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Just this kick alone was so powerful!

Tan Xing was an advanced grandmaster level fighter. Despite his old age, he still had a keen eye.

The impact of his kick felt reserved and only blew the drum into pieces when it reached mid-air. This person had to be at least an advanced grandmaster in order to have such control.

But this brat was so young.

What was this world coming to? When the martial arts circle fell into a decline, it was tough even to find a grandmaster.

Even a family as large as the Tan family only had seven or eight of them, and they were at least 40 years old.

But what about now?

Jiang Ning had mind-blowing skills, and this youth here was far more superior than any of the youngsters in the Tan family.

“Who are you?” roared Tan Xing as he turned his head.

No matter who he was, it was an outright provocation of the Tan family by kicking the large drum to pieces like this.

“Fang Qiu!” replied the young man brightly. “I’m from the Fang family!”

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The Fang family?

He had never heard of them.

Huang Yuming frowned slightly. He was certain that he had purged the country's illegal circles.

So no one was stupid enough to make trouble in Donghai.

Perhaps this youth wasn't from the martial arts circles.

Huang Yuming glanced at Tan Xing. He wanted to take out the youth, but Tan Xing shook his head.

The boy was clearly from the martial arts circles. Since he was from the martial arts community, Tan Xing couldn't get Huang Yuming involved.

"The Fang family? What Fang family?" asked Tan Xing as he walked over angrily, "Which Fang family raised such a rude child? Don't you know anything about the rules of the martial arts community?"

"Of course, I do," said Fang Qiu as he laughed coldly with a look of contempt. He continued calmly, "It's survival of the fittest! Those are the only rules!"

He pointed at Tan Xing rudely.

"I heard that someone was deceiving the public in the name of Chinese martial arts by opening

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an academy to make money. I didn't believe it at first, but now that I have seen you with my own eyes, I realize that I have truly underestimated you!"

"YOU...!" said Tan Xing furiously.

Tan Xing had only ever been scolded by Jiang Ning before. Never had he suffered insult at the hand of someone else.

Moreover, Jiang Ning reprimanded him in private, and he did it to wake him up, but this guy was clearly out to humiliate him!

When did the Twelve Routines Springing Leg technique become a hoax?

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

The grandmasters from the Tan family instantly stood in front of Tan Xing and looked at Fang Qiu coldly.

How could this brat who came out of nowhere be so arrogant?

"Master Tan, don't lower yourself by fighting him. We will take care of it!"

He was here to defeat the academy!

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This was pure provocation!

He didn't respect the Tan family at all!

"You lot?" asked Fang Qiu as he shook his head. Then he wagged his finger and continued, "No!"

Then he pointed at Tan Xing and said, "Even you won't do!"

Although Tan Xing remained expressionless, his eyes were burning with fury. How could he restrain himself from fighting?

If he didn't react at all in the face of such provocation, then it would be an embarrassment for the Tan family.

But he was the last one who should attack.

He was the clan leader of the Tan family and the most powerful practitioner of the Twelve Routines Springing Leg technique. It wasn't merely a question of ability but the reputation of both the Tan family and their technique!

How could someone as old as Tan Xing pit himself against a youth like Fang Qiu?

If he won, everyone would say he was a bully. But if he lost...

"I won't allow anyone to set up a martial arts academy and deceive others in the name of Chinese martial arts. This Twelve Routines Springing Leg technique alone is a lousy skill, so

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I suggest you stop embarrassing yourself.”

As someone from the Fang family, he found the Tan family absolutely unsavory.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“From now on, you aren’t allowed to open your academy. Otherwise, I will shut down every single one of them!” said Fang Qiu as he stared at Tan Xing with a look of provocation. He was certain Tan Xing wouldn’t dare touch him since he couldn’t afford to lose. But even if he won... Hehe, how could he defeat him?

Even if Chinese martial arts was past its heyday, it couldn't be used by animals like them to amass wealth.

Then Fang Qiu turned and left. No one dared to stop him at all.

Tan Xing trembled in fury as he stood there, but he remained motionless.

“Master Tan!” said Tan Long who couldn’t suppress himself as he clenched his fists tightly, “I will go...”

“No, you won’t!”

Tan Xing knew that this guy called Fang Qiu was deliberately provoking them. If Tan Long attacked Fang Qiu, he would end up disastrously defeated.

No matter what it took, Tan Xing couldn’t allow someone to step all over the Tan family’s dignity today.

“Master Tan!”

The Tan family members gnashed their teeth

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angrily. They had never met with such humiliation before.

Even if they had to die, they didn't want to be treated with such disdain.

How could the mighty Twelve Routines Springing Leg be treated as a hoax or a cheap trick?

It was too humiliating!

Fang Qiu's silhouette had already disappeared into the distance, but Tan Xing kept standing there.

Tan Long and the other gritted their teeth in silence.

"We will not open the academy," said Tan Xing, "Since we can't fight him, it will only be more embarrassing to open it."

Then he turned to leave.

Tan Long and the others trembled even harder. They felt far more resentful and frustrated than they did when they got beaten to the ground.

Huang Yuming looked equally upset.

It was completely unanticipated. This was Donghai, and no one was allowed to make trouble here.

Although Tan Xing said it was a martial arts circle matter, it didn't matter which circle you

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were from when you were in Donghai!

“Where did this dude come from?” asked Brother Gou deeply as he stepped forward. “I’ll get Butler Zhao to find out more.”

Huang Yuming nodded. He had never heard of the Fang family either.

The young man was so powerful that even Tan Xing was threatened by him. How could there be completely no information about such a family in the martial arts world? How could they have gone under the radar?

Jiang Ning sensed something amiss when he arrived back at the bungalow.

“Something happened.”

Huang Yuming had already been standing there waiting for Jiang Ning. He pointed into the distance at Tan Xing, who was glumly sitting at the pavilion. Then he explained what happened.

“The Fang family?” asked Jiang Ning as he frowned a little and shook his head, “I have never heard of them locally or abroad. What Fang family?”

“But judging from Elder Tan’s reaction, Fang Qiu is quite highly skilled. Even Elder Tan lacked the confidence to defeat him.”

Huang Yuming was keenly aware that whether or not Tan Xing attacked Fang Qiu, the Tan family

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was bound to get disgraced. When the large drum was kicked into smithereens, a part of their family pride was eroded!

“Was he that powerful?” sneered Jiang Ning.

Jiang Ning was caught by surprise. Then he stared at Huang Yuming and said, “Does Zhao have any information about the Fang family?”

“No, he didn’t. He had no information at all. It seemed as though they appeared out of thin air, or perhaps gave us a fake name.”

Jiang Ning narrowed his eyes.

He made some informed guesses in his heart.

It appeared that what must come must come. Some people simply didn’t have the willpower to wait patiently.

“I don’t care who he is, or whether his name is real or fake. It’s not up to him to decide what happens in Donghai,” sneered Jiang Ning. “Moreover, it was my decision to open an academy for the Tan family. How dare anyone stir trouble!”

“Then Elder Tan...”

“I will talk to him,” replied Jiang Ning as he stood up, “Make arrangements to open a new martial arts academy in my name. Make sure it’s announced even more loudly than this one! I’m going to see who dares to make trouble in MY academy!”

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“Yes, Big Boss!” replied Huang Yuming immediately.

Huang Yuming knew Jiang Ning’s word was as good as law in Donghai, and he would never allow anyone to interfere with Donghai’s matters.

Moreover, Fang Qiu came harboring ill-intentions and didn’t respect the Tan family at all. He deliberately embarrassed them in public, trampled Tan Xing’s pride, and was utterly rude to the elder.

There was no sense for Jiang Ning to remain courteous to the likes of him.

Huang Yuming immediately left and went about making plans.

Jiang Ning walked out to the pavilion.

“Are you drowning your sorrow in wine all by yourself?” asked Jiang Ning. Then he peered and laughed, “Oh, it’s tea. There’s no point drowning your sorrow in tea, right?”

Jiang Ning sat down and poured himself a cup of tea too. Then he glanced at Tan Xing and said, “You’re too old not to understand this.”

“It’s not that,” replied Tan Xing as he frowned slightly, “I’m not upset because I was embarrassed.”

Tan Xing raised his head and looked at Jiang Ning as he said, “After you cursed me to my face,

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I stopped caring about dignity as much.”

So Tan Xing even had Jiang Ning to thank for his stronger mental fortitude.

“I just want the Tan family’s youngsters to remember this sense of humiliation,” sighed Tan Xing. “Or else who is going to carry the name of the Tan family when I die?”

Jiang Ning nodded.

He could appreciate Tan Xing’s good intentions.

Tan Xing was getting on his age, but he was so physically sound in health that Jiang Ning was certain he had 20 to 30 years more to live.

But whether someone in the Tan family could hold up their family name or not was another problem.

“That guy is strong and must be close to Advanced Grandmaster level. But I should be able to teach him a lesson.”

Tan Xing spoke the truth.

He glanced at Jiang Ning and continued, “But this Fang family...”

Tan Xing was worried about the Fang family since he never heard of them.

He had heard about almost every martial arts family in the martial arts community, but not the

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Fang family.

Tan Xing couldn't help feeling suspicious about their sudden appearance.

"Have you ever heard reclusive martial arts clans?" asked Jiang Ning calmly after sipping his tea.

After Jiang Ning said this, Tan Xing's eyes constricted as he asked, "Are they really still around?"

So Tan Xing had heard of them before.

Jiang Ning didn't speak further. He merely smiled and made no comment.

With one look, he could tell whether Tan Xing had heard about them before.

Judging from Jiang Ning's expression, Tan Xing realized something. Then Tan Xing sighed, "You are such a troublemaker, you brat. If a reclusive clan truly exists, then they..."

"There are rules in all circles. Since even you are uncertain about their existence, then they can't get involved with our matters as they please," said Jiang Ning. "If they want to interfere, they have to ask me first!"

Tan Xing remained silent for a long time without uttering a word.

He poured himself another cup of tea before

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filling Jiang Ning's teacup.

Although the tea was slightly cold, the passion in his heart burned brightly.

How could he call himself a man of martial arts if he had no courage?

"People grow with experience. The Tan family must understand this by now." Jiang Ning got up and continued, "So don't worry. I will help you teach them."

Then Jiang Ning left.

Tan Xing watched him as he left. He chuckled while he shook his head. Then he burst out laughing again.

Tan Xing hadn't lived in vain since he had the chance to encounter someone as interesting as this young man.



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Meanwhile.

Another martial arts academy was set up in Donghai in Jiang Ning's name!

The Extreme Martial Arts Academy!

It didn't specialize in teaching a sole technique like the Twelve Routines Springing Leg. Instead, they imparted all skills ranging from martial arts to the use of weapons.

Jiang Ning got Tan Xing to help reach out to the martial arts community and invited some martial arts teachers to make a comeback to teach young students. Even Jiang Ning would personally give pointers at the academy.

It created quite a commotion in Donghai and the neighboring cities very quickly. Everyone went insane when they heard the news!

After the news quickly spread outside the city, heaps of people excitedly came over to register.

And it gained momentum swiftly!

Huang Yuming did his utmost to promote the academy under the slogan, 'Revitalize Chinese Martial Arts'!

The four simple words were paired with a picture that evoked passion and made people surge with zeal.

Many nationally renowned martial artists taught

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at the Extreme Martial Arts Academy, and a huge variety of skills could be learned...

This made passionate youngsters so excited that they lost sleep. All of them came rushing over to Donghai to learn skills from these martial artists.

Jiang Ning and the others knew what they were doing and naturally didn't impart any moves that could kill. The foundation of martial arts was enough to help improve their students' health and increase their confidence.

