

A Hero's Odyssey

At last, he was back!

Fan Hunjun couldn't help but take a deep breath when he exited the train station and took in the oh-so-familiar streets.

His seven-year-long journey drifting around overseas was finally at an end.

His present self had not just returned home with riches and power. He was also here for revenge on all those who had bullied him, looked down upon him, discriminated against him, and even framed him. He was here to enact his vengeance upon them.

No matter who it was, as long as they owed him, he would be there to collect their debts!

In order to clearly ascertain the debtees' hideous, ugly faces and mouths, Fan Hunjun hid his status as a person whose wealth was enough to rival a nation's. Prior to taking the train back to his hometown, he bought himself a full set of cheap clothing.

The first thing he did upon his return was to look for that unscrupulous intermediary from all those years ago.

Fan Hunjun stepped out of the train station, but just as he was about to walk toward the public transport station nearby, a red Ferrari zoomed past him and abruptly stopped by the side of the road.

When Fan Hunjun walked past the car, the driver's

window rolled down to reveal an unfathomably beautiful face looking to the side at him. The person took off her sunglasses and gasped in astonishment. "Thoughtless Hun?"

Fan Hunjun turned in the direction of the voice to see, and similarly gasped in astonishment as well. "Fang Youqin?"

"Is it really you? You look pretty scruffy there. I thought I was mistaken." Fang Youqin shook her head. "Get in!"

Fang Youqin was also known as River City's golden darling. She was one of the school's Twin Star Beauties in the past along with Li Shanshan. When they walked together on campus, they were Luo Tianyi and Yuezheng Ling, the two pretty Chinese Vocaloids virtual singers.

Fan Hunjun hurried to get into the car. A light, elegant fragrance tickled his nose, making him jolt.

Fang Youqin was dressed in a one-piece dress. Her snow-white legs were not only as dazzling as they were back then, they were far sexier than before too. Fan Hunjun couldn't help but swallow dryly.

"We haven't met in years. I heard that you went overseas to work after graduating from high school, so how's it going now?"

"What do you mean, 'work'? I was just an exported labor. I transport bricks at construction sites

overseas.”

“Your earnings should be fairly handsome, shouldn’t it?” As she said that, Fang Youqin surveyed Fan Hunjun

When compared to how he was in the past, Fan Hunjun was a little taller and a little darker now, on top of being rather burly in terms of build. He was still alright when he didn’t speak, but the moment he opened his mouth, his rough personality from when he was younger came tumbling out.

“Let’s not talk about income. After meeting with that black-hearted intermediary back then, the country we arrived in went into war for years, but it was too late for us to flee. Not only that, some unknown local armed forces stole everything from me before I came back here. If it weren’t for the embassy’s aid, I wouldn’t even be able to afford the plane ticket back.”

Fang Youqin believed his words when she looked at his cheap clothes.

Fang Youqin suddenly thought of Li Shanshan’s face, of how she was about to cry, but was unable to shed any tears. A malevolent gleam suddenly flashed in her eyes.

“That’s right,” Fang Youqin spoke as she drove. “You had a crush on Li Shanshan back then, hadn’t you?”

Practically all the guys had crushed on Li Shanshan and Fang Youqin, never mind Fan

Hunjun.

“Who said that? You’re the one I had a crush on!”

Had those words come from Zhang Junhao’s mouth, Fang Youqin would have been excited. Most unfortunately, they came from Zhang Hunjun’s. Fang Youqin’s mouth merely curved up a tiny bit.

She gave a faint smile. “Do you want to marry Li Shanshan?”

Fang Hunjun was stunned.

“If you want, I can guarantee that she’ll marry you!”

Fan Hunjun was completely stunned and shocked.

“Quit fidgeting around being embarrassed like that. Since we’re old classmates, I plan to fix you guys up.”

Fan Hunjun had no words.

Li Shanshan wasn’t just beautiful. Her father was also some leader in some organization. While she wasn’t as rich as Fan Youqin’s family, her standing and rank was higher than that of Fang Youqin’s. What right did Fang Youqin have to make decisions in Li Shanshan’s stead?

“Oh my great beauty Miss Fang, do you take me for Christmas leftovers?” Fan Hunjun huffed.

“Are you saying that you’re on board?”

"I..."

"Got your ID card with you?"

"I even have my passport."

Fang Youqin started a call through her car's tablet screen. Fan Hunjun could see Li Shanshan's name displayed on it, his little heart inexplicably beginning to get pumped.

"Shanshan, bring your ID and come to the civil affairs bureau. I'll be waiting for you by the entrance."

"The civil affairs bureau? Now? O... okay."

Li Shanshan's voice was just as pleasant as ever. It seeped into your bones, just like Fang Youqin's voice.

Fan Hunjun sensed from Li Shanshan's tone that she was utterly respectful and reverent toward Fang Youqin, and she was extremely humble too. What was going on?

Fang Youqin stopped her car by the entrance to the civil affairs bureau and immediately called for Fan Hunjun to get out of the car.

"What are we here for?" asked Fan Hunjun.

"Getting that marriage cert of course! Didn't you hear? Li Shanshan's going to be here soon."

"You mean—"

“Didn’t I say it earlier? I’m getting Li Shanshan to marry you!”

“My great beauty Miss Fang, this joke of yours is a little excessive. Plus, it’s not funny at all.”

Shortly after, Li Shanshan arrived, her expression frantic. She straightaway dashed over to Fang Youqin without even looking at Fan Hunjun, who was off to the side.

Li Shanshan was far more modest and elegant in comparison to Fang Youqin’s in-your-face gorgeousness. She was dressed in a long-sleeved top and a long skirt, and while it traced every curve and every line of her slim body, it gave people the impression that her clothes were overly thin.

