If Fang Mi were still around, he wouldn’t have believed that Jiang Ning was capable of such an expression.

“If word got out, what would become of my reputation?” said Jiang Ning as he gazed at Lin Yuzhen, looking more and more indignant.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lin Yuzhen blushed even harder.

That was right. If word got out, it would undoubtedly damage Jiang Niang's reputation.

What would the others have to say about Jiang Ning?

Gossip would surface about him marrying into the family to sleep with not only Lin Yuzhen but also Su Yun...

She couldn't let that befall him!

He was her husband after all!

"Su Yun, I don't think it's working," said Lin Yuzhen as she turned to look at Su Yun. "I told you it was a bad idea."

Before she finished her words, Su Yun waved her hands instead.

"Yuzhen, I'm not afraid anymore," Su Yun kept saying nervously. "I think your husband is the scariest person on earth. Compared to him, everyone else is just peanuts."

Like, seriously.

Su Yun had witnessed the excellent fighter Jiang Ning was.

She had also seen how thick-skinned Jiang Ning was.

How dare he claim that Su Yun would ruin his

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reputation? The legend of Shengcheng wasn't about to be held responsible for his honor.

If any more baddies came...she would rather they rape her.

It beat getting so infuriated by the scoundrel she had for a brother-in-law that she might get gastritis and fail to eat well tomorrow.

Lin Yuzhen looked at Su Yun as she yawned and returned to her room. But Lin Yuzhen was still a little worried, so she asked, "Hubby, will it be safe at the hotel at night?"

"Yes, it's safe," said Jiang Ning calmly.

This hotel was certainly the safest one in South Island now. He was aware that there were at least dozens of men were guarding outside. No one would dare to enter with them around.

Jiang Ning reached his hand out and yawned as he said, "Wifey, it's getting late. Let's wash up and sleep. Since it's the first day of our honeymoon, shall we put on some fireworks to celebrate?"

"....."

Lin Yuzhen didn't say a word. She blushed all the way up to the base of her neck as she hung her head and followed Jiang Ning into the room.

BOOOM!

Thunder was still roaring resoundingly as it swept across the skies and briefly transformed night

into day.

The rain cascaded down continuously. The rain landed on the window eaves and drummed against it incessantly.

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Fang Mi sat on his couch in his living room at home all night while it poured.

His eyes were red and bloodshot, while a trace of violence exuded from them.

“Brother Fang, that man showed mercy on us. We were lucky enough that he didn’t kill them all,” said his subordinate with fear in his voice.

More than a hundred of them were knocked down by one Jiang Ning and they didn’t even get a chance to retaliate.

If Jiang Ning were truly out to take their lives, Fang Mi would’ve been the only one who made it out of the hotel alive tonight.

It was too horrifying!

Fang Mi inhaled deeply.

He had been thinking about Jiang Ning’s offer for a long time and wondering what Jiang Ning wanted out of it.

What did he want?

After pondering about it all through the night,

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Fang Mi thought Jiang Ning might have meant it when he said Fang Mi was overthinking it.

“Even in the north, a remarkable fighter like him will probably have a lofty status,” said Fang Mi. “It was redundant of him to resort to using any tactics on me. The only explanation for this is that he really just doesn’t want to be too high profile and expose himself. So he wants to make use of me to help him obtain Qiankun Island.”

After reading the information about Qiankun Island several times, he was 100% certain it was a regular tourist attraction. It wasn’t even one of the famous ones on South Island.

What would an important man like Jiang Ning want with a place like this?

And on top of that, he only needed it temporarily.

Fang Mi couldn't wrap his mind around it!

And when he didn't understand matters, he was reluctant to act on them.

“Brother Fang.” When Fang Mi’s subordinate caught sight of the worry and anxiety on Fang Mi’s face, he couldn’t help saying, “I think Mr Jiang...is here on a honeymoon with his wife.”

Fang Mi turned his head with his eyes glinting.

“The Love of Three Lives Stones are on Qiankun Island. They symbolize perfect and unchanging love. So could he be...”

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“You’re right!” said Fang Mi as he slapped his thigh.

That must be it!

If a man as important as Jiang Ning took such trouble to bring a woman to South Island for a honeymoon but refused to be conspicuous, that woman probably wasn't his wife.

Jiang Ning only wanted to keep a low profile to avoid trouble and quietly bring his lover to Qiankun Island and do naughty things.

That helped to explain things then.

Fang Mi exhaled deeply. Then he glanced at his subordinate and nodded as he said, “You’re right. That must be it.”

In that case, Jiang Ning meant it when he said they should both just take what they wanted.

Fang Mi’s eyes gleamed immediately.

South Island!

He was about to replace Nan Batian and control the illegal circles on South Island.

“Spread the word to everyone. Tonight...is our chance!”

He raised his head and glanced at the window. Since it was only daybreak, he still had time to make plans.

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Tonight was the night when he was going to take over the illegal circles of South Island and replace Nan Batian!

“Also, keep a close eye on Jiang Ning!”

He couldn't afford to be careless with Jiang Ning at all.

Although Fang Mi knew that Jiang Ning wasn't someone he could trifle with, he had to prepare to run in case Jiang Ning suddenly wanted to kill him...

Jiang Ning was completely disinterested in the legal circles of South Island.

But Chu Men and the others clearly knew that if Jiang Ning were dissatisfied with their work, then Jiang Ning would probably take an interest.

Also, he would be interested in punishing them.

Jiang Ning only wanted to stay with Lin Yuzhen and resolve all the problems at Distant Dreams.

The company handover went about smoothly, and Lin Group didn't even have to send a team over to help.

Lin Yuzhen wanted all the companies she took over to retain their existing business models as far as possible. She only wanted them to transform in terms of corporate culture and ethics.

She wanted all the employees to have self-

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awareness and be deeply emblazoned with Lin Group's beliefs.

Lin Yuzhen was rather satisfied with Fang Suo's performance over the past few days.

"Keep it up. One day when Distant Dreams tops any relevant charts, I'll give you a bonus," said Lin Yuzhen loudly during the company meeting as she looked at the staff seated below.

Lin Yuzhen turned to glance at Jiang Ning as she contemplated how much extra to give them precisely. In her heart, she recalled how generous Jiang Ning was with giving bonuses, so she couldn't make him look bad.

"How about this? I will put up \$100 million in bonuses."

Everyone in the meeting room instantly held their breaths and became so quiet that a pin drop could be heard.

It looked just like the last time when Jiang Ning offered a \$100 million bonus.

Lin Yuzhen looked at them. Everyone was staring at her so hard their eyes almost fell out, including Jiang Ning.

"CEO Lin..." said Fang Suo in a soft voice cautiously after he gulped. "Our annual profit is only about \$10 million."

He felt that Lin Yuzhen must have made a mistake.

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Their annual profit only added up to \$10 million. How could Lin Yuzhen put up \$100 million as a bonus?

She had to be kidding, right?

Was this a company or a charity?

Lin Yuzhen blushed. The only thing on her mind was how Jiang Ning previously looked when he offered bonuses. She clean forgot that this company was different, but she had already made the promise.

“It’s okay.”

When Lin Yuzhen saw Jiang Ning nodding, she suddenly felt confident, so she waved her hand and said, “As long as you top a recommendation chart, I will give a \$100 million in bonuses. I, Lin Yuzhen, mean it!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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What did it mean to be confident?

This was confidence!

What did it mean to be immensely wealthy?

This was what it meant to possess vast wealth!

Fang Suo and all the staff in the travel agency were stunned.

They felt as though lightning had struck them, except no black fumes rose from their brains. But their bodies trembled as they went numb.

\$100 million!

It was \$100 million they were talking about here!

Although it was just a few digits, they were simply too impactful.

Did Lin Yuzhen really say as long as they met her targets, she would give them a \$100 million bonus?

“Thank you, CEO Lin! We won't disappoint you!”

“Thank you, CEO Lin! We will go all out and definitely hit your targets!”

“Work hard, everyone! We can't let CEO Lin down!”

.....

The staff even trembled when they spoke.

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Many of their eyes went red from excitement.

Lin Yuzhen was offering \$100 million!

Damn, Lin Group was really rich. They were so lucky to get bought over by a company like Lin Group.

Also, they must have done a lot of good deeds in their past lives to have the fortune to meet such a generous boss.

All the employees were brimming with motivation. It was as though they had transformed into perpetual motion machines and didn't feel tired at all. When they went back to work, they became so enthusiastic about delivering perfection for their work!

After Lin Yuzhen came out from the office, she turned to glance at Jiang Ning and said, "If you have any comment, just give it to me straight."

She clearly saw Jiang Ning stifling a laugh and he didn't look serious at all.

"Well done," said Jiang Ning solemnly, "You have a bit of my style in you now."

Lin Yuzhen scoffed.

She was still a little nervous inside. Although she was a little too fast when deciding on giving a \$100 million bonus, she couldn't take back her words since she was their boss.

But \$100 million...was really a lot of money!

“Hubbyyyyyy,” said Lin Yuzhen as she dragged her words. She held Jiang Ning’s hand and shook it as she looked at him with anticipation and asked, “Did I offer too much bonus? Tell me the truth. If it’s too much, I can correct myself. I don’t mind embarrassing myself.”

“It’s nothing,” said Jiang Ning as he shook his head. “\$100 million isn’t money.”

Lin Yuzhen went quiet.

\$100 million was genuinely pocket change to Jiang Ning. There was already \$1 billion in the card Su Mei used for buying groceries.

“Money makes the world go round. The South Island tourism trade has been declining for years and all the people in the industry aren’t very enthusiastic. Large bonuses will especially help encourage them to work diligently. Also, it’s a good chance for Distant Dreams to become a one of a kind travel agency on South Island. In the long run, this company will make way more than \$100 million for Lin Group.”

Jiang Ning exhaled and stuck his thumb up at Lin Yuzhen.

“Wifey has such great foresight. I’m very impressed! Very impressed!”

He was clearly consoling Lin Yuzhen, but he made it sound like he was commending her and did it with subtlety no less. Lin Yuzhen didn’t know how to respond.

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Was she that good?

Lin Yuzhen instantly lifted her head slightly and looked at Jiang Ning. Then she nodded and acted serious as she said, "Hubby, you're not too bad yourself for understanding my intentions."

Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen looked at each other. Then suddenly, they couldn't help laughing.

Lin Yuzhen flew into Jiang Ning's embrace. She held his arm and was reluctant to be apart from him for even one moment.

Since it was their honeymoon, they had to look the part. They kept sightseeing, eating, and buying plenty of stuff!

They didn't let go of each other's hands almost for the entire day. If Jiang Ning wasn't disallowed in the women's bathroom, he might probably follow her in as well.

Their clinginess made Su Yun, the legend of Shengcheng, already regret coming here with them.

Although Su Yun had plenty of great food, she had to keep watching them display their affection. They were so sticky!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Good times were always short-lived.

Lin Yuzhen was a little tired from having fun all day. Jiang Ning held her hand as they went back to the hotel. After taking a warm shower, she climbed into his arms and fell into a deep sleep.

The night slowly grew quieter.

Fang Mi's eyes were sunken and remained completely bloodshot right now.

Although he hadn't slept a wink all night, he wasn't tired at all. He had a lot of adrenaline instead.

"Brother Fang, everything is set!"

"Brother Fang, we've been waiting for this day for so long!"

"Tonight is the night when you become the boss!"

