

## Chapter 834

At this moment, all the people, who had come here in a rush, were as silent as cicadas in the winter. They didn't even dare to look at Henry.

Who would have thought that a "reporter" who came to secretly visit would do such a bloody thing. Looking at his appearance, he really had no psychological pressure at all.

This group of people didn't speak, and Henry didn't say anything either. He just stood there quietly.

Henry was waiting. He knew that some people had not come. The tour guide had made more than one phone call just now.

Ten minutes later, in the quiet night sky, the sound of a motor and car horn could be heard.

In the distance, more than ten beams of light lit up and shot towards the people.

Then, eight off-road vehicles drove out, each of which was worth more than one million yuan. There were dozens of people getting out of those cars.

Among them, a middle-aged man in his forties, wearing a suit, got out of the car and shouted, "Where do you come from? Investigate our Lins Group? Believe it or not, I can shut down your publishing company!"

"Master Wong, they are not just reporters." A young man, who had been scared out of his wits, ran to the man in the suit with a crying voice. At the same time, he pointed at Brother Scar, who was dead on the ground.

The man in suit looked at Brother Scar, who was lying on the ground, took a deep breath, and then said, "I don't know which company you belong to. Our Family Lin is



friendly with Green Leaf, so don't play with us!"

When the man in suit saw that Brother Scar had been killed, he knew that this matter was not as easy to deal with as it used to be, so he deliberately mentioned Green Leaf's name.

"Manager Wong, when did the Lins Group become so overbearing? Even dare to threaten media? How come I didn't know that the Lins Group would do that?" Sylvia, who was standing on the other side, suddenly turned around and looked at the man in the suit.

At the moment when Sylvia turned around, the man saw Sylvia's face clearly, which made the man's legs go soft and almost sit on the ground. He stammered, "President... President Lin... Why... why are you here?"

The man in suit stuttered, with a fawning smile on his face.

Upon hearing the man's words, the people around him were all stunned.

President Lin?

How many people could be called President Lin by President Wang? Now in the Lins Group, there was only one person called President Lin. Was this woman Sylvia Lin of the Lins Group? They had been threatening President Lin in the name of the Lins Group?

The tour guide was so scared that she was trembling all over.

The president of Lins Group! This afternoon on the bus, she swaggered with the president of Lins Group and forced the president to spend ten thousand yuan?

"This, Manager Wong, right?" Henry came up and said, "I want to ask, who is on good terms with Green Leaf? I'll make a phone call and ask them."

"You... you are..." The man in the suit looked at Henry



and asked cautiously.

"This is my husband, Henry Zhang." Sylvia came over and took Henry's arm.

"Zhang! Mr. Zhang!" The man in the suit was shocked.

As for Henry's name, he had heard too much about it, including the fact that he could call the Green Leaf directly, which meant that he must have had a close relationship with the people inside the Green Leaf. Who didn't know about Henry Zhang?

When the Green Leaf and Henry were enemies, Henry's action had been criticized by others. In the words of the members of Green Leaf, Henry was an invincible god of war.

It could be said that Henry was a member of the Family Lin, but in the hearts of people from the underground world, Henry was more threatening than Sylvia.

When the man in the suit saw Henry, he was even more afraid than when he saw Sylvia.

Moreover, the man knew very well why he came here today and what this tour guide did. Now, these things were actually discovered by President Lin and Mr. Zhang!

The young man and the girl on the side were shocked to hear the names of Henry and Sylvia by the man in the suit.

"Brother, you... you're from the Family Lin?" The young man looked at Henry.

Henry nodded and said, "My wife is the president of the Lins Group. What do you think?"

"Pre... president..." The young man's eyes were wide open. For ordinary people like them, the Lins Group was like a huge mountain. In their eyes, the president of the Lins Group was a legendary figure. But now, she



appeared in front of them like this, and she still looked so down-to-earth.

The girl pulled the sleeve of the young man and winked at him. Then she carefully said to Henry, "Brother, we didn't mean to speak bad of Lins Group, we just..."

"Don't worry." Henry looked at the two and said, "Those who committed crime are not qualified to be called Lins' people. I will get justice for you two."