Fan Hunjun carefully observed the two. If they were like Luo Tianyi and Yuezheng Ling in the past, they were now like a lady and her little servant girl instead.

Fang Youqin took hold of Li Shanshan’s arm and dragged her to the side, before fishing out a card from her handbag. When Li Shanshan caught sight of the card, she looked as though she was looking at a lifeline.

Before Fang Youqin could speak, Li Shanshan beat her to the punch. “Rest assured, I promise that I won’t talk to Zhang Junhao anymore.”

“No, the conditions have changed,” Fang Youqin said to Li Shanshan while glancing at Fan Hunjun at the side. “As long as you marry him, I will cover

the surgery and rehabilitation fees for your father, not just the kidney.”

Li Shanshan froze in an instant.

Breaking up with Zhang Junhao was one thing. Making her marry someone else was another.

She turned around and only recognized Fan Hunjun after studying him for ages. “Thoughtless Hun?”

The well and utterly confused Fan Hunjun gave an awkward smile. Li Shanshan nearly fainted.

Fang Youqin felt great as she watched Li Shanshan’s look of despair.

She did her best to hide her glee as she spoke. “Shanshan, it’s now or never. Besides, Fan Hunjun came back from his ‘endeavors’ overseas. With such a golden groom by your side, you just might be able to go from rags to riches. In the future, I may even have to rely on you instead!”

Fang Youqin was deliberately humiliating Li Shanshan, but all Li Shanshan could do was withstand it all. However, neither of them knew that the Fan Hunjun of today would be considered a golden groom to practically any woman in the world.

It was a pity that Li Shanshan did not understand this, as she still begged despite having been offered a perfect hand.

Tears brimmed in Li Shanshan's eyes. "Youqin, we have been friends for over twenty years. I've already agreed to break off my relationship with Zhang Junhao, so why must you insist on pushing me into the fire pit?"

"Shanshan, you need 600,000. I can't just let you pine after Zhang Junhao every day like some spiteful widow all just for 600,000, right? He will only lose all his interest in you if you marry and have children!"

Li Shanshan finally understood that Fan Youqin did not only intend to snatch Zhang Junhao from her. She wanted to humiliate Li Shanshan for the rest of her life!

The problem was Fan Hunjun, or also known as Thoughtless Hun...

Li Shanshan reached out to wipe her tears of humiliation, and nodded, despaired but firm. All to save her father.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Whoa, this happy ending came a little too soon, didn't it?

Fan Hunjun followed the two women into the civil affairs bureau. After they had filled out the marriage application forms and taken a marriage photo at the little shop next door, he felt he was sleepwalking when the marriage certification was finally in his hands.

Right then, Fang Youqin pulled Li Shanshan to the side. "I know that it's difficult for you. This 600,000 is practically an astronomical number to you now, and to me, it's no small sum too. We ought to set up a repayment period, no?" she whispered.

Fang Youqin's request wasn't over-the-top, but Li Shanshan was at a loss of words. She truly had no idea when she would have the money to pay it back, as deep into debt as she was.

"Why don't you... set the time frame?"

Fang Youqin sighed. "Alright then, since you said that we've been friends for over twenty years, if you bear a child with Fan Hunjun within a year, you won't have to pay me back that 600,000. Otherwise, I'll give you an extra year. You'll have to pay me back that sum in two years."

Li Shanshan's father's kidneys had failed. Simply buying new kidneys would cost 30,000, and that didn't include the surgery fee, the rehabilitation costs and their regular daily expenses. This sum was truly a life-saving amount of money.

Li Shanshan's father, Li Haobo, had originally been the head of the quality inspection department at the bureau of construction. Although his position wasn't that high up, he had held true power in the palm of his hands. All construction projects under the area he governed could only be carried out once they had passed his checks.

Later on, a few developers reported him for accepting bribes, and he was sentenced to five years in prison on top of a monetary fine. Not only did he owe many debts, he was also fired from his job. It was why his wife, Jia Xiaoyan, divorced him.

Li Haobo had no job, and had had no social security benefits for the past few years. His surgery costs came out of his own pocket.

Li Shanshan, who worked as a primary school teacher, had borrowed money from all of her friends in order to pay off her father's debts. However, she hadn't even finished paying off her previous debts when her father suddenly needed new kidneys.

Li Shanshan, who was at her wits' end, could only ask her ex-best friend Fang Youqin—now also a rival in love—for help.

She had already made thorough mental preparations for this. She had already decided to give up Zhang Junhao the moment she opened her mouth to ask for money from Fang Youqin.

Li Shanshan was deeply in love with Zhang Junhao and did not wish to burden him. Moreover,

Zhang Junhao's parents opposed their relationship, never mind asking for money to treat Li Shanshan's father's illness.

And now, not only did Fang Youqin agree to lend her that money, she even promised that so long as Li Shanshan and Fan Hunjun had a child together, Li Shanshan wouldn't need to repay the money.

Li Shanshan made her peace. She was already married to Fan Hunjun anyway. Having a child with Fan Hunjun within a year wasn't much of a condition for those 600,000.

To put it frankly, Fang Youqin wanted to make Zhang Junhao and Li Shanshan lose interest in each other.

Although she was forced to agree to those terms under duress, Li Shanshan still didn't hesitate to nod. Despite it all, she loathed Fan Hunjun.

She didn't know that Fan Hunjun had only returned to the country today. She didn't know that Fang Youqin had only met Fan Hunjun by coincidence when she was driving past the train station. Instead, she thought that Fan Hunjun had been in cahoots with Fang Youqin from the very beginning.

