

Chapter 403 My Last Gift for You

A night breeze was blowing gently in the parking lot.

Tian Hao and the rest had left after paying their respects to Lin Fan.

Lin Fan was then left alone in the quiet parking lot.

In the darkness, his lean body exuded a secretive aura. It was as if his body blended into the darkness, giving off an indescribable mysterious feeling.

Click-clack, click-clack...

At that moment, the footsteps of someone wearing high heels were heard. A woman with wavy, long hair dressed in a fiery-red dress was walking out of the hotel.

It was obvious she had drunk some alcohol because she swayed slightly as she walked.

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Also, she had an extremely sexy body.

Her body had a perfect S line, and it was curvy in all the right places.

Like a blooming flower, the fair skin of her pretty face which was tinged with redness could take one's breath away and make one's heart flutter.

Carrying a handbag, the woman stumbled toward a BMW.

She pressed the button of her car keys before getting ready to get into the car.

Eh?

At that moment, she caught sight of Lin Fan, who was standing under the dim lighting, and she could not help but pause.

“Are you the parking attendant here?”

With that thought in mind, she fished

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out some cash from her handbag and made her way toward Lin Fan.

“Lad, thanks for looking after my car. Here’s a tip!”

The subtle grin on her face only made her all the more stunning.

In response to her words, Lin Fan turned around.

Yet, when the woman in red caught sight of his side profile, her body trembled, and the smile on her beautiful face froze.

“Y-You...”

She was staring at Lin Fan’s face with her beautiful eyes. Reacting as though she had just bumped into a ghost, she could not believe what she saw.

“A-Are you that man? Why do you look so similar to him?”

The woman was dumbstruck.

It was as if she had traveled back to the time when she met that mysterious man in black while she was on a mission in the United States three years ago.

Although she only managed to see the man's side profile, that image had etched itself deeply in her memory for three years.

And she never thought that this parking attendant would have a side profile so strikingly similar to that mysterious man; it was as though that mysterious man had walked right out of her memories.

She was not the only one who was shocked, because even Lin Fan was slightly stunned.

Suddenly, he realized that the woman's beautiful face was slightly familiar, as

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though he had met her somewhere before.

His eyes squinted the moment he caught sight of a black bracelet with skull-shaped charms on her wrist.

It's her!

Lin Fan remembered who the woman was.

He once rescued a girl on the streets in the United States, and the bracelet was a gift from him to her before he left.

Little did he know, he would bump into the girl here three years later.

Yet, the girl had undergone a very drastic change.

Her beautiful face had a rebellious charm, and her once immature aura had developed into a seductive and feminine one.

“S-Sir, have you ever been to the United States? Have we met?”

Intense excitement could be seen on her beautiful face.

On top of that, the blush on her face which she got from drinking alcohol grew even redder in her agitation. Looking just like a blooming flower, she looked charming and seductive beyond words.

“I’m so sorry, but I’ve never been to the United States, and I’ve never seen you before too, beautiful lady!” Lin Fan denied right away with a faint grin.

Back then, he had only rescued her by chance. He never thought of meeting her ever again and what would happen if that took place.

“Really? You’re not him then!”

The gleam in her eyes slowly died

down.

Bitterness could be detected from the corners of her lips.

She thought she had finally met the man whom she had been longing to see for the past three years, only to find it was all but a mistake.

Disappointment and sadness coursed through her.

“W-Well, I’m very sorry for mistaking you for someone else!”

She shook her head.

That mysterious man in black she met three years ago represented an underground force so powerful that it was capable of destroying the entire United States.

Such a character would surely be a big shot wherever he was living, and it was

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unlikely he would be reduced to working as a parking attendant in Jiangnan.

With that thought in mind, the way she stared at Lin Fan became much more complicated.

After a brief pause, she added, "Sir, you look very much like a man who saved my life before! It's been three years since I last saw him, and I miss him very much!"

Drip...

While she was talking, tears started streaming down from her eyes.

Eyes expectant, she looked at Lin Fan and asked with a trembling voice, "May... I hug you?"

Eh?

Stunned, Lin Fan never expected that she would make such a request.

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Yet, before he could answer her, a pleasant scent filled his nostrils. The beautiful lady in red had thrown herself into his arms, wrapping her arms around him.

