

Duke Bolan was shocked. “Why didn’t I know about this?”

“You left in a hurry in the afternoon, so you weren’t around to hear it from Mr Huang.”

“Damn it!” Duke Bolan cursed.

He finally realized that Lin Group’s target wasn’t only to enter the Third World. In fact, their target was obviously the Salos. That was why Lin Group had called together all the long time partners of the Salos.

Lin Group was trying to poach them!

“Call Mr Huang right now, I want to meet him!” said Duke Bolan.

Meanwhile, Huang Yuming was seated on a sofa in a hotel room as he swirled a glass of red wine.

“Another one has called to ask if there’s still a chance to work together.”

“Of course,” said Huang Yuming with a smile.

He wouldn’t refuse any of these business partners. He needed them very urgently now.

If they were going to drag the Salos down, then Lin Group would have to poach all their partners.

In the past, Jiang Ning’s strategy was to mind his own business unless otherwise provoked.

Jiang Ning believed in convincing others by being reasonable, so Huang Yuming and the rest had to listen to him.

But now, Jiang Ning was in Donghai with his wife and they had taken charge. Since the king was away, all the subjects could just do as they pleased. Huang Yuming's heart had been suppressed for so long, and it was getting all excited now.

He was going to use the most primitive method to strike first!

That always felt good!

"Duke Kylo is already waiting downstairs and he hopes that we can sign the partnership agreement as soon as possible."

"Wow, that's fast." Huang Yuming nodded. "Good. Give different conditions depending on who signs first."

"I'll get everything prepared now."

Huang Yuming got up and put his wine glass down.

It wouldn't take long for the Salos to start panicking.

But it would be too late by the time they become frantic. Nobody could possibly stop Lin Group from rising.



That was because the one backing Lin Group was Jiang Ning!

In just three days, all the powerful families that worked for many years with the Salos all jumped to working with Lin Group.

They were all very sensitive people and they could sense a profitable opportunity coming their way.

After they found out that Lance and Lana were both in Donghai, they knew that something wrong must have happened within the Salo clan, and Lin Group was coming to attack them fiercely.

Opportunities like this didn't come by often.

Meanwhile.

At the Salo castle.

Reagan's expression was fairly nasty.

He didn't expect that Lin Group would make an attack so quickly. This was going way faster than he had expected.

"We've lost contact with every single person we sent to Donghai." His subordinate's expression was grim. "It's as if they were just stones that had fallen into an ocean."

They had sent many men to bring Lance and Lana back, but they couldn't get into contact with any of these people now.

They knew that Donghai was famous for being a forbidden territory, but they didn't know that it was this terrifying.

And now, Lin Group had launched an attack first. After arriving in Europe for only a few days, they had poached several of the Salo clan's important business partners.

This was provocation!

This was declaring war on the Salos!

Reagan scoffed. "What are they possibly capable of? In such a short time, I don't think Lin Group could possibly come up with anything that could rival the Salos!"

Even though he hated to admit it, Reagan knew that Lin Group must have dared to attack because they were fully prepared.

He had underestimated Lin Group, and he had underestimated the forbidden territory of Donghai.

And he had grossly underestimated the big shot behind all of this!

"Is there any new information from the Assassins Group information network?"

"No." The subordinate looked like he was placed in a difficult position. "It seems like Assassins Group has banned the Salos. They refuse to sell



us any information.”

“What?”

“Also, the Lee family in Korea as well as the royal family in Tokyo have all terminated their agreements with us and refuse to partner us anymore...”

Reagan’s heart started pounding wildly.

“What the hell is going on?”

“It’s...it’s Lin Group. Lin Group made them choose one or the other.”



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Reagan was stunned.

Lin Group made them choose one or the other?

So what?

Even if they had to choose, surely they should choose the Salos, right? Why did they choose Lin Group? Were they nuts? Or were they unable to think properly?

These two sides weren't even on the same level. Lin Group wasn't even worthy to carry the Salo clan's shoes!

He stared at his subordinate and thought he had heard him wrongly.

"Say that again?"

"Lin Group made them choose one or the other. If they chose the Salos, then they would never get the chance to work with Lin Group in the future," said the subordinate rather softly.

He felt that this was ridiculous too, and it seemed like a joke to him.

But regardless of whether it was these major powers within the Third World, the Lee family or the Japanese royal family, they had all chosen Lin Group without any discussion among themselves.

This was really insane!



Reagan's expression was rather complex. There was confusion, anger, and indignation in his expression. He simply couldn't understand why things had turned out this way.

"So Lin Group is going to declare war directly?" He clenched his teeth and snarled, "Do they really think they can challenge the prestige of the Salos?"

"They can dream on!" Reagan slammed a palm on the desk. "They will have to pay for doing such a thing!"

They were actually going to compete with the Salos? No, this wasn't a competition anymore. This was war!

And it had already started!

In fact, Lin Group started the attack first. He had never come across anyone who dared to provoke him like this!

"Who's the guy in Europe now?"

"It's a man called Huang Yuming. There isn't a lot of information on him, and it seems like he doesn't hold a high position in Lin Group."

Reagan was even angrier now.

If Lin Group wanted to challenge the Salos, then they should at least send a capable and experienced person over.

What was this Huang Yuming?

He had never heard of him and there was practically no information on him. It was clear that Lin Group had just randomly sent someone here. Did they think that the Salos were such pushovers?

Reagan was going to blow up soon!

“Kill him!” he gave the command without hesitation.

He couldn't get Lance and Lana back, and this probably made a lot of people think that there was a problem within the Salo clan. But even so, how could these people choose Lin Group?

Lin Group wasn't worthy!

This was a group that hadn't even made it into the Third World, so how could they challenge the Salos?

The more Reagan thought about it, the more indignant he became. “Kill him now!”

“Got it!” replied the subordinate before running off.

Reagan sat down but his face was still flushed. He had never been so angry before.

Nobody had ever dared to challenge him like this all these years.



He didn't even have any regard for the clan leader, never mind anybody else in the Third World.

His aim was to make the Salos the most powerful clan in the world!

"It looks like we need to dig out the other page of the manual," said Reagan as he turned to look towards a dark part of the room.

"Have you cracked the code yet?"

"I still need a little time."

A low and muffled voice came from the darkness, "This cemetery was built back then precisely to hide these two pages of the manual. It was very difficult to get the first page out already."

That cemetery contained the graves of almost all the longstanding aristocratic families, so even Reagan didn't dare to dig up all these graves publicly.

He had to crack the code of every burial plot in the cemetery and confirm which grave it was, then secretly go dig it up and retrieve the page in the shortest time possible.

Fang Yin took the previous page, and Reagan knew that it was hard to get it back. He needed to dig out the other page so that he would have sufficient bargaining chips in hand.


"What about your injury? How long will it take to


fully recover?” asked Reagan with a frown.

The person standing in the darkness was the one he was counting on with his life!

But after a long period of silence, a murderous voice replied, “I’ve gotten well a long time ago and I’ve been training myself for the past eight years. This time, I’m going to make that dragon from the east into nothing but a worm!”

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