

Qin Min shuddered in the office when he heard the noise. He watched as Brother Gou ran after the men and beat them so hard that they started crying for help and pleading for mercy. Qin Min felt numb all over.

Brother Gou was too strong for these men!

He had finished off more than ten of them by himself.

Qin Min knew that all the attackers were martial arts practitioners. They were pretty highly skilled, didn't care about human lives and were a vicious lot.

But in front of Brother Gou, they just looked like children. They had been so easily overcome by Brother Gou.

"Mr Jiang, this gentleman here..." Qin Min gulped. "He's a grandmaster level fighter?"

"Far from it," replied Jiang Ning calmly. "But's he killed off his fair share of grandmaster level fighters."

WOONG...

Qin Min's mind went blank.

Far from it?!

If Brother Gou could kill a grandmaster level fighter, then why did Jiang Ning say that Brother Gou was far from being one himself?

Were all the people who worked for Lin Group this crazy?

Besides Brother Gou, the rest were all sprawling on the ground. None of them could move and they either had broken arms or broken legs.

Qin Min felt like his heart was about to leap out of his mouth. He had tried to go up such people?

What sort of people had he offended?

“Isn’t he coming back in?”

Qin Min watched Brother Gou take a stool out from the security guards’ office and sat down in front of the gate as if he was a gatekeeper.

What was he doing?

Jiang Ning looked up. He casually tossed the empty bag of tidbits into the bin and opened another pack of potato chips.

“He still wants to beat someone up, so he’s hoping that more people come here, otherwise he’d be so bored.”

Jiang Ning knew what Brother Gou's hobby was. He liked to fight.

He wanted to fight even more now because he was trying to train himself up and apply what he learnt about his techniques. If there were no opponents to beat up, then he had to get one of the wolves to spar with him, otherwise he'd be very restless.

It was a good time for opponents to come his way so that he could get some practice.

Jiang Ning didn't bother himself with Brother Gou and continued to eat his tidbits.

Meanwhile, Qin Min's eyes widened and stared at the screen without moving. He wanted to see how impressive Brother Gou was.

At the end of the morning, about six or seven waves of men came. Each wave had more people than the last, and each wave was fiercer than the last. There were even those who didn't bother with asking at the gate and tried to crash through.

But Brother Gou was there like a stone lion guarding the gate.

Qin Min was keeping count. Brother Gou had broken 72 men's legs, 38 men's arms, 19 men's noses and then there were still all those who

had their ribs broken, their hair pulled out, their teeth knocked out...

The more he watched, the more afraid but excited he became.

If others were tough, Brother Gou was even tougher than them!

Brother Gou was finally done with all of them by the time it was time for lunch.

The area in front of the gate was covered with blood but Brother Gou didn't allow anyone to wash it off. When the wind blew, the air was filled with the strong stench of blood.

So when another group of people reached the gate, they felt like they couldn't breathe anymore.

It was worse when they saw Brother Gou looking at them excitedly and brightly with great anticipation. They all ran for it before Brother Gou could do anything.

Who on earth still dared to earn this sort of money?

You'd die before you got any money.

In no time, everyone had heard about how there was a vicious man sitting in front of the Qin

family's factory. He was violent and cruel, so anybody who tried to attack him would definitely break a bone or two. Which one he broke depended on his mood.

Nobody in the illegal circles dared to come anymore. They had lost nearly 300 people in one morning. Even if they managed to capture Qin Min, the amount they would earn from it wouldn't even be enough to cover their medical bills.

"Mr Jiang, how much does it cost to hire him every month?"

Qin Min swallowed and his face was all red. He wasn't sure if it was because he was excited or because of something else. Even his breathing had quickened.

He felt that if the Qin family had a highly skilled fighter like that, then he didn't need to worry about anything ever again.

"I have no idea," Jiang Ning glanced at Qin Min. "We don't talk about money."

Qin Min clenched his fists. "I'll use the last grandmaster level fighter my family has in exchange for him, how's that?"

Jiang Ning burst out laughing.

“I’ll add on \$20 million!”

Jiang Ning shook his head.

“Ask him yourself.”

The moment Brother Gou walked in, Qin Min ran up and his attitude had changed completely. He looked at Brother Gou like he was seeing his own relative. His face was filled with friendliness and admiration.

“Mr Gou!”

Brother Gou frowned. Somehow it sounded weird when someone called him so formally.

