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The young man listened to the phone without saying a word. "Hello! Hello!"

"Wait!" A voice suddenly sounded on the phone. "Something's wrong, something's wrong!"

"Why is there something wrong?" The young man was puzzled.

"Rebound! No! It's not a rebound! Zhao's Group share price is rising wildly because of the huge investment of several parties. It's going up rapidly! It's higher than before! If we had just invested the money, we would have been affected by this impact and all the funds would be blocked!" The voice on the phone was filled with joy.

Danny, who had been hesitating, suddenly breathed a sigh of relief. He asked, "Who invested that much into Zhao's Group? Is it the Lins Group?"

"No! We don't know their identity for the time being. These people... what they do is too crazy! They must be crazy! They risk their lives to fight for the shares of Zhao's Group. In order to get little shares, they spent ten times, even twenty times the previous value. What are they doing?" The voice of the person on the other side of the phone was getting louder and louder. It could be seen how shocked he was by what had happened.

Danny listened to the voice on the phone and was stunned again. If the price was 10 million yuan, did it mean that for the original 10 billion yuan of Zhao's Group, they spent 100 billion yuan? Did they waste 90 billion yuan for nothing? Were they crazy?

"No! No!" The voice on the other side of the phone sounded again with shock. "Not only did they take the Zhao's Group, but they were nibbling away from the Zhao's Group. All the companies that had acquired the Zhao's Group before were taken by these huge resources. They completely lost money by taking away the company's market shares, and by following the clues, they crushed the companies completely. I'm sure that all companies that had bought the stock of the Zhao's Group before are ruined now! They were suppressed so desperately that the other side took ten-to-one measures to fight against them. They are absolutely doomed. It is impossible for them to turn over. In the face of such huge funds, even the Lins would be destroyed!"

The words on the phone made Danny open his mouth wide. It turned out that this was not only about blocking the funds. The mysterious investors wanted to bring down all the people involved. Was this a trap made by the Zhaos?

The young man behind Danny was also silent like Danny at the moment. Listening to what is coming from the other side of the phone, he was dumbfounded.

In Lins Group.

Sylvia, Jenny, and Henry looked at the computer screen in front of them. The huge fund flows were like pythons, running wildly around the entire Yinzhou's business sea. They opened their mouths and swallowed everything they saw.

"Honey, have you known this for a long time?" Sylvia was a little confused as she looked at the way the money flow swallowed. It was like taking 100 yuan to buy an apple at an original price of nine yuan a pound and then buying all the apples in the city. Although the other party lost countless money, it had apples that were taken out to by all the people in the city.

Henry nodded and said, "Felix told me about this before."

At that time, when Henry was still helping Anna in Meng Province, Felix called Henry and told him about some mysterious consortiums' acquisition of companies. Even Felix did not know the details of those consortiums. Henry suspected that these consortiums had the background of the clan, and purchasing was only their way to enter the secular world. Now it seemed that it was indeed the case. These mysterious funds absolutely belonged to the clan.

A huge clan, as long as it was not as miserable as the Tang clan, would have such a strong foundation to make such a purchase.

After all, the clans had a long history. Not to mention how many things they had in their hands after so many years of accumulation. This could be seen from how the Zhao clan's city was built. That was not something that even an enterprise worth a hundred billion yuan could afford.

Henry squinted at the direction of the financial report. He was sure that the clans would want to enter the secular world by doing so. The clans were mysterious and ordinary people did not know about them, which made the existence of the clans very hidden. Did they want to show up in the world in the most direct way by buying and robbing the market price so that they could show up in public?

Henry was not sure now whether these mysterious consortiums belonged to one clan or to many of them. If it was one clan, Henry could understand. After all, ambition could be developed by anyone. There were so many powerful clans, and no one could guarantee that they could suppress their desires and stay away from the secular world.

But if there were more clans, it would not be an easy thing to deal

with.

Henry shook his head and moved his eyes away from the computer screen, no longer caring about this matter. Anyway, if the clan had entered the secular world, Henry definitely was not the one most anxious about it.