"Brother Fang, let's do it!"

.....

His men were full of adrenaline as well and seemed incapable of restraining themselves.

Fang Mi stretched a hand and gestured for them to be silent.

"My brothers," he said resoundingly. "We have planned for today for years! Today, we will replace Nan Batian and become the leaders of South Island's illegal circles. And we will enjoy the fruits

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of our labor together!”

Everyone cheered loudly!

“Raze South Gate Villa to the ground!” yelled Fang Mi.

“Raze South Gate Villa to the ground!” shouted everyone in unison.

“Kill Nan Batian!”

“Kill Nan Batian!”

The atmosphere reached a fever pitch, and a murderous air soared to the sky.

In no time.

At South Gate Villa!

A few dozen cars sped toward South Gate Villa and knocked its metal gate open.

BAM!

BAM!

When the gates fell to the ground with a crash, Fang Mi noticed that there was surprisingly no one standing guard.

“Do it!” he said sternly.

The men ran straight for Nan Batian’s villa. But on their way in, there wasn’t a single man in sight.

NH

Fang Mi furrowed his brows slightly as he wasn't sure what had happened. Based on his knowledge, Nan Batian's South Gate Villa was heavily guarded by plenty of men.

The older he got, the more afraid of dying he became. He was always worried that those with both new and old scores to settle with him would come and take revenge.

But why wasn't there a single man in sight today?

"Brother Fang, look at that!"

Fang Mi looked towards the villa door, where a dozen men lay sprawling in a mess!

He instantly recognized them. They were all Nan Batian's trusted men. Did they get killed by someone else?

"It must be Jiang Ning!" said Fang Mi with a shock, "It must have been him. He's so formidable!"

Fang Mi thought Jiang Ning only mentioned it casually when he promised to help. But Jiang Ning unexpectedly made a move.

Nan Batian was nothing now that Fang Mi had help from Jiang Ning.

"Humph, God must be on our side since we are so lucky," said Fang Mi as he laughed and waved his hand, "Let's go, my brothers! From tonight onwards, South Gate Villa is ours!"

NH

Fang Mi was first to charge towards the villa and kicked open its main entrance.

“Nan Batian, I, Fang Mi, am coming for you!” roared Fang Mi. But all the men were lying on the ground in a pool of blood when he entered the villa!

Nan Batian was shrinking into his sandalwood chair and shivering hard without any sign of his past glory at all!

“Don’t come any nearer! Go away!” yelled Nan Batian as he saw men entering. Fear crept over his face gradually as though he had witnessed something terrifying, and he shivered increasingly hard.

Fang Mi looked at Nan Batian as contempt flashed across his heart.

Nan Batian had certainly aged and become useless.

He had lost all dignity in his twilight years when he used to be so glorious.

He used to be so domineering.

But what happened to him today?

PAK!

Fang Mi raised his hand and slapped him so hard that he went rolling on the ground.

“Nan Batian, I’ve been waiting for this day for ten

NH

years!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Fang Mi chuckled delightedly.

Nan Batian fell onto the ground and used his hands to cover his face. He was overwhelmed with panic as he shouted, "Ahhh! Don't kill me! Please don't kill me!"

He didn't appear like a big boss from the illegal circles and was completely frightened out of his wits.

Fang Mi stepped forward to kick Nan Batian hard on his chest and sent him flying again.

That kick felt gratifying.

Nan Batian treated him like a dog for decades.

Fang Mi never once brought up all the humiliation he suffered at Nan Batian's hand but remembered it all in his heart.

He had truly been waiting for this day for ten years!

"Didn't see it coming, did you?" said Fang Mi as he narrowed his eyes and stepped on Nan Batian, "Back in the day, you looked at me like this too as you towered overhead. Back then, you made me feel like a dog, but now I feel like a dragon."

He kept kicking Nan Batian, who instantly screamed agonizingly.

AHH!

Nan Batian wanted to struggle, but he couldn't

NH

wrest himself free. Fang Mi loudly laughed as he looked at Nan Batian's feeble attempt to fight back.

“Now you’re the one who’s a dog! You’re the one who’s a dog!”

Fang Mi wore a ferocious expression on his face as he kicked Nan Batian harder and harder. Nan Batian grabbed Fang Mi’s legs with all his might but was incapable of moving an inch.

AHH!

Nan Batian screamed excruciatingly!

Blood kept flowing from the corners of his lips as his face grew purple, and he stared wide-eyed at Fang Mi hard.

“Die! Die!”

CRACK!

Nan Batian’s rib had been broken by Fang Mi’s kick. His eyes widened as he collapsed onto the floor and stopped breathing.

Fang Mi gasped with great satisfaction in his heart.

Nan Batian was dead!

The illegal circles of South Island now belonged to Fang Mi.

The entire South Island tourism industry now

belonged to Fang Mi.

“Drag him out,” said Fang Mi with contempt after he inhaled deeply to compose himself and glance at Nan Batian, who looked like a pathetic dog now.

Fang Mi felt high spirited as he looked at the empty South Gate Villa.

This day had finally come.

Fang Mi sat on Nan Batian’s custom-built sandalwood chair. He could almost envision the sight of people prostrating before him as he closed his eyes slowly.

Jiang Ning’s face suddenly appeared in Fang Mi’s thoughts.

A shred of malice flashed across his eyes as he hastily opened his eyes.

“I probably succeeded in getting rid of Nan Batian so easily because of Jiang Ning’s help,” said Fang Mi. “If he could make me the boss, he would be able to yank me down as well!”

It was human nature to be greedy.

The moment he became the leader, he was reluctant to part with the title.

Since he and Jiang Ning weren’t friends and even had conflict previously, Jiang Ning would never sincerely help Fang Mi.

NH

But the moment Jiang Ning decided to attack him, it would be impossible for him to retaliate!

“Big boss, we’re done cleaning up. No one else is left in South Gate Villa!” said his subordinate. He even changed his greeting and called Fang Mi ‘big boss’ right away.

“Good,” said Fang Mi with a smile. “From now on, South Gate Villa belongs to us. Tell the others that they are welcome to stay in the bungalows outside!”

“Thank you, big boss!”

His men were all exhilarated.

The South Gate Villa cluster consisted of many other bungalows and had many rooms.

Even if each one of his trusted men took a single room for themselves, there were still rooms to spare.

Fang Mi certainly loved his men!

The moment he became boss, he shared the fruits of his success with everyone. He wasn’t like Nan Batian, who was completely selfish.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Fang Mi and his men cleaned South Gate Villa up. Since Fang Mi didn't talk about not having to lift a finger to kill Nan Batian and his men, his men didn't mention it either.

It seemed someone came before they did and finished all their opponents off.

Nan Batian was petrified and scared out of his wits until the moment he perished in Fang Mi's hand.

"Organize all these assets within a day and set Qiankun Island aside," ordered Fang Mi. "Since someone wants this island, we'll give it to him."

Since Jiang Ning wanted Qiankun Island, Fang Mi was ready to give it to him. Fang Mi even hoped that Jiang Ning would stay on the island forever...

He didn't want anyone to threaten his position.

Even though he was so intimidated by Jiang Ning's strength previously, he wanted more now.

He was a discontented and greedy man.

But Fang Mi would never come to know that this greed would kill him one day!

.....

What did people do during their honeymoon?

There were plenty of other things they could do other than eating, shopping, holding hands, and taking photographs.

NH

They could act on any impulse and do as they pleased.

Jiang Ning was an easy going person, while Lin Yuzhen listened to everything he said. Since he was her man, she naturally agreed to all his suggestions.

“Qiankun Island?” asked Su Yun as she immediately jumped when she heard the place, “It’s a great place! It’s a great place!”

Her eyes lit up like a 12-watt lightbulb.

“Don’t you know, Yuzhen? The Love of Three Lifetime Stone is on Qiankun Island! Word has it that couples who swear before the stones will stay together forever!”

Lin Yuzhen glanced at Su Yun with some doubts in her heart.

What Love of Three Lifetime Stone?

It sounded so much like a fantasy. But did it work?

“Hubby, are you taking me there?”

Since Jiang Ning suggested it, Lin Yuzhen had no objection. When Su Yun talked about the Love of Three Lifetime Stone, it sounded intriguing to her.

Stay together forever...of course, she wanted to be with Jiang Ning forever.

“Yup, let’s go there for some fun. There are a lot of

places we can visit on the island. I checked it all up," said Jiang Ning with a smile as he nodded. "Of course, there's plenty of good food too."

The moment he brought up food, Su Yun held Lin Yuzhen's hand as she said, "Your highly skilled photographer has been waiting for this day for very long."

She patted her chest and said, "Believe me, Yuzhen. I definitely won't overeat...I MEAN! I will definitely take great photos of you two!"

Lin Yuzhen had no opinion, of course.

She listened to everything Jiang Ning said.

Qiankun Island was closed off.

But Fang Mi arranged for a yacht to bring Jiang Ning and the others over.

For the time being, Jiang Ning and the others would be the only visitors at the tourist attraction, Qiankun Island. No one else was allowed on it.

Su Yun was a little excited.

Jiang Ning had booked the entire island!

Even those who merely booked an entire cinema would make headlines, but Jiang Ning booked this whole island. Since it was a tourist attraction, it must have cost a bomb!

"I hope my future husband will also book an entire island for me too. I'm sure that'll be very

NH

romantic!”

“I think it will be more meaningful if he treated you to an all-you-can-eat buffet for an entire month,” said Jiang Ning calmly as he glanced at her.

He brought everyone up the yacht and headed straight for Qiankun Island.

From a distance, Fang Mi watched as Jiang Ning and the others headed towards Qiankun Island. Then a biting and malicious look of murder flashed across his face!

“My apologies, but I want Qiankun Island too. I don’t want to give it to away,” said Fang Mi coldly. “No matter how powerful you are, you can forget about leaving the island for the rest of your life.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Fang Mi watched as the yacht disappeared from his sight before he laughed coldly and turned to leave.

All his plans were in place.

No one was allowed on Qiankun Island now. So even if Jiang Ning and everyone else perished on it, no one would find out.

Jiang Ning thought that Qiankun Island was a symbol of romance and eternity.

He wasn't wrong about that. If they died there, they could be together for eternity.

Fang Mi got into his sports car and headed straight for South Gate Villa.

Since Jiang Ning was destined never to return, it was high time he cleaned up South Island's illegal circles. Similarly, the island's tourism trade had to revert to its previous operation model.

Now that Jiang Ning wasn't around to meddle, South Island ought to return to its old ways.

The only difference was that the person who enjoyed all this was now Fang Mi and not Nan Batian!

"Is everything ready?" asked Fang Mi as he drove the car. "Don't hold back. They mustn't leave Qiankun Island. I don't care where they get buried as long as they are dead!"

He sneered, "Our brothers and I will wait for you at

NH

South Gate Villa to celebrate your success!”

Then Fang Mi hung up the phone.

After receiving confirmation that his plans on Qiankun Island were in order, he finally felt relieved.

The moment Jiang Ning died, the dust would settle.

South Island's illegal circles would finally be his!

He drove all the way back to South Gate Villa up to its entrance.

“What?”

Where had the men who were supposed to be on duty guarding the gates gone?

He was a little annoyed.

“It seems I still have to get it into some of the men's heads. Even though Nan Batian is dead, Jiang Ning is still around. How could they be so lax?” said Fang Mi angrily.

He parked the car, then walked straight into South Gate Villa. It was now his home.