“I would like to invite Mr Gou to become one of the fighters for the Qin family, but I’m not sure what terms you have,” Qin Min glanced at Jiang Ning and saw that Jiang Ning didn’t raise any objections. So he boldly went on, “Just state your terms, I’ll pay you \$20 million a year! If that’s not enough, I’ll give you anything you want – property, cars, women, money – as long as I can get my hands on it, it’s not a problem!”



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Brother Gou was incredible.

Qin Min even felt that Brother Gou was even more highly skilled than that so called grandmaster level fighter that the Qin family hired.

A really highly skilled fighter was supposed to be like this. He was experienced in fighting, his moves were simple and didn't look fancy at all, but were extremely powerful.

"Get lost," was all Brother Gou said.

Qin Min was taken aback. "I'm very serious about this!"

"Mr Jiang...Mr Jiang won't object as long as you're agreeable!"

He had already checked with Jiang Ning earlier.

Brother Gou looked up at Jiang Ning. "I'm following him till the day I die."

He didn't elaborate further. He stood by Jiang Ning's side like a wooden pillar and didn't have any expression on his face.

Qin Min was shocked.

Brother Gou didn't want money, a house, cars or women. He just wanted to follow Jiang

Ning?

Till the day he died!

What sort of charm did Jiang Ning possess?

How did he make someone so loyal to him?

If Qin Min found out that there were many others just like Brother Gou, he might suspect that the world had gone crazy.

The way Qin Min looked at Jiang Ning became more and more respectful, and he also became more and more wary of Jiang Ning.

It was as if there was a layer of fog around Jiang Ning and it was hard to see him clearly.

“It’s worth it, alright.” Qin Min finally exhaled deeply after a long time. Now he finally understood what Jiang Ning meant by those words earlier.

He didn’t push Brother Gou any further. He was even surer than before that even though he had been forced to work with Lin Group and Jiang Ning, it didn’t seem to be a bad decision at all.

“Mr Jiang, if they can’t get what they want using the illegal circle, then I’m afraid they will use their connections in the legal circle. When that happens...”

Fists were useless in a legal fight.

The north was a place where the legal circle stood above everything else. The power that the powerful families wielded among the legal circle was beyond Jiang Ning's imagination.

After the Qin family had chosen to go with Lin Group, every person they were connected to in the legal circle was removed within a day.

The Qin family now had nobody in the legal circle to help them in a fight.

"This flavor of potato chips is seriously awful. Mr Qin, can't you get your folks to buy the flavor I like?" Jiang Ning ignored whatever he said and pulled out his phone as he muttered, "Forget it, I'll get my friend to bring some over."

At this moment.

A few men were seated together and their expressions were nasty.

"Bunch of useless things! They couldn't even get into some stupid factory? Useless!"

"Those fellows in the illegal circle are a bunch of bums who couldn't make it in this society, so what did you expect from them?"

"Don't let Qin Min and his family get away! This

old bastard actually dared to betray us, so he must die!”

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They sat together and cursed and swore.

Since the illegal method wasn't working out, they had to use a legal tactic.

They were going to push them into a corner and force Qin Min to come out of the factory. Then they would send someone to secretly kill off Qin Min.

“Have you talked to Director Fang about that it yet?” asked one of them. He seemed rather anxious.

“I've already talked to him. I'm going to make sure that stupid factory doesn't get to keep running! Lin Group is going to suffer a great loss!”

“It's not difficult to find issues with this factory. Back then, Qin Min skipped a lot of steps when he applied for a factory license, so I'm sure there are many procedures left undone. We'll make him regret it this time!”

They all started laughing coldly. They were much more relaxed about this attack.

If they didn't attack the Qin family hard and get rid of Qin Min, the other powerful families of the north would feel so ashamed of themselves.

At the same time.

A car had reached the factory. The car door opened and a few men got out. The one leading the way had a stern and authoritative expression on his face. He had more than ten summons in his hand and there was a gleeful look in his eyes.

"Director Fang, do we just seal off the factory?" asked one of his subordinates.

"No, let's go in and have a look first. If we're putting on a show, we've got to go all the way," Director Fang stuck his pot belly out. His voice was sinister, "I'm going to make Qin Min watch me seal off this factory with his own eyes!"



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Director Fang's face was filled with smugness.

