

The Yang family had built their family business on real estate, and the pride of their achievements was the construction of Galaxy Tower.

Not only was it a landmark building in this city, it was renowned throughout the whole of Jiangnan Province.

There was even a time when it was rumored that the value of Galaxy Tower had reached ten billion.

And now, it was unbelievable that Yang Tianhao would have their biggest pride, Galaxy Tower, given away for free just as compensation. This situation was absolutely outrageous.

Even Chang Yuan was stunned by his generosity. Never would he think that the Yang family would offer compensation that was worth ten billion!

This was too expensive!

"Mr. Yang, there must be some misunderstanding! Although I suffered some shock, it was nothing much at all! I could never accept your compensation!"

Filled with alarm and panic, Bai Yi's face was pale as she quickly rejected the offer. "Let's

both take a step back and forget about this matter! I won't accept your Galaxy Tower, neither do I have the guts to!"

What?

Yang Tianhao and his family were surprised upon hearing her rejection. Then, something seemed to cross their minds that made each of them become pale, and he quickly added, "Ms. Bai Yi, you have to accept it! We're very sincere in giving you Galaxy Tower as compensation! Please, you must accept it, Ms. Bai Yi. By accepting Galaxy Tower, it means that you accept our apology, and you'll be saving our family as well!"

Everyone thought they had heard wrongly when Yang Tianhao said that.

By accepting Galaxy Tower, she would save the Yang family?

What... What logic was this?

But it was not just Bai Yi and her family who could not understand the situation.

Just then, after Yang Mingpeng, who had pulled himself together, heard everything his father said and saw him and everyone on their knees begging for Bai Yi to accept Galaxy Tower, he felt as shocked as though

he had been struck by lightning.

"Dad, have you lost your mind?! You actually knelt down to Bai Yi? How could you do this as the head of the Yang family? Also, Galaxy Tower is our most valuable asset and you're giving it away for free? You're crazy, all of you are crazy!"

Everything that was happening was going against everything Yang Mingpeng believed in.

It was outrageous; he just could not believe it.

He could overlook the fact that his own father had hit him. After all, that was merely a superficial wound.

But now, as the head of the family, not only did Yang Tianhao kneel down to apologize to a woman, he was even begging for her to accept the most valuable asset in the family as compensation. He must have lost his mind, for sure!

Despite that, it seemed like Yang Tianhao did not hear any of his son's chides. Panic was written all over his face as he cried and begged Bai Yi.

"Ms. Bai Yi, I'm begging you. Please accept

Galaxy Tower. We don't want our family to be wiped out!"

Now, Yang Tianhao was getting more and more ridiculous. Everyone was confused and could not understand how could Bai Yi prevent the annihilation of the Yang family by accepting Galaxy Tower?

"Mr. Yang, please get up! Don't do this!" Bai Yi was helpless and at a complete loss as to what to do.

But, when she saw how he was crying bitterly as if the Yang family would really be annihilated if she did not accept the offer, she could only grit her teeth and say, "Alright, Mr. Yang! I... I will accept it! Please get up quickly!"

She accepted it!

Upon hearing this, instead of looking reluctant and depressed, Yang Tianhao and his family looked as if they had been saved, and they were over the moon.

"Thank you, Ms. Bai Yi! You must be the reincarnation of Buddha!"

"Ms. Bai Yi, we are truly grateful to you!"

Cries of gratitude could be heard from Yang

Tianhao and his family.

The scene stunned everyone else, including Yang Mingpeng.

It was a huge eye opener for them.

This was the first time they had seen a family desperately give away their most valuable family asset to another, and they were even incredibly thankful when their offer was accepted.

Without a doubt, this must be the first in history. If word got out, not only Jiangnan, but the whole of China would be shaken by this news.

Immediately after expressing their thanks to Bai Yi, a family lawyer came forward with contracts in his hands.

"Ms. Bai Yi, please sign here. We will take care of the rest of the procedures! We assure you that you will be the new owner of Galaxy Tower within a week!"

Overwhelmed with confusion and disbelief, everyone turned their gazes to Bai Yi when they saw this.

From the moment she had stepped into Jiangnan City until now, it had been merely a

little more than an hour. However, out of nowhere, she had earned a building worth ten billion in this short period of time!

This was simply too shocking.

When all procedures were completed, only then did Yang Mingpeng came back to his senses.

As if he had lost his soul, he muttered with a dazed and astonished face, "This is madness! My dad is crazy, my uncles are crazy... the whole Yang family has lost their minds!"

He felt that everything he knew about life until then had been crushed completely.

Enraged by Yang Mingpeng's mutterings, Yang Tianhao grabbed him by his collar and yelled angrily, "You idiot, come with me!"

With that, he turned around once again to face Bai Yi, and his expression changed completely. With a pleasing smile, he said, "President Bai Yi, we will make a move now! Please take care! If there is anything you need the Yang family to help with in the future, we will give all we can regardless of the situation!"

His attitude toward her was exactly like a lap

dog trying to please its master, shocking everyone present.

When everyone from the Yang family left, the ward fell dead silent.

It was Bai Shan and his wife who recovered first, and they stared at their daughter, stunned and in complete disbelief.

"Bai... Bai Yi, Yang Tianhao really gave you Galaxy Tower?"

"Bai Yi, are we dreaming? How could something as good as this happen?"

But it was not just them. The ones who were feeling more confused were Old Master Shen, Shen Jian and others. The accumulated assets of the Shen family after decades of hard work was only one billion.

But now, in less than an hour, Bai Yi had earned herself a building. It was like something out of a fairytale.

Looking at everybody's weird gazes on her, Bai Yi forced out a wry smile. "Dad, Mom, I don't know what's happening either! But, it seems like this time Lin Fan was right again!"

Chapter 394 Lin Fan Was Right Again



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Eh?

Lin Fan's guess was spot on?

Upon listening to Bai Yi's statement, everyone was dumbfounded, and only then did they remember that Lin Fan had said before that the Yang Family would come and offer their apologies and even a huge gift to Bai Yi.

His guess was... actually accurate!

With that thought in mind, everyone in the ward felt chills travel down their spine. At the same time, they turned to look at Lin Fan with eyes brimming with shock, doubt as well as suspicion.

It was as though they were trying to gauge whether Lin Fan was a scammer or a demon.

"F-Fan, how could you be so sure about it?" Bai Shan stared at his son-in-law with horror.

He felt that his son-in-law was just like a prophet.

Everytime he uttered something crazy, what he said would actually turn out to be true later on.

Everytime he sounded like he was talking gibberish, what he mentioned would materialize in the blink of an eye.

This man was frighteningly mysterious.

“Fan, I don’t suppose you’ve got anything to do with this? I remember you telling me that you went away to deal with grandfather’s matters before. Could both the visit of the Yang Family and the gift from them have to do with you?”

Shen Yumei too was examining Lin Fan with suspicion written all over her face.

Everyone was dumbfounded because of what she said, as though they were all just struck by lightning.

S-She’s right!

Both Bai Yi and Bai Shan recalled the time when Lin Fan had left alone at the airport, telling them that he had to deal with the matter regarding grandfather.

At that time, they thought the reason behind Lin Fan’s decision to leave alone was because he wanted to avoid the Bai family, and he did not want to risk his life.

In hindsight, it seemed like everything was

not as simple as they thought.

What on earth had Lin Fan done to leave the Yang Family, one of the most reputable families in the country, in such intense fear?