Li Shanshan even suspected that the 600,000 offered to her was actually Fan Hunjun's money. Otherwise, Fang Youqin wouldn't have been so generous.

After Li Shanshan agreed, Fang Youqin made her

way over to Fan Hunjun and left her phone number with him, while also dragging him into a chat group with their other former classmates. "Hope you guys have a happy life. Give me a head's up when you get that wedding going. I'll be sure to be your wedding officiator," she said.

With that, Fang Youqin made a face toward Fan Hunjun before strutting out of the civil affairs bureau and driving off in her sports car.

Fan Hunjun stared after her. It was only after a long while that he came back to his senses.

"Li... Shanshan." Fan Hunjun didn't know what to call her, and simply laughed awkwardly. "I... I have no idea what's going on really."

"I know." Li Shanshan had no expression on her face. "Are we going to your house, or are we heading to a hotel?"

"My house? A hotel?" Fan Hunjun looked at Li Shanshan, confusion on his face.

"Didn't we just get that marriage certificate? We are now legally husband and wife."

What? In a hurry to do such things as soon as we're legally married? I thought we still haven't held the wedding ceremony yet?

"Uh alright, Shanshan, there's something I don't understand. What did Fang Youqing say to you for you to agree to marry me?"

Li Shanshan coldly snorted and turned to walk toward the lobby.

She thought that Fan Hunjun was putting on an act, and a very poor one at that.

Fan Hunjun immediately followed her. Just as they reached the side of the road and prepared to hail a taxi, Zhang Junhao suddenly appeared while riding his electric bike.

“Zhang?”

Fan Hunjun hadn’t thought that he would meet Zhang Junhao by such coincidence here.

Zhang Junhao was still just as handsome and dashing as he was during their student days; the only difference was the extra maturity in his face. His attitude was not as obnoxious as before as well. When you factored in his electric bike, he looked rather ordinary.

Zhang Junhao, Fan Hunjun, Fang Youqin, and Li Shanshan were classmates during high school. Zhang Junhao had received a call from Fang Youqin, who said that Li Shanshan had gone to the civil affairs bureau to register for marriage with another man. It was because of that that he rushed over on his electric bike at lightning speed.

He hadn’t noticed Fan Hunjun at all. After he heard his name being called and some blinking later, he finally recognized Fan Hunjun.

“Thoughtless... Hun?”

“Hahaha, Zhang, old chap, isn’t this a coincidence?”

Fan Hunjun was about to step forward to greet him when Li Shanshan suddenly grabbed his arm. “Come, there’s an empty taxi,” she said to Fan Hunjun.

Zhang Junhao froze on the spot when he saw Li Shanshan grab Fan Hunjun’s arm.

Fan Hunjun still didn’t know about Zhang Junhao and Li Shanshan’s relationship with each other. He simply thought that Zhang Junhao was awestruck that such a beautiful woman like Li Shanshan was being so affectionate with him.

He fished out his marriage certificate and waved it around. “Zhang, who would have thought, right? We just got married!”

Zhang Junhao pushed his electric bike to the ground and charged over the moment he heard those words. In one swoop, he snatched the certificate from Fan Hunjun’s hand and read it, so furious that his body was trembling.

“Shanshan, why? Why did you end up with that... Thoughtless Hun? Even if you don’t like me, you could have chosen anyone else. Why did you have to choose a mongrel like him?”

When they had still been in school, their class had 31 boys in total, including Fan Hunjun. Fan Hunjun had suffered beatings from 29 of those fellow classmates. Apart from himself, the only one who

never raised a hand against him was honest and straightforward Wang Xu, who was also Fan Hunjun's only friend.

Every beating that he got was because of some fault he made, which was why he had the moniker of 'Thoughtless Hun'.

Li Shanshan's suggestion to break up with him was already a huge blow to Zhang Junhao. The fact that she picked Fan Hunjun was practically killing Zhang Junhao.

To Zhang Junhao, he could lose to any other man, except for that Fan Hunjun.

It was only then that Fan Hunjun realized that Zhang Junhao and Li Shanshan had an rather unusual relationship.

However, Li Shanshan spoke to Zhang Junhao expressionlessly. "Please speak with a little more respect. Who's the mongrel here? He is now my husband!"

"Husband? Hahaha!"

Zhang Junhao burst out into laughter despite his anger. He didn't care that Fan Hunjun was now nearly as tall as he was, or that Fan Hunjun was even burlier than he was. He suddenly flung the marriage certificate in his hand at Fan Hunjun's face, before following it up with a couple of punches and kicks. Punches rained down upon Fan Hunjun's body, knocking him straight to the ground.

Chapter 2 A Humiliating Transaction

Zhang Junhao had originally been one of Fan Hunjun's tormentors. He had been bullying Fan Hunjun ever since they were little. He hadn't thought that Zhang Junhao would pummel him into a pulp just like how he did in the past in front of Li Shanshan.

Fan Hunjun did his best to withstand this, searing the new grudge along with the old in his heart. Most importantly, he wanted to see how Li Shanshan would react.

"What are you doing?" Li Shanshan suddenly lunged forward and held Fan Hunjun tightly, using her body to shield him from Zhang Junhao. "Don't go too far, or I'll call the police!"

"Call the police? Thoughtless Hun... Thoughtless Hun, and the police? Haha, hahaha!"

The despaired Zhang Junhao laughed and yelled in a wretched manner. He didn't even pick up his electric bike; he simply ran off into the distance.

Li Shanshan watched this, her heart aching. How she wished she could run after Zhang Junhao and stop him, but when she remembered how her father was lying in the hospital painfully waiting for his surgery, she forced herself to stop tearing up. However, she had broken her lips from biting them.