Back when Qin Min had to go through him to get the license, he was kind to Qin Min since they were all friends and would try to give each other as many benefits as possible.

But now they were enemies and the Fang family wanted Qin Min dead.

They weren't going to rest until they pushed the Qin family over the edge of the cliff.

Director Fang brought his team to the gate and the security guards stopped them.

"What business do you have here?"

After the last few days, the security guards had seen a lot and were much bolder now. After they witnessed how powerful Brother Gou really was, they now felt like they were the kings around here and even their voices were louder than before.

"Register here first!"

This was an instruction from Brother Gou. Regardless of who came in and what they were here for, they had to leave their names with the security guards first.

"What insolence!" One of Director Fang's

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subordinates immediately yelled back. “Don’t you recognize our uniforms?”

“No, I don’t,” the security guard barely glanced at him. He scoffed, “If you don’t register then you are not allowed to enter the premises!”

“You...”

Director Fang waved his hand to stop his subordinate and there was a meaningful smile on his face. “Sure, we’ll write our names down. Put this on the report as well, say that they blocked us from conducting an inspection.”

“Director Fang is so clever!” His assistant’s eyes lit up. He was impressed and admired Director Fang’s years of experience in this area.

He quickly went up to scribble down Director Fang’s name and where he was from. After he finished writing, he noticed that this small book had a lot of names on it, and they were all names of people from powerful families of the north.

Some of the names even had faint bloodstains, and he couldn’t figure out what happened.

“Are you done?” asked Director Fang impatiently before his assistant could ask the security guard about it.

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“Yes, all done! You can open the gate now, right?”

This was the first time they had been stopped outside the gate when they came round to conduct inspections. Most others immediately got a fright the moment they saw their uniforms and would hurriedly come out to receive them.

If they didn't find as many problems with the factory and make sure they closed down for good, they would have made a wasted trip today!

The security guard opened the gate for them and didn't even glance at them. He didn't care who came since the people inside could settle any problem.

Director Fang glanced at the security guards and frowned. He didn't like the way these guards treated him. He liked others to fear him, to butter up to him and even admire him.

“Still pretending to be some big shot, eh?” he scoffed. “My dear Qin Min, there's no point in doing such a thing. The Qin family has become everyone's enemy and now everyone wants to kill you! Do you have any idea how many people you've offended?”

“The Fang family isn't the only one who wants

you dead!”

He sauntered into the factory and all his subordinates immediately followed behind him. They pulled out the notebooks from their bags and started looking for as many things to pick on as possible.

The moment they stepped into the production area, they were blocked again.

“What business do you have here?” a technician with an extremely loud voice hollered at them. “This area is restricted! Unauthorized personnel are not allowed in here!”

“We are...”

“I don’t care who you are! Do you have an appointment? Do you have permission from Brother Ning? Who on earth let you in?! Get out!”

Director Fang’s expression changed slightly. Why did he need someone else’s permission to conduct an inspection?

“Refused to be inspected,” he turned and said to his assistant without even thinking. “Write it down!”

“Got it!”

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The assistant immediately jotted it down and a cold smile flashed across his face. He was hoping to see these idiots slip up like that so that they could finish off Qin Min much more easily!



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Director Fang didn't intend to go further into the factory. He looked around and started shaking his head. "The noise level is too high and will affect the residents around here. Jot it down."

There were no residents within the next six miles. What residents lived around here?

But Director Fang couldn't be bothered. If he said there were, then there were. Even if they didn't exist, he'd insist they did.

His assistant quickly wrote it down.

"The factory waste is not being processed sufficiently and may not pass our regulations, this is pollution and will cause great damage to the environment. Write that down."

Director Fang continued to find as many problems to pick on as possible. His assistant could barely keep up with everything he was saying. Now he knew why Director Fang was the director!

There were major issues like environmental pollution to minor issues like how the workers did not wear their uniforms properly. Director Fang found problems with anything.

How was Qin Min going to continue operating this factory with so many problems?

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He might even have to pay a few million in fines!

Director Fang stood at the doorway and looked angry as he said, "I've already found so many problems by just standing here and observing. Looks like all of you haven't been serious enough in conducting the necessary checks and auditing of these factories!"

"Yes, yes, that's why we're here to check seriously and make sure that we find all the problems and resolve them!" said all his subordinates in one voice.

Director Fang nodded satisfactorily. He raised an eyebrow at his assistant who was busy scribbling everything down. "How many points do we have?"