"We must increase marketing," explained Jiang Ning after he got an update about the situation from Huang Yuming. "Since we have the chance to do it, then we must go big and make Chinese martial arts soar to great heights."

Since they were living in peaceful times, there was no need to learn how to kill using Chinese martial arts. Just the basics of martial arts served them well and helped to boost their nation's confidence and health.

Jiang Ning was always a driven and ambitious man. Whenever he embarked on a project, he would ensure it was hugely impactful!

Huang Yuming did his utmost best working on this. He even got Interstellar Entertainment Company's scriptwriter to produce a script for a promotional movie related to martial arts and were working hard preparing for the filming.

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In just two days, the news about the Extreme Martial Arts Academy setting up shop in Donghai swept through the nation like a storm!

Meanwhile.

In Shengcheng, Fang Qiu sat on the main seat in the midst of a fallen family while the people standing beneath him only dared to stand as they hung their heads respectfully without daring to make a peep.

“Martial arts experts from the Xu family once served the Fang family. How did you end up in such dire straits?” sneered Fang Qiu as fury flashed across his eyes. “You’re a disgrace to the Fang family!”

“Master Fang, it...it isn’t our fault,” said the head of the Xu family as he smiled bitterly. “Since the last generation, the Fang family suddenly disappeared and the man we served left without a word. How could the Xu family remain competitive? It’s already hard for us to just eke out a living all these years.”

The head of the Xu family sighed, “Initially, we could still make ends meet by running some businesses in the illegal circles, but ever since Jiang Ning arrived in Donghai...”

He shook his head and continued, “He’s too overbearing. He disallows us from doing everything, so we lost all our businesses.”

“Jiang Ning?” sneered Fang Qiu. “You mean the

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one who owns the Extreme Martial Arts Academy?”

A cold murderous aura bloomed from his eyes instantly!

Yan Tang said the first page of the Extreme Fist Technique Manual, which belonged to the Fang family previously, was stolen by Jiang Ning through underhanded means. Now he was going around wreaking havoc using the moves on the manual!

The Fang family’s rules forbade them to show themselves without prior permission recklessly, but he couldn’t stand it and had to escape from the mountains and come out here.

How could he leave the Fang family’s property in his hands?

Also, he couldn’t leave it in this nobody’s hand!



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“But Master Fang, we...we can’t afford to offend them!” said the head of the Xu family as he smiled in agony.

None of the businesses he ran were legal. Before Jiang Ning came here, he made piles and piles of money operating them.

But ever since Jiang Ning turned up, he not only lost his businesses, but he almost even lost his life!

If he didn’t stop in time, Jiang Ning wouldn’t have given him the opportunity to turn over a new leaf. But from the looks of it now, Jiang Ning had given it to them for nothing.

“Can’t afford to offend them?” sneered Fang Qiu. “Didn’t you tell him that you once served a member of the Fang family?”

They naturally couldn’t reveal the Fang family’s existence so easily.

Those families who once worked for the Fang family came up with this rule.

If not for the numerous manual pages that surfaced, these families wouldn’t have divulged a trace of their whereabouts even now.

It was worth lying in wait patiently for the perfect opportunity, even if it took decades or centuries.

But now Fang Qiu could no longer wait.

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"I...I would never dare to divulge it," said the head of the Xu family as he purposely provoked Fang Qiu. "I'm afraid if I do, I will die! No other powers are allowed to exist in Tianhai province at all..."

"This arrogance!" roared Fang Qiu furiously. "He is such a domineering fellow! I'd like to see what gives him the right to be so arrogant!"

Fang Qiu got up. He glanced at the head of the Xu family and narrowed his eyes. When Fang Qiu detected the gloating that flashed across his face, Fang Qiu smiled and said coldly, "Don't think that I'm some fool that you can push around either. I have heard about the things that the Xu family got involved in back in the day."

The head of the Xu family trembled hard.

"Master Fang..."

"Even if he didn't purge the city, the Fang family would," shouted Fang Qiu. "But the Fang family should be the one who disciplines its dogs. No one else has the right to discipline them!"

Then he turned to leave.

The head of the Xu family shivered as he watched Fang Qiu leave. He felt as though half his body was already buried in his grave.

The Extreme Martial Arts Academy was open for business!

It opened with even greater fanfare.

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Huang Yuming went all out with the promotion. The opening of the academy was met with huge enthusiasm throughout Tianhai province.

In just two short days, many people hurried over from outside the province to enroll in the academy and learn martial arts. They also wanted to take the chance to visit the legendary forbidden territory of Donghai.

“The most important thing about setting up an academy is to impart the spirit of martial arts. Fine skills alone will only end up in catastrophe,” sighed Tan Xing.

The virtue of martial artists was highly important to him.

People with no such virtue simply shouldn't practice martial arts or be allowed to strengthen as they would only become a menace to the public. The Tan family had already purged the family of a few such people.

“Yes, that's right. That it is the most important teaching point,” replied Jiang Ning as he smiled. “That's the reason I invited elders like you over to help work on it. Although Chinese martial arts is capable of killing, we no longer need to do that during peaceful times. It's enough just to simplify the moves so that people can use it to achieve healthy bodies and confidence.”

Tan Xing and the others all agreed with Jiang Ning's opinion.

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Since they set up the Extreme Martial Arts Academy, they had to do something meaningful with it.

Jiang Ning went all out whenever he set out on a project.

“Stop right now!” a voice suddenly came from outside.

Jiang Ning narrowed his eyes as he glanced at Tan Xing.

“He’s here,” said Tan Xing, “It appears this guy either has his eyes set on Donghai or you.”

Jiang Ning nodded without saying a word and walked right out of the martial arts academy.



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The entrance was still festively decorated and bustling with activity!

Several huge drums were placed at the entrance again, but Fang Qiu didn't kick them to pieces this time.

He looked very angry.

"Which one of you is Jiang Ning?" shouted Fang Qiu coldly.

"I am," replied Jiang Ning as he walked right out.

Jiang Ning pointed at the large drums at the academy's door and continued, "Are you Fang Qiu? Since you are here to challenge our academy as well, please go ahead and pick a drum."

Fang Qiu's expression darkened as he said, "Are you messing with me?"

Those drums were made of pure steel, and even the drum surface was made of composite material. Even though Fang Qiu was strong enough to kick through the drums, he would certainly hurt his leg badly in the process.

"Since you adore kicking drums, I made a bunch to welcome you with," said Jiang Ning calmly. "Why? Aren't you happy?"

"Quit yapping!" shouted Fang Qiu as he pointed at the signboard of the Extreme Martial Arts Academy. "Shut down this academy! You aren't

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allowed to open shop here!”

“Men!” shouted Jiang Ning.

Fang Qiu immediately became wary.

He thought Jiang Ning was going to attack him.

But he didn't expect Huang Yuming to only bring him tea.

“Bring this guest some tea and entertain him well. If there's anything else you need, we can do our best to satisfy you,” said Jiang Ning calmly. “If you don't feel well, then go to the hospital, and I will take care of the bill.”

“You...”

Fang Qiu realized that Jiang Ning was just deliberately messing with him!

“You're asking to die!”

DOONG DOONG DOONG!

Fang Qiu stepped on his toes without hesitation and darted out. Then he said, “Let's find out whether you have the right to open an academy!”

He sent out one punch!

It appeared as though a ray of white light was charging towards Jiang Ning at great momentum.

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He was definitely an advanced grandmaster. It was certainly a remarkable achievement at this young age.

But he couldn't compare to Jiang Ning!

His violent fist instantly blasted loudly and sounded like the angry roar of a lion as he swept in front of Jiang Ning.

"Wow, he's so strong!"

The members of the Tan family instantly looked worried.

They were all grandmaster experts who saw Fang Qiu challenge the academy with their own eyes and embarrass the Tan family. Their hearts trembled in shock after they witnessed Fang Qiu's moves today.

If any of them attacked him the other day, they would only end up being disgraced!

How could a youth like him be so formidable?

CRACK!

But when Fang Qiu's fist was only five centimeters away from Jiang Ning's face, it came to a complete halt and was unable to advance at all!

Jiang Ning pinched Fang Qiu's wrist with only one hand. Then he looked at Fang Qiu from the side as he said, "Wow, not bad. Did you put

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strength into it?”

Fang Qiu’s face flushed red instantly. Shock flashed across his eyes as he stared in disbelief!

How...how could this be possible?

Fang Qiu was considered an outstanding martial artist among the Fang family’s youth. Even Tan Xing might not be able to block his punch easily, but Jiang Ning...

It was impossible!

“HAAA!”

Fang Qiu hastily attempted to pull his fist back, but Jiang Ning’s fingers were like iron pincers and refused to budge.

“Do you want to die?” bellowed Fang Qiu furiously. Then he used his other hand to attack Jiang Ning’s head instantly.

At such proximity, Fang Qiu could even break Jiang Ning’s bones!

CRACK!

But Jiang Ning didn’t move a muscle. Instead, he reached his hand out and grabbed Fang Qiu by his other hand.

“What about now? Did you use any strength?”

“You...”

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Fang Qiu went red-faced with shame. He felt as though Jiang Ning was purposely insulting him!

Jiang Ning humiliated Fang Qiu publicly!

Just like how Fang Qiu insulted the Tan family two days ago.

“This young man is very courageous. Not a bad attempt, but he is a little lacking in strength,” said Jiang Ning as he smiled. Then he turned and asked Tan Xing, “Elder Tan, do you think this child can be taught?”



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“This young man is worthy of being taught.”

Tan Xing stroked his beard as he nodded calmly.

Fang Qiu was even more infuriated when he heard this.

Did Tan Xing have the right to say that?

“What gives you the right to teach me? You have no right!”

PAK!

Then Jiang Ning slapped Fang Qiu viciously on the face.

“You were rude to an elder and deserved to be slapped!”

“You...”

PAK!

Jiang Ning slapped him once again without any restraint. He grabbed Fang Qiu with one hand and repeatedly slapped with the other.

“I might not be able to teach you any martial arts, but I sure can show you a thing or two about virtue!”

PAK!

The last slap sent Fang Qiu flying into the air right away.

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Fang Qiu rolled a couple of times on the ground before swiftly standing up. His expression was furious.

There were so many people here, but Jiang Ning humiliated him like that!

Fang Qiu was even more shocked at how powerful Jiang Ning was after he mastered one page of the Extreme Fist Technique Manual even though he was barely older than him. It was completely impossible.

“Who the hell are you?” asked Fang Qiu as he looked at Jiang Ning warily. Fang Qiu suddenly felt that Yan Tang must have deceived him.

Judging from Jiang Ning’s moves, it didn’t seem like he achieved all this power with just a single page of the Extreme Fist Technique Manual.

“Why are you asking who I am when you were the one who came to challenge the academy?” asked Jiang Ning calmly. “Since you don’t even know me, then I suggest you leave.”

“Leave?” asked Fang Qiu as his expression darkened. “Even if I leave, you must hand over the manual first!”

Fang Qiu pointed at Jiang Ning and roared, “It doesn’t belong to you, so hand it over!”

Jiang Ning laughed.

Then Jiang Ning removed one page of the

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manual from his pocket and waved it.

“Are you talking about this?”

The moment Fang Qiu spotted the manual, his expression altered.

Sure enough, Jiang Ning had the manual!

“Or this?”

Jiang Ning retrieved another page from his pocket before Fang Qiu managed to utter a word.

Fang Qiu was instantly dumbstruck.

Did Jiang Ning have two pages of the manual?

Impossible!