Hearing Henry's words, the young man's and the girl's faces lit up with joy, and they thanked him profusely.

Sylvia looked at the man in the suit and said, "Manager Wong, let's go. Find a place to tell me what is going on. When did our Lins Group become the group of robbers? When did our tourism company become a robber industry?"

"President Lin, please listen to my explanation." The man in the suit lowered his head and said hurriedly.

"There's still time for you to explain," Sylvia said coldly.

The man in the suit let out a dry laugh.

The time passed very quickly.

Eight o'clock in the morning.

Jeremiah Rong was interrupted by a burst of urgent rings from the bed.

Jeremiah picked up the phone with an annoyed look. "Hello, what's the matter?"

"President Rong, bad news!" There was an anxious voice on the phone. "Our business has been discovered by the media!"

"Discovered?" Jeremiah swept off his drowsiness and sat up from the bed. "Tell me, which media is it! Send a car downstairs to pick me up!"


Ten minutes later, Jeremiah walked out of his villa with



anger on his face and got in a Benz.

Jeremiah was Penn Rong's grandson. As an old man who founded the Lins Group with Robert, Penn was very prestigious in the Family Lin. After he retired, Penn's grandson took over his previous job. As the head of the Lins Group in Ningzhong City, Jeremiah's position in the company had always been very special. He didn't even need to report some financial expenses to the headquarters of the Lins Group.

Over time, the branch company of the Lins Group became independent in Ningzhong City. It was not bound by the headquarters. With the name of the Family Lin, Jeremiah took over a lot of business in Ningzhong City. He even felt like a local tyrant. Once he encountered some problems, Jeremiah would bring up the name of the Family Lin. When hearing this name, ordinary people would choose to stay quiet.

Gradually, Jeremiah did more and more, and what he did was more and more excessive. Until now, those "sensible" tourists who came to Ningzhong City would be ransacked by Jeremiah. There were many tourists each year. Once Jeremiah tasted the sweetness, he would be out of control. 



## Chapter 835

In general, now Jeremiah's tourism business in Ningzhong City was getting bigger and bigger. It could be said that it had occupied a large part of Jeremiah's source of income. The monthly amount provided by the tour guide was not small at all.

But now, it was exposed by the media?

Of course, Jeremiah would not allow such a thing to happen. He would not allow the media to investigate, let alone make it public!

Sitting in his Benz, Jeremiah called one phone number after another.

At 9 o'clock in the morning, Jeremiah came to one building.

Under the building, the Land Rovers pulled up. When Jeremiah arrived, all the Land Rover doors opened, and strong men came out of the car one after another, greeting Jeremiah.

"Brother Rong!"

"Brother Jeremiah!"

"Nice to see you, Brother Jeremiah!"

There were nearly a hundred men present.

Jeremiah nodded with satisfaction. He looked at the building in front of him. The news was published by the media company that was on the seventh floor of this building. A media company called Radiance Newspaper wanted to expose him.

With a wave of his hand, Jeremiah, along with nearly a hundred people, went upstairs in an aggressive manner.

The security guards in the building dared not to say



anything when they saw hundreds of people rushing in together.

Jeremiah called the elevator, tidied up his coat, and waited at the elevator entrance. The rest of the strong men all used the stairs and rushed to the seventh floor.

When Jeremiah arrived on the seventh floor, nearly 100 strong men were all in place.

A sign with the words "Radiance Newspaper" hung in front of an office.

One man, bending over and not daring to raise his head, stood at the door.

Jeremiah strode over.

"Young Master Rong, you're here." When the man saw Jeremiah, he hurriedly greeted him. However, there was no joy on his face as if he had seen his saviour. Instead, there was bitterness on his face.

This man was very clear that the person sitting inside was the head of the Lins Group. Although Young Master Rong was powerful, he was still incomparable with the head of the Lins Group. After all, Young Master Rong relied on the Lins Group to control the situation.

Jeremiah was furious when he saw the man at the door. He slapped the man in the face. "What the h\*ll, what did you do? How can you let reporters know these things? Are they in there?"

"They are... inside." The man pointed at the open door tremblingly.