Her embrace came with a warm and a soothing scent.

That scent came naturally from her body, and it was not her perfume.

Just a sniff of it was enough for one to be mesmerized.

Not only that, she had locked Lin Fan in a very tight embrace.

It was as though she was really hugging the man whom she had missed every single day of her life, reliving her thoughts throughout the past three years.

Sensing the grievance deep down inside the woman, the corners of Lin Fan's lips

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twitched slightly, but he chose not to push her away.

He knew that the man whom she really wanted to hug was his old self from three years ago who had saved her life before.

It was only after several seconds did the beautiful woman in red manage to control her emotions.

She wiggled out of Lin Fan's arms. "I'm so sorry, and thanks!"

With that, she wiped away the tears at the corners of her eyes without giving Lin Fan another glance as though she was worried of mistaking Lin Fan as her savior again.

"Just keep the money as your tips!"

The woman stuffed some cash into Lin Fan's shirt pocket before stumbling to her BMW as though she was eager to

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flee the scene.

Vroom!

Following the sound of the car engine being started, the beautiful woman in red hastily drove her BMW away from the parking lot.

Looking at the disappearing car, Lin Fan had mixed feelings.

Although he had only met her once, he actually felt somewhat sad seeing how much she longed to see him again.

Since our paths may not cross again, that hug will be my last gift to you!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

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Shaking his head, Lin Fan decided not to think too much about it.

At that moment, his ears twitched, and his expression took a drastic change. Then, he quickly turned around.

Only then did he notice Bai Yi standing behind him since God knew when.

She was glaring at him, her beautiful eyes laden with intense rage, disappointment as well as jealousy.

“D-Darling!”

His heart skipped a beat, knowing for sure that she had witnessed what took place earlier.

Because of that woman just now, his mind was thrown into turmoil, and he got distracted for several seconds, causing him to miss Bai Yi who had walked out of the hotel.

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And now...

“Darling, please listen to me! That woman you saw just now is a stranger to me too!”

A bitter smile appeared on his face.

Yet, his explanation only made her expression even more awful.

“A stranger? Lin Fan, do you think I’m blind? That woman just now was so beautiful and her body was amazing. I’m sure she’s a stunner in the eyes of men! If you don’t know her, why would such a beautiful lady throw herself into your arms for no reason at all?! What’s more, she was crying in your arms just now! Are you sure she’s a stranger?”

A blaze of fury started burning ferociously inside her.

She avoided having chit-chat with the rest of the guests to get out of the place

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as soon as possible so as not to keep Lin Fan waiting. Yet, it never occurred to her that the first scene that greeted her right after she walked out of the hotel would be Lin Fan hugging a sexy and beautiful lady wearing a red dress.

Finding it hard to contain her jealousy, she allowed it to erupt instead.

“Darling, you have to believe me! I... do know that woman, but I’ve only met her once three years ago!”

Lin Fan was panic-stricken.

He intended to give Bai Yi a detailed account of how he met the beautiful lady in red, starting from the moment he met her and saved her life in the United States.

Yet, he soon faced problems carrying on as soon as he started.

It was because he would need to

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explain the reason why he was in the United States and under what circumstances did he save the woman's life.

Also, he would need to explain all his identities to her.

"Hmph! You actually know her? Lin Fan, you just told me that she's a stranger just now!"

Lin Fan's explanation only cemented Bai Yi's opinion that the relationship between Lin Fan and that woman was unusual.

Otherwise, such a beautiful lady like that woman just now would not wrap her arms around him, and he would not have acted so dodgy.

With that thought in mind, Bai Yi got so angry that her beautiful face turned as pale as a sheet. "That's enough! I don't want to listen to any of your

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explanations! Just go to that woman, and you don't have to come home tonight!"

With that, she stormed toward a Mercedes-Benz in the other corner of the parking lot without casting Lin Fan another glance.

The car had been rented by them several days ago.

Bai Yi opened the car door and got into the car.

She then sped out of the parking lot, blowing by like a raging gust of wind.

Lin Fan was left standing alone, flustered, in the parking lot.

Damn it...

Lin Fan felt a pressing urge to give himself a slap.

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He had been too careless just now in two ways: firstly, he failed to notice Bai Yi's presence, and secondly, he blurted out something which he shouldn't have in a fit of panic.