It demanded a lot of luck to obtain the Extreme Fist Technique Manual. So how could Jiang Ning possess two pages of the manual?

Didn't Yan Tang say that Jiang Ning resorted to underhanded ways to steal the manual's first page from the Fang family?

“Or are you talking about this page?” asked Jiang Ning as he pulled out the third page of the manual. Fang Qiu's breath quickened the moment he saw it.

It was three pages of the manual!

Even the Fang family never succeeded in

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possessing three pages of the manual. How could Jiang Ning...

“Is this thing that important?” asked Jiang Ning before rolling the pages up into a ball like trash and stuffing it into his pocket casually. “But even if it’s trash, it is still mine. If you want it, you will probably have to snatch it from me.”

“You...” said Fang Qiu as his embarrassment turned into fury.

No one had humiliated him like this before!

He was really going insane.

SWOOSH!

A sense of righteous indignation surged up into his head. Then Fang Qiu charged over to Jiang Ning once again. This time, he used palm technique instead of fighting with his fists.

Jiang Ning possessed three pages of the manual, so even if he wasn’t intelligent enough to master them, he had superb fist technique. So Fang Qiu had to use palm technique to counter Jiang Ning’s fist technique!

PAK!

Fang Qiu attacked Jiang Ning and slapped him viciously on the face. But after Fang Qiu came close to Jiang Ning, he sensed a raging wind blowing straight into his face!

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Jiang Ning raised his palms too. Then he slapped so hard that it raised a raging wind, and Fang Qiu couldn't help closing his eyes.

Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes instinctively in an instant. Then he realized what a huge mistake it was for him to close his eyes!

PAK!

Yet another slap!

The slap sent Fang Qiu flying out once again.

“AHHHHH! I'm going to fight you to the death!”

Fang Qiu became like a lunatic. Neither fist nor palm technique worked.

Jiang Ning was already a fist technique expert, so it was unexpected that he was equally well-versed in palm technique.

Fang Qiu roared as his legs whipped over and kicked Jiang Ning viciously, just like how he kicked the drum the other day. He wanted to kick Jiang Ning's head into mush.



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PAK!

But Jiang Ning's legwork was swifter than his!

With a single kick, Jiang Ning kicked Fang Qiu in the calves viciously. Fang Qiu screamed in agony and went flying through the air before he came crashing onto the ground. His calves immediately went numb and he couldn't move anymore.

"This whip leg is called a Snap Lock!" said Jiang Ning calmly.

Then he turned to look at Tan Xing and asked, "Elder Tan, what do you think of my moves?"

"Just so so," replied Tan Xing as he nodded and stroked his beard, "But you are much better now."

Fang Qiu almost vomited blood!

He could tell Jiang Ning and Tan Xing was out to humiliate him.

Jiang Ning defeated him effortlessly with his fist technique!

Then Fang Qiu was slapped until he flew through the air when Jiang Ning executed palm techniques.

Now Jiang Ning was using leg technique!

Two days ago, he had just provoked the Tan family about its leg technique, but Jiang Ning

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sent him flying through the air with a single kick using the technique!

Fang Qiu sat on the ground with his calves numb. He was incapable of standing up and could only stare resentfully at Jiang Ning as he gnashed his teeth.

“You have no martial artists’ virtue, so what’s the point of having all this skill at such a young age?” said Jiang Ning as he glanced at Fang Qiu. “I find your upbringing absolutely dubious.”

Fang Qiu shouted angrily, “How dare you! Who are you to judge the Fang family?”

“The Fang family?” asked Jiang Ning as he shook his head, “I’m not interested in making any comment. Judging from how you are, you are pretty average and disgraceful.”

“You...” said Fang Qiu as he gnashed his teeth. He knew that the more he argued, the more embarrassing it would become.

Jiang Ning had already beaten Fang Qiu to the ground and slapped him until his face swelled. It was akin to slapping the Fang family's dignity when Jiang Ning went on and on about the Fang family.

“You can kill me, but you can’t humiliate me! If you have the ability, then go ahead and finish me off!” roared Fang Qiu as he looked at Jiang Ning.

But Jiang Ning immediately turned without

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looking at him at all.

Tan Xing shook his head too. Then he sighed, "It's a pity that such a fine youth went down the wrong path."

"Stop! Stop right there!" shouted Fang Qiu. He was so furious that he was on the brink of tears.

He was a man of great ability and influence. When had he ever suffered such humiliation?

It felt worse than death when Jiang Ning overlooked him!

"Stop right there!"

Fang Qiu suddenly pushed the ground and bounced back up. He pushed using one leg and lunged towards Jiang Ning right away. Then with one hand, he reached out and attempted to grab Jiang Ning's shoulder.

"Stop right there!" roared Fang Qiu.

DOOOONG.

Fang Qiu's kneecaps suddenly went sore. It felt as though there was an energy stabbing them like needles and made him swiftly lose balance.

His body tilted, and he knelt right down in front of Jiang Ning with a thud!

In an instant, the atmosphere went quiet.

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Almost 100 people were standing around watching when Fang Qiu charged forward anxiously to kneel before Jiang Ning.

“No need to be so enthusiastic about begging for mercy, right?”

“Mr Jiang doesn’t even want to bully him, so why did he kneel?”

“What would you know? He was impressed by Mr Jiang and wanted to enroll in the academy to learn martial arts and be his disciple!”

“That’s a great move! The academy is strict about its disciples, so the guy pulled this ruse to attract Mr Jiang’s attention. Why didn’t I think of this sooner?”

The voices around Fang Qiu almost made him throw up blood.

Who the hell wanted to beg for mercy?

Did anyone ask Jiang Ning to be his master?

Fang Qiu wanted to attack Jiang Ning, but why did his knees...suddenly go soft?

Fang Qiu suddenly realized that Jiang Ning kicked with such precision that it stimulated his acupuncture point. Jiang Ning was the one who left the force from the impact of the kick in his acupuncture point.

“You sure look sincere,” said Jiang Ning as he

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hung his head and glanced at Fang Qiu. Then Jiang Ning reached his hand out to touch Fang Qiu's head gently like he was patting a stray dog as he continued, "Do you want to learn? Then I will teach you."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

“You...”

Fang Qiu was really going mad.

What was Jiang Ning doing?

Was he touching him like touching a dog?

Fang Qiu wanted to retaliate, but Jiang Ning’s hand felt like a mountain when he placed it on his shoulder, so Fang Qiu was pressed down instantly.

It pressed down like the rumble of thunder and Fang Qiu couldn’t get up at all.

“He’s kowtowing to Mr Jiang! Does this mean Mr Jiang is his master now? Heavens, that was so sneaky of him!”

“If only I knew sooner, I would’ve kowtowed to Mr Jiang too! That’s Mr Jiang we are talking about here! Mr Jiang just accepted him as his disciple!”

“I’m envious! I’m so envious of him!”

Many people around them thought Fang Qiu deliberately pulled this off to attract Jiang Ning’s attention.

They were even more green-eyed that Fang Qiu’s ploy surprisingly paid off.

After he knelt, Jiang Ning became his master!

He was the King of the forbidden territory of

NH

Donghai!

Such an honor was enough to bring glory to his family.

But Fang Qiu only wanted to kill one person now. He was dying to kill Jiang Ning.

The people looked at Fang Qiu enviously as though he had just achieved glory for his family. It made him almost want to vomit blood. What kind of clan glory is this?

Did any Fang family members need to be Jiang Ning's disciple to gain honor?

Fang Qiu was itching to fight. But Jiang Ning pressed Fang Qiu's shoulders the moment he wanted to forcibly stand up and weighed down on him like a mountain and rendered him immobile.

His calves and even the rest of his body was completely numb and felt absolutely heavy.

What trickery did he resort to?

Was such ability documented in the Extreme Fist Technique Manual? It was impossible! His father said a long time ago that the technique manual wasn't very valuable. It was only basic fist technique, and the most important thing was the map under it.

But Jiang Ning...

NH

How could that be?

Fang Qiu hung his head as his mind flew into chaos. He didn't know what he was trying to figure out or what he ought to be thinking.

Although everyone around Fang Qiu was envious, it was humiliation in his eyes!

“Learn how to be a virtuous martial artist before you pick up martial arts, got it?” said Jiang Ning. Then he let go of Fang Qiu and turned to leave.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu continued kneeling there for a while before standing up while the others looked at him in envy.

He wanted to charge over and kill Jiang Ning badly even if he had to pay with his life.

Yet Fang Qiu knew it would do nothing but disgrace him if he went over. Even if he was relatively strong, he stood no chance against Jiang Ning...

Jiang Ning wouldn't kill him, but he would give him an unforgettable experience!

“Senior!”

“Hello, Senior!”

“Greetings, Senior!”

A few people dressed in the academy's uniform walked over and greeted Fang Qiu respectfully

NH

before he had the time to realize what went was going on.

Fang Qiu was stunned.

Senior?

When did he become their damn senior?

Who the hell wanted to be their senior? All of them could be bloody seniors!

Fang Qiu shuddered in fury. Then he stiffened his face and turned to leave without uttering a word.

He was afraid Jiang Ning would drive him mad if he continued staying here.

“Why did Senior leave?”

“He must be touched to get personally accepted by Mr Jiang as his disciple. I would find a place to cry if it happened to me too.”

“Tears of joy. I get it.”

Fang Qiu didn't want to go on listening to them.

He was worried that he might not be able to suppress himself and end up killing these envious normal folks.

Fang Qiu left the academy as though he had never set foot into it. Jiang Ning didn't take it to heart. Instead, he used the chance to promote the spirit of Chinese martial arts vigorously and

NH

did something good.

“Fang Qiu’s background isn’t as simple as it seems,” said Tan Xing as he glanced at Jiang Ning. “Aren’t you worried about his family picking a bone with you by taking him as an apprentice?”

“What must come, will come, no matter the reason,” replied Jiang Ning, “I will just wait for them. Moreover, I think the Fang family seems to know something about the Extreme Fist Technique Manual. So if they do turn up, it might not be a bad thing.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Fang Qiu wouldn't have turned up for no reason or even know that Jiang Ning possessed the Extreme Fist Technique Manual.

Jiang Ning made guesses in his heart. If His Lordship didn't plan this, then who did?

But wouldn't His Lordship be worried that Jiang Ning might end up killing Fang Qiu went he sent him here?

Perhaps he was hoping Jiang Ning would kill Fang Qiu.

"Enough. I have my men following him, so we don't have to care about him," said Jiang Ning. "The brat is merely young and competitive. He still has some brains and seems to be good at heart, so there's no need to worry about him."

Tan Xing nodded.

If Fang Qiu were truly up to no good, Tan Xing would be the first to take care of him!

Even if Fang Qiu had the support of this mysterious Fang family, Tan Xing wouldn't hesitate!

"Please take care of the academy, Elder Tan. Since we already set it up, we must do our best to promote traditional Chinese martial arts and make it as meaningful as possible."

Jiang Ning clearly meant that he was going to be a laissez-faire boss.

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He didn't like managing the academy, and he didn't have the time to do it.

Since Fang Qiu was the only person listed as his disciple, and Fang Qiu even refused to acknowledge the fact.

“Don't worry. We don't have much else to do now that we are old, and this is the only thing we want to do. We hope to leave a legacy behind for the youth.”

Tan Xing sighed. Although Tan Xing didn't think Jiang Ning would take a laissez-faire attitude about the academy, he wasn't counting on Jiang Ning to help out either.

These old men were best suited to take care of such trivial matters.