Jeremiah sneered and kicked the door open.

Jeremiah had thought about it. When he would see those reporters, he would not talk nonsense. First, he would ask the people brought by him to teach them a lesson. But when the door of the office was kicked open, Jeremiah was a little stunned.



In the hall of the company, dozens of strong men all knelt on the ground, looking scared. Even if Jeremiah came in, they only took a glance at him subconsciously and lowered their head immediately.

Jeremiah frowned and looked around. Except for his followers who were kneeling on the ground for a few seconds, he didn't see anyone. He took a deep breath and shouted, "Since when our Lins Group could get bullied like this?"

"Lins Group? Do you think you can represent the Lins Group?" A disdainful voice sounded, and Henry slowly walked out from a corner.

Jeremiah's eyes were full of doubts when he saw Henry. He had always been in Ningzhong City, and he was going to turn the Lins branch in Ningzhong City into his own independent company. Naturally, he did not know Henry, the husband of the president of the Lins Group.

Jeremiah looked up and down at Henry. When he saw Henry's casual clothes, he sneered and said, "Of course I represent the Lins Group. And who are you? Nobody."

The clothes on Henry were not made by some famous brands. But these expensive private brands, Jeremiah had never seen them before. After all, there were made by some top designers who designed costumes for the royal family.

"Oh? Since you can represent the Lins Group, why don't you tell me if the Lins Group gave you the right to do what you have been doing?" Henry pulled out a chair and sat down. He crossed his legs and looked at Jeremiah with a smile.

Jeremiah frowned even more. He was only 23 years old, but he had the current status, which made Jeremiah feel proud from the bottom of his heart. No matter where he went, he was the absolute protagonist. Among



numerous people around him, no one of the same age dared to put on airs in front of him. Henry was the first one.

"Kid, I won't talk nonsense with you. Just say it. How do you want to solve the problem today?" Glancing at the tour guide who was kneeling in the corner of the room, Jeremiah said.

The tour guide was so scared that she was trembling.

"It's very simple." Henry shrugged his shoulders. "I have asked the people from the Lins Group in Yinzhou. They didn't know what happened here. These people are all led by you, right? We have received a lot of reports. As long as you can compensate those who have been bullied by you, we will not expose you."

"What a joke." Jeremiah laughed disdainfully. "Kid, don't you want to know who I am? I'm afraid that you'll expose me? Even if you go to Yinzhou and look for Sylvia Lin, she wouldn't dare to say anything to me!"

"Oh?" Henry raised his eyebrows with great interest. "So, Sylvia Lin doesn't know what you have done? Do you dare to use the Lins Group in this way?"

"F\*ck!" Jeremiah scolded, "Buddy, to tell you the truth, that b\*tch from the Lins Group has nothing to do with what I want to do. I'll give you two choices today. First, you delete the photos on your own initiative, and I'll pretend that it didn't happen. Second, I will bury you here today!"

Jeremiah strode towards Henry, put out his right index finger and put it on Henry's head. Outside the door behind him, there were a hundred strong men with fierce looks.

Henry chuckled and suddenly raised his hand.

Before Jeremiah could react, Henry had already grabbed



Jeremiah's index finger and then pinched it hard.

"Crack!" There came a sound.

"Aaaaaaaa!"

Jeremiah, who was originally speaking harsh words, let out a heart-rending scream. His index finger was completely broken by Henry. How could he, a rich young master, bear the pain?

Jeremiah's face was pale, and his forehead was instantly covered with sweat. He looked at his finger, which had been deformed, in horror, and kept gasping.

"Let me give you a hint." Henry still sat there with his legs crossed and a smile on his face. "When you speak, be careful. Don't let me hear anything unpleasant!"

"F\*\*k! F\*\*k!" Jeremiah took a deep breath while cursing, "Kid, do you dare to hurt me? Are you provoking the Lins?"

"Are you provoking the Lins?" A female voice came from one of the rooms. Sylvia slowly walked out of the room and said, "Jeremiah Rong, there is no need for you to be linked to the Lins anymore."

