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Lin Group from Donghai?

These few words rang like a bell and instantly echoed through his brain.

“Is it the forbidden territory of Donghai?” asked Mo Chenglin when he recalled it. His friend told him that the forbidden territory of Donghai gained a lot of notoriety recently!

Word had it that they had secured a foothold in the north.

How could it be them?

“Dad, what’s wrong?” Mo Bei still had some contempt in his voice.

What could be so special about a place like Donghai? It was just a small city and didn’t even qualify to be a provincial capital. How powerful could their businesses be?

“Lin Group isn’t as simple as they seem,” said Mo Chenglin. “I heard they can’t be offended.”

When Mo Bei heard his father’s words, he chuckled.

“Dad, you’re overthinking it. I investigated, and Lin Group only has connections with the Song family in the north. The head of the Song family, Song Xiaoyu, recently inspected the northwest district to see if there were any investment opportunities.” He scoffed and went on, “I know that those powerful northern families were merely greedy for a slice of the pie in the northwest.

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But times had changed and it wasn't like how it was ten years ago. It wasn't going to be easy for the powerful families of the north to control an external region just by planting someone else here.

Families like the Mo family had taken root in Tongshan for so many years, and the expansion and growth over the past three generations of the family had given them sufficient confidence in themselves.

Even a second-tier family posed no threat at all!

Besides, the Mo family had the backing of foreign allies.

"Don't let your guard down!" said Mo Chenglin. He had been cautious all his life since he knew that there were many people and powers in this world that couldn't be offended, even though sometimes they seemed completely unknown.

"Stop attacking Lin Group for the time being and observe them instead," said Mo Chenglin after giving it some thought. "I'll ask around and find out where Lin Group is from. We can move in on them after we are sure."

"Dad..."

"I'm the head of this family!" yelled Mo Chenglin angrily. "The Mo family can't afford to make any mistakes now. Do you understand?"

Mo Bei wanted to retort, but stopped at the sight of Mo Chenglin's dark expression and merely

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nodded.

“Yes, I understand,” said Mo Bei. Then Mo Chenglin called a friend in the north immediately to ask about Lin Group’s background.

The Mo family was involved in many clandestine trades that could not be made known, so he didn’t want to do anything flashy that attracted unnecessary attention.

If something happened and someone started noticing the Mo family, then it would spell trouble for them.

After Mo Chenglin left, Mo Bei shook his head. He was clearly displeased.

“Dad, you’re getting on in age,” said Mo Bei calmly. “You’re too conservative. How can the Mo family ever become a formidable family in the northwest district? How can we compete with the powerful northern families?”

Mo Bei was determined about the path he was to take. He was going to amass foreign support, so he had to risk using rare wild mine resources to trade for profit.

It was all to ensure the Mo family had a strong foothold in the northwestern district. Also, even more, he wanted the northern families to fear them!

He wanted even the supremely powerful families to feel threatened by them!

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Although the path to success was a long one, it was bound to come true if he went on. Mo Bei trusted his judgment.


He called Cheng Fan immediately, but it wasn't to order Cheng Fan to halt all actions against Lin Group. Instead, he told him to speed up and force them to give up Xishan more quickly.

Wasn't Lin Group related to the Song family in the north?

It was merely a second-tier family that had declined. Mo Bei didn't feel like he had to be bothered about it.

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In Xishan's eighth mining zone.

There was mounting operating pressure.

In just one day, their sales channels were slashed by 80%!

They were being surrounded and attacked, and there was no way around it.

Since nothing of the sort had happened before, no one knew what to do. Or rather, there was nothing they could do at all.

The employees from the operations department came seeking Hua Sheng's help. But he had nothing to offer either.

He wanted to look for Jiang Ning, but he had already gone into the orchard with a basket. Jiang Ning wanted to pick some fresh fruit for his parents-in-law personally and bring them back.

He didn't seem to care at all!

"We only started developing the eighth mining zone recently. Will it all go to waste now?"

"Those people clearly want to trample laborers under their feet forever!"

"They're really overboard!"

A few of them couldn't help cursing angrily.

They had just started having a taste of a better life and bearing hope for the future. But someone

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couldn't stand the sight of them doing well in life and just wanted to ruin them!

"No way. We'll fight them to our deaths!"

"What can we fight with? If no one wants to do business with us, how can we force them?"

"What about Mr Jiang? Does he have any ideas?"

"What are we going to do now?"

As Hua Sheng looked at the anxious workers, he got worried too.

He looked Jiang Ning up, but Jiang Ning only told him to run an advertisement.

That single-lined advertisement had already gone out, but what use could it be?

But of course, he didn't dare to say this in front of everyone else.

"Stop panicking!" yelled Hua Sheng. "I've already consulted Mr Jiang, and he gave me a solution. Don't worry, it will work out."

As he spoke, he felt a little guilty in his heart.

Would things get solved with just one single-lined advertisement?

It didn't look special at all. So what use could it be?

The eighth mining zone was finally on track for

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development, while Lin Yuzhen spent two whole nights writing the development plan to improve everyone's lives. How could Jiang Ning bear to let her efforts go down the drain?

Hua Sheng didn't think Jiang Ning would.

He was both anxious and hopeful.

Jiang Ning's omnipotence told him that Jiang Ning wouldn't stand and just watch things fall apart. But...couldn't he start doing something now?

"Hua Sheng, what's the plan? What is Mr Jiang going to do?"

"Why don't you tell us about it? We are going nuts!"

"Look at all the termination contracts on my table! Even though they were all very eager to compensate us, our warehouses are going to get maxed out..."

Hua Sheng reached his hand out and waved it with a solemn look on his face as he said, "I told you to stay calm!"

He pretended to be mysterious as he said, "Do you think we can easily understand Mr Jiang's tactics? He is an intelligent man, and more importantly, a kind man. When has he ever lied to us?"

Everyone nodded their heads.

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In their eyes, Jiang Ning was already a god!

Since Jiang Ning said there was a solution, then he would definitely fix things.

“In that case, let me tell our brothers to go ahead and work as hard as they can!”

“That’s right! If Mr Jiang says there is no problem, then he must be right. There are a few more people that want to terminate your contracts. I'm going to tell them to bloody get lost!”

“Even if they change their minds in the future, we aren’t going to work with them! I’ll tell them to sign the termination contract and get lost now!”

Now that everyone had become like this, Hua Sheng was even more anxious.

But he couldn't show it. He had to continue looking composed, stern, and enigmatic. At the very least, he couldn’t let them grow suspicious of Jiang Ning.

“Excuse me, is this the eighth mining zone’s operation department?”

Suddenly someone knocked on the door and reached his head in. He smiled as he said, “I’m from the north and wish to work with you.”



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