Moreover, their fear had even prompted them to offer the most valuable asset they owned to Bai Yi in return for her forgiveness.

It was all too terrifying.

Everyone was staring at Lin Fan as though he was a demon.

Yet, after sensing their interrogative stares on him, Lin Fan just flashed them a subtle grin and said calmly, "Dad, Mom, Dear, please don't stare at me like that! In fact, I didn't do much!"

Indeed!

In fact, he really had done nothing much but visit the Yang Residence, that was all.

"Are you really not the one who's behind this?" Bai Yi sounded unconvinced.

Gazing at Lin Fan's expression unflinchingly, it was as though she was trying to catch the faintest clue from his face.

Yet, before Lin Fan could say anything, Chang Yuan who was standing at a corner, said in between laughter, "Hahaha... Bai Yi, you don't need to be doubtful about that because it really has nothing to do with Lin Fan!"

Eh?

In response to his statement, everyone averted their gazes to Chang Yuan, their faces filled with confusion.

"Yuan, how do you know?" Bai Yi asked curiously.

Chang Yuan could not help but glare at Lin Fan contemptuously before exclaiming triumphantly and haughtily, "Of course I know because I'm the one who's behind this!"

What?!

Bai Yi and everyone else were stunned by his words.

Chang Yuan is the one behind this?

H-How's that possible?

Didn't he blame Lin Fan for beating Yang Mingpeng up before this? On top of that, he

was so fearful of Yang Mingpeng that his body trembled in his presence.

How could he be the one behind this?

Everyone was staring at Chang Yuan with doubt.

As though he could read everyone's mind, Chang Yuan started laughing more and more arrogantly. "You guys don't have to be suspicious of what I said because I'm really the one behind this! Because I got the help of the most powerful Young Master in Jiangnan Province!"

The most powerful Young Master in Jiangnan Province!

In response to what he said, everyone suddenly thought of the call Chang Yuan had made prior to this. When he came back after ending the call, he had indeed told them excitedly about the Young Master he had found.

And now...

"Yuan, is that Young Master really so powerful, so much so that he could actually make the entire Yang Family succumb to his power?" Bai Yi still harbored some doubts in her mind.

She was not the only one having that thought, because everyone else was also eyeing Chang Yuan with suspicion.

In response to Bai Yi's question, Chang Yuan started laughing heartily before elaborating with reverence written all over his face, "Bai Yi, because you're not from Jiangnan, you have no idea how scary that Young Master is. His family is the top among all the first-class families in Jiangnan. What's more, although the Yangs are indeed also a first-class family, their power and influence has dwindled. From what I've heard, the Yangs have been trying hard to seek an opportunity to work with that man recently! Besides, the man is also deemed as the most successful man among the younger generations in Jiangnan, excluding the two reclusive prestigious families. Countless young and rich men in the city work for him and are at his disposal!"

Wow!

The others were totally convinced by Chang Yuan's explanation.

After all, it was easy to imagine how shrewd the man could be since he was the successor of the most distinguished family in Jiangnan and also the most established man among the younger generations in the

city.

It was not implausible that the Yangs would back down because of his power.

What was even more shocking to everyone was Chang Yuan's vast connections.

That powerful man had indeed threatened the Yang Family into offering the Galaxy Tower, which was worth ten billion, to Bai Yi as compensation just because of a phone call from Chang Yuan.

It was unthinkable how deep the bond was between that powerful man and Chang Yuan.

With that thought in mind, Shen Jian and Shen Jie immediately started flattering Chang Yuan, a simpering look on their faces.

"Mr. Chang, I'm really surprised by the close bond you have with that successful man! Please do take care of our Shen family in the future!

"Exactly, Mr. Chang! I'm really impressed by what you've done! I can tell that that young master really went out of his way to help you! I'm sure you'll be blessed with great fortune in the future!"

Shen Jie and his father tried very hard to please Chang Yuan.

Noticing that Bai Yi was still doubting Chang Yuan after listening to what they said, Shen Jie and his father turned to Bai Yi.

“Bai Yi, stop entertaining that ridiculous thought in your mind! I'm pretty sure this has nothing to do with Lin Fan! In all the three years he has stayed in Jiang City, has he ever been to Jiangnan before? Since he doesn't know anyone here, how could he do anything to pressure the Yangs?”

“Exactly, Bai Yi. All of us know Lin Fan's ability well! I can't for the life of me believe that the Yang Family came here because of Lin Fan!”

The way they stared at Lin Fan was filled with disdain as though he was a clown.

“He's at most just lucky, and his gibberish just happens to be spot on this time, that's all!”

Was Lin Fan's statement really mere gibberish?

Bai Yi looked slightly hesitant.

She suspected that this was related to Lin

Fan, but she found it slightly hard to believe deep down inside.

After all, over the past three years she had spent with Lin Fan, she had never seen Lin Fan visit Jiangnan even once, and she had not heard about him having any acquaintances here.

Could a man without any connections and resources have any influence over a top prestigious family?

It indeed sounded impossible.

Bai Yi shook her head to brush away the thought from her mind before saying to Chang Yuan, "Yuan, it seems like the matter is solved all because of your connection with that Young Master! Thank you very much!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Bai Yi's pretty face was brimming with intense gratitude.

Chang Yuan was overjoyed at once to receive his dream girl's gratitude, and he was outright ecstatic about it deep down inside. "Hahaha... Bai Yi, don't stand on ceremony with me. You're my dream girl. Of course, I should do my best to help you!"

While he was talking, he could not help but glance at Lin Fan and commented derisively, "But, I really think you should talk some sense into Lin Fan! If it wasn't for that young master, he would've already been beaten to death by the Yang Family!"

He eyed Lin Fan with utter contempt and disdain.

Looking at how smug Chang Yuan looked, not only did Lin Fan not get angry with him, the sly smile on his face even broadened.

When Bai Yi was still suspecting Lin Fan as the one behind what had taken place, he could clearly see the shock and fear on her face.

Therefore, he was having a headache coming up with ways to relieve her suspicion of him.

Coincidentally, what Chang Yuan said happened to save him the trouble of explaining to Bai Yi.

I wonder if he can still act so arrogant after getting to know my real identity.

Staring at Chang Yuan, the smile on Lin Fan's face grew more and more mocking and crafty.

It was as if he was a gigantic dragon watching a lousy performance by an ant.

...

Meanwhile, members of the Yang Family were getting into their luxury cars in the parking lot of People's Hospital of Jiangnan.

After Yang Tianhao got into his car together with his second son, Yang Mingpeng, Yang Mingpeng immediately had an angry outburst.

"Dad! Can you finally tell me why you did that now? Were all of you crazy? Giving kowtows to Bai Yi has brought disgrace to our family and offering Galaxy Tower to them has resulted in a huge loss for us! How could all of you be so muddy-headed!"

He never thought that his father, who was

always so wise, would do something so embarrassingly stupid like earlier today.

He found it hard to believe.

Just as his voice barely trailed off, a furious howl came from Yang Tianhao's mouth, giving Yang Mingpeng a huge fright. "Shut up!"

Only then did he notice his father's face had gone crimson.

The way his father was staring at him was unusually intimidating and murderous.

Yang Mingpeng was shocked silly.

He could tell that his father could not wait to kill him from his eyes.

"Dad... Please don't stare at me like that! It scares me!" Cowering in fear, Yang Mingpeng did not even have the guts to meet his father's gaze.