“If you need anything, look for Huang Yuming. He will take care of it, be it funding or manpower,” said Jiang Ning as he stood up. “Elder Tan, just go ahead and work with peace of mind. Don't worry about the money. Yuzhen and I will work hard to earn money, so don't worry.”

Tan Xing looked at Jiang Ning's face. Then he nodded.

“Kind souls like you who do charitable work will have good fortune.”

Jiang Ning smiled without saying a word. If the likes of Jiang Ning could be considered charitable, then there would be no evil people in

NH

the world.

But Lin Yuzhen was undoubtedly a kind soul.

Tan Xing was wholly tasked to take care of the academy and keep an eye on the martial arts circle. Jiang Ning continued to focus his energies on Lin Yuzhen and Lin Group.

Execution of their plans for overseas development had commenced.

Xiang Gao had opened the doors for Lin Group by using Ceyranka's channel. Now he just had to put Lin Group's products out there.

Lin Group had now unfolded itself completely, so cosmetics was just one branch of its business. Jiang Ning's vision for Lin Group was to achieve a huge global impact on business in all industries!

At Lin Group's head office.

It was Xiang Gao's first time here, and he was already shocked by its working atmosphere.

It didn't cross Xiang Gao's mind that a company could have so many employees who treated the business' goals as their own and considered its achievement their career.

He would never have believed it if he heard this in the past.

But now that he was a part of the company, he

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felt such a strong sense of pride that he couldn't suppress it!

"I've already contacted the Chinese Chamber of Commerce. Although Ceyranka offered this channel, it's clear that they are up to no good."

There were no friends to be made in the business world and only profit. Xiang Gao was a savvy businessman who had spent years carving his career in the trade, so he knew this best.

Especially since Ceyranka only till recently still opposed Lin Group like fire and water!

"Mr Jiang, we must be wary of Ceyranka!"



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NH

The business world was like a battlefield, and no one was truly a friend.

If people could stand to share profits, they could collaborate, but the partnership was always temporary. The moment their profits ran dry, the partnership would swiftly turn hostile.

Xiang Gao was considered highly experienced in this arena.

“Okay, I will leave you wholly in charge of expanding into the overseas market. If you need help, then let me know.”

Jiang Ning didn't like to get too involved.

He was always a laissez-faire boss.

He always placed trust in the people he hired.

Since he chose to give Xiang Gao a chance and he had proven himself, Jiang Ning would stop interfering as much.

Lin Group wasn't very big now, but it was hardly considered small either. If Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen had to worry over every little thing, they would die of exhaustion sooner or later.

It wasn't worth doing it for that bit of money.

For the sake of Lin Yuzhen's dream, they certainly couldn't get exhausted.

But Jiang Ning's words gave Xiang Gao immense

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confidence.

“Don’t worry, Mr Jiang. I will do my best to help Lin Group expand its overseas market.”

It was now Xiang Gao’s ambition to open up Lin Group’s foreign trade.

He wanted to steal Ceyranka’s business and expand Lin Group’s market share. It would help the other businesses in the group to export more smoothly if he widened the path for them.

Regardless of the industry, so long as Lin Group had it under its portfolio, Xiang Gao wanted the business to cause an impact overseas and become competitive!

“I have detailed plans for the American and European market, Mr Jiang. Just you wait and see,” said Xiang Gao confidently.

Xiang Gao was confident about expanding the business abroad.

Jiang Ning clearly trusted him too.

“I look forward to it,” said Jiang Ning as he smiled.

Xiang Gao spoke no further and immediately went about with his plans.

He promised Jiang Ning not to take any salary during his first year with Lin Group, but he still wanted to show some results.

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Anyone else would fail to understand what Xiang Gao wanted in life.

But Jiang Ning knew what he wanted.

Sometimes when people no longer lacked money, their biggest desire was to follow the dream they used to have and fulfill them!

And Lin Group gave Xiang Gao the platform to do so.

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Lin Group began to break into the foreign market!

At the Chinese Chamber of Commerce.

It had a lot of influence overseas in North America.

Most Chinese businessmen who wanted to gain a foothold overseas would get in touch with the Chinese Chamber of Commerce for their help and protection.

Other countries didn't have the same level of law and order back home.

Other countries were far more chaotic, to put it simply, and its people might not care about the rules, principles, or the law.

After all, when one was on foreign territory, there was little that could be done if foreigners bullied you since the bulk of your resources were back

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home.

Not all powers operated like Qing Sect and took root overseas. In any case, Qing Sect was already destroyed..

Amelia was very enthusiastic about helping Lin Group, so she contacted the Chinese Chamber of Commerce immediately and treated the affair even more seriously than Lin Group.

She didn't even consult Jiang Ning about whether they needed her help doing so.

At the Ceyranka family residence.

Inside Amelia's stand-alone bungalow.

There was no one else living near her bungalow because she liked it quiet and didn't want to be disturbed.

So it was considered an honor to get invited to her home.

Amelia was the lofty and unreachable princess of the Ceyranka family.

Even the Li family that held a lot of sway in the Chinese Chamber of Commerce found her inaccessible.

Li Genhong sat down in an expensive suit without a single crease on it matched with spotless, shiny leather shoes.

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Li Genhong had neatly styled hair and seemed meticulous and very serious.

“It’s an honor to get invited by Miss Amelia. But I think Miss Amelia didn’t invite me here to share this bottle of Château Lafite from 1982 with me.”

Li Genhong swirled his red wine glass with his eyes slightly closed. Then he took a whiff of the wine and looked intoxicated.

He wanted to show off his knowledge and intelligence to Amelia.

“That isn’t Lafite,” said Amelia as she smiled calmly. Then she pointed at the wine bottle by the side and continued, “I merely used their bottles for the wine.”

Li Genhong was stunned, and he instantly blushed.

“Erm...Miss Amelia has quite the humor.”

Amelia didn’t harp on it. Then she laughed and said, “I was just kidding. You know your wine well and seem interesting.”

But in reality, she wasn’t joking with him. She even bought this wine from China for about \$100 a bottle, and it originated from Donghai.

Li Genhong put down his wine glass and looked at Amelia as he said, “Miss Amelia, you must have invited me because you needed me. Why don’t you get right to it? I will do my best to help

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you.”

Gaining Amelia’s favor was as good as controlling 30% of the Ceyranka family!

Even though Li Genhong was the most important member of the Chinese Chamber of Commerce, the Li family hoped he could gain Amelia’s favor too.

“I do need your help,” said Amelia bluntly, “A friend of mine owns a company in China and wants to expand overseas but lacks social connections. Ceyranka is happy to provide their company with some channels, but you know how tough it is for Chinese businesses to operate overseas. They often get bullied if they go without the protection of the Chinese Chamber of Commerce.”

Li Genhong laughed.

The Chinese Chamber of Commerce had a deep influence internationally because it was powerful enough!

They could provide Chinese businessmen who ventured overseas their protection!

Of course, they turned a lot of profit doing so.

The businessmen who needed protection typically offered the Chinese Chamber of Commerce 20% of their profit.

It couldn’t be lower than 20%.

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Business was knocking on his door, so Li Genhong was naturally willing to help. Since Amelia was the one who introduced them, he could take the chance to do her a favor.

“Miss Amelia’s friends are mine too. You didn’t have to reach out personally for such a tiny matter,” said Li Genhong casually. “Just have them look me up. All I have to do is say the word.”

Amelia smiled when she heard his response.

She picked up the wine bottle and poured more wine for Li Genhong before pouring half a glass for herself.

“Then I will have to thank Young Master Li in advance,” said Amelia as she raised her wine glass. “To be honest, this friend of mine is gorgeous and talented. More importantly, she’s single.”

Li Genhong’s eyes instantly lit up for a brief moment. Then he asked, “Is she as beautiful as Miss Amelia?”

He wasn’t dumb. How could the women back home compare to Amelia?

The businesses behind them weren’t at the same level either. Men needed partners who could help with their careers. All other things were simply minor embellishment in life.

“You will know when you see her,” sighed Amelia.

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“I hope she can encounter her prince charming while she is abroad. If you know anyone suitable, please help to introduce them to my friend.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Li Genhong laughed loudly.

Then he raised his wine glass too and clinked glasses with Amelia.

“She’s Miss Amelia’s friend, so I will definitely help.”

After clinking glasses, they finished their wine in a gulp. The searing sensation made Li Genhong’s face turn red.

This certainly bloody wasn’t Château Lafite!

But he kept up a gentlemanly smile without showing the slightest change. He remained refined and graceful the whole time.

After they finished talking business, Li Genhong left.

Li Genhong quickly forgot about it after leaving Amelia’s bungalow.

Was she just letting him know?

Li Genhong wasn’t stupid. Numbers meant everything in business, and respect didn’t mean much.

Moreover, he detected how preoccupied Amelia was. What friend?

There was no such things as having friends in the same industry.

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Someone probably reached out to Amelia through layers and layers of connections. Li Genhong noticed that Amelia didn't pay much attention to it, and all they chatted about after that was Ceyranka's business.

"Young Master."

Li Genhong's driver immediately opened the car door for him to get in when he saw him walk out.

"Take me home," said Li Genhong.

"Yes, Sir."

Li Genhong knew keenly in his heart that Ceyranka's business interests in China had met with some mishap.

Their Chinese distributor, the Bao family, suddenly collapsed. Till now, the Li family had yet to figure out what happened.

So everyone in the Chinese Chamber of Commerce was wondering if anything had gone wrong with Ceyranka internally.

The Li family was the same.

Ceyranka was a big family that was involved with various powers and had a complicated network of benefits. The moment something went awry internally, it would find itself closer to collapse.

That would mean a chance for them!

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After a whale died, its carcass could fatten up countless sea creatures.

But Li Genhong wasn't interested in the Lin Group that Amelia was talking about at all.

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Meanwhile.

Jiang Ning and the others had arrived abroad once more.

"What has gotten into Number Five recently? Why is he always like a wandering soul?" Number Six asked Brother Gou with a hushed voice.

Number Six tried to pick fights with Number Five several times, but Number Five ignored him and turned to leave.

"He's in love!" sneered Brother Gou as he gritted his teeth and muttered, "Martial artists don't need women!"

Number Five saved a girl from the Snakes when he was overseas. Now she refused to go anywhere else and kept latching onto Number Five and gave him quite the headache.

He didn't look down on her since she was an innocent girl who almost got conned into working as a prostitute.

The girl was so touched when Number Five

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saved her that she wanted to marry him.

“Gou, you better remember your words,” said Jiang Ning when he heard this. Then he glanced at him and continued, “The day you fall in love, you’ll be slapping your own face.”

Then Brother Gou stopped talking.

He was just envious

“Big Boss,” said Number Five as he walked over. Then he slightly blushed as he asked, “Can you find some way to send her home? She can’t find her passport. I...”

“Sure,” said Jiang Ning readily, “Since she wants to marry you and you have no opinion about it, why don’t you give it a shot? Moreover, she is an innocent girl and looks pretty. Why are you so shy?”

“I will get Fei to send her back and prepare a house and a car for the marriage. Do you need any betrothal gifts?”

Number Five stared wide-eyed and swallowed. Then he replied, “She said she doesn’t need anything else and only wants me.”

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Brother Gou and the others couldn't help shaking their heads and were itching to charge over and strangle Number Five when they heard his words.

Number Six especially felt as though he had suddenly fallen out of love.

"Enough. Martial artists need women too. When all of you get married, I will make arrangements, but you need to find someone first," said Jiang Ning as he glanced at them. "There are plenty of girls in Lin Group who admire you. Just stop putting on airs."

Then Jiang Ning stopped talking.

Only some of the men were married, while the rest were too stubborn.

He didn't have the time to be their Aunt Agony.