What should I do now? Since I'm not allowed to go home, I can only wander around here and wait until she's no longer angry to see what I can do about it.

Troubled, he massaged the space between his eyebrows.

He then left the parking lot out of boredom and took a stroll along the road.

To be honest, the nightscape of Jiangnan was much more dazzling and vibrant than Jiang City.

The roads were congested with heavy traffic and neon lights dotted the streets. The sleepless city was bustling,

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filled with temptations.

After walking for fifteen minutes, he stopped in front of a bar.

It was called Rolling Stones Bar.

Forget it! It's been a long time since I last had a drink!

With that thought in mind, Lin Fan made his way into the bar with a subtle grin on his face.

The inside of the bar was cacophonous and noisy.

Deafening heavy metal music was blasting from the speakers, stimulating the bar-goers.

Weak rays of light flashed in each and every corner of the bar, appearing and disappearing like dancing elves.

On the dance floor, a bunch of office

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workers were enjoying their nightlife, relaxing their nerves and enjoying this temporary moment of release.

The air inside the bar reeked of alcohol and hormones, making the bar a place of crazy fun for its patrons.

Just as Lin Fan was about to make his way to the bar counter, his pace came to a halt because he saw someone dressed in red sitting there.

It's her again!

The corners of his lips twitched as he never expected to see that beautiful and sexy lady in red again.

That beautiful lady was sitting at the bar counter, purchasing bottle after bottle of hard liquor before borrowing a mixing glass from the bartender.

She was mixing a cocktail.

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Then, she poured the cocktail into a glass.

In an instant, a cocktail which was red at the bottom and white at the top was churned out by her, white fumes billowing from it.

It's the White Flame!

Lin Fan could not help but let out a lengthy sigh at the sight of the cocktail.

And his expression grew even more complicated as he stared at her.

It was because he was the only one who could understand why she decided to make that drink.

At the same time, the woman in red slowly lifted the glass of cocktail.

Staring at the colors of the cocktail and the pale-white flame on top of it intently with her beautiful eyes, traces of

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longing and puzzlement could be seen on her face.

Three years ago, she and her companion had gone to the United States to capture someone with the Interpol.

The target was a leader of a criminal organization in the country.

The leader was an outright villain who ran a dirty business by abducting girls from China and smuggling them to the United States; hundreds of Chinese girls had fallen victim to his crime.

But, an accident happened halfway through the mission.

One of the members of the Interpol had been bribed by the leader to become his mole a long time ago.

On top of that, the mole even passed on the information of the mission to the

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leader.

Because of that, they were ambushed by the criminals halfway through the mission.

Her companion died on the spot while she suffered grave injuries, and she was pursued by the members of the criminal organization for three blocks.

The woman in red could never forget how much despair she felt at that moment.

Blood covered her entire body, and she had suffered so many injuries that she could have died on the streets any minute.

Yet, just as she was forced into a narrow alley by the pack of criminals, standing no chance of survival, a young man dressed in a black shirt happened to pass by.

All she saw was his side profile, and he asked, "Are you from China?"

The moment he spoke Chinese, a glimmer of hope ignited in her. After she nodded at him, a scene which she would never be able to forget throughout her entire life took place.

"Since you're Chinese, you won't die!" That man in black shirt left that declaration with her calmly.

Then, he walked alone toward the vicious and brutal pack of criminals.

It took him only a move to kill, and he finished off one man with each step he took.

As he moved, his body looked like a ghoul.

On that day, he became the worst nightmare of those criminals.

The whole alley was stained with blood.

When she read the news the next day after she woke up, only then did she find out that around thirty bodies of the criminal organization's members originating from Los Angeles were found in that narrow alley.

Not only that, the headquarters of the criminal organization was destroyed overnight, and nearly one hundred members were killed, including its ruthless leader.

The woman in red woke up the next day to find a glass of White Flame, a black bracelet with skull-shaped charms and a note placed on her bedside table.

'This is a glass of White Flame for you, my fellow Chinese! Take this bracelet to the airport and someone will be there to make sure you leave the country safely.'

At that moment, the woman felt as

though she was in a dream.

To her astonishment, when she arrived at the airport, she really found someone there who was responsible for arranging her departure. On top of that, she was even arranged to leave the country by a private plane.