"Are you frightened?"

his idiotic son had said. "I'm surprised you're actually afraid of something! Do you know what would have happened if I didn't hit you, kneel down and offer Galaxy Tower to Bai Yi just now? You would have ended up dying

just like your brother! Also, our entire family would have been massacred, just like you and your brother!”

What?!

Yang Mingpeng could not believe what he had just heard.

W-What did that mean?

What did his father mean by saying that he would have ended up just like his brother?

Wasn't his brother, Yang Mingyu, doing well right now?

What was going on?

An icy wave coursed through Yang Mingpeng's body. Trembling, he stared at his father and asked incredulously, “Dad! D-Do you have any idea what you're talking about? What happened to my brother? I-Isn't he fine?”

Fine?

His face distorted with fury, Yang Tianhao snarled as he forced out his words from his throat, “He... He's dead!”

What?!

The expression on Yang Mingpeng's face changed drastically.

He was dead?!

That was impossible because his brother had just issued those instructions to him not too long ago. How could his brother, the Young Master of the Yang Family, die in such a short period of time?

"Dad, what actually happened? How did he die? Who killed him?" Yang Mingpeng gaped at his father with a look of utter terror.

For some reason, Lin Fan's sentence reverberated in his mind.

"Your brother? He's dead!"

With that thought in mind, Yang Mingpeng felt his whole body shiver.

Lin Fan's words were spot on!

His brother was really dead as Lin Fan had said so.

And his father really slapped him after Lin Fan had told him so.

Also, his family really offered kowtows to Bai Yi and apologized with a huge gift, just as

Lin Fan had said.

Everything he said had actually come true!

How was that even possible?!

“Lin Fan!” Yang Mingpeng stared at his father, his eyes laden with great horror and incredulity.

“Dad, is my brother’s death related to Lin Fan? Is he also the reason why you guys offered kowtows and Galaxy Tower to Bai Yi?”

Drip, drip...

While Yang Mingpeng was posing the questions to his father, sweat beaded on his forehead, and they trickled down continuously like an opened water tap.

The fear toward Lin Fan started spreading in his heart bit by bit, especially when he saw his father nod his head.

His vision blurred and he nearly keeled over from extreme shock.

“How could something like this happen?! Isn’t Lin Fan just a man who married into the Bai family from Jiang City? How can he kill my brother and threaten our family? How is

this even possible?!”

Yang Mingpeng’s entire body was soaked with cold sweat.

His eyes were brimming with intense disbelief.

At the sight of his son who was freaking out, Yang Tianhao held his head low and said fearfully, “Lin Fan visited us an hour ago! Do you know who came along with him?”

Eh?

Stunned, Yang Mingpeng never thought that Lin Fan actually had acquaintances in Jiangnan Province.

And he found it even harder to believe that his acquaintances were people his father was terrified of.

“Dad, who were the guys that came with Lin Fan?”

Looking at his father, Yang Mingpeng could only feel his heart hammering, and he felt as though it had leapt to his throat.

“The wealthiest man of the country, Ma Yong, and the leaders of the top eight richest families of the country were with him!”

What?!

Yang Mingpeng was dumbstruck by his father's sentence.

Ma Yong, as well as the leaders of the top eight richest families of the country, were all big shots who were of equal social standing as his father.

Yet, Lin Fan would not be able to intimidate his family and get his brother killed by bringing just them.

That was, of course, not all.

Yang Tianhao continued, "Other than them, there was another man—Liu Zhen!"

Yang Mingpeng shuddered when Liu Zhen's name was mentioned.

He was the true terror who had the entire Jiangnan Province under his sole control.

Yang Mingpeng's heartbeat started racing faster and faster, and the shock in his eyes grew increasingly intense.

Yet, what was even more shocking to him was that his father had yet to finish. "And also... the two terrific martial artists—Dragon and Tiger!"

In response to the mention of both Dragon and Tiger, Yang Mingpeng could not help but take a deep breath, feeling as though his brain was on the verge of exploding.

It was the two terrific martial artists—Dragon and Tiger!

Both extremely terrifying, they were two of the top eight martial artists in China.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Not only in Jiangnan, those two guys were also the crème de la crème of the entire China. How was it possible that they would follow Lin Fan, a guy who married into his wife's family, to visit the Yang Family?

This was something beyond Yang Mingpeng's wildest dreams. "I-Impossible! Dad, Lin Fan has been living in Jiang City with his wife's family for three years. How does he even know the top eight richest families of the country, Ma Yong, Liu Zhen, as well as the two Commanders, Dragon and Tiger? Who on earth is he?"

It was only now did Yang Mingpeng realize that he had messed up big time. Yet, his brain totally jammed because of what Yang Tianhao said next. "All of this happened because Lin Fan is... Lin Zuo!"

As though he got struck by lightning, Yang Mingpeng's ears started ringing, and he nearly lost his consciousness because of what his father said. That was not all, his body started trembling violently, and urine actually started flowing from his crotch.

Lin Zuo! That name itself contained a power so immense that it actually gave Yang Mingpeng, a devilish thug in his own right, so much terror that he wet himself.

“Lin Zuo?! H-How could he be Lin Zuo?”
Stunned, Yang Mingpeng muttered under his breath, “I-I humiliated and yelled at Lin Zuo earlier today! So, Lin Zuo was the one who beat me up too! Goodness gracious, what’s going on with this world? What on earth is happening?!” Yang Mingpeng was so horrified that he started doubting everything.

At the sight of his terrified son, Yang Tianhao’s lips could not help but break into a bitter smile. It went without saying that he understood how much shock and fear his son was experiencing because after all, that man was the most senior commander of China’s military. If he did not witness it himself, he might find it hard to believe too.

“Lin Fan is definitely a man as notorious as the devil!” Yang Tianhao cast a heavy gaze in the direction of the hospital before shaking his head forlornly. With that, he started the engine of his car and brought his son away from the parking lot of the hospital.

The news about what took place earlier today spread like a wildfire. After just an hour, the news about the Yang Family apologizing to Bai Yi was leaked immediately under Chang Yuan’s vigorous efforts. And it shook the entire Jiangnan City. Almost everyone, from the wealthy

families to the common folks of the city, were talking about what took place at the hospital.

Yang Mingpeng, the Second Young Master of the Yang Family, was beaten up badly! The Yang Family gave kowtows as an apology to Bai Yi, and they even offered the Galaxy Tower to her. Every part of what had taken place was earth-shattering.

Yet, Chang Yuan and that Young Master from Jiangnan became the center of attention instead of Lin Fan due to Chang Yuan's deliberate showing off of his efforts.

In just a day's time after the news had spread, Chang Yuan's reputation in Jiangnan City soared to an all-time high. On top of that, some of those of the bush-league started treating Chang Yuan as their idol, and Chang Yuan's deed was widely eulogized among them.

As time dragged by, a fortnight had passed after the incident.

Bai Yi and her family had been staying in Jiangnan for the past two weeks. After all, there was still a long way to go before Old Master Shen would completely recover, and Bai Yi also planned to make use of the time to establish a branch of New Bai Family

Group in Jiangnan.

The location of the branch was to be at Galaxy Tower. Bai Yi had officially become the owner of that landmark building, and right now, she had become a business queen who owned assets worth over 10 billion.