"26."

The two of them exchanged glances. This was more than enough to do Qin Min in.

But it was not enough for them.

"Come along now, let's go and see their factory supervisor. I don't think he has the relevant license to be a supervisor! Let's check their papers!"

Director Fang and his team headed straight for

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the factory supervisor's office.

The technician glanced at them and shook his head. "Trying to make trouble for Brother Ning? I can't believe we've got yet another bunch of idiots."

Director Fang continued to saunter through the place and he found problems everywhere he went as he headed for the factory supervisor's office.

"Have they renewed their operating license? If they haven't renewed it yet, then why are they allowed to continue operating? Stop them right now!" Director Fang bellowed. "If they're so irresponsible, they have to be severely punished!"

Just as he finished saying these words, Qin Hui came running over. When he heard that someone had come to inspect and was being pretty aggressive about it, he knew what was happening.

"Oh my, isn't this Director Fang?" Qin Hui recognized Director Fang and quickly put on a smile as he pulled out some expensive cigarettes from his pocket. "What brings Director Fang here, and why didn't you tell me you were coming?"

"Why, so that you can bribe me?" Director Fang

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yelled suddenly, "I will not be bribed by you!"

"And you were hoping that I would inform you in advance so that you could avoid the inspection?"

Qin Hui's lips twitched as he smiled awkwardly and quickly kept the cigarettes away.

"What are you talking about, Director Fang? This factory has all the papers that are required and we've followed all the rules and regulations very strictly, so why would we want to avoid an inspection?"

He wasn't nervous at all, even though he knew that Director Fang had ill intentions and the Qin family wasn't in a good position.

But...he didn't have to be scared at all.

Qin Hui never imagined such a big shot would be sitting inside the office right now. Director Fang was nothing compared to that big shot!

"Oh really? That's not what I saw when I made my rounds," Director Fang ignored Qin Hui's niceties. "All I saw was that there are many problems with this factory of yours, and I think it's time this factory closed!"

He continued to shout, "Even the most basic operating license has already expired and you

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didn't renew it. Did you think I wouldn't know about it?"

Director Fang pushed Qin Hui aside and made his way to the factory supervisor's office. "I'm going to see if your license is valid or not!"



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“Director Fang! Director Fang! No! Don’t go in!”

Qin Hui pretended to try desperately to block Director Fang. Director Fang didn’t even knock on the door and pushed it open at once.

BAM!

The office door slammed loudly against the wall.

Director Fang’s expression was cold as he shouted loudly, “Let me check your operating licenses and see if they’re still...”

He suddenly stopped himself from continuing. His mouth was still wide open and he couldn’t get the rest of his sentence out.

There were a few people seated in the office. He didn’t know the rest, but there was one man seated next to the small coffee table with a stamp in hand. Even if he were blind he would know who that man was!

“Go in and check everything! If they’re missing just one document, this factory will shut down today!”

“Hurry up! Check carefully! Don’t always wait for Director Fang to tell you what to do, take some initiative!”

Director Fang’s assistant was yelling loudly behind him and the rest immediately rushed in to look for all the licenses and other paperwork.

“STOP!” Director Fang suddenly shouted loudly and even his voice was trembling. He spotted the license they were talking about right in front of that man at the coffee table and he had just stamped on it. Director Fang felt like his throat was on fire now.

“Director, we’ll handle these petty matters, so you don’t have to!” The assistant was still clueless and continued to sound eager, “We won’t disappoint you!”

Just as he spoke, he noticed that Fei was seated at the coffee table and holding the license papers and stamped on them. His expression immediately darkened.

“Look! We’ve caught them red-handed! They’ve even made a fake stamp and stamped their own documents! Now they’ve been caught by us!”

As he said this, he quickly took out his phone to take a photo of Fei as evidence.

“You’re still hoping to hide these things away? It’s too late!”

Fei sat there expressionlessly. When he saw that someone wanted to take a photo, he even held up the license and the stamp in his hand so that the assistant could get a clearer shot.

“Done with the photo?” he asked calmly.

“Ha, you’re still pretty calm, eh? You’re doomed!”

We're going to punish you...AHH!"

Before the assistant could finish his sentence, someone slapped him hard across the face. The pain made him see stars and he nearly fainted.

He clutched his face and didn't understand what was going on as he looked confusedly at Director Fang standing in front of him with a furious expression on his face.