Fan Hunjun's emotions swelled when he saw Li Shanshan use her body to shield him from where he was on the ground. Despite it all, he still said the obvious. "Shanshan, thanks. What's up with Zhang? Has he gone mad? You saw it, I didn't say anything weird or brainless this time. He's the one who..."

Li Shanshan abruptly stood up and coldly told him to get up. She then immediately turned to head to the side of the road and wave to hail a cab.

Fan Hunjun hurried to scramble up from the ground and walked toward Li Shanshan. Just as he was about to speak, Li Shanshan glared at him in extreme distaste. "Stay far away from me! Don't stand so close!"

Fan Hunjun was stunned right then. She has been rushing to get them a room earlier, but why is she now...

Li Shanshan seemed to have guessed his thoughts, so she elaborated. "Rest assured, I will share a room with you tonight, but I don't like affection, and I don't want to get too entangled. That's why you better stay farther away from me!"

"No, that's not what I meant. I..."

"What do you mean? Aren't you ganging up with Fang Youqin to humiliate me by taking advantage of my precarious situation? Alright then, I'll play along with you two. Didn't you want my body? I'll give it to you tonight!"

“Precarious situation? I...”

A taxi stopped right in front of them. Li Shanshan opened the passenger door and got in.

While Fan Hunjun was wondering whether he should get in the taxi, Li Shanshan spoke in a frosty tone. “What are you standing there for? Get in!”

Fan Hunjun chuckled bitterly and scratched the back of his head in bewilderment. He then opened the door at the back and got in.

No matter what, they already got their marriage certificate. He also wanted to figure out what Li Shanshan had meant when she mentioned that he and Fang Youqin were taking advantage of her when she was in a precarious situation.

Li Shanshan had just requested the driver to take them to The First People’s Hospital when both her phone and Fan Hunjun’s beeped at the same time. It was a notification from the chat group.

They both took out their phones simultaneously. When they opened the chat group, the classmates in the group were practically exploding in shock.

It turned out that Fang Youqin had just posted a message. “According to a reliable source, Fan Hunjun and Li Shanshan had received their marriage certificate from the civil affairs bureau today. Please congratulate them both!”

“Whoa, Miss Beauty Fang, making up lies is just

asking to be invited to a tea session!”

“Hold your horses, is Fan Hunjun some kind of deity or something? It’s that clown with the nickname ‘Thoughtless Hun’ right? What’s up with Zhang Junhao? If his hips aren’t alright he should have brought it up to me. Even if he needs help, he doesn’t have to look for Thoughtless Hun, does he?”

“Paging the great beauty Miss Li, paging the great beauty Miss Li, even if you’re preggo and no one wants to own up to the kid, you don’t have to pass the buck to Thoughtless Hun. I’ll cover everything and give you a magnificent wedding!”

“Quit messing around, I heard that Li Shanshan’s father is gravely ill. I think he needs a kidney transplant and needs hundreds of thousands of bucks for it, so...”

“So what? Are you telling me that Thoughtless Hun’s got a sugar mummy, or that he robbed a bank?”

“Thoughtless Hun getting a sugar mummy? Robbing a bank? I’m just rolling here~”

“No wonder he entered this group. Where’s the group admin? Kick this clown out!”

Fan Hunjun suddenly understood everything. Li Shanshan’s father needed a sizable sum of money, and Fang Youqin must have completed a transaction with her.

What's a couple hundreds of thousands? It ain't even enough for me to have a good feast!

However, Fan Hunjun still didn't understand why Li Shanshan had such poor connections despite being so pretty. How was it that her family didn't even have a few hundreds of thousand in the bank?

It was as he expected—those morons were still looking at him with their old biases. He forced himself to swallow his anger. When he finally looked down after calming himself down, he hadn't expected to see this system message: "Sorry! You have been removed from 'City No. 6 High School's Class Chat' by the group's administrator, Liu Zhenqiang."

Liu Zhenqiang?

Fan Hunjun's boiling fury bubbled up again.

Liu Zhenqiang had always been Zhang Junhao's lackey since they were kids. Like a dog relying on the strength of its master, he would constantly bully Fan Hunjun. And now, he had kicked Fan Hunjun of the chat group.

Fan Hunjun nearly hurled his phone from his roiling hatred. He swore that even if he didn't stir up trouble with that middleman and Zhang Junhao, he must still teach this guy a lesson first.

Li Shanshan was still scrolling through the chat group with her head lowered, but she didn't react at all.

It was because Li Shanshan's heart was still bleeding from hurting Zhang Junhao earlier. Now that she was looking at her former classmates' mocking, she somehow felt a little better.

After all, everyone was calling for justice for Zhang Junhao. From Li Shanshan's perspective, this was a form of compensation for him.

However, she soon saw that Zhang Junhao quit the chat group. Her heart couldn't help but clench in pain.

Just then, Liu Zhenqiang posted another message. "Shanshan, don't be rash. Wait for me! I don't mind picking up after Hao!"

"Goddamit Liu, even if you want to pick up the leftovers, you still have to divorce your wife first, no?"

"OK, so long as Shanshan agrees to it, I can immediately start the divorce proceedings!"

"I'll be right behind Zhenqiang!"

"Me too!"

Right at this moment, a female classmate sent a message. "Shanshan, I'd like to ask, is Fan Hunjun really awesome in that particular department?"

Li Shanshan laughed bitterly. She knew that Fang Youqin was peeking at her screen now, that Fang Youqin wanted to see her get embroiled in misunderstandings and be humiliated.