The two maids who should have been standing on both sides of the door to welcome Fang Mi as he entered were nowhere to be seen. All he saw was an empty living room with dozens of people lying in a mess on the ground.

NH

All of them were his trusted men!

The entire floor was covered in blood, and there were even some broken limbs. The air reeked so intensely of blood that Fang Mi almost vomited.

His face went ghastly pale as both his legs turned soft.

All his previous ambition and greed was nowhere to be seen.

“No, that’s impossible...it’s impossible!” shouted Fang Mi like he had seen a ghost as he stared in shock at the man sitting in the sandalwood chair. Fang Mi screamed loudly like a madman.

“Why aren’t you dead? That’s impossible! That’s completely impossible!”

Nan Batian sat on the sandalwood chair without a trace of cruelty on his face, but his hands were already bloodstained!

There were dozens of corpses lying on the floor. He had even ripped off some of their limbs!

“You merely killed my double,” said Nan Batian calmly. “Fang Mi, I didn’t think you were so ambitious.”

Fang Mi’s legs went limp as he swiftly knelt on the ground with a thud!

“Big Boss!” said Fang Mi as he swiftly kowtowed so hard that blood trickled from his forehead instantly. “Big Boss, I was wrong! I made a

mistake!”

Fang Mi was always perplexed about why Nan Batian became so cowardly. Over the years, Nan Batian even resembled a retired old man who was utterly bereft of any drive.

Even if someone stepped all over him, he didn't get angry at all.

He thought Nan Batian was getting old but little did he know, that man was actually his double.

Why didn't he realize it sooner?

Fang Mi shouted as he knelt down in front of Nan Batian and kowtowed while he said, “Big Boss, I'm sorry. Please give me a chance...”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

“Please give me a chance!” Fang Mi cried as he sobbed with tears and mucus covering his face.

About 15 minutes ago, Fang Mi was still happily waiting for Jiang Ning and the others to perish on Qiankun Island. Then he could gain full control of the illegal circles of South Island.

But Nan Batian was unexpectedly still alive!

Nan Batian, the one who controlled the illegal circles of South Island for almost 20 years, wasn't dead!

Fang Mi would never have thought that Nan Batian found himself a double.

All these years, he never discovered it.

“Let you off?” said Nan Batian as he looked down at Fang Mi coldly. “When you killed my double, did you ever think to let me off?”

Fang Mi shivered without daring to say a word.

It didn't cross his mind to let Nan Batian off. In order to survive in such circles, he had to be cruel. No one else would give him a chance, even if he gave them one.

Fang Mi gulped. He wanted to explain himself, but there was nothing else he could say.

He knew that the moment he kicked Nan Batian's double to death, his fate was sealed!

What else could he say?

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Nan Batian stood up and walked over to Fang Mi. Fang Mi was so frightened that he trembled hard.

Fang Mi felt as though he was still an ant and one of Nan Batian's dogs. He didn't even have the courage to look up at Nan Batian as he knelt there.

"You ungrateful snake," said Nan Batian.

Then he turned to look around and said, "Come out, everyone."

A few silhouettes walked out steadily.

Fang Mi looked up and saw men dressed in long robes with masks on their faces walk over.

They had an intimidating aura!

All it took was a single glance to make Fang Mi shiver hard instantly. He couldn't help it at all!

Who were these people anyway?

"How dare you make an attempt on Jiang Ning's life with such lousy skills," said one of the men in disdain to Fang Mi. "You overestimate yourself!"

Although they didn't care about Jiang Ning, they didn't treat him with as much contempt as they did for Fang Mi.

Was a man like Jiang Ning, who could stir trouble in the north and eradicate so many powerful families, someone who could be easily killed?

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That had to be a joke!

Fang Mi gulped and swallowed his saliva hard.

Who...on earth were these people?

Nan Batian looked at them and said calmly, "There is still some use for him for now. Jiang Ning is on Qiankun Island and has no clue what's happened. Perhaps that can be used to your advantage."

The men didn't say a word.

"But what can I get in return?"

There wasn't a hint of greed on Nan Batian's face, but Fang Mi could sense insatiable hunger from the tone of his voice.

"Isn't the whole of South Island enough?" said one of the men. "It's not good to be greedy."

"Hoho," said Nan Batian fearlessly as he glanced at him. "I should be the one saying that to you. If there is nothing in it for me, I don't want to do it."

He was blunt with his words.

"I'm not stupid enough to rashly offend someone who is at least at advanced grandmaster level. Moreover, since I don't have a vendetta against Jiang Ning, there's no sense in putting my life at stake for you, right?"

Nan Batian sat back on his chair with a cold expression on his face.

NH

Then he stopped talking as he waited for these Hidden Sect agents to give him a satisfactory response.

“What if we offered you a spot to be a powerful family in the north?”

Nan Batian remained motionless.

“Also, it will be a supremely powerful family!”

Nan Batian’s eyes suddenly constricted.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Nan Batian had controlled South Island for years, so he already obtained everything within his reach.

He had everything, be it money or status. The thing he lacked the most was background and power.

If he wanted those things, he could only head to the north.

Nan Batian was disinterested even in first-tier powerful families.

He only coveted the status of supremely powerful families!

Nan Batian wanted to be truly powerful like the Pang family. They were a supremely powerful family.

“Are you sure?” asked Nan Batian as he glanced at the man. “Was this your idea or his? Do you have the right to make such a decision?”

Nan Batian knew who the leader of Hidden Sect was.

If someone like His Lordship made such a promise, then he would naturally keep his word.

“Of course, it’s His Lordship’s idea,” said Agent 4, Zheng Qiankun calmly. “As agents, we represent His Lordship. Do you think we’d ever lie about it?”

Nan Batian smiled as he said, “Of course not. Since this is His Lordship’s idea, then of course, I

will help Hidden Sect.”

He narrowed his eyes as he turned to look at Fang Mi and said, “Then I will hand him over to you.”

Agent 8, Zhui Ming, stepped forward immediately. He gripped Fang Mi’s throat with one hand while he pried his mouth open with the other. Then he stuffed a black pill down Fang Mi’s throat.

COUGH! COUGH! COUGH!

Fang Mi held his throat with a look of terror on his face as he asked, “What did you give me?”

He dug his fingers into his throat and tried to make himself vomit the pill out. But after retching a few times, he failed to have any success.

“If you want to live, then behave,” said Zhui Ming frostily.

Fang Mi suddenly sank to the ground.

Only then did Fang Mi realize how people like Jiang Ning and these men with real power viewed him. He was merely an ant that they could effortlessly pinch to death at their whim!

How could he even dream of fighting against them or killing Jiang Ning?

That was so naïve of him.

“Jiang Ning will perish on Qiankun Island!” said Agent 9, Shi Puoshou, with a ferocious look in his eyes.

The agents and Nan Batian looked at each other. In their hearts, they knew that Jiang Ning would definitely die. Then the technique manual would land in their hands.

Meanwhile.

On Qiankun Island.

This little island wasn't far from South Island. From the sky, the lines on Qiankun Island resembled a heaven and earth Bagua formation.

Hence its name, Qiankun Island, which meant heaven and earth.

At the center of the island was a huge stone rumored to be a meteorite fragment. The locals called it the Love of Three Lifetimes Stone.

Lovers who stood before the Love of Three Lifetimes Stone and made a wish to be together forever would have their wishes granted.

Word had it that it hadn't failed even after hundreds of years had passed.

Since it was a tourist attraction, the island had all sorts of amenities.

There were tour agencies, restaurants, and all kinds of local attractions. The Love of Three Lifetimes Stone wasn't the only attraction they could visit.

Jiang Ning naturally brought Lin Yuzhen here for the sake of the Love of Three Lifetimes Stone.

Women adored romantic things, especially all things related to love. So even if they knew it was merely a hoax, they wanted to give it a shot.

“Let’s go, Brother Gou. Let’s not stay to see them get all clingy,” said Su Yun. She was so sick of their display of affection.

Whenever Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen were together, they became a pot of honey with legs. She was truly tired of how mushy they could get.

“I want to stay and protect Big Boss,” said Brother Gou as he shook his head.

“Does he need your protection?” asked Su Yun as she uncontrollably rolled her eyes. “Only the legend of Shengcheng needs it, okay?”

That was true.

Brother Gou let Jiang Ning know before taking Su Yun somewhere else to have fun.

Then Jiang Ning held Lin Yuzhen’s hand as they strolled on the beaches of Qiankun Island. They felt like they were floating while they walked on the soft sand.

“Is the Love of Three Lifetimes Stone truly that magical?” asked Lin Yuzhen as she looked down at their footprints in the sand and let Jiang Ning hold her hand as they walked on.

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“Your sincerity will make your wish come true,” said Jiang Ning.

The two of them looked at each other.

“I don’t believe it actually,” said Jiang Ning in all honesty as he laughed. “There probably isn’t a single god in the world with nothing better to do than to take care of so many people’s relationship problems. It would be so irritating.”

“Then I’m a bother?”

“A little.”

Lin Yuzhen pouted as she said, “How am I a bother?”

“I get irritated from being unable to have you in my arms at all times,” said Jiang Ning as he halted and reached out to pull Lin Yuzhen into his embrace.

The sea wind was making the hair near Lin Yuzhen’s ear flutter as they faced the ocean. It was a wonderful moment.

In the distance, the sound of waves hitting the reefs was audible as well as the seagulls squawking in the air. Both the weather and their mood were perfect.

“Hubby, do you have a surprise for me?” asked Lin Yuzhen suddenly with a sly smile.

Since Jiang Ning was the one who suggested coming to Qiankun Island, she felt Jiang Ning

NH

must have made plans here.

Also, didn't Su Yun and Brother Gou deliberately leave to help make preparations?

That was always how things transpired in romance novels.

Lin Yuzhen didn't want to ask initially. But she couldn't help it and wanted to know badly.

"You're so clever," said Jiang Ning as he pretended to be shocked. "How did you know? But there's no way you can figure out what it is!"

Then he took Lin Yuzhen by the hand and headed straight for the Love of Three Lifetimes Stone.

Meanwhile!

Another group of people was on Qiankun Island as well. They were cautiously approaching the Love of Three Lifetimes Stone.

All of them were dressed in pullovers and they wore grave and vigilant expressions on their faces.

The one leading the men was none other than Fang Mi!

Fang Mi seemed a little nervous and pale. He looked as though he had lost half his soul out of fear.

Fang Mi held a control button in his hand and that hand was still trembling.

NH

“Are you ready?” asked Fang Mi softly. “After they take what they want from Jiang Ning, we will blow him up! We will only be able to survive if we do this right. Or else, we will all perish here!”

Fang Mi had no idea what they wanted from Jiang Ning and had no right to ask. He only wanted to finish this mission in exchange for his life.

He didn't know what the black pill was. But Fang Mi could sense his limbs turning soft, so the pill had probably taken effect.

Fang Mi shrank into the lush grove and looked at the Love of Three Lifetimes Stone from a distance. He was waiting for Jiang Ning to bring Lin Yuzhen over.

Fang Mi was anxious and perhaps even afraid.

Since he had witnessed Jiang Ning's true abilities, he was keenly aware that he was doomed if they didn't kill Jiang Ning.

“They're coming!”

Fang Mi suddenly became so tense that his all hair stood on end. In the distance, Jiang Ning was walking over to the Love of Three Lifetimes Stone as he held Lin Yuzhen's hand while they chatted happily.