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## Chapter 836

Jeremiah looked at the woman who appeared from the door, and his pupils suddenly shrank, "Sylvia! It's you!"

Sylvia glanced at Jeremiah and walked behind Henry. She put her two soft arms on Henry's shoulders. "Honey, have you finished recording?"

"Yeah." Henry nodded and took out a recording pen from his coat pocket. "Everything is inside. With this recording, it's enough to send him to prison."

Jeremiah stared at the recording pen that Henry took out, then turned his eyes to Sylvia and scolded, "B\*tch, you tricked me!"

"Ha?" Henry's eyes were cold, and he suddenly stood up and kicked Jeremiah in the chest.

Jeremiah was thrown into the air like a cannonball and crashed into the wall behind him. The wall cracked open.

Henry rushed forward, held Jeremiah's throat, and knocked him on the wall.

The fierce impact, as well as the fact that his throat was locked, made Jeremiah look like a weak frog, leaning against the wall and keeping stamping his feet.

Henry suddenly lifted his knee and heavily pressed it against Jeremiah's left leg.

"Crack!" Even people who were a few metres away could clearly hear it, and they unconsciously shivered.

Jeremiah, who was still struggling, immediately let out a painful scream.

As soon as Henry let go of him, Jeremiah fell to the ground. He held his left leg and kept rolling and



screaming. His left leg was completely destroyed by Henry.

"It seems that you didn't take my suggestion seriously." Henry clapped his hands and walked aside.

"Call... call! Call my grandfather!" Jeremiah shouted painfully.

The nearly 100 strong men who had come with Jeremiah, standing outside the door, did not dare to act rashly at this moment. Henry's attack had frightened them. He had attacked twice. Once, Jeremiah's finger was broken. The other time, Jeremiah's leg was crippled. Such a role was not easily provoked by these strong men. They usually took advantage of their large number of people to bully others. When they really met that kind of fierce character, they did not dare to fight against him.

A man outside the door took out his mobile phone in a panic and made a phone call.

Jeremiah's grandfather, Penn.

As the old man who struggled with Robert in the past, his prestige in Ningzhong City was exactly the same as that of Robert in Yinzhou.

A person that could stand at the peak of a city was not simple at all. How could a simple person sweep away so many opponents in front of him and climb to the top?

Penn, dressed in a Chinese Tang costume, was sitting in an old teahouse, making a cup of hot tea, enjoying his life.

Outside the teahouse, bodyguards and drivers blocked the entrance of the teahouse, and no one could go in and out at will.

There was a rush of footsteps.

There was a look of dissatisfaction on Penn's wrinkled face. "Didn't I tell you not to disturb me when I am



drinking tea?"

The person who came was a middle-aged man in his fifties. He lowered his head and said, "Sorry, Master Rong. It's just that something happened to the Young Master."

"Jere is in trouble?" Penn, dressed in a Tang suit, suddenly stood up. Jeremiah was his eldest grandson and the only descendant of the Rong Family. The rest of them were women. In his heart, Jeremiah was his flesh and blood, the foundation of the Rong Family's inheritance. "Tell me what happened to Jere!"

"Master Rong, the young master's affairs are known by the people in Yinzhou. It is said that Sylvia personally brought people here. She... she..." the person looked at Penn and dared not to go on.

After seeing that the man wanted to speak but stopped on second thought, Penn had a bad feeling. He frowned and said, "Tell me, what's wrong?"

The man took a deep breath and said, "Sylvia brought some people here and disabled the young master."

"Disabled!" Penn was stunned. Then he rolled his eyes and fell backwards.

The man hurriedly held up Penn.

Penn trembled. "Hurry up! Inform everyone to rush over! Even if it's Sylvia Lin, she can't do anything to Jere! Call Robert!"

"Yes, Master Rong!" The man immediately nodded and gave orders one by one.

In the office of Radiance Newspaper.

Henry picked Jeremiah's belt and carried him down the stairs as if he were a dead dog.

Under the building, a number of patrol cars were parked.



The tour guide, as well as those who had participated in this matter, were all handcuffed.

Captain Richard from Yinzhou had personally made contact with the Bureau of Internal Affairs in Ningzhong City and brought people here. Anyone involved in this matter would not be spared.