Jiang Ning stood up. He ignored them and headed into the hotel study. Lin Yuzhen was still discussing some fine details about their expansion plans with some of the people in charge.

The people didn't even greet him when he walked in as they were too occupied.

"Xiang Gao has already gotten in touch with the Chinese Chamber of Commerce. Things will be easier with their support," said Lin Yuzhen. "What we have to do now is to make sure that everything we set up overseas is stable. Once all

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parts are ready to go, we can proceed with marketing our products.”

“Expanding into the foreign market using our cosmetics is just the first step. I’m sure everyone knows how big Lin Group is now, so let’s take things step by step. I believe we will succeed!”

“Yes, CEO Lin!” shouted everyone. They were absolutely thrilled.

Lin Yuzhen and the others went on discussing the finer details and strived to have a good start. Jiang Ning didn’t disturb them and only sat by the side quietly as he waited.

Meanwhile, Xiang Gao had arrived at the headquarters of the Chinese Chamber of Commerce.

All these years, it had become a must for Chinese business people who expanded their businesses abroad to come to the Chinese Chamber of Commerce and seek their protection.

It was exceptionally challenging to conduct business overseas with peace of mind without the Chinese Chamber of Commerce’s protection.

Not only would foreign forces intimidate, bully, and stir trouble, but even the Chinese Chamber of Commerce would secretly stifle their progress.

After working for the Bao family for so many

NH

years, Xiang Gao was naturally aware of this since the Bao family used to be a member of the Chinese Chamber of Commerce.

Xiang Gao waited in the lounge at the Chinese Chamber of Commerce headquarters for an entire hour before someone finally called for his name.

Xiang Gao wasn't angry. Instead, he smiled and seemed particularly warm.

He saw a man with the same Asian features sitting inside after he entered the office.

"How do you do?"

Xiang Gao walked over and reached his hand out to shake hands, but the man remained seated and seemed to have no intention of standing. He didn't even reach his hand over.

The man left Xiang Gao, holding his hand out in mid-air awkwardly.

"What powerful family and company do you work for? Does it belong to one of the powerful northern families?"

"Hehe, nope," replied Xiang Gao as the corners of his eyes twitched. "Our company is called Lin Group and is based in Donghai in the Tianhai province."

Just as he was about to sit down, the man raised his head and yelled, "Why are you sitting down?"

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Keep standing!”

Xiang Gao instantly felt awkward.

“What Lin Group? Donghai? It’s just a puny city,” said the man with a look of disdain as he glanced at Xiang Gao. “Enough. Now you won’t get to sit down since you don’t even have the backing of a powerful family. I’m sure your market value is peanuts. Do you have a death wish coming all the way here to expand your business?”

Xiang Gao inhaled with annoyance in his heart.

Market value?

Lin Group was one of the most highly valued companies in China.

Xiang Gao chuckled as he sat down composedly. Then he stared at the man sitting across him as he said calmly, “Lin Group has a modest market value of only about hundreds of billions.”

“Ha, just hundreds of... Wait, how much?”

The man was laughing coldly when he suddenly looked up at Xiang Gao in shock.

NH

The man thought he misheard Xiang Gao, so he raised his head and looked at him.

“How much did you say Lin Group had?”

“Not much,” replied Xiang Gao swiftly before standing up. “It appears the Chinese Chamber of Commerce has standards, and Lin Group doesn’t qualify for your support. So let’s forget it.”

Xiang Gao turned and prepared to leave, but the man called him back.

“Wait up!”

The man immediately smiled ingratiatingly.

Hundreds of billions in market value?

That was an enormous business!

They could make quite the killing with even just 20% off its profits. Since it was such a potentially huge deal, he couldn’t let Xiang Gao walk away.

He immediately stood up and pulled out a form as he beamed brightly and he walked over.

“Hold on. I think there is some misunderstanding between us.”

The man reached his hand out and looked at Xiang Gao. Although he seemed polite, there was an undisguisable look of contempt on his face as he said, “I’m Chen Guo, the deputy operations director of the Chinese Chamber of Commerce.

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But Xiang Gao only glanced at him without reaching out his hand.

Chen Guo was impolite when Xiang Gao tried to be friendly. Now that he heard how huge Lin Group was and the amount of money they could bankroll, his attitude changed. Xiang Gao didn't want to indulge Chen Guo.

Lin Group never needed to fawn on anyone else!

"I'm sorry, but I changed my mind," replied Xiang Gao. "My boss said it takes fate for deals to work, and Lin Group clearly doesn't have the fortune of working with the Chinese Chamber of Commerce."

Then Xiang Gao turned to leave straight away without even looking back.

Chen Guo looked dumbstruck as Xiang Gao left, then he slapped the form on the table and sneered, "You don't know what's good for you! I'll be here waiting for you to beg the Chinese Chamber of Commerce! Without our support, can your foreign expansion go smoothly?"

Chen Guo smiled coldly.

If he messed up with such a huge deal, his higher-ups were going to hold him accountable.

"Get over here!" shouted Chen Guo to the secretary outside. She ran in immediately, "Yes, Mr Chen."

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“Keep an eye on Lin Group.”

“Yes, Mr Chen.”

Chen Guo didn't think that Xiang Gao would dare to not return.

After they had suffered enough, they would come looking for the Chinese Chamber of Commerce. By then, they would have to pay more than 20% of their profit.

Chen Guo had seen his fair share of people with a temper. In the end, they all obediently bowed to them or ran back to China with their tails between their legs.

It wasn't easy to make a living abroad.

Xiang Gao immediately went over to Jiang Ning's room after returning to the hotel and told him everything.

“Sure enough, they are best at bullying their own kind,” said Jiang Ning as he looked at Xiang Gao. “Are you planning to bow to them? Giving them 20% profit ensures that our expansion abroad will go without a hitch.”

“Lin Group's profits are for doing good deeds. We can't use it to pay creeps like them.”

Xiang Gao had a clear understanding of Lin Group's corporate culture. Then he continued, “Moreover if I agreed to do it, I would be damaging Lin Group's reputation. I just can't do

NH

it.”

Jiang Ning smiled as he nodded and said, “Not bad, Gao! Well done. We already gave the Chinese Chamber of Commerce a chance, but they didn’t appreciate it.”

If Chen Guo were here to hear Jiang Ning’s words, he would probably burst out laughing.

Give the Chinese Chamber of Commerce a chance?

These days, no one dared to speak of giving chances to the Chinese Chamber of Commerce. Jiang Ning was absolutely arrogant!

Only Xiang Gao knew that Jiang Ning wasn’t talking big. Jiang Ning wanted to give the Chinese Chamber of Commerce a chance to share in their profits and do something meaningful to change their contemptible image back home.

But it was obviously hard for a greedy man to quit his habit, and they only learnt after they got hurt.



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NH

“Just do it,” said Jiang Ning.

“Yes, Mr Jiang!” replied Xiang Gao. That was all he was waiting for from Jiang Ning.

Xiang Gao didn't want to seek the Chinese Chamber of Commerce's help because he knew best what its true nature was. After all, the Bao family used to be one of its members.

But the eldest daughter of the Ceyranka family, Amelia, was the one who reached out to help Lin Group obtain this channel.

Since they were still in the honeymoon period and she took the initiative to talk about partnership, they should return the favor.

That was Jiang Ning's intention.

But if they failed to appreciate the respect they gave them, then they couldn't blame Lin Group if anything went wrong.

Lin Group had to handle the situation delicately and do the right things. Then it was up to their opponents to decide what they wanted to do.

Xiang Gao left to make arrangements for the Lin Group branch's office space. It was tough to carry out some work without an office space. He certainly couldn't keep working from the hotel.

After all, Lin Group had to expand overseas and find its place there in the future!

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Jiang Ning didn't worry about that. He left professional matters to the professionals. All he had to do was solve the problems that they couldn't handle.

Inside the hotel study, Lin Yuzhen and the others already had several meetings.

They finally decided on Lin Group's preliminary plans for their overseas projects.

The team that called over this time was all carefully hand-picked from the head office and definitely the cream of the crop. Including Xiang Gao's overseas development team, they made a strong lineup.

Neither Jiang Ning nor Lin Yuzhen was the least bit worried about their professionalism.

"Okay. Then let's go ahead as planned for now. Thank you for your hard work, everyone!"

"It's no trouble at all!" replied everyone in unison.

After they left the study, Jiang Ning asked, "Are you done with your work?"

林雨真笑笑，“哪里有那么快，这才刚开始呢。”

"No, I'm not," said Lin Yuzhen as she smiled. "How can I be done so quickly? I've barely begun."

Xiang Gao had already made plans for office space, but Lin Yuzhen wanted to personally take

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a look.

“Enough, CEO Lin. You’re the CEO, so all you have to do is give direction. There’s no need to do everything yourself,” said Jiang Ning as he laughed. “Give your employees more chances to practice.”

“I need training too,” said Lin Yuzhen as she smiled.

“I will give you those opportunities,” said Jiang Ning as he stood up and took Lin Yuzhen’s hand. “Let’s go for a walk.”

Of course, they had to relax first now that they were overseas. Work was important, but so was having a life. Most people even felt that they worked to make a living.

Lin Yuzhen shouldn’t mix up her priorities.

Jiang Ning brought Lin Yuzhen out for a walk. While Xiang Gao had already found suitable office space.

He looked at all the office spaces carefully. This one was a good fit in terms of location, size, and furnishing.

Even the rent was only slightly higher than his budget. After negotiating the rent a few times, he managed to get a discount.

“Very good. I’m very happy with the location, so I am going to rent it,” said Xiang Gao without

NH

hesitation as usual. “Let’s sign the contract after changing the rent to what we last agreed on.”

“I’m sorry, but there might be some changes to the rent,” said the middle-aged male landlord with sallow skin in front of him as a look of greed flashed across his eyes. “I have to increase the original rent by 30%.”

“What did you say?” said Xiang Gao as he turned to look at the man before him. Then Xiang Gao frowned slightly.

“I said you have to pay 30% more. Since you like the space, I think you ought to pay more, right?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

What did he mean by that?

Now that Xiang Gao had his eye on it and was ready to sign, the landlord wanted to up the rent.

What right did he have to do that?

Xiang Gao looked at him and asked calmly, "Are you joking?"

"Of course not. I know that your company is big and wants to expand overseas. Since you managed to find a suitable office location that you like, why worry about the money?"

The man before him smiled so shamelessly that it disgusted Xiang Gao.

But he kept up a nonchalant expression.

They were taking the chance to rip them off.

Someone started making trouble shortly after Xiang Gao rejected the Chinese Chamber of Commerce's support.

"Then let's forget about it."

Xiang Gao couldn't even be bothered to say more. He turned to leave and left the man in shock for a while.

"Are you really not renting from us?"

Xiang Gao didn't even reply him and simply couldn't be bothered as he disappeared swiftly.

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Now it was the landlord's turn to be anxious.

To make as much space for Lin Group to rent as possible and make a windfall, he terminated leases ahead of time and compensated tenants for breach of contract. This was because someone had told him that Lin Group definitely wanted this office space.

Also, judging from the way Xiang Gao appeared when he inspected the property, Lin Group was determined to rent the space!

But was Xiang Gao going to leave now?

Since it was a sizable area of office space, its daily costs ran high.

Other companies wouldn't need such a huge office space.

If he were to partition them into smaller spaces for rental, who would help make up for his loss of hundreds and thousands of dollars in compensation that he paid?

The man instantly chased after Xiang Gao when the thought crossed his mind, but he was nowhere to be seen.

"Wasn't the Chinese Chamber of Commerce certain that they would rent it?"