In an instant, Fang Mi's heart was gripped by an intense wave of terror!

The moment he pressed the control button in his hand, Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen would get

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blasted into smithereens instantly!

Despite that, he lacked confidence in his heart.

He felt as though the man walking towards him wasn't human...but a horrifying grim reaper!

GULP!

Fang Mi gulped. The hand holding the control button trembled hard.

He suddenly turned and looked at the men beside him as he said, "Stay alert, everyone!"

Fang Mi inhaled deeply. He was so anxious that even his voice shook as he said, "Remember, the moment those people snatch what they want from Jiang Ning, I will press this and blow Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen up. Even if they don't die, all of you must finish them off. Does everyone understand?"

Fang Mi didn't expect the men squatting next to him to be so quiet. They didn't seem to have a shred of anxiety in them. All they did was to nod gently.

"We understand very well."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

All eyes looked towards the Love of Three Lifetimes Stone.

From a distance, Jiang Ning was holding Lin Yuzhen's hand as they made their way over.

It seemed like Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen were completely unaware of the danger they were in. They could get killed any moment but they continued to stroll leisurely.

The Love of Three Lifetimes Stone was over 30 cubic meters in dimensions. Its odd shape had gotten smoothed out through years of weathering.

On one side of the stone were five words in flamboyant seal script calligraphy, 'Love of Three Lifetimes Stone'.

Lin Yuzhen reached her hand out to touch the massive rock, and it felt cold to the touch.

It made the sea wind feel even cooler to her.

Since the weather was hot, it made her feel more comfortable.

"I heard if you close your eyes and say the name of your greatest love in your heart 10,000 times, you can be together forever," said Jiang Ning gently. "Also, the longer you go on, the more likely it will come true."

Lin Yuzhen turned her head and closed her eyes half doubtingly and asked, "Do I have to keep my eyes closed?"

NH

“Yup, you must keep your eyes closed the whole time until I tell you to open them,” said Jiang Ning as he grabbed Lin Yuzhen’s other hand and placed it on the stone.

The sound of the sea wind blew loudly by their ears.

Lin Yuzhen obediently did as he said. Then she shut her eyes and placed both her hands on the Love of Three Lifetimes Stone as she chanted Jiang Ning’s name in her heart silently.

“Jiang Ning, Jiang Ning, Jiang Ning, Jiang Ning...” Jiang Ning’s name filled her heart, her ears, and her mind.

She couldn’t hear anything else other than Jiang Ning’s name as it echoed nonstop...

The way Lin Yuzhen treated this so seriously and perhaps even devoutly made a tender expression emerge on Jiang Ning’s face.

If Lin Yuzhen didn’t want to be with him forever, she wouldn’t have taken it so seriously.

So even though Lin Yuzhen clearly thought it sounded nonsensical, she bought it anyway.

“Wait for my surprise,” said Jiang Ning softly.

Then he turned to look at the men who were approaching them from nearby. He remained entirely expressionless.

A man emerged on each of his four sides to

NH

completely seal off all possible routes of escape for Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen!

It was agent 4, Zheng Qiankun!

Followed by agent 8, Zhui Ming!

Then agent 9, Shi Puoshou!

And the undoubted leader of the illegal circles on South Island, Nan Batian!

The four of them encircled Jiang Ning and slowly walked towards him.

A cold murderous look radiated from all four pairs of eyes as they locked onto Jiang Ning. They certainly weren't giving him the chance to live.

At the sight of those four familiar masks, Jiang Ning suddenly smiled.

He reached his hand out and pointed it at them in the shape of a gun and said, "You have been surrounded."

Under the mask, Zheng Qiankun's expression instantly became somewhat contemptuous when he heard Jiang Ning.

Were they surrounded?

Were the four of them surrounded by one Jiang Ning?

He was so arrogant!

NH

“Jiang Ning, there’s no escape,” said Zheng Qiankun. “Qiankun Island will become your grave today. You can rest in peace with your woman around to keep you company.”

“Quit talking and make him hand over the technique manual,” said Shi Puoshou. “Then we can find the third page of the manual on Qiankun Island. Three pages of the manual will be enough for us!”

“That’s right. We have to kill him first to avoid trouble before we start hunting for it,” said Zhui Ming as he looked at Jiang Ning and wondered what was so terrifying about this young man.

His Lordship decided not to have head-on confrontations with Jiang Ning time and time again. Even though it was true that Jiang Ning possessed two pages of the technique manual and had collected more pages than they ever did in over the past ten years.

Jiang Ning didn’t say a word. After he glanced at them, his eyes landed on Nan Batian’s face in the end.

He was the only one among them without a mask.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

“We are all doing it for the sake of survival,” said Nan Batian as he beamed, “You broke the illegal circle's rules on South Island and put me in a difficult position. In that case, I can only kill you.”

The four men's energy swiftly soared into the air!

The four advanced grandmasters encircled Jiang Ning to annihilate him!

They resembled four absolutely icy-cold blades and were utterly freezing!

But Jiang Ning was completely fearless.

Lin Yuzhen even continued to stand behind him completely undistractedly. She had both hands on the Love of Three Lifetimes Stone as she piously chanted Jiang Ning's name.

“I've been waiting for you for a long time.”

Jiang Ning had put a lot of thought into this trap.

And these dumbasses finally took the bait. But it was a pity that His Lordship didn't turn up.

It was such a huge pity.

Or else he could get rid of them today in one fell swoop!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

All four of them attacked at the same time!

They moved so rapidly that they were mere shadows as they lunged towards Jiang Ning from all four directions.

“Kill him!” shouted Nan Batian. He knew that if he moved in on Jiang Ning today, he had to kill him for sure. Otherwise, he would be doomed.

There was a thunderous boom as they swung their fists at him!

The impact from their blows soared to the skies!

BOOM!

They attacked at the same time without giving Jiang Ning the opportunity to retaliate.

Jiang Ning slowly stepped forward and steadied his feet. His movements were so slow that it seemed like he was just training and nonchalant about four experts circling in on him!

“The Extreme Fist Technique Manual is all about being extreme. And what does it mean to be extreme? You have to be the fastest, the strongest, and the most domineering!” said Jiang Ning. He seemed to be muttering to himself, yet he also seemed to be telling the four of them as well.

He slowly raised his fists. With one hand pointing towards the sky and the other towards the

NH

ground, he parted his legs into a horse stance. Jiang Ning was in a world of his own and acted like he was the only man on earth!

BOOM!

Jiang Ning suddenly punched Zhui Ming. Although he was clearly a few more steps away, the impact from his fist was so violent that it created a gust of turbulent wind that pressed down on Zhui Ming!

BAM!

Zhui Ming's expression turned dark as he dodged to the side. Then he smirked in disdain and said, "Do you think these moves are any use on me? It was just..."

Before he finished his sentence, his expression changed dramatically.

Jiang Ning was already in front of him!

The force of his hefty punch kept amplifying. It weighed down upon Zhui Ming like a massive mountain, so he was incapable of finishing his words. Instead, he swiftly raised his hands to block...

AHHH!

The moment it touched him, Zhui Ming heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. This impact was so-so. All he had to do was weaken the punch...

Before he managed to put his thoughts into

words, a tremendous force was instantly unleashed!

Wave after wave, they stacked onto him overpoweringly!

BAM!

Zhui Ming shrieked in pain as he flew right out and crashed down onto the ground hard. Then he opened his mouth and coughed blood. He looked completely panic-stricken.

“How...how is this possible?!”

He was an advanced grandmaster level fighter and one of the top agents in the Hidden Sect. So he felt he could even rival Pang Feiyan.

How...how could this happen?

Did Jiang Ning already master both pages of the technique manual?

He was not alone in making this conjecture, and the three other men became equally anxious. They didn't expect Jiang Ning to display such terrifying prowess the moment he attacked.

“Kill him!”

Nan Batian didn't know anything about Jiang Ning's previous deeds. So he didn't put too much thought into it when he saw that Jiang Ning had the audacity to strike them.

If Jiang Ning didn't die, Nan Batian would be the

NH

one who would die!

SWOOSH!

He took the lead and pressed forward. Then he transformed his hands into knives and swung them hard at Jiang Ning.

But Jiang Ning steadied his horse stance and even looked a little clumsy. This caused a tempestuous storm to brew in Zheng Qiankun and the others' hearts.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

From an amateur's perspective, Jiang Ning seemed clumsy and slow with his moves.

But in Zheng Qiankun and the others' eyes...it felt as though Jiang Ning was executing exceptionally difficult moves effortlessly. It gave them a huge shock!

Exactly how powerful was Jiang Ning?

Earlier on, they felt that Jiang Ning wasn't as tough as His Lordship made him out to be at all.

So as long as the four of them combined their efforts, they could take out Jiang Ning easily. Yet their faces were exceptionally dark now!

"Be careful!" yelled Zheng Qiankun.

Nan Batian didn't have time to retreat.

He lowered his body and knife-like hands. Then he swept towards Jiang Ning to hack him viciously at the waist.

In his view, Jiang Ning had left many weaknesses unguarded, and there were flaws in his defense everywhere. Almost all the vital points at his waist were exposed before his eyes.

Did he have a death wish?

"Die!"

BAM!

BAM!

NH

Nan Batian hacked Jiang Ning's waist with both his palms swiftly. But it wasn't accompanied by the usual the crisp sound of bone cracking. Instead, it felt like he had punched a balloon. After sinking in slightly, it bounced back into shape and repelled his hand!

"What the...?"

Nan Batian appeared shocked and decided against launching another attack. Instead, he retreated immediately.

It was strange!

Jiang Ning didn't defend himself and allowed Nan Batian to attack as he wished, but his strikes were completely ineffective.

Nan Batian retreated straight away. But when he raised his head, Jiang Ning was nowhere to be seen!

"Are you trying to leave now that you're here?"

Jiang Ning's voice suddenly exploded in his ears!

Without a second thought, Nan Batian hastily swept his right hand violently in the hope of repelling Jiang Ning, who had silently reached his right flank. But the moment Nan Batian did that, Jiang Ning grabbed hold of his hand.

"You..." said Nan Batian in terror. But before he finished his sentence, Jiang Ning had already lifted him up!

NH

BOOM!

Then Nan Batian was viciously thrown onto the ground like a sandbag.

Jiang Ning's actions were so brutal!

The moment he landed on the ground, Nan Batian felt blood coursing through his body violently as his organs became displaced. There was sweet taste in his throat before fresh blood started gushing from his mouth.

PFFFT!

Jiang Ning had no intention of letting Nan Batian off at all.

He grabbed Nan Batian tightly by the arm before he smashed him hard on the ground again and again on both sides!

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

.....

He was arrogant!

He was domineering!

He was crazy!

Zheng Qiankun and the others were stunned by

the sight!

Nan Batian screamed a couple of times at first. Then he went completely quiet. He had countless broken bones, and even his flesh became limp.

BAM!

Jiang Ning kicked Nan Batian so savagely that it sent him flying. When Nan Batian finally crashed onto the ground, he died instantaneously.

Then came silence.

It was an eerie silence.

Other than the continuously billowing sea wind, Zheng Qiankun and the rest couldn't hear anything else at all.

Was he still human?

They had never witnessed anyone torture and kill like Jiang Ning.

He completely treated Nan Batian like a sandbag as he slammed Nan Batian to the ground repeatedly. How could anyone withstand blows like that?