What the tour guide and others did was a robbery!

The young man and the woman also went back to the police to give a statement. The tour guide would return all the money she robbed from them after the investigation was made clear.

As for the matter of the tourism company, Jeremiah was the main mastermind behind it. After dealing with the matters here, Sylvia would return to Yinzhou City and reorganize the entire cross-country trip. Anyone who was involved in this matter, including the service personnel randomly charging fees during the trip, would not be spared.

The things on the recording pen in Henry's hand were enough for these people to be imprisoned for a long time, but at the same time, it could also clear the name of Lins Group.

One after another, they drove off in patrol cars.

Henry threw Jeremiah, whose face was as pale as death, in front of a patrol car. Two patrol officers quickly walked up and wanted to handcuff Jeremiah.

"Get out of my way! Do you think you are allowed to arrest me? Do you know who my grandfather is? My grandfather is an honoured citizen of this city!" Jeremiah pushed the police officers away. He knew very well what he had done. If they investigated the matter further, what would happen to him? He would definitely be imprisoned. From now on, his good life would have



ended!

"Behave yourself!" The two policemen held down Jeremiah. Just as they were about to handcuff him, they heard a loud shout coming from the side.

"Let go of him!"

Then, a middle-aged man in his fifties strode over and rushed to the two policemen, shouting, "What's going on? Don't you know the rules? Who dares to torture him? Don't you know that this is the grandson of Master Rong?"

The two policemen looked up and saw an old man, who was about 70 years old, striding towards them. He was dressed in Chinese traditional clothing.

"Gentlemen, it shouldn't be considered breaking the rules for me to exchange a few words with my grandson, right?" the old man in the Tang costume asked as he charged at the two policemen.

The two policemen looked at each other, nodded, and let go of Jeremiah at the same time.

As soon as Jeremiah saw Penn, he immediately crawled over and hugged Penn's leg, crying, "Grandpa! Grandpa! You must save me, grandpa!"

Penn looked at the completely deformed right index finger of Jeremiah and noticed that Jeremiah could not move his left leg. His eyes were full of anger. He bent down and patted Jeremiah on the shoulder, "Don't worry. Grandpa will help you. Today, no one can hurt you. Grandpa is here!"

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## Chapter 837

When Penn spoke, he was emitting a strong sense of self-confidence from head to toe.

"Grandpa, my leg! My leg is broken!" Jeremiah cried, "You can't let him go like this. You have to revenge me!"

"I won't let go of anyone who dares to hurt you!" Penn suddenly raised his head, and there was a sharp light in his turbid eyes. He pointed at Sylvia and said, "Little girl Sylvia, when I first saw you, you were still in diapers. In the blink of an eye, more than 20 years have passed, and you have become a beautiful young lady!"

Penn's words sounded as if he was reminiscing about the past, but in fact, he was telling Sylvia that when he was fighting in this business circle, she was still a child who drank milk and that she should not be arrogant in front of him.

Sylvia had been in the circle for so many years, how could she not understand the meaning behind Penn's words? She smiled at Penn and said, "Master Rong, I often hear my grandfather mentioning you. He always says that you are highly respected."

Sylvia's words overwhelmed what Penn had just expressed, which made Penn feel that he had just hurt himself.

Penn sneered and said, "Little girl, I've lived for so many years and I've seen through a lot of things. And I earned that respect. I know that when Robert decided to retire, I also retired. Now old men like us only want to have a better life with our descendants. What you've done makes it hard for me."

Sylvia smiled faintly, "Master Rong, we merchants also



have pride. This pride doesn't allow us to earn money that goes against our conscience. This is also what my grandfather taught me. Our Lins Group never earns the money in an unethical way!"

Although Sylvia didn't make it clear, her meaning was quite obvious. That was, the one who had earned the money in an illegal way was not a member of the Lins Group.

Penn was in Ningzhong City, and he had the same status as Robert in Yinzhou. He was clear about what Jeremiah had done. When he heard Sylvia's words, he snorted and said, "Little girl, I'm getting old. I am closer to death day by day. I don't want to waste my time on these quarrels. Today's thing, not only you, but even if Robert came here, he would have to give me an explanation!"