Li Shanshan pushed open the door and exited the car once they had reached the hospital entrance. She wasn't even willing to so much as glance at Fan Hunjun.

Fan Hunjun followed her to the cashier and watched as she used her card to pay 400,000, before following her to the ward. When he saw Li Haobo, who was lying on the bed, he called out respectfully. "Uncle Li, nice to see you."

Li Haobo froze for a moment, and only recognized Fan Hunjun after scrutinizing him for eons.

"Thoughtless Hun?" he asked Li Shanshan in confusion.

I'm gonna faint here!

Even Li Haobo knew this nickname of his. This was something that Fan Hunjun hadn't expected at all.

"Dad, I've paid your surgery fees. I'll meet with the doctor later, and see if we can get it done next week," she said expressionlessly.

Li Haobo nodded, but he was a little puzzled; Li Shanshan had said that she couldn't get any more money this morning, so how did she manage to pay just this afternoon?

Li Shanshan continued to speak, "Dad, there's something else I have to tell you. I have already gotten my marriage certificate with him. We are going to have a wedding after your surgery has

succeeded.”

What? Marrying Thoughtless Hun?

Li Haobo knew that his daughter liked Zhang Junhao. Ever since he was warded here, Zhang Junhao had always been here taking shifts to watch over him at night, so why...

Li Haobo suddenly understood that the money that his daughter had paid must have something to do with Fan Hunjun. Could Fan Hunjun have earned boatloads of money during his few years overseas?

Truly, you couldn't judge a book by its cover or a leopard by its spots.

However, Li Haobo knew that his daughter was definitely not someone who would chase after money, and she was so in love with Zhang Junhao. She had done this all for him.

Li Haobo didn't know what else to do apart from sighing.

When Li Shanshan turned to leave the ward, she couldn't even be bothered to greet Fan Hunjun. Fan Hunjun smiled and bade Li Haobo farewell, before hurrying after Li Shanshan and leaving.

“Speak up. Your house or a hotel?” she asked once again when they arrived at the entrance.

It was because Fang Youqin had given her a year, and right now, it was Li Shanshan's 'danger period'.

Chapter 3 The Joke Of The Class

If all went well, she might even be able to get pregnant today.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Li Shanshan had thought it through. After they had done it this time, she would have to wait till next month to see whether it had hit the bullseye.

If she got her period, she would let Fan Hunjun do it with her again one more time.

If she didn't get her period, that would mean that she was pregnant. And if she was pregnant, Li Shanshan would not let Fan Hunjun do it with her again for the rest of her life.

In other words, Li Shanshan would only let Fan Hunjun do it with her once, be it getting married to him or having a child.

On the other hand, Fan Hunjun was in no hurry. He smiled, and then asked her, "If my guess is right, Fang Youqin was the one who gave you that card earlier. She lent you that card under one condition, and it is to marry me and have children, isn't that right?"

"Not only that, she lent me a total of 600,000 and gave me one year. If I bear a child with you within that one year, I won't have to repay that sum!"

Fan Hunjun inhaled. This isn't adding up! Even though I did have a crush on Fang Youqin, she had never so much as glanced at me, so why is she doing this for me today?

Fan Hunjun scratched the back of his head, and then suddenly came to an epiphany.

"You're saying that, Fang Youqin also likes Zhang

Junhao, and that's why..."

Li Shanshan rolled her eyes at Fan Hunjun and cursed internally. I'm already disgusted enough by you, and still you keep putting that act on. You trying to disgust me into my next life?

It was right then that two SUVs stopped before them. Liu Zhenqiang exited one of them with his gang of buddies.

"Oh, it really is Thoughtless Hun, isn't it? You're already taller and tanner after not seeing you for a few years. You're built quite sturdily too. However, why is it that this Thoughtless Hun still hasn't fixed that bad habit of his?"

As he spoke, Liu Zhenqiang approached Fan Hunjun, a cold smile on his face, and a hooligan-like aura oozing off him.

Fan Hunjun was on the verge of exploding the moment he set eyes upon Liu Zhenqiang.

However, he held that urge down.

He wanted to see how Li Shanshan would react.

Li Shanshan knew what they were about to do when she saw Liu Zhenqiang surround Fan Hunjun with his boys. However, she stood by the side, unmoved.

The reason why Li Shanshan had shielded Fan Hunjun earlier when Zhang Junhao lashed out was to let Zhang Junhao's feelings for her die. It was

better to rip a bandage off than to slowly peel it off.

This was an exception.

Liu Zhenqiang was already married, and he was a man with plenty of good connections with upper society. Rumors said that he was even the head honcho of some place.

Li Shanshan's disgust for Fan Hunjun could not increase anymore. It'll be nice to let Liu Zhenqiang beat him up. Who asked him to partner up with Fang Youqin to plot against me anyway?

This was why she didn't intend to step in.

Fan Hunjun repressed the burning anger in him as he watched Liu Zhenqiang step in front of him. He laughed in a dumb manner, just as he did in the past. "Zhenqiang, what a coincidence."

"Goddammit, you think you can just call him Zhenqiang?"

Before Liu Zhenqiang could open his mouth, one of the lackeys brought up his legs and sent it flying into Fan Hunjun's torso. Fan Hunjun staggered to the side from the force of it, but before he could steady himself, another lackey kicked him square in the chest. Fan Hunjun toppled over onto his back.

As he lay there, he glanced at Li Shanshan from the corners of his eyes and realized that she had turned her head away.

The other lackeys surged forward immediately and rained strikes and blows upon Fan Hunjun.

The hospital security hastily tried to break up the fight upon seeing the situation, with some of the guards even calling the police.