A function was going to be held in Jiangnan tonight. Nearly all the guests who were invited to attend the function were reputable socialites and second generations of wealthy families of Jiangnan. Bai Yi was going to attend the function too.

The function was at eight at night and the venue of the event was Splendid Hotel in Jiangnan. Bai Yi and Lin Fan arrived at the hotel early, properly dressed up. The moment they arrived, they could see that several luxury cars had already filled the parking lot of the hotel.

Just as they alighted from their car, a young man immediately walked toward them at a brisk pace. "Bai Yi!"

That young man was none other than Chang Yuan. He looked spirited as though he was at the peak of his life. Looking energetic, his pace was calm and composed. He behaved just like a successful big shot who was filled

with self-confidence and arrogance.

In just a fortnight's time, Chang Yuan's career had skyrocketed thanks to his burgeoning fame. Because of that, he had already deemed himself as one of the top big shots in Jiangnan.

"Yuan, have you been waiting for a long time?" Bai Yi asked with an apologetic look.

Chang Yuan flashed her a grin in response to her question. "It's no big deal. I'm happy to wait for you no matter how long you take!" While he was talking, he gazed at Bai Yi, his eyes laden with passion and affection.

Yet, Bai Yi did not seem to have noticed as she turned around to flash Lin Fan a smile. Wrapping her hands around his arm, she said, "Let's go inside then!" With that, Bai Yi pulled Lin Fan toward the inside of the hotel.

Chang Yuan's eyes flickered with intense jealousy and resentment at the sight of them. He could not figure out how Lin Fan, that useless piece of trash, made Bai Yi fall head over heels for him. Every time he thought of his dream girl spending every night of her life with that loser, he would be overwhelmed by intense rage.

"Hold on!" Chang Yuan quickly stopped them

and put on an apologetic look in the blink of an eye as if he had done magic on his face. "I'm so sorry, Bai Yi, but I only managed to get two invitation cards for the event this time! One of them is mine and the other is yours. As for Lin Fan, I'm afraid he won't be allowed in without an invitation."

What?! Stunned, the expression on Bai Yi's face darkened in response to Chang Yuan's words.

Attending this function would be highly beneficial for the future development of the branch of her company in Jiangnan because after all, she would get to know plenty of big shots here. Yet, she was no longer interested to attend if Lin Fan was not allowed in.

"Yuan, in that case, I'm sorry. I won't attend the function if my husband is not allowed in." Bai Yi put on an awkward smile before telling Lin Fan, "Lin Fan, let's go!"

A slight trace of disappointment was evident in Bai Yi's expression since it'd be a huge loss to her as an established business woman to miss the chance to expand her network this time.

Eh? Chang Yuan's expression turned extremely gloomy in response to what Bai Yi said

. Indeed, he had done it on purpose.

He could have asked for three invitation cards without any problem, but he purposely only took two in order to get rid of Lin Fan so that he could have a chance to spend some time with Bai Yi in private. Yet, it never occurred to him that Lin Fan actually mattered so much to Bai Yi, so much so that she was willing to miss such a good chance to expand her network for his sake.

“Bai Yi, you really shouldn’t miss this chance! Those who’re attending the function tonight are all the most successful young people in Jiangnan, and they represent the future of the city. If you want your company to achieve stable footing, you can’t avoid networking with them!”

While Chang Yuan was talking, he seemed to have thought of something, so he continued, “By the way, aren’t you very grateful to the young master who helped you with your problem last time? He’ll be attending the function too, and you should thank him personally!”

The Young Master!

In response to what Chang Yuan said, Bai Yi's pace came to a halt, and her body stopped moving.

She indeed owed a huge favor to that Young Master because of what happened last time. If it was not for him, she might have been abducted by Yang Mingpeng, and she would never have become the owner of Galaxy Tower. All in all, he had indeed done her a massive favor.

Besides, Bai Yi had always wanted to meet the Young Master in order to thank him personally.

And the function provided just the chance for her to do so.

"Bai Yi, that Young Master is a very busy man. If you really want to thank him personally, today is the best chance to do it!" Excited to see Bai Yi's hesitation, Chang Yuan quickly persuaded her to stay.

After listening to Chang Yuan's statement, Bai Yi became even more hesitant to leave.

She was a person who appreciated help from others a great deal. In her opinion, it would be rude of her not to express her

gratitude to the man who had helped her.

“Dear, go ahead. I’ll wait for you outside!” Lin Fan said with a faint grin.

Eh?

Looking apologetic, Bai Yi said, “Lin Fan, please wait for me then. I’ll come out after saying thanks to the Young Master!”

With that, Bai Yi followed Chang Yuan into the hotel.

Chang Yuan was thrilled deep down inside to see this. Before he left, he even gave Lin Fan a triumphant glare as though he had emerged as the winner.

Yet, what annoyed him the most was how Lin Fan ignored his glare as though he did not notice his presence at all.

Hmph, Bai Yi will be mine soon. She’ll definitely be mine! Chang Yuan snarled in his mind.

He did not think he could be defeated by Lin Fan, that loser, in terms of his talents and ability.

As long as he managed to show off his reputable social status in front of Bai Yi, he

believed she would be attracted to him. By the time that happened, it would no longer be impossible for him to snatch her away from Lin Fan.

At that thought, the smile on his face broadened.

Soon, Chang Yuan brought Bai Yi to a private room on the tenth floor of the hotel.

Once they walked inside, all the guys who were dressed immaculately in suits and the socialites who looked beautiful and alluring in the room turned to look at them at the same time.

The moment they saw Chang Yuan, they immediately put on flattering smiles on their faces.

“Hahaha... Chang Yuan, you’re finally here! We were just talking about you just now! You’re indeed the talk of the town right now!”

“Exactly, Chang Yuan. I’m impressed by how close you are with Young Master Tian! What’s more, you even managed to get Young Master Tian to help you intimidate the Yangs! How impressive is that!”

“Yeah! Chang Yuan, come on, let’s drink!”

...

Everyone in the private room was extremely friendly and enthusiastic with Chang Yuan.

Because of that, Chang Yuan's ego was instantly inflated.

Waving his hands dismissively at them with joy written all over his face, he said, "Let's keep things low-profile!"

Although he said so himself, one could still easily tell how smug and arrogant he was at that moment judging from how thrilled he looked.

In fact, Chang Yuan had been observing Bai Yi's expression out of the corner of his eye all that while. When he noticed that Bai Yi was also staring at him with admiration and envy, his mood got so buoyant that he felt as though he was having the best time of his life.

Creak!

At that moment, the door of the private room was once again pushed open by someone.

Shortly after that, a young man with a bruised face walked into the room.

That man was none other than Yang Mingpeng.

Everyone inside the room was slightly taken aback by the sight of him.

After all, Yang Mingpeng and his family had basically become the laughing stock of the entire city after they had screwed up big time. To everyone's astonishment, Yang Mingpeng actually had the guts to attend the function with those unhealed scars on his face.

"Why is he here? Isn't he afraid that he'll get beaten up once again?"

"Exactly. The Yang Family is only barely surviving now because of Chang Yuan. I'm surprised Second Young Master Yang has the guts to show his face here!"

"Ha ha ha... Chang Yuan is here too. Do you think Chang Yuan will teach him a lesson again?"

...

A babble of conversation ensued among all the guests in the room.

In their eyes, Chang Yuan's social standing was much higher compared to Yang

Mingpeng.