When it came to a head-on collision with the ground, regardless of a man's physical strength, his organs would get ruptured, and he would get bashed to death!

GULP!

NH

It was the first time Shi Puoshou felt afraid.

Zhui Ming wiped the blood from the corners of his lips. He seemed overwhelmed with fear as he gulped.

Zheng Qiankun didn't take a step forward either. He immediately decided to stay together with the other two men.

They had barely engaged in combat before Nan Batian met his end!

Jiang Ning smashed him straight to death!

Meanwhile.

Fang Mi was still in his hiding spot as he shuddered violently and his palms were dripping with sweat.

He knew Jiang Ning was powerful, but he hadn't seen him in action with his own eyes. Now he witnessed Jiang Ning slaying Nan Batian like he was killing a dog. Nan Batian was the most highly skilled fighter on South Island but even he had been brutally smashed to death!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

“He’s...he’s inhuman!” said Fang Mi as his lips trembled in absolute terror.

He glanced at the control button in his hand and became even more terrified in his heart.

Zheng Qiankun instructed him to press the control button after they took the technique manual from Jiang Ning. He had to detonate the bomb and blow Jiang Ning up!

Or else he wouldn’t be given the antidote and would be dead meat.

But Fang Mi now felt that he probably wouldn’t survive!

Jiang Ning was simply too terrifying!

“What now? What should I do?”

Since he already betrayed Jiang Ning, if Jiang Ning didn’t perish, then he would certainly die.

If Jiang Ning and Nan Batian both died, would the likes of Zheng Qiankun let him off?

For once, Fang Mi discovered how helpless it felt being a mere ant.

He suddenly felt someone was tapping his shoulder gently from behind.

“Don’t be nervous,” said the man in the mask calmly. “Things aren’t over yet. Hold on to that control button safely.”

NH

SWOOSH! SWOOSH! SWOOSH!

The men behind Fang Mi all charged out.

Fang Mi wanted to scream, but he didn't dare.

What was the point of charging out now? The immortals were out there fighting. Why go out and make themselves collateral damage?

Zheng Qiankun's face turned pale when he saw the men charging over.

"Are they your men?"

"I told you, you were surrounded," said Jiang Ning calmly, "I've been waiting for you people for a long time. I set this trap on Qiankun Island just for you."

"Is this a trap?" said Zhui Ming as his expression turned dark.

Shi Puoshou was disbelieving. He said, "That's impossible! My intel can't be wrong!"

"You inserted spies in Donghai and my information network. Did you think I was clueless about that?"

Shi Puoshou's face sank.

"Those men of yours are actually spies whom I purposely inserted," said Jiang Ning calmly. "But you didn't even realize, you dumbass."

He waved his hand, and all his men unmasked

NH

themselves. It was Brother Gou and the others!

They immediately stood in formation and surrounded Zheng Qiankun and the others tightly.

“Don’t leave today. The scenery isn’t half bad here, so it’s the perfect place for your graves.”

Then Jiang Ning moved in on them.

Jiang Ning came bearing down on them, appearing like the God of War as he rode down from the heavens. He was incredibly powerful!

Extreme Fist Straight Punches vibrated through the air loudly, and Jiang Ning charged over right away. In an instant, Zheng Qiankun and the others were drawn into battle. Even if they wanted to flee, they didn’t dare to leave their backs exposed.

They knew that the moment they exposed their backs to Jiang Ning, he would kill them with a single punch!

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

A battle ensued immediately and instantly soared to its climax.

Jiang Ning’s true capabilities surfaced, causing Zheng Qiankun and the others to feel a sense of powerlessness in their hearts almost instantly.

NH

He was too scary!

Jiang Ning's punches were like endless waves as they crashed down on them. They were like mere leaves and incapable of withstanding his blows. In the blink of an eye, they would get bashed to death!

BOOM!

Jiang Ning punched three times and hit each one of them squarely on the heart. All three of them cried agonizingly before flying out and landed on the ground hard. They couldn't move at all.

"Finish them off!" ordered Brother Gou at the sight. They all instantly ran over and finished them off straight away. Then they dragged the three corpses away like they were dog carcasses.

Fang Mi was petrified as he watched it all go down in the distance!

He stared at Jiang Ning hard in sheer disbelief that a mere mortal could be as powerful as this.

How could he be this terrifying?

AHHHH!

Fang Mi screamed when he saw Jiang Ning turn and look at him. He was so petrified that he hurriedly retreated a few steps. Then he lost his balance and toppled onto the ground. In a blur, Fang Mi accidentally pressed the control button!

NH

Fang Mi went completely numb instantly!

Did he just press the control button for the bomb?

Jiang Ning was going to get blown up!

Fang Mi was so ghastly pale that there wasn't a hint of color on his face. He looked at the control button in his hands and held his breath instantly.

Then at this instant...

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

A few clusters of fireworks blasted into the sky and looked utterly brilliant!

They were vividly colored and absolutely breathtaking!

“Open your eyes.”

Jiang Ning walked over to Lin Yuzhen and patted her on the shoulder. Then he smiled and said, “It's time.”

Lin Yuzhen snapped out of her daze when she heard Jiang Ning's voice. Then she opened her eyes to see dazzling fireworks in the shape of a heart shooting into the sky!

The brilliant fireworks hung in mid-air while an arrow launched straight into the heart...

NH

Lin Yuzhen was stunned.

She was completely stunned.

Was this the surprise Jiang Ning planned for her?

Lin Yuzhen looked up at the brilliant fireworks motionlessly. Then she attempted to etch every second of it to her memory so that she wouldn't forget for life.

From a distance, Su Yun's eyes went red when she witnessed the entire scene.

"This is way too romantic..." said Su Yun as she pouted and looked at Brother Gou. "To think that brother-in-law said he wouldn't be making plans."

Brother Gou didn't say a word. With a wave of his hand, all their men vanished once again.

Lin Yuzhen couldn't help it now as tears trickled from the corners of her eyes. They were tears of happiness and bliss and not sorrow.

She looked at Jiang Ning as she pursed her lips and said, "Hubby..."

The moment she called his name, she couldn't help crying again. She took two quick steps and ran into Jiang Ning's arms.

"I'm so touched!"

Jiang Ning beamed as he pulled Lin Yuzhen into his warm embrace and said, "Do you like it? This is my surprise for you."

NH

"I like it! I like it! I adore it!" said Lin Yuzhen as she wrapped her arms around Jiang Ning's waist and refused to let go. She hugged him hard with all her strength wishing that she could just be a part of him.

"I...I forgot how many times I chanted your name earlier."

Lin Yuzhen looked up with her eyes red. She didn't expect a tough guy like Jiang Ning to have such a soft side.

She really, really liked this surprise he had prepared.

"I'll start over, ok?" said Lin Yuzhen. She was worried if she didn't say Jiang Ning's name enough times, then the Love of Three Lifetimes Stone couldn't hear her.

"It's enough! It's enough!" said Jiang Ning as he inhaled deeply and laughed, "Silly girl, the Love of Three Lifetimes Stone already had enough and is probably sick of hearing my name. If you keep chanting my name, it might lose patience."

"Okay. Then I'll stop saying it! I'll stop!"

They embraced each other tightly as the dazzling and vibrant fireworks dissipated.

Jiang Ning knew that Lin Yuzhen wouldn't forget any of this for the rest of her life.

The night slowly became quiet.

NH

There was a bonfire on the beach, and its flames reflected brightly off everyone's faces.

Lin Yuzhen leaned against Jiang Ning's shoulder as she shrank away from the night sea breeze which made her feel a little cold.

"Oh my god! Brother Gou! I have to call you Lord Gou from now on!"

Su Yun almost leaped up to take a barbequed chicken drumstick from Brother Gou as she said, "You know how to do everything!"

Brother Gou was even so superb at barbequing. This color, taste, and texture were...

"Well, our Beggars' Sect..."

Brother Gou straightened his body and mimicked how Jiang Ning used to say these words previously. But before he finished his sentence, Jiang Ning hurled his slipper at him.

"By the laws of Beggars' Sect, we aren't allowed to divulge our identities when we are out."

Lin Yuzhen and Su Yun looked at them and couldn't help bursting into laughter.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

It was truly a beautiful night.

Jiang Ning made plans for them to camp on the beach and wait to see the sunrise.

After Su Yun had her fill, she climbed into her tent to sleep early. Brother Gou stood guard in the distance and patrolled the place for any activity.

Jiang Ning sat there as Lin Yuzhen leaned in his arms and didn't feel like sleeping at all.

"I don't feel like sleeping. Let's chat all night instead," said Lin Yuzhen as she looked up slightly and kissed Jiang Ning on the chin. "Hubby, it's time for you to shave."

Jiang Ning laughed without saying a word. He pressed his face against Lin Yuzhen's instead. His fine whiskers poked Lin Yuzhen, which made her giggle nonstop until she was too tired and she leaned against his chest, completely sapped of energy.

Her eyes became as limpid as water as the night went on. They were so affectionate that they eddied like whirlpools.

"I think I probably love you to death."

Lin Yuzhen sighed.

At this moment, she must be overwhelmed with passion for Jiang Ning.

She was a woman and a sensitive one no less. Jiang Ning treated her well and was fond of her.

NH

From the day she met Jiang Ning, she could sense it.

No one else could love her and be as concerned as Jiang Ning was in her lifetime.

Jiang Ning kissed her without hesitation as he gazed into her limpid and loving eyes.

It was passionate!

It was deeply ardent!

And they were almost breathless!

"I love you very, very much too."

After a long time, their lips parted, and Jiang Ning said gently, "15 years ago when I first saw you, I had my eyes on you and knew that I could marry no one but you."

"15 years ago?" asked Lin Yuzhen. She was always curious about why Jiang Ning had his eyes set on her and suddenly appeared before her.

She even felt that Su Mei knew the reason. But after asking a couple of times, Su Mei didn't divulge anything. Su Mei only said she trusted that Jiang Ning's feelings for Lin Yuzhen were true.

"This belongs to you," said Jiang Ning as he removed the candy wrapper he had treasured for years from his pocket and handed it to Lin Yuzhen.

NH

She opened the candy wrapper and scrutinized it carefully.

“Were you...”

The silhouette of a little beggar curling up at the corner of the wall emerged in Lin Yuzhen’s mind gradually. His face was filled with fatigue and hopelessness as he trembled.

At that time, the only food she had with her was a piece of candy that she was saving.

But when she saw how pitiful the little beggar looked, she gave him her only candy without hesitation. She hoped that the candy would give him some comfort.

Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen gazed at each other.

After a while, Lin Yuzhen suddenly laughed and said, “Are you really from Beggars’ Sect?”

They looked at each other in silence for a moment before they both broke down laughing.

In the distance, the waves roared while the bonfire flickered nearby. The two embraced each other and chatted as they waited for sunrise and a new day to start.

They chatted for so long that they lost track of time while they talked about everything.

Lin Yuzhen asked freely about subjects that were taboo for outsiders to ask Jiang Ning. But Jiang Ning wasn’t upset about this at all.

NH

Lin Yuzhen didn't hold back on things that Jiang Ning was curious about either.

The two were honest and open to each other.

The sea suddenly lit up slowly. Lin Yuzhen looked up, and her somewhat sleepy eyes gleamed immediately.

When the first rays of sunlight emerged from the edge of the ocean, Lin Yuzhen couldn't help getting excited.