To Fan Hunjun, these kicks and punches no longer hurt him at all. Rather, Li Shanshan's coldheartedness toward him made his heart sting.

Although Fang Youqin's antics weren't right, but so long as Li Shanshan gave him even an iota of care, he would definitely be able to do what Fang Youqin said. He would let Li Shanshan go from rags to riches.

But now...

When he saw how the hospital security guards were breaking up the fight and calling the police, Liu Zhenqiang stepped before Fan Hunjun and pressed a foot to the latter's face. "You twerp, have you forgotten your experiences in school? Remember this now. From today onward, I'll give you a pummeling every time I see you, until you leave this city!"

With that, he raised his leg again and stomped hard on Fan Hunjun's chest, before leaving with his lackeys.

Li Shanshan only looked at him again expressionlessly once Fan Hunjun had clawed himself up from the ground. "Liu Zhenqiang's quite impressive now. He's a big boss in upper society.

You better watch out," she said with some schadenfreude.

Fan Hunjun understood it at last. Li Shanshan had been putting on an act for Zhang Junhao when she shielded him by the entrance to the civil affairs bureau earlier. Internally, she wished for Liu Zhenqiang to beat him until he was maimed.

However, when he thought about how Li Shanshan was willing to accept Fang Youqin's condition to sleep with him—all because of her father—Fan Hunjun pressed down on his emotions. He decided to give her another chance.

"It's alright." Fan Hunjun dusted off the dirt on his clothes and smiled awkwardly. "I'm used to it. I've been on the receiving end of their beatings plenty of times as a kid."

Li Shanshan rolled her eyes at him. "Have you thought about it yet? Where are we heading to?"

"Why don't we try my house first?"

Li Shanshan ignored Fan Hunjun and got right into a taxi that she hailed by the road. Fan Hunjun followed after her without a peep.

The driver asked where they wanted to go. Li Shanshan turned to look at Fan Hunjun. After freezing for a moment and telling the driver to go to 'First Street', Fan Hunjun couldn't help but wonder. They had lived near each other ever since they were children, but judging from how Li Shanshan looked earlier, she didn't seem to know

where he lived.

When the taxi stopped by First Street, Fan Hunjun became confused. His short and squat house had vanished without a trace. In its place were massive towering buildings. However, since this commercial slash housing area had only been completed recently, there weren't many people who lived here. Most of the houses were still under renovation.

No wonder Li Shanshan didn't know where he lived; even he couldn't find his own house anymore.

"Well?" Fan Hunjun looked at Li Shanshan in confusion.

Li Shanshan didn't know that Fan Hunjun had only returned from overseas today. She thought that he was still pretending when she saw him acting so. Li Shanshan couldn't understand; why did he have to put on an act for this?

"Hurry it up," Li Shanshan said impatiently. "Which one do you live in?"

"No, when did they tear this place down?"

"Why are you pretending like this? Did you earn a bunch of money overseas and built some large houses in place of the old small ones, all just to surprise me? I'm telling you this, there is nothing that can surprise me anymore!"

"I really don't know what's going on. I just came

back to this country today. Oh, that's right, my grandma. Do you know where she lives now?"

Li Shanshan's forehead was furrowed tighter than a lock as she stared at Fan Hunjun in repulsion. However, he didn't look to be putting on an act.

"Two years ago, when people were moving out because they were tearing this place down, your dad took back the house and put your grandmother in a nursing home."

"What, my dad?"

"That's right, the chairman of the Fan Group, Fan Zhongzhen. When you were a kid, you suffered so many beatings from our classmates because of him. No one could have fathomed that he is your father. However, his current wife said that you aren't his biological child. Your mother had an affair and had you with another man."

"What nonsense is this?"

"Tsk, am I speaking nonsense? When they were tearing this place down, his current wife came to take back the ownership rights over the house. Your neighbors were defending your grandmother, so she exposed this. If you don't believe me, just ask any of your old neighbors."

Fan Hunjun was so furious that his body trembled upon hearing this.

During his seven years abroad, he experienced far too many trials and tribulations, which molded him into steel. He had learned how to endure things and how to hide his thoughts in order to survive, but the outrageous behavior of his stepmother, Zhou Manlan, was more than he could bear.

Fan Hunjun turned to find Zhou Manlan, but Li Shanshan yelled after him. “Hey, what are you doing?”

Fan Hunjun suddenly came back to his senses. Karma would find you in the end. If it hadn’t arrived, that just meant it hadn’t found you yet.

His return home this time was so that he could collect from all the people who had wronged him in the past. Other than his father Fan Zhongzhen, his stepmother Zhou Manlan was the person who wronged him the most. From the looks of it now, it seemed that the debt that Zhou Manlan owed him—with interest—far exceeded that of his father’s.

No worries, I have all the time to toy with her!

Fan Hunjun adjusted his breathing and turned to ask Li Shanshan. “Right, do you know which nursing home my grandma is in?”

Li Shanshan gave a frosty laugh. “Hmph, I heard that she’s in a nursing home run by some farming peasants on the outskirts of the city. It’s a pretty rundown place, but it’s cheap.”

“Overall, what kind of place is it?”

“Go ask the neighborhood authorities. The officials there probably know.”

Fan Hunjun nodded. “Thank you. We’ll discuss that matter later. I want to see my grandma.”

“I’ll have to tell you this then. If we don’t sleep together these two days, then we’ll have to wait till next month.”

Fan Hunjun never thought of sleeping with Li Shanshan. Even if they were legally wedded, they would still have to wait till the wedding had been held, wouldn’t they?

He merely smiled faintly at Li Shanshan’s words. “I’m in no hurry. I thought we haven’t held the wedding ceremony yet? We still have plenty of time.”