After all, Chang Yuan had the support of the Young Master who could make the entire Yang Family become as meek as lambs and make them offer Galaxy Tower to someone else.

At that moment, Chang Yuan felt as proud as a peacock as he listened to the heated discussions around him.

Just like everyone else, he was sure Yang Mingpeng would be intimidated by him. With that thought in mind, he turned to face Bai Yi and flashed her a smile. "Bai Yi, Second Young Master Yang was very disrespectful to you last time! Now, just look carefully at how I'm going to avenge you on your behalf!"

Avenge me?

Startled, Bai Yi immediately tried to stop him. "Yuan, let's forget it! Since the Yangs have already apologized to me and offered me Galaxy Tower, there are no more hard feelings between us now!"

Bai Yi was reluctant to stir up any more trouble, especially when the other party had already surrendered to her. Doing anything more would simply be too much in her opinion.

Yet, it was unlikely Chang Yuan would listen to her because he was eager to show off his social status and power in front of her.

“Bai Yi, although the Yang Family have apologized to you, Yang Mingpeng has yet to offer his apology! Right now, I’ll make him give you a kowtow as an apology to you here!”

With that, Chang Yuan stormed toward Yang Mingpeng under the respectful gazes of everyone present.

At the same time, Yang Mingpeng caught sight of Bai Yi right after he entered the room.

He scanned everyone in the room but he could not find Lin Fan amidst the crowd.

I wonder if Mr. Lin is here. Will he forgive me?

A gust of apprehension seized him.

This time, he had made the trip here despite his injuries just to offer his apology to Lin Fan.

Yet, he only caught sight of Bai Yi but not Lin Fan after scanning the entire room.

Just as Yang Mingpeng was in search of Lin

Fan, a furious howl came from somewhere in the room, "Yang Mingpeng! How dare you show your face here!"

Eh?

Yang Mingpeng was stunned because he never expected that someone would yell so furiously at him.

He immediately turned to look at the source of the voice.

And he was confused when he found that it was Chang Yuan who was yelling at him.

W-What's going on?

Does a small potato like him have the right to yell at me now too?

Is he trying to get himself killed?

All the guests around Chang Yuan burst into rapturous cheers seeing that Chang Yuan took the initiative to trigger Yang Mingpeng.

The way they stared at Chang Yuan was filled with admiration and respect as though he was their idol.

Almost everyone was sure that Chang Yuan would be able to teach Yang Mingpeng a

lesson again to boost his reputation.

“Who’re you?” Yang Mingpeng frowned at Chang Yuan.

Chang Yuan burst out laughing disdainfully and derisively. “Yang Mingpeng, don’t you pretend not to know me! I’m Chang Yuan, the one who taught your family a lesson last time. Do you think what you’ve suffered isn’t enough?”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

What?!

Yang Mingpeng was dumbstruck by what Chang Yuan said.

You were the one who taught my family a lesson?

At that moment, Yang Mingpeng was studying Chang Yuan's face skeptically as though he was looking at an idiot.

"What's going on now? Has your family already forgotten how painful it felt after your scars have healed?"

Contemptuously, Chang Yuan glared at Yang Mingpeng.

Exhilaration surged through Chang Yuan, especially when he felt all the respectful stares that were glued on him from his surroundings.

"Last time, your family might have been ruined if it was not for the Young Master's decision to show mercy on your family! So, you better be more respectful the next time you see me or you might end up dying in a very miserable way!" Chang Yuan sounded extremely arrogant.

After he finished saying that, he pointed at

Bai Yi and demanded, “Yang Mingpeng, I’m ordering you to go over there and offer kowtows to Bai Yi as an apology to her right now!”

Bai Yi!

In response to his words, Yang Mingpeng could not help but turn to look at Bai Yi with reverence on his face.

That woman was Lin Zuo’s wife.

Recalling how he nearly got his entire family annihilated because of his disrespectful deeds, Yang Mingpeng could not help but nod in agreement. “Yes, you’re right! I’m indeed supposed to give kowtows and apologize to Miss Bai Yi!”

What?!

Everyone was dumbfounded by what he said. They never expected that Yang Mingpeng, the devil incarnate himself, was really so fearful of Chang Yuan, so much so that he actually agreed to give kowtows and apologize to Bai Yi without a trace of reluctance.

Wow!

In an instant, everyone was staring at Chang

Yuan with even more admiration and respect.

Under the eyes of everyone, Yang Mingpeng strode toward Bai Yi and put on an apologetic and simpering look when he reached her.

“Miss Bai Yi, I was wrong last time and I nearly harmed you! I offer my sincerest apologies to you!”

Thump!

With that, Yang Mingpeng dropped to his knees in front of Bai Yi and gave her three kowtows.

It was one hell of a sight.

Not only the people around them were shocked by the sight, Bai Yi was too.

She never expected that Chang Yuan was this influential.

Just one sentence from him was enough to make Yang Mingpeng kneel down and offer kowtows as an apology to her.

This was utterly unbelievable.

But, that was not all.

After Yang Mingpeng finished kowtowing, he rose to his feet and flashed Bai Yi a simpering smile before asking tentatively, "Miss Bai Yi, may I know whether Mr. Lin is here? I-I would like to meet him personally to offer my apologies!"

What?

Everyone in the room was stunned by his question.

It never occurred to them that not only did Yang Mingpeng want to apologize to Bai Yi, he even wanted to apologize to her husband, Lin Fan.

Bewilderment overtook everyone's face. To their astonishment, they noticed that Yang Mingpeng seemed to be very nervous when he asked about Lin Fan's whereabouts.

His demeanor was just like an ant which was asking to be told the whereabouts of a gigantic dragon.

On top of that, beads of sweat had started trickling down from his forehead.

"Yang Mingpeng, why do you need to apologize to that useless piece of trash?"

At that moment, Chang Yuan walked over

and shot him a disparaging glare before saying with a grin, "To be honest with you, Lin Fan, that loser, doesn't even have an invitation because he doesn't have the right to even appear here, and he definitely doesn't have the same social standing as all of us! Right now, he's at the parking lot, watching our cars! If you want to apologize to him, you can find him there. Ha ha ha!"

Chang Yuan laughed heartily.

After all, he had indeed done something very impressive—making the devil incarnate, Yang Mingpeng, kneel and give kowtows on the floor. That was enough for him to boast about for a very long time.

Yet, the expression on Yang Mingpeng's face changed drastically after hearing Chang Yuan's comment.

That loser, Lin Fan?

He doesn't have an invitation?

He's watching the cars now?

Chang Yuan's comments struck Yang Mingpeng as though they were lightning bolts, and his face turned as white as a sheet due to extreme fear.

He stared at Chang Yuan as though he was the dumbest person in the world.

“Did you just insult Mr. Lin just now?”

Eh?

Chang Yuan was stunned because he never expected that Yang Mingpeng would talk back to him, and he even did so for Lin Fan's sake.

“Insult?”

A condescending and disdainful smile appeared on Chang Yuan's face as he stared at Yang Mingpeng scornfully. “What will happen to me for insulting Lin Fan, that useless crap?! He's just a country bumpkin, and I already paid him enough respect by allowing him to watch our cars! What can you do...”

It was so obvious that Chang Yuan was insulting Lin Fan.

Yet, before he could even finish his sentence, a forceful slap landed on his face, loud and clear.

The air became still and silent at once...

At that moment, all the voices in the room

had vanished.