"Explanation?" Sylvia raised her long and shapely eyebrows, "What explanation do you want?!"

"It's very simple! Whoever touches my Jere shouldn't leave!" Penn waved his big hand and said in an extremely domineering tone, "Jere is the only descendant of the Rong Family. He has to live his life well!"

"Ha, Jeremiah's way of doing things couldn't allow him to live his life in peace!" Sylvia replied in a firm and forceful manner.

Penn squinted his eyes and said, "Little girl, are you trying to ruin the relationship between you and me?"

As soon as Penn finished his words, he heard a voice full of confidence from the side, "Ruin the relationship? A little girl from Robert's family isn't qualified to offend us, is she?"

"Not bad, she's still a little girl. She's managed the Lins Group for a few years. To put it nicely, she's the



president of the Lins Group. To put it bluntly, she's just lucky to inherit something that we've given up on."

"Indeed, even if Robert came, he wouldn't dare to say that he would try to ruin the relationship between us, old fogeys. Sylvia Lin, what right does she have? What kind of confidence does she have?"

Voice after voice rang out one after another.

When she heard these words, Sylvia furrowed her eyebrows as she turned to one side.

An old man and woman in their sixties or seventies came over. Each of them was followed by bodyguards and secretaries. Each of them wore a badge on their body. The badge had a green three embroidered in the yellow sand. This badge could be seen in Western China decades ago. Only the oldest founding members of the Lins Group had this kind of badge. These elders were the ones who fought together with Robert in the business field of Western China.

Seeing the appearance of these people, Penn's face lit up with joy. Of course, these people didn't come by chance, but he had informed them.

Back then, there were many people who adventured in the business world. In the end, only the Lins Group survived. These people said that they would give up some things voluntarily, but they were the only ones who knew what made them give up.

These people were all people with ambition. If they had no ambition, how could they have competed for hegemony in the business?

But in the end, Robert climbed to the top of the mountain, and these people all lived in seclusion. They all had their own opinions about it.

Now, the Lins Group had obtained several projects and



government policies, including the hospital in Technology City, the cooperation with the Gerald Group, as well as cooperation with Dan Fong. This made the Lins Group become the largest group in entire Western China. Many people's eyes were red with envy, and they were even looking for opportunities.

This time around, Penn received a hundred responses. After the old people from back then heard this news, all of them had rushed over with the fastest speed possible in hopes of suppressing Sylvia. Once they could suppress Sylvia, it would be sufficient to raise their prestige. Once their prestige increased, they would gain even more benefits from the Lins Group.

Ningzhong City was located in a special place in Western China. It didn't take too long for them to arrive. These people happened to arrive at the same time.

As Sylvia looked at these people who had arrived, her eyebrows became more and more tightly knitted together.

The Lins Group was a special organization. The reason why Robert had such a high prestige was that he was called the leader of the business community in Western China.

If the granddaughter of the leader openly argued with the founding members, he would certainly lose his prestige. For Robert himself, it was likely that his brilliant life would be marked with a black dot before he died.

"Is this the girl from Robert's family? Though she's young, her temper is pretty high. Since when did these younger generation members dare to behave atrociously in front of us?" A white-haired old man, who was dressed in a Chinese tunic suit, walked to Penn's side. As he stared at Sylvia, he unceremoniously chided her.

"Young girl, it's understandable if you're hot-tempered.




"We were the same when we were young, weren't we?" An old woman who wore an expensive mink coat also walked over. "However, no matter how hot you are, you still shouldn't get mad at your elders. This isn't a matter of seniority!"

"That's right!"

The founding members of the Lins Group came one after another. All of them spoke, aiming at Sylvia.

Jeremiah, who had just been helped up from the ground, saw so many elders coming to support him. The fear on his face gradually disappeared and turned into cruelty. His eyes kept glancing between Sylvia and Henry.

"Jere, we watched you grow up. If there's anything you want, just tell me. I'll help you. Even the juniors of Robert's family wouldn't dare to do anything to you!" The old woman said. 

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