Henry came to the first floor of the company and spent the whole afternoon playing with Lisa. In the evening, Henry promised to take the three women for dinner.

Wherever Henry took the two stunning beauties and Lisa, they would become the main topic.

When the people around them found that Lisa was addressing both Sylvia and Jenny with the word "Mom", they all cast envious eyes at Henry.

Henry, who had been busy recently, finally had some time to relax. In the past three days, all he had to do was to check how the decoration of the store was going on, and the rest of the time he spent running around with Lisa.

Sylvia was also very happy that Henry finally had some free time. Every time Henry went on a mission, she would be very worried. Seeing that Henry was busy everywhere and had no time to rest, she also felt distressed.

Three days later, Henry received a phone call from Felix saying that the decoration of the store had been completed, and they were waiting for Henry to go and check.

It was late September, and the air was a little cold. On the street, no matter how beautiful people were, they had already given up their thin clothes and have all worn jackets.

When Henry came to his shop, the designer had already waited here.

When the designer saw Henry, he said respectfully, "Mr. Zhang, you are here."

Henry nodded and took a look at the decoration in the shop, which was exactly the same as what he chose at the beginning. The quality of the workers was also excellent, without any flaws. After all, it was the world's top construction team, so there was no problem with these things.

Walking into the shop, there was no strange smell. There was no need to worry about methyl aldehyde. After all, the price of the decoration materials alone was more expensive than the price of this place.

"Good." Henry nodded with satisfaction. "Thank you for your hard work."

"I just did my job." The designer slightly bowed and said, "Mr. Zhang, if

there is no other problem, I will leave first."

"Yeah." Henry nodded. "Thank you for your hard work."

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The designer said goodbye to Henry and left directly.

Henry stood at the door of the store. After thinking for a moment, he thought that he would hang the plaque today, and find someone to recruit as a receptionist. This place should look like a real company. It should be done in a ceremonial way.

"Young man, is your shop ready that fast?" The middle-aged woman said to Henry with a surprised face. It had only been a few days, and the speed was a bit too fast. Usually, it would take two to three months to decorate it and then wait for a month or two for the smell to disappear. But this man is ready to open so soon?

"Yes, it's ready." Henry smiled. This woman was quite warm these days. She would come over to chat with Henry when she had nothing to do. She also told Henry what time of the day is the busiest on this street and when there were fewer people. Henry had a good impression of her.

"My God, you are too fast." The middle-aged woman walked to Henry's store and sniffed. She didn't smell any methyl aldehyde. "Young man, you used the best material, right? Look at the decoration. It's so beautiful. Did you spend a lot of money?"

The middle-aged woman looked at the decoration of Henry's store with amazement. After looking from the first floor to the second floor, she reluctantly came out.

"Young man, you are so good at decorating. I don't want to go back to my store." The middle-aged woman curled her lips and felt a little jealous.

"Ha-ha." Henry smiled. "Big Sister, it is not important how good the decoration is, having a good business is the most important. Look at your store, it's full every day these days. There are a lot of customers all the time."

"Haha." Upon hearing this, the middle-aged woman's face lit up with joy. Indeed, in this street, her family's business was good.

"By the way, young man." The middle-aged woman walked to Henry's side, pulled his sleeve and whispered, "You have to be careful these days. You will open a security company, same as Leland. I heard that he has a backup both in the government and the underworld. You're in the same industry as him. And you're on the same street, close to him..."

The middle-aged woman hadn't said all the things she wanted to say, but the meaning of her words had been very clear.

Henry didn't care and said, "It's okay, Big Sister. We're doing different businesses, and there's no conflict between us."

The middle-aged woman looked at Henry's indifferent look and knew that young people were hot-tempered. They were afraid of nobody. They had to suffer a little. She sighed and shook her head. "Hey, young man, you'd better be careful."

"I will, thank you." Henry thanked the middle-aged woman.

The middle-aged woman opened her mouth but didn't say anything. Then she went back to her shop.

As soon as the middle-aged woman left, a young man ran over and said to Henry with a smile, "Brother, your store is already decorated. Are you going to open it soon?"