Everyone was staring in utter shock at Chang Yuan, who was standing in the middle of the room looking stunned, and the bright red palm-sized mark that had appeared on his face in the blink of an eye.

Everyone was flabbergasted.

Did Yang Mingpeng just slap Chang Yuan?

On top of that, he did it for... Lin Fan!

After coming to their senses, everyone in the room went uproarious. They erupted, voices filled with disbelief.

“Gosh, isn’t Yang Mingpeng supposed to be afraid of Chang Yuan? Why did he have the guts to slap him?”

“Exactly, just now, Yang Mingpeng immediately did as Chang Yuan demanded and gave kowtows and apologized to Bai Yi! But now, Yang Mingpeng actually slapped Chang Yuan for Lin Fan’s sake, who’s just a nobody! How is this possible?!”

“What’s the relationship between Yang Mingpeng and Lin Fan? It’s so hard to believe that Yang Mingpeng is so defensive of Lin Fan!”

...

Everyone around them was floored.

They were not the only ones who reacted that way, because even Bai Yi was covering her mouth in shock, looking like she was having a hard time registering all this in her mind.

She was very enraged by Chang Yuan insulting Lin Fan, so much so that she could not wait to leave.

Yet, it never occurred to her that Yang Mingpeng would actually slap Chang Yuan for it.

And right now, Yang Mingpeng, who had been severely beaten up by Lin Fan before, was even more protective of Lin Fan than herself. Moreover, he looked so agitated, as though he was trying to stand up for his idol or a divine figure he worshipped. It... was totally outrageous.

“Yang Mingpeng, h-how dare you slap me?”

Chang Yuan was absolutely dumbstruck.

When he started feeling the burning sensation on his face, anger and resentment grew in his heart.

“You’re trying to get yourself killed! How dare you slap me for the sake of that idiot Lin Fan! I’m going to...”

Chang Yuan threatened Yang Mingpeng menacingly right away.

Smack!

Yet, just as he barely started speaking, Yang Mingpeng landed another vicious slap on his face.

“Who do you think you are to insult Mr. Lin!”

Smack!

“You think you’re so awesome huh? But actually, you’re just being idiotic!”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Smack!

"I'm just going to keep slapping you. What're you going to do about that?"

Smack!

The air inside the room was charged at that moment.

Wide-eyed, all the guests could not believe what was taking place right in front of them.

One slap after another was pelting Chang Yuan's face like raindrops.

Soon, the fair skin of Chang Yuan's handsome face turned red, then slowly greenish and at last purplish.

His face had become as swollen as a pig's head.

Smack!

At last, another vicious slap caused him to stumble and fall to the ground.

Only then did Yang Mingpeng stop.

"M-My face!"

Clutching his swollen cheeks, Chang Yuan

let out a shrill squeal. “Yang Mingpeng, how dare you slap me for the sake of Lin Fan, that loser?! Aren't you afraid of me taking revenge on your family? Since I forced you guys into giving up Galaxy Tower the last time, I can destroy your family the next time!”

Chang Yuan's anger had hit the ceiling at that moment.

In his eyes, the Yangs only offered their apologies last time entirely because of him and that Young Master.

On top of that, he even assumed that he had enough power and influence to deserve the respect of Yang Mingpeng and his family.

After all, they would not dare to offend that Young Master.

And that point was sufficiently supported tonight by how Yang Mingpeng immediately offered kowtows and his apology to Bai Yi just because of what he said.

But now, he could not understand what went wrong in Yang Mingpeng's mind that made him slap him so brutally because of Lin Fan.

Yang Mingpeng was amused by Chang Yuan's words and his eyes which were

brimming with resentment.

It was the first time in his life he had come across an idiot who was so full of himself.

“Do you think my family sacrificed Galaxy Tower because of you? Do you think you, a small potato, can destroy my family? Ha ha ha, what an idiot!”

Staring at Chang Yuan, Yang Mingpeng doubled up with laughter as though Chang Yuan was a huge joke in his eyes.

After listening to what he said and his delirious laughter, Chang Yuan as well as all the other guests were stunned.

What did he mean by that?

Wasn't Chang Yuan's call to the Young Master the reason why the Yangs decided to offer their apologies to Bai Yi?

If not, why would Yang Mingpeng offer kowtows and apologize to Bai Yi just because Chang Yuan demanded so?

“Yang Mingpeng, don't you think you're the idiot here?”

With disbelief written all over his face, Chang Yuan shouted with a high-pitched

voice, "Your family decided to offer their apologies all because I called Young Master Tian! Mind you, one phone call from me forced you guys into sacrificing the Galaxy Tower, and similarly, with one phone call, I can get Young Master Tian to destroy your family!"

Eh?

Young Master Tian?

Yang Mingpeng vaguely understood the situation after listening to him.

Only then did he realize that Chang Yuan had been thinking that Young Master Tian was the reason behind his family's decision to offer an apology to Bai Yi all this while.

At that thought, Yang Mingpeng saw how full of himself and how much of a smart aleck Chang Yuan was, and he found him hilarious.

At that moment, the door of the private room was once again pushed open.

And a bunch of youngsters strode into the room shortly later.

A tall man, who seemed like the leader of the bunch, walked in. His face was

intimidating, and he thundered with a frown right after he stepped into the room, "What's going on? I can hear the ruckus from miles away! This is a function, not a place for you guys to be rowdy!"

Everyone inside the room perked up immediately because of what he said.

That man was none other than Young Master Tian!

And he was not alone—next to him stood Young Master Qiu, Young Master Duan and a few others who were all the younger generations of the richest families in Jiangnan.

The group of people he led were nearly made up of all the most successful young talents in the city.

At the sight of Young Master Tian and his gang, Chang Yuan behaved as though he had just found his backbone. He covered his cheek and scurried over to Young Master Tian to complain, "Young Master Tian, you have to seek justice for me! Yang Mingpeng has gone nuts, and he even dared to slap me just now!"

Eh?

In response to his statement, Young Master Tian paused before asking Chang Yuan with confusion, "Who are you?"

What?!

At that moment, not only Chang Yuan was stupefied; the other guests who stood around him were all shocked out of their wits too.

Didn't Young Master Tian threaten the Yangs into offering kowtows and apologizing to Bai Yi because of Chang Yuan?

Why couldn't he recognize Chang Yuan?

Everyone in the room was seized by a sudden feeling that the entire matter was not as simple as it looked.

As for Chang Yuan, his heart lurched, and he had a feeling that something bad was going to happen. Still, he tried to remind Young Master Tian, "Young Master Tian, I'm Chang Yuan. You might have forgotten but I called you before this, asking for your help. You attended to the matter yourself and even managed to threaten the Yangs into giving kowtows and apologies, even making them give up Galaxy Tower! Have you forgotten all about that?"

What?!

Young Master Tian was dumbfounded after listening to what he said.

He stared at Chang Yuan as if he was nuts.

“Are you sure you’re not mistaken?” Staring at Chang Yuan, Young Master Tian questioned him, “I was the one who threatened the Yangs into apologizing? Even making them give up Galaxy Tower?”

Eh?

A mistake?

The uneasiness in Chang Yuan’s mind grew even stronger, but he could only endure it and continue, “Young Master Tian, p-please don’t kid with me! How could I make a mistake with this kind of matter?! After all, there aren’t many people who can suppress the Yang Family! Among all the people who I’ve asked for help, you’re the only one capable of doing that! Isn’t that right?”

