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Cheng Fan screamed. He held his finger and retreated as large beads of sweat trickled down his forehead immediately.

As he grimaced in agony, he looked at Jiang Niang in fear.

“You! You!”

He was simply too arrogant!

How could this guy from Lin Group be so arrogant?

How dare he break his finger? Didn't he hear him clearly? He was with the Mo family! He was Mo Bei's subordinate!

Jiang Ning continued sitting there instead. His expression was so nonchalant, it was as though nothing transpired at all.

Many people had once pointed weapons at him. Some had knives, some guns, and some even had cannons!

But in the end, none of them survived.

Cheng Fan should count his lucky stars that Jiang Ning was in a good mood.

“I'm from the Mo family...”

“I don't care which Tom, Dick or Harry you work for. Since you're here, I call the shots.”

Jiang Ning glanced at him and said, “If the Mo

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family has something to say to me, then come personally. Why send a dog? Do I look like I speak the language?"

"You..."

Cheng Fan was about to explode with fury.

Jiang Ning called him a dog!

"Hua Sheng!"

"Yes!"

Hua Sheng had witnessed how aggressive his boss could be several times now.

Each time he did, it sent his blood surging in exhilaration.

"How can you let any Tom, Dick or Harry into the mining zones? Keep your eyes peeled. If any dogs try to enter again, chase them out right away!"

"Yes!" shouted Hua Sheng instantly.

He walked up in front of Cheng Fan and reached his hand out with a grave expression on his face, "Please leave!"

He spoke in an equally firm tone.

If Cheng Fan was disrespectful towards Jiang Ning, it was as good as disrespecting all the mining zones and its workers. If any one of their more hot-tempered workers were present, he seriously doubted whether Cheng Fan would walk

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out in once piece today.

Cheng Fan gnashed his teeth. He didn't expect to get chased away by this tiny little miner.

Although he wanted to curse out loud, the sight of Jiang Ning amplified the pain in his finger. It was so unbearable that it felt as though Jiang Ning broke several more of his fingers.

"Humph! You're asking for trouble!" said Cheng Fan viciously before turning to leave.

Asking for trouble?

Jiang Ning found it a little funny. He hadn't been afraid of danger for a day in his life.

Anyone trying to make trouble for him was overestimating themselves!

He didn't expect the Mo family from the northwest district to be as arrogant as the powerful northern families. Maybe even more. Did they really think they could go around calling themselves king as they pleased?

"Mr Jiang, I chased him out!" said Hua Sheng respectfully when he came running back in. "That was Mo Corporation's general manager and he probably won't take it lying down. Should we be making some preparations?"

He was keenly aware that the revolution in Xishan must have had a ripple effect on the other areas in the industry.

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All the people with stakes in mining cities like Tongshan and the other nearby cities would never allow something as alternative as Xishan to exist.

Workers would always be tools that they used to amass profit with. They would never treat them as a part of the company. They wouldn't protect and love them like Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen did.

“What preparations?”

Jiang Ning glanced at him and couldn't help laughing as he said, “All you should worry about is safety and production. You don't have to worry about the rest.”

“But...”

“Are you looking down on me now?” asked Jiang Ning as he frowned. Hua Sheng panicked instantly.

“No, of course not! No, of course not!”

He wouldn't dare to look down on Jiang Ning.

“Exactly! If I couldn't solve this problem, did you think you could?”

Hua Sheng opened his mouth to speak but didn't seem to know what to say.

“If you can't solve it, then I'll end up solving it for you, right?”

Hua Sheng shut up obediently.

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Jiang Ning knocked on the table, “Everything has to be upgraded to move with the times. Have you carefully read the development plan that Yuzhen gave you? Environmental protection is a big theme now. If the mines don’t revolutionize to move with the times, it’ll get eliminated, understand?”



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“I understand.”

“If you understand, then why are you still standing around? Get cracking.”

Hua Sheng smiled awkwardly before quickly nodding. He found his boss more and more interesting.

He was so highly skilled in fighting that he was as dazzling as the sun. His tenderness to Lin Yuzhen was the envy of all women. And he treated them like old friends even if they barely knew each other.

Jiang Ning had an inexplicable charisma that made others want to trust, follow, support and even worship him!

All the mining zones went about working anxiously but in an orderly manner. Each worker was far more organized and motivated with work than they used to be.

Under the guidance of Lin Yuzhen’s detailed proposal, almost everyone knew about the direction in which they were expected to go.

In a matter of days, the eighth mining zone’s transformation shocked all the other zones.

All the mining zones sent representatives to learn from them. After following in their example, Xishan's working environment improved drastically.

If Hua Sheng and the others didn’t experience this

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first hand, they wouldn't have believed such a tiny change would cause such a huge impact!

At the same time, more and more people flocked over from nearby cities. The understaffed mining zones were staffed up in no time.

There was even an influx of highly experienced miners. They were hard to come by and served exceptionally well when it came to crucial parts of mining.

These put owners of mines in Tongshan and the other nearby cities in a foul mood.

Especially Mo Bei.

Cheng Fan had a broken finger and looked a mess. Mo Bei stared at him and scoffed, "You're useless!"

He wanted to offer Jiang Ning a 'suggestion' but of course, he was really threatening him. But Jiang Ning chased Cheng Fan away without giving him the opportunity to speak.

"Mr Mo, it's not that I was useless, but Jiang Ning from Lin Group was just too domineering!" said Cheng Fan as he gritted his teeth. "All Mr Mo wanted was to give him a kind suggestion. How could he give us such an attitude? Mr Mo, I have a feeling that this fellow didn't come to Xishan for profit, but to make a mess here!"

Mo Bei frowned. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Cheng Fan silently as he waited for him to go on.

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“I checked. Lin Group is involved mainly in cosmetic and medical businesses. It's their first time dabbling in mining and they are just messing around. He actually values the workers so much, but the one thing that the northwest region doesn't lack are is workers!”

Cheng Fan hated Jiang Ning to the core, so he fanned the flames, “They made labor cost rise thinking they can back out anytime if it fails. But what about us? But the Mo family have been in the business of mining for generations. Jiang Ning...is simply evil!”

When Mo Bei heard him, his expression turned dark.

He was aware that after Jiang Ning broke his finger and embarrassed Cheng Fan, Cheng Fan must be exaggerating matters. Nonetheless, he felt that Cheng Fan made sense.

Jiang Ning and Lin Group knew nothing about the mining industry.

If they messed up, they could leave anytime, but the Mo family and the other nearby families had lived off mining for generations.

Once the rules were broken, it was tough to re-enforce them. Especially after these workers had the sweet taste of success, they certainly wouldn't go back to the old days.

“Contact the other families. Lin Group has touched one too many pies, so they won't have long to live!”