“We can hold the wedding after my father is out of the hospital, but saying that we have plenty of time is a little like fool’s talk.”

“Why?”

“Are we close with each other?”

Fan Hunjun blinked as he stared at Li Shanshan, unable to comprehend what she wanted to convey.

“Thoughtless Hun, you and I are well aware that us being together is just a transaction. The reason why I’m in a rush to sleep with you is to have a child, so that I can hurry up and clear my debt with

Fang Youqin. As long as I get pregnant, then you better not think of touching me for the rest of our lives.”

“You mean, that if you get pregnant after we do it once, then we’ll only ever do it that one time?”

“If your comprehension abilities had been this good back when we were studying, you might have been able to study overseas instead of being cheap exported labor!” Li Shanshan barked at him.

Goddammit, even pitiful people have loathsome qualities to them. It’s no wonder that Li Shanshan doesn’t have any good connections despite being so pretty. If you can’t recognize the value of things when there’s something of worth right in front of you, who else can you blame?

How Fan Hunjun wished he could change those 600,000 bucks into coins and drop each and every coin onto Li Shanshan’s face.

He believed that Li Shanshan could do anything and endure anything just for money. Even if her face became swollen from the coins, she probably wouldn’t so much as complain, right?

“Li Shanshan, I remember that your grades in math were quite good back when we were in school, so why is it that you’re suddenly incapable of doing some basic math?”

“What are you trying to say?”

“600,000 bucks to sleep together for one night. I’m

afraid that only second-tier female celebrities would have that price, hm?”

“What are you saying, your thoughtless habits acting up again? If I had known that you’ll be like this, I should have just let Liu Zhenqiang beat you till you’re disabled!” she said in fury.

“So you’re saying that you called Liu Zhenqiang over?”

“So what if I did?”

Liu Zhenqiang and his gang had come by themselves. However, Li Shanshan had been angered by Fan Hunjun. Not only did she refuse to explain more, she even pretended that she was the one who called them.

Fan Hunjun didn’t say anything and turned to enter a shop that was still under renovation. He wanted to ask them where the neighborhood office was.

“Thoughtless Hun, give me your phone number.”

“Ask Fang Youqin for it.”

“Tsk!”

Li Shanshan glowered at Fan Hunjun and immediately fished out her phone. However, she didn’t phone Fang Youqin. Instead, Liu Zhenqiang was the one she called.

“Liu Zhenqiang, was what you said by the entrance to the hospital true?”

“What?”

“When you said that you’ll beat up Thoughtless Hun each time you see him?”

“Hehe, what’s up? Is our great beauty Miss Li aching over this?”

“I’m here to tell you that when you beat him up, go for broke!”

“Of course I can do that. Say, Shanshan, do you think that the two of us have a thing for each other?”

“And you’re part of the upper crust too. Don’t you know that you can’t tease a friend’s wife?”

“No way, you’re really thinking of yourself as Thoughtless Hun’s wife? Besides, Thoughtless Hun isn’t even my friend.”

“I’m talking about Zhang Junhao!”

“Oh, I get it, you’re just with Thoughtless Hun as a stopgap plan? Goddammit, I just don’t get it at all. How did Fang Youqing come up with such a crappy plan that doesn’t even benefit her at all? She...”

“I’m not going to continue this conversation anymore, I still have urgent stuff to do. Hanging up now!” With that, Li Shanshan hailed a taxi and left.

She didn’t really want Liu Zhenqiang to pummel Fan Hunjun into paste; she just wanted to teach

Fan Hunjun a good lesson. When Fan Hunjun came crawling back begging for her, she would have power over him.

However, Li Shanshan didn't realize that her words just now had made Fan Hunjun lose all hope for her.

Of course, Fan Hunjun understood that Li Shanshan's attitude toward him was primarily because of Zhang Junhao, so he filed this debt under Zhang Junhao's name.

Fan Hunjun arrived at the entrance of the shop that was being renovated. Just as he was about to ask the workers there, he suddenly caught sight of someone who looked like the shop's owner. He was pointing here and there, instructing the workers on how they should be doing things.

The shop owner happened to turn and see him the moment Fan Hunjun entered the shop.

Whoa, he had been searching all over the place for this guy to no avail. The shop owner turned out to be that shady middleman from back then, Chu Zhaonan.

"Mr. Chu, good to see you."

Chu Zhaonan was a run-of-the-mill greasy man. He was roughly in his fifties, his hair combed back till it shone. There was even perfume on him.

Even though they hadn't seen each other in seven years, he was still the same as ever; when he saw

a woman, he would be all smiles and welcomes, but when he saw a men, it was as if he was looking at someone who owed him a great deal.

“Is there something I can help you with?”

Chu Zhaonan surveyed Fan Hunjun. When he took in the set of cheap clothes that Fan Hunjun was wearing, his dirty appearance, and how his face was red and swollen seemingly from a beating, Chu Zhaonan’s face immediately darkened. He thought that this guy was either here to ask for food, or he was a laborer. He might even be here to ask for a job.

However, he still didn’t understand how this shabbily dressed Fan Hunjun knew that he was called Chu, and how he knew that he was the boss of this place.

Fan Hunjun gave a faint smile. “Are you still working as an intermediary?”

“Of course. Studying abroad, postgraduate studies, travel, labor export, immigration, and all that. What do you want?”

“You don’t recognize me anymore? I’m Fan Hunjun. Seven years ago, I applied to be a foreign worker through you.”

Chu Zhaonan had the head worker lead the others to continue their work, and then surveyed Fan Hunjun once again. “I send out hundreds of people every year, so how can I remember them all? Everyone earned big bucks when they came back

from working abroad, but looking at you...”

