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That was murder!

Did Brother Gou just kill those men?!

Su Yun's heart palpitated. She felt as though her soul was about to fly out of her body and her entire body went limp.

"They aren't dead," said Brother Gou. "They just couldn't stand the pain and passed out."

What kind of pain could make them pass out like this?

Su Yun didn't dare contemplate or ask.

She suddenly felt like she didn't know Brother Gou at all. All these men who followed Jiang Ning seemed to have a slightly different identity from her impression.

Wasn't he just Jiang Ning's bodyguard?

"I just used two moves and they confessed. How boring."

Brother Gou and the wolves had a million and one ways to torture people. If they wanted to find out something from you, they would definitely make you divulge it before you died.

Even ghosts would quake in fear at their methods.

The moment he finished these words, the bedroom door opened. It was Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen.

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When they saw the four men lying on the ground, they instantly frowned.

“They came to make trouble and wanted to take Su Yun,” explained Brother Gou right away. “I found out who's behind it. It's someone called Nan Batian.”

Brother Gou didn't like the sound of this name either.

Jiang Ning had guessed as much.

Jiang Ning guessed they were Nan Batian's men at one glance. He didn't expect Nan Batian to come seeking revenge so quickly.

It seemed Nan Batian was genuinely a tyrant.

“He came looking for trouble right after we closed down his joints,” said Jiang Ning.

Lin Yuzhen walked over quickly and hugged Su Yun as she asked worriedly, “Are you okay?”

“I'm okay. Brother Gou was around, so there was no way they could touch me.”

Su Yun felt a little better and wasn't as scared, especially when she saw Jiang Ning return. She felt greater assurance and calmed down.

“These people are so aggressive, they're frightening.”

Lin Yuzhen was equally furious.

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She didn't expect them to attack Su Yun. Su Yun was an innocent party. Even if they wanted to create trouble, they should have come for her and Jiang Ning instead.

If any accident befell Su Yun, how could she answer to her aunt and uncle?

Lin Yuzhen turned to look at Jiang Ning while he frowned slightly.

He had come to South Island with other things in mind. He didn't expect Nan Batian to turn up here and suddenly mess up his plans.

Jiang Ning didn't treat an unimportant figure in the illegal circles seriously.

"It's okay. Brother Gou will protect Su Yun so everything will be fine."

Jiang Ning looked at Brother Gou and Brother Gou immediately nodded. "Don't worry. Even if I die, nothing will happen to her."

After Brother Gou said this, Su Yun's eyes instantly turned red.

Su Yun immediately spat a few times and said, "Don't say unlucky things like that, Brother Gou! What do you mean about dying? Spit it away now!"

When Brother Gou remained expressionless, Su Yun got even more anxious and tugged at his arm. "Hurry up and spit it away!"

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Brother Gou spat just like how Su Yun did and she felt much more relieved.

“I think that Nan Batian won't give up so easily,” said Lin Yuzhen. “His folks are already used to tyrannizing people without any retaliation. Now that we closed his shop today, he's bound to seek revenge.”

“Let him go ahead then,” said Jiang Ning calmly. “They are nothing but ants who won't survive this weather for too long.”

He was just an insignificant man in illegal circles. If Jiang Ning wanted to kill him, it would be effortless. He wouldn't even have to lift a finger to do it.

But it was no fun to just kill men like him.

Jiang Ning narrowed his eyes gently.

He set up a trap on the South Island. Since Nan Batian was here, then it would be a waste not to make use of him.

Jiang Ning got Lin Yuzhen to have a rest with Su Yun. He felt a lot safer with Brother Gou around.

Meanwhile.

Many tourist attractions on South Island were being investigated.

Chu Men personally led the men to do so.

At first, he thought that he only needed to

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patronize Jiang Ning and things would go back to normal after Jiang Ning left.

But he didn't expect every single level of his superiors in the hierarchy...to call him and demand that he obey Jiang Ning.

No matter what Jiang Ning wanted, he had to do it. Even if Jiang Ning wanted him to die, he had to offer his neck without hesitation!



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These awful superiors made Chu Men do all the dirty work, but one call made Chu Men stop complaining immediately.

He could tell that Jiang Ning's status was definitely way too terrifying. Even the highest ranking director's voice trembled at the mention of Jiang Ning's name.

"We will close off all the businesses that the public have complained about once we have evidence," shouted Chu Men. "How can they do this sort of thing in broad daylight under the peaceful rule of law? How can they tarnish South Island with this trash?"

He stood in the crowd with a loudhailer as he shouted.

"All tourists are welcome at South Island. We should protect all visitors and not let you feel bullied. We hope all our guests will feel like they're at home!"

On the other end, Fang Suo gave everyone in the company the same strict orders.

They had to abide by Lin Group's requirements strictly and could no longer take advantage of tourists. They had to be professional and ethical because they now represented Lin Group.

Their every action had to match Lin Group's requirements and protect its brand image.

Very quickly, Distant Dreams and the other travel agencies starkly contrasted each other.

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They were vastly different regardless of service attitude, tour guides' professionalism, and integrity.

Distant Dreams' service now started from the moment its tourists landed at the airport. Their staff were thoughtful and meticulous. After a few heartwarming stories about their service standards were posted online, they caused a sensation.

Many people that had suffered on South Island previously were disbelieving at first, but when they saw more and more positive examples, more and more people approved of Distant Dreams too.

Fang Suo didn't expect that things could change like this in just two days.

He would never dare imagine it to be possible in the past.

He felt that this was what a real tour agency should be like. A proper tour agency shouldn't be bringing its tourists into Nan Batian's unscrupulous shops, take advantage of tourists or secretly extort their money.

Instead, their job was to serve the tourists and make them feel like they were home.

In two days, South Island was swept by a storm.

Many of Nan Batian's usual joints and dishonest businesses were closed down. Also, Distant Dreams publicly opposed his regulations. This made some people particularly angry.

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At South Gate Villa.

This entire bungalow estate belonged to Nan Batian.

Back in the day, it was near a forest park and belonged to a farmer, but Nan Batian forcibly took over and built a splendid and extravagant villa on it.

Some locals secretly called it the Gate to Heaven!

At this moment, in South Gate Villa.

Nan Batian lay sideways on the gold-trimmed couch. His eyes narrowed as smoke kept billowing from his tobacco pipe nonstop and filled the air with smoke. No one dared to say a word while they waited for him.

He seemed a little dazed as he let the young girls massage his legs for a long time before he got a servant to take the tobacco pipe away.

“Tell me, is that man from the north?”

Nan Batian couldn't help finding it a little funny.

He thought it was some idiot from a powerful northern family recklessly trying to snatch South Island again. The last time a grandmaster came, he broke the grandmaster's limbs and tossed him into the ocean as fish feed. Wasn't that enough of a lesson?

“Boss, he isn't from the north. I checked, and he's from the coast. Distant Dreams is its subsidiary

and they just bought it over.”

A tall man sat across from Nan Batian. There was a hint of coldness in his fierce eyes as he said, “These people are quite capable. They managed to get that wuss, Chu Men, to work with them.”

Nan Batian narrowed his eyes. He waved his hand nonchalantly as though it was an insignificant matter that he couldn't be bothered about.

He leaned lazily on the couch and hummed in satisfaction.

“It's just a matter of killing a few people off. Don't disturb me for things like that.”



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