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“Fruit?”

Hua Sheng finally snapped out of his shock. “Yes! Yes! Yes! Fruits are in season, so there’s plenty of fruit. Several of our men have orchards at home that have all kinds of fruit!”

They didn't have a lot of material things, but they had plenty of fruit and food.

As several of the men had orchards in their households, there was plenty of seasonal fruit to go around.

If Jiang Ning wanted any, he just had to say the word.

But he wasn't here to talk about fruit.

“Mr Jiang, I can get someone to prepare some fruit for you to bring back,” smiled Hua Sheng. “But the problem with the mining zone now is...”

“Agree to their requests then,” said Jiang Ning calmly, “Didn't our opponents force them to take a side? It might be hard for them to choose, but it isn't for us. Let them cancel the contract and split the compensation among our brothers. Since it’s almost time for the holidays, they can use it for their holiday expenses.”

“But...”

Hua Sheng didn’t know whether he ought to cry or laugh.

Of course he was happy to receive a bonus, but it

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was a huge problem if there were no distribution channels for the ore they mined.

But since Jiang Ning seemed completely unconcerned, there must be hope still.

“Then what should we do about our distribution channels?”

Hua Sheng and the others didn't have the connections to solve this problem.

“How is the quality of our ores?”

“They're perfect. The best of the best,” said Hua Sheng as he patted his chest.

“That's settled then. If they are good, people will want them. Run an ad then,” said Jiang Ning. “If anyone is interested, they will naturally turn up.”

“An ad? How?”

Hua Sheng scratched his head. He didn't quite understand what Jiang Ning meant by that.

“All you need is one line. Just say that Red Star Mining, the subsidiary of Lin Group, wants to change distributors.”

When Jiang Ning finished his words, he didn't explain further. All he did was mull over how best to bring some fruit back for Su Mei and the others.

By the time Hua Sheng wanted to ask more, Jiang Ning already left. He could only quickly find an

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advertising company and create an advertisement based on Jiang Ning's request.

But no matter how he saw it, it didn't look like an advertisement.

Other than publicizing Lin Group's name, there was nothing special about it.

Did Jiang Ning think that using Lin Group's name for publicity was enough to convince others to step forward and come on board?

But none of Lin Group's previous partners were in the business of mining!

Surely he wasn't counting on cosmetic dealers to help distribute ores, right?

Hua Sheng was somewhat anxious. But since these instructions came from Jiang Ning, he carried them out 100% without any hesitation.

In two short days, many distributors backed out on Xishan and cancelled their contracts with Red Star Mining. They would rather terminate their contracts and pay compensation than to continue working together.

After all, they were forced into it. They could either choose to work with Jiang Ning and sacrifice other markets or give up Jiang Ning for the sake of other market shares.

Anyone knew which side to go with.

Also, it was clear that the other companies had

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banded together to swoop in on Lin Group and destroy them. They wanted to force Lin Group to get out of the trade so that they could control the Xishan mining resources.

They had seen such tactics many times.

It was obvious that they were only refusing to work with Lin Group and not the other mining zones in Xishan.

Now all they needed was time for Lin Group to cave in and concede defeat before leaving Xishan.

But all the mining zones in Xishan continued mining every day as usual. And their production even increased.

They were clearly dedicated to their quality of work and environmental concerns.

It seemed as though they were completely unaffected by the boycotting.

After the news broke out, the heads of those big mining companies all felt that Lin Group was merely putting on a front. Or that they were so inexperienced that they might not have realized the dire straits they were in.

When Mo Bei got wind of this, he laughed loudly.

“They’re dumb! They’re so dumb! So terribly dumb!” He said coldly, “In no more than three days, Lin Group’s warehouses will be full to the brim. Instead of reducing production, they

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increased it. They are complete amateurs.”



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Mo Bei suddenly felt it was a little too cruel of him to move in on such an amateur.

Lin Group clearly didn't know a thing about the trade. Since all their decisions were made from an outsider's perspective, they were practically cornering themselves to death.

Mo Bei had never seen anyone as stupid as this.

"Mr Mo, we overestimated him and used too much firepower," sneered Cheng Fan. "Many of the miners have secretly come back because they were worried Lin Group would collapse."

"Did they come running back to Tongshan?" said Mo Bei in disdain. "Don't hire workers like them. Let them starve!"

"That goes without saying. I already sent instructions to say that we won't hire miners from Xishan."

Cheng Fan couldn't wait for Jiang Ning to be finished and come kneeling before him in regret.

"Jiang Ning is still overestimating himself and even ran a big ad calling for a change of distributors. He doesn't even have any distributors in Xishan, so how can he call it a change?"

The sight of the ad confirmed his conjectures even more that Jiang Ning was an outsider.

He was clueless about how to operate a mining company and business in general. How could there be someone as stupid as this in Lin Group?

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Mo Bei got up.

It was a sure win. All he needed was a couple of days before he could go over and reap the fruits of his success.

“Follow him closely. When it’s time to reap the fruits of our success, don’t let anyone beat us to it,” Mo Bei said calmly, “When the time comes, I will make Jiang Ning kneel before you and apologize.”

“Thank you, Mr Mo!” said Cheng Fan excitedly.

Mo Bei didn't go on with the topic. He could almost visualize the wild mine in Xishan’s eighth mining zone waving at him.

As long as he obtained the wild mine, he would make a killing!

Since it was such good news, he had to go home and report it. His position as the future head of the Mo family was now securely in his hands.

At the Mo house.

They operated mines in Tongshan for three generations and went through all sorts of upheavals. After securing a spot on the map, the success made them somewhat arrogant.

Mo Chenglin, the head of the Mo family, was in a good mood.

He was considering retirement and handing over the reigns as the head of the family to his son, Mo

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Bei.

He was confident about Mo Bei. After testing him time and time again, Mo Bei never disappointed him. And now he was about to add another wild mine to the Mo family collection. Such abilities were enough to make him head of the family.

“Are you saying that Lin Group is a complete layman? It looks like a good opportunity for the Mo family then.”

Mo Chenglin was still cautious as he said, “If some other mining family controls Xishan’s mining zones, we probably won’t have a chance at the wild mine.”

Mo Bei nodded and said, “That’s right. Lin Group is an amateur, Dad. It’s their first time dealing with mining. Also, Jiang Ning is so cocky that he hasn’t realized he’s cornered himself. So I’m confident that I can take over that wild mine. Then we’ll have a bigger say overseas.”

Mo Chenglin narrowed his eyes as he waved his hand and said, “These are considered our family’s secrets. You must keep it a secret and never invite trouble to ourselves.”

“I know.”

“But I must remind you that Lin Group is probably quite formidable since they could replace Gao Shou and the others. So don’t let your guard down. Investigate more and avoid falling into a trap,” said Mo Chenglin as he glanced at Mo Bei.

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“Dad, there’s nothing to worry about. They are amateurs that used to deal in cosmetics in Donghai...”

“Where?” asked Mo Chenglin as he suddenly rose with a grave expression on his face before Mo Bei finished his sentence, “Donghai!”

Lin Group rang a bell somehow, but he just couldn’t remember why. Yet when he heard the two words ‘Donghai’, his heart suddenly palpitated hard!



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