"Look! Look! It's sunrise!" said Lin Yuzhen excitedly. She saw the sun rising!

Lin Yuzhen pointed into the distance as she instantly stood up to grab Jiang Ning and pulled him up. Then she waved her other hand towards the sunrise and yelled, "Jiang Ning, I love you!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“I love you...!”

Lin Yuzhen’s voice seemed to eclipse the roaring waves.

Lin Yuzhen looked like an innocent girl as she instantly shouted the things that she wanted to say the most at this moment toward the sea and sun.

Jiang Ning quietly looked on as he smiled.

This was probably what the most beautiful love was like. With one of them fooling around while the other laughed happily.

Lin Yuzhen shouted so loudly that it woke Su Yun. Su Yun stuck her head out from a tent nearby and rubbed her eyes as she yawned.

“What? Is it sunrise already?”

She instantly became alert when she saw the warm golden sun hanging over the ocean. Then she wriggled back into the tent to find her phone and snap some pictures.

“Ahhh! How could I have slept like a log! I missed it! I missed it!” said Su Yun as she slapped herself hard. She set two alarms on her phone, but she didn’t manage to wake up.

But she didn’t dare to stay up all night as she was worried about hearing any strange noises coming from the neighboring tent.

Even if she managed to wake up early, she might

NH

not have seen the sunrise but she would have ended up watching mushy images she didn't want to, Su Yun consoled herself.

It was daybreak.

Jiang Ning took Lin Yuzhen and others off Qiankun Island.

Lin Yuzhen was very happy with the trip as it felt more and more like a honeymoon.

And Jiang Ning managed to get what he wanted too.

Although His Lordship didn't turn up, he managed to kill three agents, so he felt that His Lordship would lose his patience soon too.

Now His Lordship was probably running out of men he could trust.

If His Lordship made a move on him, then there would be less time for Lin Yuzhen and him to be together.

After this matter was over, Jiang Ning didn't put further thought into it. His plan to encircle and annihilate them wasn't a complete success, but he was satisfied enough.

Then he brought Lin Yuzhen and the others back to South Island.

Shortly after they arrived at the hotel, Fang Suo and Chu Men quickly asked to see him.

NH

Lin Yuzhen hadn't slept a wink all night, so Jiang Ning made her shower before lying in bed comfortably to sleep. Then he walked out into the living room and sat down on the couch.

"Mr Jiang!" said Chu Men respectfully, "Nan Batian...died!"

They had just gotten wind that someone discovered Nan Batian's body and were instantly stunned. Before they could even wrap their minds around his death, there was even more shocking news that left them both almost numb.

"Anything else?" asked Jiang Ning expressionlessly when he heard Chu Men.

Of course, he knew about Nan Batian's death. Nan Batian died in his hands after all, so how could he not know?

"Also, the South Island illegal circles were destroyed overnight!" said Chu Men with a slight tremble in his voice. "Fang Mi...has gone mad. We don't know what trauma he suffered, but he has gone nuts. I mean he's really crazy," added Chu Men. He was worried that Jiang Ning might misunderstand and think that Fang Mi was just pretending to be crazy in order to escape punishment like Gray Bear.

"Yup."

Despite the shocking news, Jiang Ning only acknowledged him nonchalantly as though he was completely disinterested.

NH

He turned to look at Fang Suo.

“Distant Dreams is now the model for the South Island tourism industry. Based on CEO Lin’s orders, we came up with new tourism service standards, and the rest of the tourism trade is receptive!” said Fang Suo equally excitedly.

Nan Batian was dead. Everyone was delighted that the malignant tumor that had plagued the industry for years was now gone!

Furthermore, every revolution and change that Distant Dreams executed became new industry standards. This gave him an even stronger sense of satisfaction.

“All our work must be perfect since we are now a part of Lin Group. We can’t embarrass CEO Lin!” said Fang Suo excitedly.

Jiang Ning nodded and said, “Keep it up. These only are minor improvements.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Yes! Yes, Mr Jiang!” said Fang Suo as he hastily nodded.

Things that were huge successes to him were merely minor improvements in Jiang Ning’s eyes. There was still a lot of room for improvement and things to be done.

After working in the trade for years, he had lost all passion a long time ago. But now he regained his drive and felt like a rookie who had just entered the workforce. He felt a fiery sense of enthusiasm and excitement!

Chu Men and Fang Suo left quietly after reporting to Jiang Ning. They didn’t dare to disturb Jiang Ning’s rest.

South Island was now completely different. The illegal circle was eradicated by someone overnight after Nan Batian died. The city was now purged of all its deepest malignant tumors.

Their most developed sector, the tourism industry, finally truly recovered its vigor. As a result, Distant Dreams instantly became the leader of the trade!

Their service standards became industry standards. Just this alone was enough to show what their standing was in South Island.

Jiang Ning was neither bothered nor interested in all this.

He was only interested in Lin Yuzhen.

After having a good rest with Lin Yuzhen, he woke

up in high spirits and felt energetic.

“Hi everyone!” said the new tour guide enthusiastically. “Today, we are going to a very special attraction on South Island. It is said that this attraction dates back to 200 years ago. During the ancient times...”

All the passengers’ attention was drawn to the tour guide as he introduced the tourist attraction. They couldn’t wait to get there.

Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen sat together and held each other’s hands tightly.

“So this is what a honeymoon is like.”

Lin Yuzhen set aside all her work and just wanted to enjoy the next few days blissfully.

The time that she spent with Jiang Ning like this were the most memorable moments of her life.

“When we get old, we can reminisce about it,” said Jiang Ning.

“Will we grow old together then?” asked Lin Yuzhen as she beamed and leaned against Jiang Ning’s shoulder. “Then I want to be your old woman.”

.....

Lin Yuzhen never felt as relaxed as she did after having fun for a couple of days on South Island.

Even if she didn’t have to worry about her

livelihood now, she was aware of the hefty responsibility that sat on her shoulders. And even clearer of the high expectations that Jiang Ning had for her.

She had to be diligent and work even harder than she used to. She had to help more people and become more outstanding.

Then when she stood beside Jiang Ning, she could introduce herself to others with confidence and grace, “Hi, I’m Lin Yuzhen. I’m Jiang Ning’s wife.”

The two stood on the deck of the yacht as they listened to the waves rolling in the sea incessantly.

Seagulls flew overhead from time to time and cried melodiously.

“I wish we could stay on vacation for a few more days,” said Lin Yuzhen as she smiled.

“Then let’s stay,” replied Jiang Ning without hesitation.

There was always money to be made and work to be done. If Lin Yuzhen wanted to, he could shed her of all this burden anytime, but he knew Lin Yuzhen wouldn’t want that.

Lin Yuzhen felt utterly blissful as she looked at this extremely doting man.

Just as she was about to speak, her phone suddenly rang.

Lin Yuzhen picked it up. The moment she saw the caller ID, she picked it up without hesitation.

It was her secretary, Xiaozhao, calling. Xiaozhao knew they were on honeymoon and wouldn't have disturbed her for non-urgent matters.

Moreover, the poor reception here was poor, and it took several tries to get through on the phone. So Lin Yuzhen knew she must have an urgent matter.

“What?” said Lin Yuzhen as she frowned in shock, “Did someone sue us? How could they have the gall?”



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NH

Lin Yuzhen was furious, and her expression instantly darkened.

How could she be happy? Someone stirred trouble while she was out on her honeymoon and even resorted to such shameless tactics.

“I understand. Take care of it first. I’ll get back as soon as I can,” said Lin Yuzhen before hanging up the phone. Then she turned to look at Jiang Ning.

She honestly didn’t want to disappoint Jiang Ning by attending to work now.

It was their first vacation together and their honeymoon even.

But Lin Group was vital to her. Lin Group was her most important dream and goal, and it gave her the confidence to stand next to Jiang Ning.

“I get it. There’s no need to say more,” said Jiang Ning as he smiled. “Every moment that we spend together is like a honeymoon to me.”

He naturally knew what mattered to Lin Yuzhen most.

She needed confidence, ideals, and a career. Since he was the most important person to her on earth, she wanted to be able to stand by his side with grace.

“Thanks, hubby,” said Lin Yuzhen as she pursed her lips and felt a little bad.

Although they were on honeymoon, she kept

NH

dealing with work and neglecting Jiang Ning's feelings.

But she knew no matter what happened, Jiang Ning supported her.

They didn't continue frolicking on the sea and returned immediately.

Lin Group was in quite the trouble this time.

They were embroiled in a lawsuit. Regardless of its outcome, Lin Yuzhen was worried that it would damage Lin Group's reputation.

Due to the lawsuit, she could no longer remain happy or relax and have fun.

They returned to the hotel and packed up quickly before heading back to Donghai.

On the way back, Lin Yuzhen briefly told Jiang Ning what happened.

Jiang Ning was very familiar with the troublemaker too.

“Ceyranka?”

Jiang Ning had some impression of this name.

When Lin Group first marched into the Shenghai market, they did it at Ceyranka's expense. He laid a trap, and Ceyranka's main distributor in Shenghai, Chen Gong, walked right into it.

Kang Li also hindered Lin Group by preventing

NH

them from obtaining relevant market data.

Furthermore, Ceyranka subcontracted production in the north to the Qin family's factories. They were even Ceyranka's biggest subcontractor there.

So they had quite a vendetta against each other. But Jiang Ning didn't consider this a feud. If Ceyranka wanted to plunder the nation's wealth and suppress local businesses, they had to pay the price.

"Ceyranka is suing Lin Group for data infringement. They are saying that our products were created using their data. So they want the court to make us either hand our products over to them or pay a US \$1 billion compensation!"

Lin Yuzhen was furious.

Lin Group's R&D team toiled day and night sleeplessly to research and come up with those new products. How could Ceyranka take them away so easily?

What data infringement? All these industrial data was public information. Also, all this information was consolidated from the various local manufacturers.

How did they end up being Ceyranka's information?

Ceyranka was just being shameless!

"Don't be angry. It's not worth being angry about,"

consoled Jiang Ning.

Ceyranka really knew how to choose a good time to pick a fight.

Lin Group was now the nation's leader in cosmetics. They had business in almost all major cities in the country and kept expanding their market into the third and fourth-tier cities.

So Lin Group was undoubtedly the true trailblazer of the trade in the country!

Once Lin Group stabilized its position, the local market for overseas brands like Ceyranka would get seriously jeopardized.

Although it used to be easy picking, it would only become increasingly challenging in the future.

So it was against their capitalistic nature not to retaliate now.



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NH

As a major international brand, Ceyranka was so strong that they didn't even care about Lin Group in the past. Perhaps they deliberately left Lin Group alone, waiting for it to expand before slaughtering them!

Now that they had fattened up nicely, they were ready to be killed.

Lin Yuzhen tried coming up with a plan. She was keenly aware that Lin Group's path to growth was destined to be filled with obstacles

And she had to do her utmost to solve these problems on her own.

If it didn't work out...there was always her husband to rely on!

Lin Yuzhen hurried straight to Lin Group without even bothering to change when they arrived in Donghai.

"Are all the relevant people here?"

Lin Yuzhen came in such a hurry that she was still dressed in a floral beach dress. Xiaozhao was dazzled by how pretty she was.

"Ah! Yes, everyone's here! They are all waiting for CEO Lin!" said Xiaozhao as she trailed behind Lin Yuzhen. Xiaozhao kept wondering whether she should help Lin Yuzhen hold up her long skirt a little so that she wouldn't step on it accidentally.