"Director..."

"Punish your ass!"

Director Fang's entire body was trembling and he was practically shouting.

"Didn't we come to..."

"To what?!"

Director Fang gave his assistant another slap because he was afraid that he might speak too quickly and say the wrong thing. The assistant was bleeding from the mouth from the slap. "Shut up! We're here to do an inspection, so what punishment are you talking about? I think you're the one who needs to be punished for having no discipline!"

The assistant was so confused. His head was spinning and he didn't know what Director Fang was talking about at all.

The rest of the team was equally confused. They looked at Director Fang in a daze.

They were here to purposely find fault with this factory, so since they actually witnessed one of them falsifying documents, that was enough to make this factory close for good and throw Qin Min behind bars.

So what was going on with Director Fang now?

“Brother Fei, why...why are you here?”

Director Fang’s lips were pale. He had been lucky enough to get to know Fei when he happened to attend an event with the head of his family. He remembered this powerful and domineering Brother Fei well.

But he didn’t expect to see him here, and...he had a bad feeling about it.

“Why can’t I be here?” Fei frowned. “And whose dog are you? How dare you chase me out?”



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“Oh no I wouldn’t dare to!”

Huge beads of sweat was raining down Director Fang’s forehead. Even the head of his own family didn’t dare to offend Fei, a man known to be the demon king of the north. He was an even smaller fry than the head of his own family.

“Brother Fei, you’re mistaken, that’s not what I meant!”

“Then what did you mean?” Fei stood up and his voice was icy. “I came here on official business, but what about you? And that fellow just now took a photo of me. Is that to expose me? Or to report me?”

“If you can tell me what regulations I’ve broken by coming here to carry out my duties, then you are free to make a complaint.”

Director Fang was ready to kneel.

He wouldn’t dare to do anything like that.

Even if Fei really did something wrong, Director Fang was in no position to say anything about it. Even a first tier family would not dare to offend someone of Fei’s standing.

“Brother Fei! Brother Fei, you’re mistaken!”

Director Fang wished he could beat this assistant of his to death right now. He knew that he was doomed this time.

His subordinates looked at Director Fang's pale face and seemed to finally understand what was going on. All of them were nervous and didn't dare to speak. They didn't even dare to breathe too quickly and were about to suffocate themselves to death.

"Misunderstanding?" Fei raised an eyebrow. "Oh I get it. You're not here to pick on me."

Director Fang's heart relaxed a little when he heard these words.

Of course he wouldn't dare to pick on Fei.

How many in the north would dare to pick on him?

Fei was the person in the legal circle that all the powerful families of the north were most afraid and wary of. This man was cruel and vicious and acted very swiftly. He didn't care who you were and didn't care what you did, and on top of that... he bore grudges too!

Someone tried to go against him before, but that first tier family vanished overnight.

It wasn't just the family members. Even their house had been burnt to the ground.

This man here was a lunatic!

But he never left any traces behind and never made any mistake, so nobody could grab hold of his weakness nor do anything about him.

“Brother Fei, of course not, why would we pick on you? We’re just...”

“You’re picking on this factory.”

Fei’s next sentence made Director Fang freeze on the spot.

“You’re here to pick on my friend.”

Director Fang felt like his entire body was numb. Fei’s...friend?

He looked around quickly and saw Jiang Ning seated across from Fei. He gulped, but he didn’t know Jiang Ning.

He glanced over at Brother Gou standing next to Jiang Ning. That couldn’t be Fei’s friend. Fei’s friend wouldn’t be standing.

He turned some more to spot Qin Hui standing at the door and looking very strangely at him. That was impossible.

How could the Qin family have anything to do with Fei?

He had never heard of this before.

“Brother Fei, we...we wouldn’t dare!”

“You don’t dare to?” Fei scoffed and pointed at Qin Hui. “His factory is providing so many people with good jobs, so what’s the problem?”

“The paperwork is incomplete?”

He pulled out more than a dozen stamps from his bag. “Tell me what else they’re missing and I’ll get it processed right now.”

Fei sat down and looked at Director Fang as if he was waiting for an answer.

“Brother Fei!”

Director Fang really started crying.

It would never have crossed his mind that the factory that belonged to the Qin family might have anything to do with this demon king of the north.

If he dared to go against Fei’s friend, then Fei would dare to go against his family. The Fang family could very well disappear overnight!



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