Looking at Young Master Tian, Chang Yuan’s heart was thumping so fast it almost leapt out of his mouth.

He couldn’t have made a mistake!

It was impossible!

It must be Young Master Tian who had settled the problem. Otherwise, why would the Yangs suddenly decide to kowtow and apologize as well as give their Galaxy Tower to Bai Yi for no reason at all?

Chang Yuan was a nervous wreck at that moment.

Yet, Chang Yuan was greeted by the sight of Young Master Tian shaking his head. He laughed derisively as he said, "Are you an idiot? Yes, I did promise you to put in some good words so that the Yangs would spare your lives! But, threatening the Yangs into giving kowtows and apologizing as well as sacrificing the Galaxy Tower for you? Who do you think you are to make me do that?"

Young Master Tian revealed the truth to him in a very brutal way.

Also, it was obvious that he looked down on Chang Yuan with great contempt judging from his tone.

As soon as his words were heard, Chang Yuan was petrified, and the rest of the guests in the room were deeply shaken.

Young Master Tian didn't do it?

To put it another way, the Yang Family's decision to apologize to Bai Yi had nothing to do with Chang Yuan and Young Master Tian at all. On top of that, the one who made Yang Mingpeng so terrified was not Chang Yuan too.

At that thought, the way everyone in the private room was looking at Chang Yuan turned skeptical in an instant.

Only then did they realize that everything was just a huge blunder made by Chang Yuan for being a smart aleck.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Thump!

As for Chang Yuan, it was as if he had been sapped of all the energy in his body. His vision turned blurry, and he collapsed on the floor.

Freaking out, he exclaimed in shock, "How could Young Master Tian not be the one behind this?! If he wasn't the one, who else could it be?! Who on earth is the person capable of bringing so much fear to the Yangs? How's this possible?!"

It was a piece of earth-shattering news to Chang Yuan.

All at once, all sorts of emotions flooded his mind.

At that moment, he could not help but recall how much he had bragged about the incident over the past two weeks.

One time after another, he had shown off his close bond with Young Master Tian to the people around him and took all the credit for making the Yangs apologize to Bai Yi.

Not only that, he even had the guts to yell at Yang Mingpeng who was a young master of a rich family.

Intense fear overwhelmed Chang Yuan's heart, and cold sweat trickled down from his forehead continuously.

Young Master Tian and his gang did not bother to waste anymore of their time with him at all.

Together with Young Master Qiu and the rest of his gang, Young Master Tian approached Bai Yi.

Bai Yi looked like she was experiencing several different emotions at that moment.

At first, she thought everything was really because of Chang Yuan's effort, but little did she know, it in fact had nothing to do with him at all.

The benefactor who had helped her family get out of their previous plight was actually someone else.

Who on earth is he? What sort of identity does he have and what did he do to press the Yangs into giving in and even offering me Galaxy Tower for free?

Bai Yi's mind was filled with a deluge of questions.

And she could not help but think of Lin Fan.

Everything he had said really did happen.

If he did not have a sure idea of what would take place, how could he make such accurate guesses?

Could it really be Lin Fan? But, how did he manage that? He never visited Jiangnan over the past three years and he doesn't know any of the big shots there too! That man is...

At that thought, a tingling sensation crept all over her scalp.

If Lin Fan was really the one behind this, it would be a very horrifying fact.

Who would have thought that the man, who everyone assumed to be just a useless piece of trash who married into his wife's family, could actually make one of the richest families in Jiangnan offer kowtows so effortlessly? It would take a lot of convincing in order to make someone believe it.

Just as Bai Yi was deep in thought, Young Master Tian and his gang appeared right in front of her.

Then, a scene which left everyone thunderstruck took place.

Without hesitation, Young Master Tian and

his gang bowed toward Bai Yi at the same time. All of the rich young masters were flashing her passionate and hospitable smiles.

“Miss Bai, it’s nice to see you again!”

What?!

The guests in the private room were stupefied by that scene.

Did Young Master Tian and his gang just bow to Bai Yi?

How was that possible?

Each and everyone of them turned to look at Bai Yi, looking as though they had just seen a ghost. It was unfathomable to them as to what exactly had Bai Yi done to make Young Master Tian and the rest of the rich young masters treat her with so much respect.

Chang Yuan found the sight especially hard to believe. At the sight of Young Master Tian, whom he respected a great deal, bowing to Bai Yi, he suspected if he was hallucinating.

-Impossible! Since Bai Yi knows Young Master Tian, why didn’t she just get him to help her before this?

Chang Yuan was utterly bewildered.

At that moment, Bai Yi was also confused.

Looking at the members of the Jiangnan Princlings Group, it was only then did she suddenly find their faces familiar.

“A-Are you guys from the Tian Family and Qiu Family?”

Bai Yi thought of the time her mother, Shen Yumei, had her phone robbed by someone and was even slapped when they were in Jiang City.

On that day, Lin Fan was so livid that he got the legs of the members of the Princlings Group broken.

The bunch of people who were standing in front of her now seemed to be from that Group.

“Miss Bai Yi, you’re right!”

With enthusiasm, Young Master Tian continued, “We are indeed the members of the Jiangnan Princlings Group who got their legs broken by Mr. Lin last time! We still regret what we did back then up until now.”

What? They got their legs broken?

The room went uproarious again with the chatter of the guests because of what Young Master Tian said.

The news of them getting their legs broken had once fueled heated discussions among the citizens in Jiangnan.

Everyone who lived in the city only knew that Tian Hao and the rest of the members of the Princlings Group screwed up big time in Jiang City, and all of them had their legs broken by someone.

They had returned home, looking like drowned rats.

Yet, no one would have thought that the man behind that incident was actually Bai Yi's husband, Lin Fan!

How was that possible?!

A small potato who married into his wife's family from Jiang City could actually escape unscathed without suffering retribution from any of the richest families in Jiangnan after breaking the legs of the Princlings Group's members.

To everyone, it sounded as far-fetched as a fantasy story.

I-Impossible!

Chang Yuan was so shaken after listening to what Young Master Tian had said that he nearly wet his pants.

Gosh!

Behind each and every member of the Princlings Group like Tian Hao and Qiu Jie were the richest families in Jiangnan, and they had immense power in their hands.

As for Lin Fan, he was just a nobody who married into his wife's family. Where did he even get the guts to break their legs?

That lad must be mad! He must be!

Sweat kept streaming down Chang Yuan's forehead.

Then, looking as though something just dawned on him, he shuddered.

Could Lin Fan really have something to do with the Yangs' decision to offer kowtows and their apologies to Bai Yi?

Shock and disbelief were written all over his face because of that thought in his mind.

Yet, no one paid any attention to him

because everyone was looking at Bai Yi and Tian Hao's gang.

"Miss Bai Yi, is Mr. Lin here?"

Tian Hao was looking at Bai Yi with a very amiable look.

And his voice actually trembled slightly when he said 'Mr. Lin', as though the mention of that name was enough to put him in fear.

Mr. Lin?

Everyone else in the room was once again surprised when they heard how Tian Hao addressed Lin Fan.

They failed to see why Tian Hao and his gang were being so respectful to the culprit who broke their legs because it was simply illogical.

"Lin Fan is here but he didn't follow me up. He's waiting for me in the parking lot!" Bai Yi answered directly without thinking much.

Parking lot?