The marketing, PR, and legal department heads were all present in Lin Group's conference room.

NH

“CEO Lin! Brother Ning!” everyone greeted when they saw Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen enter.

“Please take a seat,” said Lin Yuzhen as she waved her hand and gestured for them to be seated.

Jiang Ning only smiled and pulled out a chair. Then he waved at Xiaozhao and asked for tea to be sent while he quietly listened to them.

“Ceyranka got aggressive and sued us without warning. They chose to sue us in the north, so they must be out to target our northern market products.

“It’s clear that our product in the north is very successful. Also, the moment they get their hands on it, they will definitely create a monopoly by controlling prices. CEO Lin, we can’t lose the case.”

“Not just that. The moment this lawsuit starts, it will affect Lin Group greatly. Mainly, our brand influence and reputation will be affected.”

The department heads had already analyzed the situation. They were just waiting for Lin Yuzhen and Jiang Ning to return to update them about the situation so that the bosses could decide on Lin Group’s course of action.

Ceyranka wasn’t really out to win the lawsuit. It was merely a smear campaign against Lin Group!

Once Lin Group was accused of intellectual theft or copying, then Lin Group was done for!

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The situation didn't look promising. Ceyranka must have made ample preparation before making such a move.

"Lin Group isn't what it used to be," said Lin Yuzhen resoundingly after she heard the department heads' reports. "We will no longer sit by quietly and get bullied or slaughtered!"

Their expressions became grave when the department heads heard Lin Yuzhen's words as they could clearly sense her determination.

"Lin Group is aboveboard and did nothing wrong, so there is nothing we should be afraid of," said Lin Yuzhen solemnly. "But just because we don't create trouble, it doesn't make us cowards. I'm sure everyone knows what Ceyranka wants out of this and already came up with strategies to deal with them. I trust you are all professional enough to solve this problem."

The department heads nodded quickly.

They weren't Lin Group rookies and were pioneers who had matured with the company to this day.

All of Lin Group's problems were as good as their own. If anyone wanted to bully Lin Group, they had to get past them first!

"CEO Lin, don't worry. We will do our best to deal with this," said the department heads quickly.

"Yup. Why don't you discuss this and come up with a solution, then let me know?" said Lin Yuzhen. "Since it's a fight that Ceyranka wants,

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then we must be worthy opponents and make sure they regret it!”



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“Yes, CEO Lin!”

The department heads got up and went to come up with the best strategy immediately.

It was their job and more importantly, it was their responsibility.

Since Lin Yuzhen trusted them wholly and gave them the power to make decisions, they didn't want to disappoint her.

Jiang Ning sat there without saying a word the entire time.

Jiang Ning didn't interfere with business matters if Lin Yuzhen was able to handle them.

He only took care of them when she was unable to deal with them.

“You look more and more the part,” said Jiang Ning with a smile. He didn't feel that the so-called problems or Ceyranka posed any threat at all. He wouldn't give a damn about them even if they were a luxury European brand.

He was even happy to let Lin Yuzhen mature through fighting against these so-called opponents.

At least for now, Lin Yuzhen was starting to look more and more like an entrepreneur.

“Really?”

Lin Yuzhen was always resolute and

NH

uncompromising when it came to working. She was only a frail woman when Jiang Ning was around.

She blushed after Jiang Ning teased her.

After Jiang Ning commended her, Lin Yuzhen bit her lip and said, "I'm just okay."

"Yup. I think this floral dress is okay too."

Lin Yuzhen realized that she hadn't gotten changed. She glared at Jiang Ning before instantly yanking Jiang Ning out of the company.

They had their fill of Su Mei's cooking after they arrived home, then Lin Yuzhen was finally able to relax a little.

The moment they got home, Su Mei kept staring at Lin Yuzhen. She had a feeling that there was something different about her daughter.

Lin Yuzhen felt instantly embarrassed when her mother kept eyeing her belly from time to time, so she said, "Mum, what are you thinking about?"

"Oh, nothing. Nothing at all," said Su Mei as she smiled and waved quickly. "I'm just trying to see if you put on any weight. Is your belly growing?"

Lin Yuzhen blushed even harder as she retorted, "Of course not. It's not that easy to put on weight."

"Really?"

Su Mei sounded somewhat disappointed. Then

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she instantly turned to look at Jiang Ning and said, "Jiang Ning, you have to work harder."

Jiang Ning was drinking water and almost choked on it.

Lin Yuzhen didn't put on weight. So what if he tried?

Su Mei went into the kitchen before Jiang Ning could even reply. She continued to mumble, "You have to condition your body well and take good care of yourself, advanced preparations are very important..."

"I'm going to the office!"

She couldn't stay at home anymore.

Was this her home or the Jiang residence?

Was she her mother or mother-in-law? It was as if Su Mei just couldn't wait for her to get pregnant.

Even if she did have a child, it would be named after the Jiang family.

Jiang Ning kept laughing nonstop.

He knew that Lin Yuzhen was too worried about the company to rest.

So the two headed back to the office. Since the various department heads had already come up with a proposal, they brought it to Lin Yuzhen immediately.

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They had a rather unanimous opinion. The lawsuit was both a problem and an opportunity!

“Lin Group’s future growth will not stop locally!”

Lin Yuzhen always said this to them. Recently, Lin Group was working hard to develop and expand into the overseas markets. They owned almost 70% of the local market share, and all that was left were third and fourth-tier cities.

So Lin Group had its eye on the vast foreign markets already.

Why should they allow foreign brands to keep infiltrating the local market and making astronomical amounts of money?

Lin Group wanted a piece of their pie too!

“Sometimes, we need to fight them head-on,” said the legal department head seriously. “Regardless of whether we win the lawsuit, the company needs to sharpen itself. Also...we won’t lose.”

She glanced at Lin Yuzhen before looking at Jiang Ning.

How could Lin Group lose with Jiang Ning around?

They had nothing to fear even if there were ten Ceyrankas suing them!

Lin Yuzhen read through their proposal carefully before she nodded and said, “Okay. Since we are fighting the lawsuit, we must win. Inform all

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relevant employees to get prepared! I'm going to lead all of us to victory!"



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“Yes, CEO Lin!”

Everyone in Lin Group was instantly pumped up with energy. Such vitality could never be seen in other companies.

Encountering trouble and crises stirred up their fighting spirit even more instead.

It was not just a job to them. They were fighting for their dreams and career!

Lin Group went into full swing for the lawsuit, while Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen went straight to the north.

Since their main battlefield was in the north, the two decision-makers of the company had to be there to present.

When they returned to the north, the situation had changed entirely.

Lin Group held great prestige in the north now. The top three supremely powerful families gave Lin Group a lot of help and opportunities for collaboration. Many powerful families also took the initiative to get close to Lin Group.

Li Dong was in charge of Lin Group’s branch office in the north, and his aura gradually changed as well.

Since he was a part of Lin Group, everything he did represented the company, so he couldn’t embarrass Lin Group.

And he couldn't embarrass Jiang Ning.

"Brother Ning, CEO Lin!"

Li Dong went to the airport and picked up Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen personally. The moment he saw them, he said uneasily, "It was my fault for making you come all the way here."

"Since you have the awareness, then there will be no bonus for you this month," joked Jiang Ning as he smiled. Then he patted Li Dong on the shoulder and continued, "When the company is in trouble, everyone has to help. Understand?"

"Yes, Brother Ning," said Li Dong. He instantly felt uplifted.

He drove them both to the branch office. On the way there, he updated them on the situation, "Ceyranka genuinely came prepared. They hired an internationally renowned lawyer. They want to snatch Lin Group's latest product and smear Lin Group so that we can't break into the overseas market. They are so evil!"

Jiang Ning could already tell. These so-called international brands tended to be capitalistic in nature, so they preferred to plunder and oppress their competition.

But this time, they had offended the wrong person.

"Have we hired a lawyer?" asked Lin Yuzhen.

Their legal department might not be equipped for

such a specialized subject.

They needed someone more professional, considering their opponent was Ceyranka.

“Yes, I did! The head of the Song family helped me find one!” said Li Dong immediately.

Song Xiaoyu was the head of the Song family.

The moment he found out Ceyranka was out to get Lin Group, he returned to the north immediately and recommended a lawyer to Li Dong.

The lawyer was already at the branch office now and was waiting to meet Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen.

Li Dong brought Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen into the office. A man wearing black spectacles sat on the couch. He seemed particularly refined as he sat with his knees together and his hands on his thighs. He seemed as gentle and quiet as anyone could get.

“Brother Ning and CEO Lin, allow me to introduce both of you!” said Li Dong as he walked over and pointed at the man. “This Song Xiaoyu’s cousin, Song Duidui! He is quite famous among the lawyers in the north. ”

Song Duidui?

This name sounded interesting.

But his appearance didn’t go with his name.

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Lin Yuzhen found it hard to believe that such a refined and scholarly man could debate and argue his points strongly in court with others.

“Hi, I’m Lin Yuzhen!” said Lin Yuzhen as she stepped forward and reached a hand out. Song Duidui became anxious immediately and blushed.

He retreated a couple of steps and stammered, “Hi...I...I’m Song...Song Duidui...Xiaoyu said I can’t... can’t touch Miss Lin’s hand...”



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Lin Yuzhen was stunned and couldn't wrap her mind around it. Song Duidui's face became even redder.

He sounded like an innocent virgin speaking to a girl for the first time.

Lin Yuzhen couldn't help chuckling out loud before asking, "Are you really a lawyer?"

She didn't even ask why Song Xiaoyu said Song Duidui couldn't shake her hand. But this Song Duidui seemed to have a stuttering problem.

How could a lawyer stutter?

"I'm sorry. I'm not making fun of you here. I just find it strange."

Even Jiang Ning wondered whether Song Xiaoyu recommended the wrong person for the job.

"I...I am a lawyer. Trust me. When I go to court, I... won't...won't stammer anymore," said Song Duidui somewhat nervously. It made him stutter even more.

"Xiaoyu said Miss Lin is...is Brother Ning's wife. No...no...no one is allowed to touch you."

Jiang Ning nodded. At least, Song Xiaoyu was smart about it.

But Song Xiaoyu didn't mean that Song Duidui wasn't allowed to shake her hand even though he had said that.

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Song Duidui was truly intriguing.

“Brother Ning, CEO Lin, don’t worry. Song Duidui is very famous in the north and has a lot of experience with situations like ours. Moreover, he was recommended by the head of the Song family, so we can trust him.”

“Of course,” said Jiang Ning, “Since Song Xiaoyu recommended you, I trust you.”

He reached his hand out to smile as he said, “Mr Song, we’ll be counting on you.”

Song Duidui felt even more anxious when Jiang Ning took the initiative to shake his hand. He hurriedly wiped his hands on his shirt before holding Jiang Ning’s hand with two hands and said somewhat excitedly, “Mr Jiang, Xiaoyu said you are the Song family’s savior, so I must repay the debt!”

Although Song Duidui stuttered, he sounded particularly determined.

If it weren’t for Jiang Ning, the Song family would cease to exist. Both Song Xiaoyu and his family's bloodlines would have disappeared.

Once a family disappeared from a place like the north, it meant disappearing completely and forever!

“Thanks,” said Jiang Ning and didn’t speak further. He knew that Song Duidui wasn’t accustomed to socializing with people, and it was a matter of personality. But when it came to his

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professional field, he would probably be a completely different person.