The Chinese Chamber of Commerce never lied. They were such a huge association that it made no sense for him to deceive a nobody like him.

NH

“Humph, are they playing hard to get? I know this trick well,” said the landlord. Then he turned to leave and waited for the Lin Group representatives to get in touch with him.

Meanwhile.

Xiang Gao was standing downstairs and looking up.

“Mr Jiang was right. These people were out to get me and were very good at it, but it was a pity that they bullied the wrong person,” said Xiang Gao after he took out his phone and dialed a number, “Brother Gou, go ahead like we planned.”

After Xiang Gao hung up the phone, he temporarily ignored the matter and focused on executing his next step.

Xiang Gao had already prepared for this situation and came up with a backup plan. Since Brother Gou and the others were around, Xiang Gao had nothing to worry about.

They were experts with such ploys!

Shortly after Xiang Gao left, the landlord came downstairs and looked somewhat unhappy.

He thought he could fleece them hard. Although he was so close to succeeding, Xiang Gao unexpectedly left.

RING RING RING...

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His phone suddenly rang just as he was about to leave.

“We want to rent office space. I heard you have one here.”

“Yes, yes!” replied the man quickly, “How much space do you need?”

“We will take whatever you have. The price is negotiable.”

The man on the other end of the phone sounded like a rich man.

The man immediately told him the rent, and it was slightly higher than what he offered Lin Group. But the man on the phone surprisingly agreed to the rent so swiftly that the man even started wondering if he had asked for too little.

Then they arranged for a time to see the property. The man planned to raise the rent a little just like he did for Lin Group when he met the interested party in person.

Brother Gou arrived very quickly. He was pretty stylishly dressed and wore sunglasses and gave off the impression that he had deep pockets.

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After arriving at the property, Brother Gou followed the landlord around and inspected the office space before agreeing to rent it.

The landlord hurriedly said that they had to negotiate the price again and threw him a bunch of excuses. Brother Gou said nothing and only frowned, but immediately agreed after that.

After Brother Gou left, the landlord was exhilarated.

But before he could enjoy his bliss even for a while, another call came. Someone else was interested in renting the space too. The new potential tenant even offered a price that was even higher than Brother Gou's rental charges before the landlord uttered a word.

"Sure sure sure! Come over and check out the place before we negotiate!"

The landlord couldn't wrap his mind around it. What was going on today? Why did so many people want to view this office space?

Even though he kept offering a higher rental price, they wanted to rent it without hesitation.

The rent kept increasing. By now, the rent had increased three-fold.

The landlord was overwhelmed with excitement. In the end, Number Six secretly told him that he wanted to snatch the property from Lin Group and prevent them from getting it. He even told

NH

the landlord that many people were eyeing it, so he wanted to sign the lease on the spot.

After Number Six had left, the landlord regretted his actions very quickly. He decided to scrap the contract at all costs, even if he had to compensate his tenant!

Number Six scolded the landlord angrily for a long time the moment they got downstairs. The landlord didn't find it embarrassing at all when he refunded the deposit and forked out compensation. Then he immediately raised the rent even higher!

Number Six took the deposit angrily and left with his face stiffened as he cursed the landlord.

The landlord finally realized what hot property he was sitting on since its rental kept soaring. If he could keep a straight face, he might even stand to make ten times more.

Many people kept calling to ask about the office space, including potential tenants who were sincerely interested in renting it. But everyone was turned off by the astronomical rental.

Someone even cursed the landlord right away, "Are you money crazy? Do you think you are selling us a burial spot?"

But the landlord didn't give a hoot. These poor losers were incapable of paying the rent, but someone who could afford it would turn up.

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After waiting for a few days and rejecting the bona fide renters, no one else who was willing to pay the exorbitant rent turned up.

Brother Gou, Number Five, Number Six, Number Seven and Number Eight all didn't get back in touch with the landlord, and this sent him into a panic.

The landlord incurred quite a huge loss for each day that passed with the office space left empty. Not only did he lose out on rent, but he also had to pay taxes, management fees, and of course, all that compensation he paid earlier on.

Five days passed, and no potential tenants came to rent it.

The landlord was in a genuine panic. He called Brother Gou, who cursed him. Brother Gou told him he had already rented property elsewhere.

Next, he called Number Six who told him he didn't want it anymore.

Number Six immediately scolded the landlord so hard that the landlord couldn't help hanging up.

Three more days passed, and the landlord still failed to rent out the property. By his rough estimate, he had incurred a loss equivalent to the total of last year's rent revenue.

The landlord hurriedly lowered the rent, but someone released news of him raising the rent at the very last minute, and his potential tenants

NH

quickly called to give up on the office space.

The landlord really wanted to cry, but no tears came out from his eyes. After hesitating for some time, he rang Xiang Gao again.

The moment he asked if Xiang Gao still wanted to rent the space, Xiang Gao immediately haggled its rent down by 30%. Then he said calmly, "I'm not that desperate."

Then just as he was about to hang up, the landlord agreed helplessly.

The landlord could no longer afford to make losses if this went on!

His reputation was tarnished, so other than Xiang Gao, no one else was willing to rent it in the short term, and he couldn't afford the loss.

Xiang Gao agreed to rent it, but he didn't go over to sign the lease immediately. Instead, he got people to send out the news that Lin Group had already rented the property and let the landlord wait...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

The landlord almost died from anxiety, but he couldn't do anything about it.

Except for Lin Group, no one else wanted to rent his property in the short term. The loss of rental income and compensation made his scalp go numb in anxiety.

Even though he had some savings, he couldn't shoulder the loss on the property. The property used to be like a chicken that laid eggs, but now it had stopped laying eggs and still demanded expensive chicken feed.

Regardless of how many times the landlord called him, Xiang Gao wasn't anxious. Instead, he calmly went about with his other work. Xiang Gao even scolded the landlord when he was irritated and told him to stop disturbing him. Then Xiang Gao simply refused to rent the property and told him to find some other tenant.

The landlord wanted to cry, but no tears came from his eyes. In his heart, he kept cursing the people from the Chinese Chamber of Commerce.

If they hadn't divulged information about his office space, he would be wandering around enjoying his spoils instead of fretting about everything.

At night.

Jiang Ning sat in the hotel.

He brought tea leaves from China, but it tasted

NH

off when it was brewed with water from overseas.

“Shall I get some couriered over?” asked Brother Gou as he laughed.

“I’m not that particular,” said Jiang Ning as he shook his head.

Then he looked at Brother Gou and asked, “How’s Xiang Gao doing?”

“This old fox is quite interesting.”

Although Brother Gou wasn't that good with his words, Jiang Ning could tell that he was praising Xiang Gao.

Foxes were beautiful and capable in their own way. Xiang Gao was an old fox and considered a magical weapon in the business world.

Now that he had the help of Brother Gou and the others, he could display his prowess without any restraint.

So even though Xiang Gao didn't receive any salary, he was still delighted and pleased!

When had he ever been so delighted?

“It’s excellent office space, and Xiang Gao said its location is well-suited for Lin Group’s developmental needs.”

“What, he checked its fengshui?” asked Jiang

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Ning. He couldn't help laughing.

He was aware that the office had a central location, high foot traffic, and conspicuous main entrance.

Due to its excellent geographical location, they could stand to save hundreds of thousands in marketing fees simply by hanging Lin Group's name on its entrance!

Xiang Gao helped Lin Group both save money and ensure a strong foundation for its future development, so he was undoubtedly as wily as a fox.

"Xiang Gao said it would be ours in a few days."

Brother Gou certainly wasn't talking about renting the place.

They were going to hold that property securely in the grasp of their hands.

He glanced at Jiang Ning with something to say but became hesitant after parting his lips.

"Speak up," said Jiang Ning. "Don't be wishy-washy."

"Big Boss, I think both of you are already very talented. It's unfair that you are both so clever too."

Brother Gou felt that Jiang Ning was abnormal. Regular people simply couldn't be so incredible.

NH

Jiang Ning laughed and said, "Then what about when someone bullies you?"

"Punch him to death!"

Jiang Ning laughed and shook his head as he said, "Gou, I told you that violence isn't the only way to solve problems in this world. We have to be reasonable and ..."

"Set an example!" said Brother Gou and the others immediately before Jiang Ning even finished talking.

They knew that Jiang Ning was going to say this. In fact, they had always been doing so.

They always remembered what he said right before they blew someone else's brains out.

"I'm glad you know. Then I didn't teach you for nothing. Gou, you should learn more from the legend of Shengcheng. She's pretty smart," said Jiang Ning as he smiled and waved them away since it was getting late. Brother Gou and the others were all single, so they knew nothing about the pleasures of the night.

Meanwhile.

At the office building.

A few shadows had quietly approached the main door and pried open their lock in less than ten seconds.

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“Go in and smash everything up!”

At the man’s order, several men charged into the office space swiftly. The remaining tables, water pipes, power lines, windows, and everything made of glass were all smashed to smithereens!

A spark suddenly appeared in the darkness. It was so bright that it was jarring to the eyes.

Then smoke curled up.

“How can you conduct business here without going through the Chinese Chamber of Commerce?”

The voice that spoke was filled with mockery as it sneered gently. The man beside him instantly pulled out a can.

After opening the can, the intense smell of petroleum instantly came permeating out!

The man with the petroleum grinned as he poured it all over the ground. The entire office was covered with its strong smell before long.

“After they get threatened a few times, they will learn the error of their ways,” said the leader as they walked out of the place immediately. The leader stood at the entrance and finished a cigarette before flicking its lighted butt right onto the petroleum.

PFFFT...

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The flames instantly soared!

“Let’s go!”

After lighting the fire, the silhouettes disappeared quickly.

The fire became stronger and stronger. The broken tables and chairs loudly crackled as they burned while walls were covered with soot. It was such a tragic sight...

The fire burned as bright as day!

Very quickly, someone noticed the fire and shouted in shock as they swiftly called the fire brigade to extinguish it.

Huge flames flickered out of the windows and made the building burn brightly in the night.

The landlord almost broke down when he found out about this matter.

The landlord just wanted to make more money and fleece Xiang Gao. Although he made huge losses, Xiang Gao finally agreed to continue renting the space. But before he even got his hands on the security deposit, the place got burned.

Who the hell did this?!

The landlord’s face turned ashen when he saw the chaos first thing in the morning. He had suffered an even greater loss this time!

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“Since it’s turned out this way, I’m afraid we won’t be able to rent it,” said Xiang Gao when he turned up to sign the lease. He walked up to the landlord and shook his head as he continued, “You might have pissed the wrong person off. It’s too risky for me to rent from you.”

“No...I haven’t,” said the landlord, who was on the brink of tears.

“Haven’t you? Who have you gotten in contact with recently? What did they make you do? Do you do as they say?” Xiang Gao asked one astute question after another. Then the landlord suddenly remembered something.

People from the Chinese Chamber of Commerce approached him and wanted him to fleece Lin Group. But he didn’t manage to rip them off at all and ended up lowering the rent.

Did...did the Chinese Chamber of Commerce do this?

It must have been them!

This was their style. Although the landlord had heard about their tactics, he didn’t think it was any of their business if he didn’t swindle Lin Group since the Chinese Chamber of Commerce didn’t offer him anything in return.

He was furious but couldn’t do anything about it. The Chinese Chamber of Commerce wasn’t the kind of power he could offend.

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“Mr Xiang...” said the landlord as he turned to look at Xiang Gao. “They were targeting you. It had nothing to do with me.”