Ever since then, she never saw or heard anything about that man ever again.

It seemed like they were two people belonging to different worlds, and they only happened to interact with each other by chance at a point in time just because she was Chinese.

That was all.

“Are we never going to see each other again?”

Drip...

Shimmering tears trickled down from

her eyes and onto the floor, where it shattered into a million tiny droplets.

It was as though it represented her broken heart which pined for that man.

Countless times she had dreamt of that man.

Yet, everytime she could only see the side of the man's cold face.

Just like a God, he extricated her from danger, but at the same time, he was like a demon too, becoming the nightmare of those members of that criminal organization.

At that thought, tears still glistening in her eyes, she slowly placed her glass to her lips before taking a sip.

"Sigh... it doesn't taste the same!"

The corners of her lips were filled with bitterness.

White Flame—that cocktail was the only remembrance she had of that mysterious man.

Yet, despite rifling through countless cocktail recipes and learning from countless reputable bartenders, she only knew the name of the cocktail, but she never tasted anything close to the one made by that man.

“I really long to see you again... at least to say thanks!”

As she was mumbling, tears flowed freely from her eyes as she downed her drink.

It tasted slightly bitter, just like her heart.

Feeling sad, she found it hard to get over that man.

At that juncture, several youngsters who were hovering nearby, their hairs dyed

with various colors, walked over and surrounded her with crafty smiles on their faces.

Smiling crookedly, one of them said, "Hey, pretty lady. Are you here all by yourself? Do you need our company?"

"Exactly, drinking alone sucks! Let us keep you company. And don't worry, whatever you have here will be our treat!" said the other.

...

Obviously, they were hooligans.

They were staring at the woman's alluring body, their eyes filled with lust, as if they were a pack of wolves which were preying upon a tiny bunny.

In response to their words, the woman in red asked faintly, not even interested in turning around to look at them, "Your treat? Do you guys even know what I'm

having?"

While she was talking, she poured more White Flame from the mixing glass.

Eh?

Slightly stunned, the hooligans answered her with smiles on their faces, "Pretty lady, who cares about what sort of drink we're having as long as it can make us drunk?"

"Exactly, we shouldn't be picky with drinks, but I'm sure the one you're having must be good because you're a beauty!"

...

The grins on their faces were wicked.

Yet, the woman's face tightened and she snapped coldly, "You guys can't even recognize this drink! Scram!"

What?!

Because of her admonishment, the smiles on the hooligans' faces froze. Little did they know, this beautiful woman was actually short-tempered, and they were surprised to be chased away just because of some tiny disagreement.

"Pretty lady, please don't get angry. Since all of us are here to have fun, we should be happy!" One of the hooligans who looked like the leader stretched out his arm and was about to wrap it around the woman while he was talking.

Smack!

Yet, before his arm could even touch her, a forceful slap landed on his face, leaving him in a daze.

"B-B*tch, how dare you slap me?!"

Feeling the burning sensation on his

face, he became livid at once.

“Damn it, so it seems like you want to do things the hard way huh? Fine, I’m going to teach you a lesson tonight!”

While he was threatening her, the leader swung his arm, ready to land a vicious slap on the woman’s cheek.

Swoosh...

The slap came with brutal force.

Yet, just as the woman in red was about to strike back, she found to her astonishment that the hooligan’s palm, which was lifted high in the air, had been stopped by another large palm.

Eh?

At that moment, the woman in red was not the only one who was shocked by the sight; the rest of the bunch were dumbfounded too.

One after another, they turned around to find a scrawny-looking young man standing behind them, whose presence they did not realize.

Holding the leader's palm in his tight grasp, the man said with a wide grin on his face, "Hey, don't be so rash! We should admire the beauty of pretty ladies instead of getting rough with them!"

What?!

In response to his words, the bunch of hooligans were stunned as they never thought anyone would have the guts to stop them.

What was more, he was alone.

"Lad, who do you think you are? Get your hand off me! Damn it, how dare you ruin my fun! I think you're just trying to get yourself killed!"

Chapter 405 Lad, You're Trying to Get Yourself Killed

His face savage and merciless, the leader of the hooligans tried to extract his arm from Lin Fan's grasp, but to his horror, Lin Fan held onto his arm like a vice.

No matter how much force he exerted, Lin Fan's hand would not budge.



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