Stunned by what she said, Tian Hao and his gang gave her another bow and said without further delay, "I've got it! In that case, we

won't disturb you anymore! I hope you have a great time tonight!"

With that, Tian Hao and his gang turned around and filed out of the private room.

Not only them, Yang Mingpeng too followed them out.

It was only after the departure of the members of the Princelings Group did the entire room erupt.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

In the blink of an eye, Bai Yi became the center of attention, and she was soon swarmed by all the guests in the room.

They kept showering her with adulatory words.

"Miss Bai Yi, I'm surprised you actually know Young Master Tian personally. He and his gang actually treated you with so much respect!"

"Exactly, Miss Bai Yi. May I know what your husband does? I'm impressed that he actually broke the legs of Young Master Tian and his gang!"

"Goodness gracious, it's unbelievable! All of us in Jiangnan spent a long time speculating who was the one who broke their legs! It was actually Miss Bai Yi's husband!"

...

All at once, their chatter flooded her ears.

Nearly all the guests in the room were looking at Bai Yi with great respect as they tried hard to please her.

On the other hand, Chang Yuan looked haggard and miserable like a drowned rat after his glory was put to an end.

Lin Fan!

Who on earth is he? Also, did Young Master Tian and his gang leave to meet Lin Fan at the parking lot?

With that thought in mind, Chang Yuan's eyes lit up. Quickly, he rose to his feet and scurried outside of the room.

Very soon, he reached one of the windows on the tenth floor of the hotel after walking out of the private room.

He could easily see the dimly lit parking lot outside the hotel, and he could see a scrawny-looking man standing there alone when he looked out of the window.

That man was none other than... Lin Fan!

Lin Fan! I don't believe Young Master Tian and his gang have no hard feelings at all after they got their legs broken by you! It's impossible! There's no way something like that can happen!

At that moment, Chang Yuan's heart raced in his chest.

He was reluctant to believe how powerful Lin Fan really was and the fact that he was the one who managed to subdue the Yangs.

Drip!

Drip!

Gusts of the cool night breeze was blowing in through the crack of the window, but sweat was still dribbling down from Chang Yuan's head profusely.

While he was waiting, a bunch of people suddenly emerged from the main entrance of the hotel—they were none other than Tian Hao and his gang.

They're here! Chang Yuan's heart lurched.

Under his nervous gaze, Tian Hao and his gang made their way directly toward the parking lot after they exited the hotel.

Soon, they reached the parking lot and approached Lin Fan.

Then, the members of the Princelings Group bowed to Lin Fan's back.

"I, Tian Hao, am here to pay my respects to you, Mr. Lin!"

"I, Qiu Jie, am here to pay my respects to you, Mr. Lin!"

...

Respectful greetings were heard coming from their mouths.

Each and everyone of them were so excited and in awe that their faces had turned crimson.

It was because they were the only ones who knew that Lin Fan was the best racer in the world—King!

Tian Hao and his gang were not alone.

At that juncture, a figure charged toward Lin Fan from behind them. With a thump, he knelt down on the ground behind Lin Fan.

“I, Yang Mingpeng, am here to p-pay my respects to you, Lin Zuo! I’ve committed the greatest sin of all by offending you. Sir, please forgive me and grant me a chance to atone for my sin!”

While he was talking, he kept offering kowtows to Lin Fan on the ground.

It was an utterly shocking sight.

Tian Hao, Qiu Jie, Yang Mingpeng and the others were the richest young masters in the entire Jiangnan Province.

But now, they were bowing or giving

kowtows to Lin Fan.

Chang Yuan, who was standing by the window on the tenth floor of the hotel, was dumbstruck by the sight.

Thud!

His entire body trembled, and he collapsed to the floor as his legs gave out.

His face was as pale as a sheet.

Although he could not hear how they addressed Lin Fan and what they were telling him, the sight of them bowing and offering kowtows to Lin Fan was enough to make him feel as though his head was about to implode, and his soul felt as if it was about to leave his body.

Oh God! It must be him! I'm sure of it!

His body was shaking hard like the leaves on a branch, and his eyes were laden with terror.

He could finally be completely sure that Lin Fan was the man who terrified the Yang family, so much so that they were willing to kneel and apologize as well as gift their Galaxy Tower to Bai Yi!

“W-Who exactly is he? Goodness gracious, how can I even dream of snatching Bai Yi away from someone so scarily powerful like him! W-What an idiot am I!” he muttered.

He then used one of his hands and gave himself a vicious slap.

Thinking of all the sarcastic comments he had made about Lin Fan, intense fear soon overwhelmed him.

He was pretty sure that Lin Fan could easily make a small potato like him vanish from this world without getting his hands dirty because Tian Hao, Yang Mingpeng and the others would surely get it done for him.

W-What should I do? I've offended Lin Fan, and I'm sure he won't go easy on me! He'll definitely kill me one day!

Chang Yuan was seized with fear.

Intense shock, fear, jealousy and resentment passed across his face.

He was both fearful and jealous of Lin Fan's identity.

Because Lin Fan was his love rival, and the stronger Lin Fan was, the more resentful Chang Yuan felt.

Oh, right! Although Lin Fan is treated by Tian Hao and his gang with great respect, he has an Achilles' heel—he is the enemy of the Bai Clan of Jiangnan!

The Bai Clan of Jiangnan was one of the Four Greatest Hidden Prominent Families Of Jiangnan Province and the true force who dominated Jiangnan.

Prior to this, Lin Fan had offended Bai Chen by killing the Third Team of the White Angels. It went without saying that they hated him to the core for that.

Once the Bai Clan decided to teach Lin Fan a lesson, Lin Fan would face a hopeless battle, even with the help of Tian Hao and his gang.

That's right! As long as the Bai Clan of Jiangnan kills Lin Fan, not only do I not have to worry about my own safety, I can make use of the chance to snatch Bai Yi away and make her mine!

Chang Yuan was so thrilled by that idea that he nearly jumped with excitement.

Then, he poked his head out of the window again to look down at the parking lot.

Yet, when his head barely popped out of the window, he suddenly caught sight of Lin Fan

turning to look in the direction of the window on the tenth floor, seeming to have noticed his presence.

Lin Fan's eyes looked cold and disdainful, which gave Chang Yuan a huge fright.

Damn it! Did that lad notice me? But, how did he manage that? I'm on the tenth floor!

Chang Yuan's eyes were brimming with shock and fear.

For some reason, he had a feeling that Lin Fan had really sensed his presence just now.

On top of that, Lin Fan's stare just now was so terrifying that it left Chang Yuan deeply shaken. It was as though Lin Fan was a gigantic dragon staring at an insect crawling on the ground.

"It must be just a coincidence! No matter how powerful he is, he can't be superman, right? How can he possibly notice me at night with such a huge distance between us? I must be overthinking!"

Chang Yuan kept trying to make himself feel better.

At the thought of the possibility of witnessing the death of Lin Fan, his love

rival, and reaping the benefits of his death by getting Bai Yi in the event the Bai Clan of Jiangnan decided to seek revenge, the grin on his face slowly grew wider.

On top of that, when he pictured Bai Yi's gorgeous face and her alluring body in his mind, he felt a burning desire growing at his lower abdomen, giving him a pressing urge to capture Bai Yi, his dream girl, and screw her right now.

"My time will come soon! Bai Yi, you'll be mine in no time!"

Smiling wickedly, Chang Yuan slowly walked away from the window.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!