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Mo Chenglin always felt that Lin Group wasn't as simple as they seemed. They were renowned as the forbidden territory of Donghai and capable of stirring such a commotion. How could they be an ordinary company?

Mo Chenglin inhaled deeply, "Fortunately, we haven't provoked them yet."

If he didn't check with his friend, he wouldn't have known. He couldn't wrap his mind around the notion that Lin Group raised such a storm in the north by annihilating dozens of powerful families.

He had never seen such a terrifying force!

Moreover, it involved the supremely powerful Pang family!

The Pang family were the strongest of the four supremely powerful families.

How could they have gotten massacred overnight?

Lin Group was so horrifying that the northerners turned pale at the mention of them and didn't even have the courage to publicize its crimes against them.

It was no wonder...it was no wonder that they never heard about a company as scary as Lin Group.

The Mo Chenglin thought about this, the more frightened he became. He felt somewhat uneasy in his heart.

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“Where’s Mo Bei?” He looked up and shouted at the butler as he stood at the door, “Where is he?”

“Master, Young Master seems to have gone to Xishan,” replied the butler respectfully.

When Mo Chenglin heard the two words ‘Xishan’, he almost stopped breathing. An ominous feeling rapidly surged in his heart.

“Why did he go to Xishan?” Mo Chenglin almost shouted out loud.

“I don’t know the reason, but judging from his expression, it must have been something good. He looked very happy.”

Mo Chenglin became even more worried at these words. His heart kept palpitating hard!

He knew his son well. Mo Bei had probably turned a deaf ear on his words!

Did he go to Xishan to make trouble for Lin Group?

Was he crazy?

“That scoundrel!” cursed Mo Chenglin so loudly that it made the butler tremble. It had been many years since he last threw a temper.

“Get the car. We’re going to Xishan immediately!”

Mo Chenglin became more and more anxious. He could only hope that his greatest fear hadn’t already happened.

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Just as he was about to board the car, his mobile phone rang.

Since it was that friend from the north calling, Mo Chenglin picked it up immediately, "What is it? Is there anything else you haven't told me?"

"What's the situation like in the northwestern district?"

After they both asked each other a question, Mo Chenglin's heart nearly stopped.

"What situation are you talking about?"

"Lin Group actually invested in the northwestern district! Red Star Mining belongs to Lin Group! All the powerful northern families are going bonkers. Everyone is reaching out for a partnership and fighting to be closer to Lin Group at all costs!"

Mo Chenglin's face turned pale as he grew more and more worried.

He felt as though his throat was going so dry he couldn't speak a word.

"Even representatives from the three supremely powerful have gone over! Nobody has ever seen anything like that before! It's a chance for the Mo family!"

Mo Chenglin's face was completely drained of color by now.

"I heard someone attempted to surround Lin Group and attacked them in hope of forcing them

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out of the northwestern district. I almost wanted to laugh when I heard about it. How could someone be so reckless? Mo, aren't you glad that you asked me ahead of time?"

Mo Chenglin's hand was already shivering hard as it held the phone.

Were all three supremely powerful families in the northwestern district?

Did they come seeking a partnership with Lin Group?

Dozens of powerful families were going insane to partner with Lin Group!

"Mo? Mo?" a voice came through the phone, but Mo Chenglin couldn't hear clearly anything. There was a ringing in his ear and he could only hear his wildly beating heart.



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“Take me to Xishan quickly! Hurry! Hurry up!” yelled Mo Chenglin, frightening the driver. He had no idea why Mo Chenglin was suddenly so frantic.

“I hope I'm still in time! I hope I'm still in time!” muttered Mo Chenglin as he contemplated all likely scenarios and what he should do to deal with them...

What should he bloody do?

Lin Group...couldn't be provoked. Even the Pang family perished at their hands. The Mo family was rubbish compared to those supremely powerful families.

Mo Chenglin kept rushing the driver to go faster like a lunatic.

At the same time.

Xishan!

Mo Bei wound down the car window as he sat in his Bentley and watched the people walking about on the streets.

“It's far worse than Tongshan and very lacking in development,” he said calmly. “But the mining resources here don't look half bad, so Gao Shou must be highly skilled in development.”

When they got their hands on the eighth mining zone, the wild mine would get sealed off. The Mo family could then reap huge profits by mining it privately.

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As for the other mining zones, he didn't mind sharing them with the others since he wasn't that interested.

“What’s the situation like now?”

Mo Bei glanced at Cheng Fan as he leaned back.

“All of Lin Group’s distribution channels have been cut off,” said Cheng Fan gloatingly. “Mr Mo, we made them choose between a huge market and a single Lin Group and it doesn’t take a genius to make the right choice. Lin Group...is destined to back out of the northwestern district.”

He smiled coldly, “I’m just waiting to see Jiang Ning’s face turn ashen!”

Mo Bei laughed and said, “You’re too vindictive.”

He sounded as though he was reproachful, “When it comes to running big businesses, you have to be broadminded. You need to have a wider outlook, understand?”

“Mr Mo is right. I will reflect on my faults,” said Cheng Fan.

“Since Lin Group is an amateur, they don’t understand how mining operations are run. They are not to blame for making this mistake. But everyone has to pay for their childish impulses. Just recklessly entering the industry alone was a mistake. Jiang Ning must have thought that this trade was easy money and anyone that entered profited. Hoho, he’s so immature.”

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There was a blatant look of disdain on Mo Bei's face.

Every trade faced its own difficulties. If he never worked a day in the business, how could he expect to stand on his own two feet?

Did Jiang Ning think he was a god?

You had to be kidding!

"You are right, Mr Mo. Today is the day that Lin Group pays the price!" laughed Cheng Fan. "Fortunately, you're willing to give them the chance to back out. Otherwise, the entire company would die from hanging onto Xishan!"

The two glanced at each other and smiled.

The Bentley soon drove up to the front door of the eighth mining zone.

BEEP BEEP!

The driver pressed the horn and indicated for the security guard to open the gates so that he could enter.

But the security guard just took a look at the car license plate and didn't seem to have noticed the expensive car logo. The minute he noticed that the car carried a Tongshan license number, he started shouting.

"Line up! Line up! The cars from the north can go in first. The ones from Shenghai can wait at the door. The ones from the coastal city has to go to

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the side. As for the local northwestern one...why are you here? There isn't any parking space for you here!"

The security refused to open the gates at all. He looked at Mo Bei and the others in disdain as he berated them hard.

Cheng Fan and Mo Bei were in shock.

What was going on?



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