"Yes." Henry nodded. "Tomorrow."

Henry's security company was opened as an excuse. It was the best to open it sooner than later, so everybody would be clear about certain things.

"Oh, alright." The young man nodded. "Then I wish you a prosperous business, brother."

After the young man said that, he strode away. This young man was the one who spoke to Leland when Henry said that he was going to open a security company.

The young man ran to Leland's store.

Leland stood at the door and waited.

"Did you ask him?" Leland asked at the sight of the young man.

"Yes, Mr. Tang. This guy is going to open the company tomorrow! He's in a hurry. He seems to be in a desperate need of money." The young man's face was full of smiles.

"Tomorrow?" Leland looked at Henry and sneered, "I'll make him unable to open it for the rest of his life!"

When the car was stolen last time, Leland reported to the police and the police officers asked him where his car was stolen. When they asked him to talk about the details, Leland faltered. After all, what he did that day was not legal at all. If he said it out, he would probably get himself into trouble. In the end, Leland could only suffer a big loss. This matter would not come to an end.

Of course, Leland wouldn't let it go. He put the blame on Henry from beginning to end.

Leland's eyes were grim. "You're still trying to open a security company? I really want to know how you're going to open this security company when it's messed up!"

Leland thought for a while. "Since I want to mess with this guy, I will totally destroy him!"

Leland hesitated for a long time, took out a phone and called, "Hello, Brother Long, it's me, Leland. I want to ask you a favour. Can you arrange Green Leaf's men to come tomorrow?"

While Leland was making the call.

In the Yinzhou Hospital, in an intensive care unit, Bryce Jin was lying on the hospital bed with his chest broken, which needed some time to heal.

The door of the hospital ward opened, and a middle-aged man in his forties appeared at the door and came in.

Bryce, who was on the bed, saw the middle-aged man and was about to get up, but the pain in his chest bone prevented him from doing so.

"Alright, you're injured so badly, lie down and tell me." The middle-aged man walked to Bryce's side, picked up an apple from the bedside table, and slowly peeled off its skin. "Tell me about the Fire Crystals. Did you say that the Lins from Yinzhou have the Fire Crystals?"

"Yes!" Bryce nodded. "The people of that organization came here to kidnap the president of Lins Group, Sylvia Lin. Their purpose was to get the Fire Crystals."

"Are you sure?" The middle-aged man's eyes continuously rested on the apple.

"Absolutely! Absolutely sure!" Bryce answered confidently, "At that time, the person from that organization was killed by Henry Zhang as soon as he told me about the Fire Crystals."

"Who is Henry Zhang?"

"He's the husband of the president of the Lins Group. He's quite capable. Our team is no match for him." There was a sadness in Bryce's eyes.

"Ha ha." The middle-aged man chuckled. "Capable? No one dares to say they are strong in front of the Sharp Knife! Well, you can rest in peace. Once we get the Fire Crystals this time, everyone in your team will be remembered for the great contribution!"

Hearing this, Bryce's eyes lit up with joy. "Thank you, Deputy Captain Chan!"

Deputy Captain Chan, who was called Keaton Chan, was the middle-aged man. He was the Deputy Captain of the entire Sharp Knife Team and was in charge of all the small Sharp Knife teams around the country.

In the Sharp Knife, there was one captain and two deputy captains. Keaton Chan, in the Sharp Knife, could be said to be second only to

one person, and above 10,000 people.

"Okay. Don't tell anyone that I was here today. Understood?" Keaton looked at Bryce, his eyes filled with coldness.

All of Bryce's hair stood straight the moment he saw Keaton's gaze. He nodded repeatedly. "Understood! Understood!"

"Well, take care of yourself." Keaton put the peeled apple on the head of the bed, and then took two steps. Suddenly, he swung his hand and threw out a cutting knife without looking back. This knife, with a wind-breaking sound, stuck directly in the apple on the head of the bed.

Looking at the apple on the bed, Bryce swallowed hard.

Keaton walked out of the hospital ward, bowed his head and thought for a moment, muttering, "Lins Group..."

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