“They aren't after me now,” said Xiang Gao as he pointed at the pitch-black walls, “I am just a businessman. If I can't take this office, I can go somewhere else. But if you don't obey their wishes, it's hard to say what will happen in the future. For now, no one would dare to rent your unit.”

Who would dare to rent a place that the Chinese Chamber of Commerce was targeting?

Wouldn't they have to live in fear that it would get burned down?

The landlord looked so terrified that he was on the brink of tears. He had witnessed the actions of the Chinese Chamber of Commerce before. One of his friends could not rent out his property, which just sat around, costing him taxes and all kinds of expenses. It gave his friend such a headache.

“Will you help me?” said the landlord as he swallowed his saliva hard. “Please help me!”

“How can I help?” asked Xiang Gao as he shrugged helplessly, “It's not like I can buy your office space and take the brunt of their attacks, right?”

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The moment the landlord heard what Xiang Gao said, he said, “The price is negotiable! It is definitely negotiable!”

The Chinese Chamber of Commerce undoubtedly had their eyes on the place. Regardless of the future, just this fire alone already made others apprehensive about renting from him.

If he hung onto the property, it would be a huge loss.

The taxes alone on this overseas property would kill him!

“No way,” replied Xiang Gao as he shook his head continuously. “The problem is too big. Do you know how much it will cost me to pay them off? If I have to buy your property as well, I won’t be able to take it. I think you better look out for yourself.”

Then Xiang Gao turned to leave, but the landlord hurriedly gave chase and stopped him.

The landlord could tell that Xiang Gao could solve this problem, and all it took was money. It was definitely an option for Xiang Gao to buy the property.

If the landlord held onto the property, it would just burn him!

“We can negotiate. The price is negotiable for sure! As long as I don't make too much loss, it is

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all negotiable! I just can't keep it anymore! Mr Xiang, I was rude to you previously. Please don't be angry. Let's talk?"

Smart people made the right choices at the best time.

The landlord wasn't dumb. He only got burned once, but he understood that it was bad to get involved when big shots were fighting.

He shouldn't have been greedy!

Similarly, Xiang Gao was able to move in on opportunities in a timely manner.

He purchased a huge lot of commercial property at below 30% of the market price!

It was going to be Lin Group's overseas headquarters!

After signing the contract, they completed the paperwork swiftly. The renovation workers entered right away as though Xiang Gao had prepared everything in advance.

Xiang Gao ordered them to finish the renovation within three days by hook or by crook!

The first thing they did before they opened was to put up Lin Group's huge signboard!

Although a fire recently took place in the building, Lin Group managed to move in the very next day.

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The signboard was so huge that pedestrians could even see the two words, 'Lin Group', from a distance.

It seemed as though everything was planned and fell in place without a hitch.

Even Jiang Ning couldn't help sticking his thumb up for Xiang Gao.

It was no surprise that he could become the Bao family's spokesperson in China. His ability was truly no joke.

"Mr Jiang, there's no need for praise. It was nothing," said Xiang Gao as he laughed calmly without feeling embarrassed when Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen commended him.

A little praise should be nothing for a man his age. He might get occasional uncontrollable smugness on his face and an adrenaline rush in his heart. But it was Jiang Ning praising him now!

How many people on earth had Jiang Ning praised before?

"Yuzhen, you have to learn these business tactics from Gao," said Jiang Ning as he smiled and looked at Lin Yuzhen. "He is quite capable."

It was undoubtedly the highest praise Xiang Gao had ever received in his life.

"Yes, Gao. Do give me some pointers," said Lin

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Yuzhen as she stood up and nodded. Xiang Gao got a shock and he waved his hands hurriedly as he said, “Mr Jiang, you flatter me! I can’t take all the credit here! If Miss Lin has any questions, don’t be shy to ask.”

Despite his smugness, Xiang Gao was sober. Jiang Ning was the terrifying man capable of even raising a storm in the north. He was also the man responsible for the complete disappearance of the Bao family from China and overseas!

“We can now proceed with our plans for Lin Group. In about two days, the office space will be ready for use,” said Xiang Gao with a glint in his eyes, “If my guesses are right, Brother Gou and the others will still need to make a trip tonight.”



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Jiang Ning nodded.

He didn't need to get involved with minor matters like this.

"I'm going to a cocktail party with Yuzhen tonight, so get Gou to go over."

Then Brother Gou stepped forward with a grin on his face.

"Gao, I'm starting to like you more and more," said Brother Gou as he smiled innocently. Xiang Gao couldn't help trembling as his thigh constricted. He hurriedly said with an awkward smile, "Brother Gou, don't do that! I think it's better if you don't like me that much!"

The sky gradually turned dark.

Lin Yuzhen was dressed in a long black dress that complemented her graceful figure.

Her swanlike neck left Jiang Ning goggling.

"Wifey, you're a little overdressed."

Jiang Ning liked it when Lin Yuzhen dressed up, but he didn't like other people seeing her like that.

He was such a petty man.

"Miss Amelia will be around tonight too, right?" asked Lin Yuzhen as she turned to look at Jiang Ning and lifted her head. "Do you think I should

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doll up more?”

Sigh. Women were so competitive.

Jiang Ning didn't say a word

He wanted to dress more casually, but Lin Yuzhen made him change into a suit.

Lin Yuzhen was awestruck when she saw him in his Armani suit.

He had a well-proportioned figure, masculine features and gave off a fearless and mature aura. Lin Yuzhen didn't expect Jiang Ning to look so gorgeous in a suit.

GULP!

“Wifey, you're drooling.”

Jiang Ning laughed as he deftly buttoned his shirt up. He ignored Lin Yuzhen's staring as he took her hand and left.

Amelia organized the cocktail party. Jiang Ning didn't want to go, but Lin Yuzhen insisted on going.

No matter how innocent a woman was, they treated sovereignty over their man seriously.

Amelia wanted to help Lin Group break into the overseas market, so she not only introduced them to the Chinese Chamber of Commerce, but also introduced her long time partners in the

NH

cosmetic trade to the Lin Group.

She was unbelievably enthusiastic even though Ceyranka's Chinese distributor was recently chased out of the country by Lin Group.

Meanwhile.

At Lin Group's overseas headquarters.

All traces from the fire were scrubbed from the walls in an afternoon. They had repainted the walls, reinstalled the water and electricity lines, and even put in the furnishing.

All the office desks, chairs, computers and everything else were all ready.

Xiang Gao even replaced the lock, which got pried off last night.

The night gradually turned darker. There were flickering lights in the corridor, and the office renovation was clearly incomplete.

A few silhouettes ran in quickly.

"Hush! Follow closely!"

It sounded like the same men who came last night.

The leader looked around cautiously. Then he held the door handle and laughed as he said coldly, "Couldn't they get a better door when they changed it? Is this cheap stuff capable of

NH

keeping us out?”

He found it hilarious. The lock they used last night was clearly more high-end. What lousy lock did they use tonight instead?

Was it purchased second-hand?

He took out some tools and opened the lock very swiftly.

“Get in!”

The men darted in immediately. There were neatly arranged tables, desks, brand new computers, new furnishing, and redone walls inside the office.

Also, there were...many....many people sitting on the couch in the lounge.

There were so many bloody people!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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All the lights in the office instantly came on with a crisp click.

The intruders covered their eyes immediately. Just as they were wrapping their minds around it, they heard the door slamming shut behind them.

They turned to see that the old door was changed to a steel one!

CLACK CLACK CLACK. Then several locks were bolted shut!

“Who...who are you guys?”

Their leader was instantly shocked.

“Are you asking me who we are now?” replied Brother Gou angrily as he sat there. “I haven’t even asked who the hell YOU are?”

The intruders instantly figured out who they were when they spotted Brother Gou’s Asian features.

It didn’t cross his mind that Lin Group would send someone to stand guard here.

But so what?

After they composed themselves, they didn’t feel as frightened. Since Brother Gou only had five to six men with him, the intruders couldn’t help laughing.

“Are you with Lin Group?” asked the leader after he calmed down and looked at Brother Gou and

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the others. “You already knew we were coming tonight. You got that right.”

“Not only did we come tonight, but we will be here every night to burn down your office no matter where you move. We will burn everything away. That includes you!”

He raised his head and stared at Brother Gou and said calmly, “Do you know why?”

Brother Gou stood up as he tilted his head and said, “No, I don't.”

“Because you made a mistake!” said the leader loudly. “Since you don't know anything about the crux of running a business overseas, then let me teach you!”

A man behind him retrieved a can of petroleum from his bag and swayed it in front of Brother Gou threateningly.

It seemed as though the minute they got their order, those men would burn the office in front of Brother Gou!

“That door behind you isn't that easy to open. if you light a fire, you will be trapped,” said Brother Gou composedly like he was intimidating them. “Go ahead and try if you don't believe me.”

The men looked slightly worried.

They could see that the iron locks on the door weren't complicated, but it required a lot of time

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to open them. If they lighted a fire, they would have nowhere to flee!

“Hehe, we aren’t stupid enough to die here with you,” said the leader as he laughed.

He didn't expect that they would get caught today. It seemed unlikely that they could burn the place with Brother Gou and the others around.

He was only here to teach them a lesson, so he didn't want to perish.

“I'm just here to give you a warning today. If you don't learn your lesson, don't blame me for burning the place down!” said the leader before he turned to leave.

But Number Five and Number Six stood by the door with no intention of unlocking the door to let them out.

“What now?” asked the leader as he narrowed his eyes and threatened. “Think I don’t dare to burn the place down?”

Brother Gou walked over slowly towards them. The murderous look in his eyes gradually burned up!

He hadn't killed anyone in some time.

Jiang Ning was in a peaceable mood recently, so they started to feel the same way. But it didn’t mean that Lin Group was a pushover!

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Did they think that Jiang Ning would allow them to do reckless things like this?

“What do you want?”

The looks on the intruders’ faces altered slightly when Brother Gou and his men walked over towards them. Then they immediately took out the petroleum and lit up the lighter!

“From today onwards, this place belongs to Lin Group,” said Brother Gou calmly, “This place is now under the protection of Jiang Ning! Only one end awaits anyone who wants to stir trouble here.”

“Death!”

Brother Gou walked over towards them step by step as his murderous aura intensified. He was like a vicious wolf bearing its fangs at them.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Don’t force us!” said the leader of the intruders. “Don’t come over! Let us leave, or else we will set fire to the office. We can all die together!”

But Brother Gou and the others didn’t stop walking towards them at all.

There wasn't the slightest tinge of fear on their faces. It was as though they wouldn't even twitch their brows if the fire swallowed them whole!

“You...AHHHH!”

Brother Gou punched the leader before he finished his words.

KACHA!

His nose bridge instantly shattered, and blood splattered everywhere.

Brother Gou pinned him right onto the floor with a thud, and the floor trembled.

Blood sprayed from his mouth when the leader opened his mouth and screamed. Brother Gou punched him again without saying a word and broke several of his teeth!

“Did you get me loud and clear?” asked Brother Gou icily as he narrowed his eyes with one hand on his throat. “I don’t care who you are. If you make trouble again, I will kill you!”

Then Brother Gou punched the leader’s leg, and it went CRAACK...

NH

The crisp sound of a bone breaking made everyone's scalp go numb!

Number Five and Number Six moved at the same time without hesitation to attack the rest and broke one of each intruder's leg.

There was nothing but screams of agony in the room.

The sound activated light outside the door flickered once again...

"You...you're dead meat! All of you are goners!" shouted the leader as he covered his nose and held onto his thigh with a ferocious look on his face. The blood on his face made him appear particularly horrifying.

"I'm with the Chinese Chamber of Commerce! I work for Chen Guo! If you dare to hurt me... AH!"