Jiang Ning trusted him since Song Xiaoyu recommended him. So he let Li Dong deal with the communication part.

Now everything was ready.

Since Ceyranka wanted to thwart Lin Group's efforts for overseas expansion, they couldn't sit by and do nothing or allow Ceyranka to lead them by the nose.

It was never Jiang Ning's style to just passively defend himself.

Even though they were working on their defense now, he had to prepare an attack at the same time!

Meanwhile.

At the office of Ceyranka's main distributor in the north.

Moore Bao puffed on a cigar as the expensive red wine before him exuded an intense aroma.

Despite his foreign name, he had particularly Asian features. Even his gestures were filled with habits that were typical of those living in the north.

"The Chairman is very angry with the Chinese region's recent performance. He's very displeased," said Moore Bao as he shook his

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head. “The two vital markets were Shenghai and the north. But you gave it up just like that. You’re useless!”


The people sitting in front of Moore Bao didn’t say a word. They didn’t have the courage to retort at all, so they could only suffer his lecturing.


“Ceyranka recently made a loss of almost US\$1 billion. Are you able to bear the consequences?”

The people didn’t dare to say a word and only hung their heads and let him reprimand them.

“Hmph,” sneered Moore Bao as he put the cigar aside. He held the glass of red wine up and swirled it in the air as he said, “This time, you can’t fail or else the Chairman won’t let you off.”

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“Yes, Mr Bao! Don’t worry, Mr Bao. We are well prepared this time, so we won’t let you down!” said one the men.

“It’s not about letting me down,” said Moore Bao as he shook his head. “It’s the Chairman that you can’t let down, understand?”

He stared at the man in front of him, “Xiang Gao, do you know how much effort it took for me to place you in this position? If you can’t run the Chinese market smoothly and even let Lin Group take over our market share, then you had better find yourself a building and jump from its highest floor.”

“Yes, Mr Bao!” said Xiang Gao immediately as he trembled.

Then Xiang Gao didn’t dare to disturb him further. He immediately treaded out lightly with his back bent.

He could finally relax a little after leaving through Moore Bao’s office doors. The horrifying pressure that Moore Bao gave off whenever they met felt simply dreadful.

“Mr Xiang...”

“Do as Mr Moore Bao requested!” said Xiang Gao immediately. “Whatever it takes, we must obtain the production data of Lin Group’s new products and the compensation as well!”

“Yes, Mr Xiang!”

Xiang Gao inhaled deeply. This was the north.

The north had changed completely. Once the powerful families he contacted found out that he wanted to deal with Lin Group, they refused to collaborate. They even took the initiative to draw the line between them.

He naturally knew that Lin Group no longer had the same status in the north. There was a night when he could strangle Lin Group single-handedly. But now even a hundred of himself couldn't stand a fighting chance against Lin Group, and he was no different from an ant.

In a short span of time, this place had changed completely. Even he found it unbelievable.

Xiang Gao glanced at his office. Moore Bao was inside, so he didn't dare to enter.

"He's clearly a Chinese, so why the fuck does he have a foreign name?" cursed Xiang Gao silently. But he didn't dare to say a word openly.

The Bao family used to be a powerful family in the north. But decades ago, their entire family moved overseas. Then they built a foundation overseas and became an even more influential family!

They even had shares in an international brand like Ceyranka.

The Bao family was especially powerful in the Chinese market, and almost single-handedly controlled the region. But the rise of Lin Group almost destroyed their monopoly, so the Bao

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family was naturally anxious.

Moore Bao was here to handle Lin Group. But he didn't care about the current situation in the north.

He had no wish to find out, and it was beneath him to do so. Moore Bao didn't even care about the powerful northern families.

After all, the Bao family was a powerful northern family as well decades ago. Since they had given up that status ages ago, why should they be interested now?

Inside the office.

Moore Bao sat leaning on the couch as he smoked his cigar leisurely. He had a somewhat pretty face but was calm and unscrupulous beyond his years.

“The Chinese market provides the Bao family with billions in profit. But the moment Lin Group took hold, they instantly cut off our source of income,” said Moore Bao as he sneered. “I wonder who is behind Lin Group. Which powerful family is backing it? Is it the Long family, the Xue family, or the Jiang family?”

“Humph, no matter which family it is, they have gone too far,” said Moore Bao as he laughed coldly. There was a trace of anger exuding from his face as he said, “It was one thing if they just worked the local markets. But they want to expand abroad now? They can dream on!”

Even Moore Bao failed to realize that the Bao

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family was reacting due to the threat that Lin Group's speedy growth posed. If they really didn't care, why would they worry about Lin Group now?

"I will cut off your expansion overseas!"



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If Lin Group didn't rise abruptly out of nowhere and eat into the Bao family's local business, then Moore Bao didn't want to come back at all.

It was as though he found the air here foul-smelling and couldn't wait to put on a mask.

There was no freedom for him here.

Moore Bao found the air abroad sweeter and more relaxing.

He didn't care about a puny little Lin Group. He returned clearly to eradicate Lin Group and take what he wanted from them by brute force.

Snatching resources from others was the one skill he learnt the best after growing up overseas.

He swirled the glass of red wine as he leaned against the couch and gradually closed his eyes.

Moore Bao contemplated how vicious he was going to be and the boundaries he had to keep in order to get what he wanted.

The business world was a battleground and demanded skill. When one party was far superior to the other, it was much more fun to mess around with them.

Moore Bao didn't want to let go of a slice of prime meat like Lin Group easily.

Especially since Lin Group had taken over Linglong Group!

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That was something the Bao family had coveted for a long time.

When Long Xiang was alive, or rather, given the political climate in the north at that time, the Bao family didn't stand a chance.

Linglong Group was connected to almost every powerful family. So it was tough to squeeze anything out of them.

But times have changed.

Linglong Group was now in Lin Group's hands.

"This wine smells fantastic."

Moore Bao gradually opened his eyes and looked at the glass of red wine in his hand. It was hard to say if he was referring to the wine or Lin Group.

Meanwhile.

Before the court was even in session, both parties started to build momentum!

Ceyranka decided to make the public talk about this issue to give Lin Group pressure and force them into making the wrong decision.

Li Dong went to Jiang Ning with the information.

"A lot of media platforms have taken to their social media accounts to slander Lin Group and they are making completely false accusations. Brother Ning, should we do something about it?"

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Jiang Ning glanced at him and said, “If you could do it directly, you wouldn’t have come to me.”

Li Dong smiled as he rubbed his forehead and said, “The media...are doing guerilla warfare with us. They are too tough for us to handle. The moment one of them gets picked off, another one immediately appears. The usual methods aren’t effective enough to deal with them, so I came to Brother Ning...”

Jiang Ning once said, if they couldn’t fix a problem, then they had to find the person that was causing trouble.

Li Dong remembered that all this time.

But he wasn’t as capable as Jiang Ning, so he wasn’t even able to find out who the mastermind was. So how could he resolve it?

“Use his tricks on him instead,” said Jiang Ning calmly, “Can’t you find an influential public platform to counterattack?”

Li Dong smiled sheepishly, “I can, but that isn’t our style.”

Li Dong was accustomed to seeing Jiang Ning destroy their pesky little opponents in a fell swoop, so Li Dong never had to go through the trouble.

Jiang Ning didn’t say a word as he looked at so Li Dong deeply that it made his heart palpitate. Did he hear wrongly?

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“You’ve changed,” said Jiang Ning calmly. “Did I indulge you too much? If your opponent uses traditional methods, then we do the same. If they resort to other tactics, then we do the same. No matter what they do, we must suppress them. Do you understand?”

Li Dong first nodded, then he shook his head.

Jiang Ning reached his hand out and pulled Li Dong in by the neck and said solemnly, “Who throws a bomb the moment they start playing cards?”

Li Dong’s eyes lit up. He instantly understood and he nodded hurriedly.

He really learned so much from Brother Ning!

“Yes, Brother Ning! I get it! I’ll make arrangements!”



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Jiang Ning was right. There was no need for him to help with little things like this. If their opponent resorted to traditional methods, they would do the same, but come down much harder than them!

He certainly couldn't keep going to Jiang Ning to be their trump card and go in for the kill each time.

Jiang Ning turned to glance at Lin Yuzhen as Li Dong ran off hurriedly.

"I think you are still a long way from retirement."

Lin Yuzhen chuckled out loud. She couldn't help laughing.

"You are the one who has been pampering them," said Lin Yuzhen softly, "The employees of Lin Group are actually all very capable and they all fight to do their best. As it is, they are already the best people."

Jiang Ning was too powerful, so Lin Group barely faced any problems that couldn't be dealt with. So there was little opportunity for their employees to get forced into a corner and make themselves stronger.

She looked at Jiang Ning, but he shrugged, "Is it my fault?"

He was truly to blame for being too capable. So Li Dong and the others almost never put their heart into it.

Of course, Jiang Ning also gave them immense

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confidence as well. Regardless of what they did, they knew that they had strong support, so they were more energetic.

“You are Lin Group’s tower of strength,” said Lin Yuzhen solemnly.

Jiang Ning didn’t like this title much. Who wanted to be a tower?

“Brother Ning! Brother Ning!”

Just as he was about to lecture Lin Yuzhen and have her find him a better title, Li Dong came running in.

“The people from Ceyranka are here.”

“Why are they here?” asked Lin Yuzhen as she frowned, “Shouldn’t we be seeing them in court?”

They opposed each other like fire and water, and on top of that, Ceyranka even hired a lot of people to write articles to slander Lin Group. So what were they doing calling on Lin Group now?

“They said they have something to discuss with you.”

Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen looked at each other and nodded.

“Let him in.”

Li Dong nodded and walked out.

Before long, he brought a middle-aged man with

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an extraordinary aura in. He clearly held high status in Ceyranka in the Chinese region.

“Hi both, my name is Fang Jun. I’m Chief Secretary of Ceyranka’s Chinese regions. I’m glad we can meet.”

Fang Jun was dressed in a suit. He didn’t regard himself as a stranger and had no intention of shaking hands with Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen. Instead, he walked straight up and sat across them with a lofty expression on this face.

“How glad are you?” asked Jiang Ning with no intention of standing up as he tilted his head slightly and looked at Fang Jun.

Fang Jun was stunned, and his expression froze. He didn’t think Jiang Ning would suddenly ask a question like this.

How would he know exactly how glad he was? He was simply being polite.

“Mr Jiang is so humorous,” said Fang Jun as he smiled. Then he glanced at them both and somewhat laughed before asking a little curiously, “I wonder who calls the shots in Lin Group? After all, Lin Group belongs to the Lin family.”

The first thing he said after he came was provocative.

“It doesn’t matter since it isn’t you,” said Jiang Ning before Lin Yuzhen replied. “Say it. What are you here for? Instead of waiting to see us in court, you came here first. It can’t be anything good.”

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The corners of Fang Jun's eyes twitched. He had no clue how to communicate with Jiang Ning.

He heard that he was always unpredictable.

“Hehe, if we meet only in court, then they won't be a second chance for you,” said Fang Jun calmly as he raised his head slightly. “I believe both of you have gotten wind of the recent media reports. It wasn't easy for Lin Group to reach this success, and if it gets wrecked, then it would be such a great loss to you.”

“Ceyranka is willing to give Lin Group a chance for everyone to be friends instead of enemies. Don't you think it's a good idea?”



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