Brother Gou kicked him yet again before he finished his last sentence.

"You sure talk a lot of crap!"

Brother Gou picked up the bottle of petroleum from the ground. He opened it and poured everything onto the leader. The man was instantly so terrified that his face went pale as he started shrieking.

"AHHHH! AHH! what are you trying to do...You can't do this! You can't!"

NH

The intense smell of the petroleum walked it into his nose and left his scalp numb!

Did Brother Gou want to burn them alive?

They couldn't imagine what torture it would be to get burned to death...it was the most painful way to die.

A few of them screamed and wanted to run but were incapable of struggling free as their legs were broken.

"You're overthinking it. Shit like you can't even compare to our carpets," said Brother Gou as he looked at them in disdain. He hadn't even touched them yet, but they were petrified and utterly useless.

He glanced at Number Five and he instantly opened the door.

"Get lost!"

When they heard these words, all of them felt that those were the two most beautiful words in the world. They disregarded their broken legs and dragged them out. No one dared to linger, and all of them escaped hurriedly.

"Are we letting them off?" asked Number Five as he frowned. "Are we setting a good example again?"

Brother Gou didn't say a word. He took a cigarette from his pocket and lit it before he took

NH

a deep drag.

“Big Boss told us that we can’t always use violence to solve problems. We are in a civilized era, so we need to set an example.”

Brother Gou walked up to the window and flicked some ash out. Then he scoured the place nervously.

“I almost forgot. I have to pick up Big Boss and Boss Yuzhen later tonight, so I can’t smoke.”

Then he let go of his cigarette...

Meanwhile.

The men had just come running out of the lift downstairs. All of them looked like they had seen a ghost as they screamed in agony while they left.

The leader was drenched in petroleum. The intense smell of petrol made his scalp turn numb.

“Go! Let’s go! Call for backup and kill them! Kill... AH!”

Before he finished his sentence, a cigarette suddenly fell from the sky!

In an instant, he caught fire!

NH

With a poof...

Flames rose to sky!

An agonizing scream pierced through the streets and reverberated in the air.

AHHHHHH!

A burning man screamed agonizingly in the dead of night in the middle of the streets. It sent a shiver down all the other men.

No one dared to go near him and save him.

They too, were drenched in petroleum after all!

It meant death to go near him!

“HELP ME! HELP ME!”

The leader lunged at the men, but everyone dodged him. Why would anyone save him?

Brother Gou looked down and narrowed his eyes when he heard the commotion downstairs.

All he could see from more than 50 stories above the ground was a ball of fire spinning and jumping without rest...

Meanwhile.

At Hilton Hotel.

There was one different practice when visiting a

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hotel abroad as compared to China.

The moment they entered these hotels, they would have to keep giving out tips.

Jiang Ning was somewhat reluctant to pay for it.

Lin Yuzhen held his arm as they walked. He handed out a lot of tips the entire way before they took the lift to reach the hall where the cocktail party was held.

“Lin Group has to create channels and build new partnerships on its own,” said Lin Yuzhen as she walked. “Amelia was so enthusiastic about helping us, so I’m sure she has an ulterior motive.”

“Whatever she’s up to, her target needs to agree first,” said Jiang Ning sulkily.

“Wifey, you were never like this before,” said Jiang Ning as he looked at Lin Yuzhen. “When Long Ling'er wanted to snatch me, you weren’t worried at all. Do you mind now that it’s some foreign chick?”

Lin Yuzhen laughed.

“I’m not worried that she will snatch you from me,” said Lin Yuzhen solemnly. “I’m just wondering how the Ceyranka family managed to make their brand grow so much. There must be things worth learning from Amelia. I want to learn from them secretly!”

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Jiang Ning couldn't help sighing as he gazed at Lin Yuzhen. Did he do a bad job grooming her?

Lin Yuzhen was too diligent and eager to learn!

"All you have to do now is work with me here. Do you get it?" asked Lin Yuzhen as she reached her hand out to pinch him gently on the waist. "Okay, Hubbyyyyyy?"

Jiang Ning couldn't help himself whenever she dragged out her words like that.

He could fight dozens of advanced grandmaster fighters at the same time and go against thousands of troops single-handedly, but he could only wave his white flag and surrender whenever Lin Yuzhen acted adorably.

DING!

The lift arrived on their floor.

Jiang Ning held Lin Yuzhen's hand and walked out.

Gentle music could be heard before they even reached the hall.

It was Chinese classical music.

Many people had already arrived. It was evident that all of them were Chinese businessmen with the same kind of eyes and skin color.

Jiang Ning signed in at the entrance before he

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led Lin Yuzhen in.

Since they shared a common language, it was easy to communicate. It made them feel a sense of belonging to be here.

Lin Yuzhen had become far more conversant and graceful. Her exquisite long evening dress was amazing. The moment she appeared, all eyes were on her.

She greeted them by nodding her head.

Jiang Ning looked equally extraordinary in his suit. They were a perfect match!

Lin Yuzhen chatted with some Chinese businessmen from the southeast region before long.

They were very surprised when they found out she was from Lin Group. After all, Lin Group was quite renowned in the southeast region.

Meanwhile.

Inside a hotel VIP room.

Amelia elegantly sat there like a goddess. People couldn't help taking a second look at her but didn't dare to stare blatantly.

Li Genhong smiled calmly and appeared unhurried. Although he kept staring at Amelia, there wasn't a hint of desire in his pure eyes.

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“Miss Amelia, you’re so good to your friends.”

Li Genhong didn’t think Amelia would organize a cocktail party just to introduce her friends to those Chinese business contacts that she asked him to bring.

“I thought you were only going to say hi to me.”

Amelia just smiled.

“Since we call ourselves friends, then we are true friends for sure.”

She looked at Li Genhong and said, “I will remember you for your help.”

“Hahaha, you’re too kind, Miss Amelia. This is nothing. Those Chinese businessmen need opportunities like this to network and make money too.”

Then he narrowed his eyes as he said, “The more money they make, the more the Chinese Chamber of Commerce stands to profit. Hahahaha!”

The Chinese Chamber of Commerce often served to help its members make connections.

Although no money was exchanged and it was just a matter of talking, it was highly beneficial to its members.

“That goes without saying. The influence the Chinese Chamber of Commerce holds overseas

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is undoubtedly high. Even the Ceyranka family thinks it is influential,” said Amelia. “I don’t want to make things hard for you. It's up to Lin Group to please you, and I will only help them to get acquainted with you.”

“I understand,” he replied. He knew what she was driving at.

Since Amelia wasn’t enthusiastic, then the same went for the Ceyranka family.

It didn’t sound like Amelia was trying to connect them. Instead, she was trying to make him slaughter Lin Group!

But Amelia was still able to act naturally and Li Genhong couldn’t help laughing coldly in his heart. Sure enough, the Ceyranka family’s princess wasn’t as simple as she appeared.

DONG DONG DONG!

Chen Guo pushed the door open and walked in. “Young Master Li, everything is ready for the cocktail party.

Chen Guo looked upset. He had just caught wind of the news about Lin Group’s office space and was deeply annoyed.

The man he sent to teach Lin Group a lesson had been burnt to death!

“Okay. Since everything is ready, let me go see my friend,” said Amelia. She got up and clinked

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glasses gently with Li Genhong before taking a sip. “Young Master Li, thanks.”

Her every expression could almost pull others into a vortex!

Even though Li Genhong knew that he could neither win Amelia’s favor nor dared to win it, he couldn’t help feeling attracted to her.

“Okay, see you later.”

After Amelia left the VIP room, she didn’t go to the main hall. Instead, she went through the backdoor and left straight away.

Why should she watch Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen get clingy?

She wasn’t that free.

Instead, Amelia was truly keen on waiting to watch the drama which was about to unfold.

Li Genhong finished the red wine in his wine glass in the VIP room before suppressing his heart's restlessness.

“You don’t look good,” said Li Genhong calmly as he looked at Chen Guo’s sunken face.

“I’m fine,” replied Chen Guo. He didn’t dare to tell the truth.

He didn’t dare to tell Li Genhong about the embarrassment he caused the Chinese Chamber

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of Commerce. If Li Genhong found out, he would kill Chen Guo!

Li Genhong didn't ask further and stood up to walk out.

Although Amelia was the cocktail party organizer, Li Genhong was the one who gathered these guests here. He did Amelia the favor so that Lin Group could have the chance to rub shoulders with potential partners.

But since when were such opportunities given out for free?

"I'd like to find out who can make Amelia care so much," said Li Genhong as he opened the door and walked out. "Lin Group, right? You better do your best to please me!"



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It wasn't Lin Yuzhen's first time attending such a cocktail party.

With Jiang Ning's connections, he could always purge the environment and pave the way for Lin Yuzhen no matter where Lin Group went.

Of course, Lin Yuzhen was aware of this.

If she didn't have Jiang Ning's support, she would have to struggle a lot harder before she reached this height.

Perhaps no amount of effort would pay off even.

But so what?

Jiang Ning was her man, and she had chosen to spend her life with him. Since Jiang Ning pampered her, she wouldn't reject him since that would make Jiang Ning upset.

Lin Yuzhen was now far more adept at socializing.

Jiang Ning groomed her to be an all-rounder, and she was already quite the master.

Lin Yuzhen was happily chatting with some southeastern businessmen.

Since Lin Group had a lot of impact in the southeastern region, those people had already heard about it. They knew it was only a matter of time before Lin Group expanded abroad.

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“Miss Lin is so young and capable. When I was your age, I was still just an employee. I can’t compare to you.”

“These days, youngsters are more driven than we were. I only expanded abroad when I was 50 years old. Lin Group has such a bright future!”

“Miss Lin, I think we can work together. You can swing by my place for a chat when you have the time!”

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Those people were particularly enthusiastic.

For one, Lin Yuzhen was very pretty, so it was very pleasant just to look at her.

It was also a good idea to get acquainted with her, given Lin Group and Lin Yuzhen’s future status.

“I just ventured abroad, so there’s still a lot I’m unsure of, and I still need you to share your experience with me,” said Lin Yuzhen politely as she smiled. “I hope you will graciously teach me when the time comes.”

They were complimenting each other for a while when they spotted Li Genhong walking out from the VIP room.

One of the guests pulled Lin Yuzhen aside immediately and said softly, “Miss Lin, if you want to do business abroad, that gentleman over

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there is very important.”

Lin Yuzhen instantly followed his glance and turned around.

“The Chinese Chamber of Commerce specializes in supporting Chinese businesses with operations abroad. With their help, we can develop more safely,” explained the man quickly. Then he stopped speaking as he raised his wine glass and headed over to Li Genhong.

“Young Master Li!”

“Young Master Li is here!”

“Long time no see! Allow me to offer you a toast, Young Master Li!”

A bunch of people circled over with smiles and they all sounded respectful.

Li Genhong only nodded calmly. He wasn't interested in these Chinese businessmen.

These people were all partners of the Chinese Chamber of Commerce. All of them came abroad to develop their businesses and paid members' fees to the Chinese Chamber of Commerce.

Their minimum requirement was 20% of their annual profit!

Those who refused to hand over the fees would be incapable of finding a foothold overseas.

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Troublemakers often came to disrupt their work. Or else peers would suppress them and make them lose the chance to compete.

Without the Chinese Chamber of Commerce, chances of overseas business development were futile.

“It’s a rare opportunity for us to get together, so do chat freely,” said Li Genhong as he held up his wine glass and gestured for them to drink without drinking himself. After saying these simple words, Li Genhong indicated for them to go on with the party.

He glanced around, and his eyes landed on Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen, who didn’t come over to greet him the entire time.



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