“That’s because when they went overseas, they were sent there for construction. However, you sent me to the war-torn S Country. Being able to come back alive is already considered a miracle.”

Chu Zhaonan froze. Although he didn’t recognize Fan Hunjun, he still had some recollection about this, because the one who had him arrange this was the wife of the Fan Group’s chairman, Zhou Manlan.

He suddenly realized that Fan Hunjun was likely here to stir up trouble, but when he eyed Fan Hunjun’s clothing, he figured that Fan Hunjun wasn’t able to do anything to him at all.

Chu Zhaonan glared. “Just what do you want to do?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Fan Hunjun intended to let Chu Zhaonan continue his obnoxiousness for a bit more when he saw that condescending look of his. That way, he would get even more pleasure when he taught Chu Zhaonan a lesson.

“Mr. Chu.” Fan Hunjun put on a pitiful facade, as though he was trying to plead for an explanation from Chu Zhaonan. “There’s something that I don’t understand. Everyone else went to different countries, but why did you send me to S Country alone?”

Chu Zhaonan’s brow furrowed. Although he felt some guilt toward Fan Hunjun, he still roared ferociously at the latter. “Bullcrap! You’re the one who filled in the form back then. If you have to blame someone, blame yourself for not being able to read the language the form was in. Everyone else put down another country as their destination, but you wrote down S Country, and now you still have the gall to look for me? Hurry up and scram!”

With that, he shoved at Fan Hunjun, straight-up shoving him out of the shop.

Fan Hunjun staggered backward out of the shop. Aggrieved, he protested, “I heard that back then, you would need to give 20,0000 to go to other countries. However, if it was S Country, not only would you not need to pay 20,0000, you would even be advanced 10,000 bucks in labor costs. You ate from both hands. You took my 20,0000 bucks, and also took 10,000 bucks from the other party now. Can’t you give me an explanation now

that I'm like this?"

"You little brat, what explanation do you want? Here to wave your empty rice bowl at me? If you have the guts, just report me, or call over the most impressive person you know. I'm going to tell you this honestly, if I wasn't so unscrupulous in River City, would I even dare to open an intermediary business here?"

Although this row of shops were all new, there weren't many people around. Still, there were a few which were being remodeled, and there were also some passers-by, on top of the people who were here to look at the houses. In an instant, over a dozen people crowded over.

At first, everyone thought that the shop owner had caught a thief, so they pointed and whispered at Fan Hunjun.

When they realized what happened and saw how obnoxious Chu Zhaonan was, they began to whisper again and berate Chu Zhaonan in lowered voices.

Fan Hunjun still continued his pitiful act and pointed at Chu Zhaonan's shop. "Look at you, your business is expanding, so you won't miss 20,000, right? Besides, 20,000 7 years ago has a different value today. I just want you to return my 20,000..."

"Return 20,000? Why don't you just rob a bank?"

With that, Chu Zhaonan raised a leg and kicked at Fan Hunjun.

Chapter 6 Karma

Fan Hunjun suddenly dodged. Having kicked at empty air, Chu Zhaonan stumbled. He had just steadied himself when he suddenly felt a tightness at the back of his neck.

Fan Hunjun had grabbed hold of his collar and was dragging him forward.

“Ow, ouch—”

Chu Zhaonan staggered along forward. After running a few steps, he fell with a ‘thump’ as Fan Hunjun pressed him to the ground.

Coincidentally, a dog had just relieved itself right at that spot. Fan Hunjun just pressed Chu Zhaonan’s head into the pile of dog poop.

“Blergh—”

Dog poop was smeared all over Chu Zhaonan’s face. He struggled to lift up his head and open his mouth to spit out a mouthful of poop, a tooth, and a glob of blood.

“Great!”

Bystanders were always the boldest ones. Someone in the crowd actually praised Fan Hunjun’s actions.

However, jeers were just jeers at the end of the day. No one dared to step forward. They merely watched from a distance.

“Bleh, you little brat,” Chu Zhaonan threatened as

he continued to spit out dog poop. “You’re just looking for death! I’ll report you. I have your address. I’ll send people after you and won’t rest until your family’s in tatters!”

Fan Hunjun shook his head. “Mr. Chu, I was supposed to be foreign labor, but you sold me. I’ve seen some unscrupulous people, but I’ve never met one as black-hearted as you. If I don’t put you in your place today, who knows how many more people you’ll harm!”

“Put me in my place? Haha, you’ve got balls”

Chu Zhaonan still wasn’t going to admit defeat despite being pressed to the ground by Fan Hunjun.

Fan Hunjun took out his phone. “Back then, the one who sold me to S Country was someone called Qiang, right? And the one who received me in that country was Richard, right?” he asked.

Chu Zhaonan had no clue what Fan Hunjun was about to do, as he stared at Fan Hunjun in confusion.

Fan Hunjun played a video on his phone. “Mr. Chu, take a good look.”

Chu Zhaonan’s eyes widened. His body began to shiver abruptly, and shortly after, he relieved himself on the spot. The ground soon became wet.

The bystanders didn’t know what happened there.

They looked at each other before slowly crowding over to look.

It was then that Fan Hunjun closed the video and released his grip on Chu Zhaonan's collar. Chu Zhaonan hastily scrambled up. He didn't even care about the dog poop on his face before he kneel with a 'thump' and began kowtowing. "Mercy, mercy! I didn't mean for this to happen. Someone gave me 50,000 and insisted that I send you to S Country. It's got nothing to do with me! I still have my parents and my kid to think of, please—"

As he spoke, the previously obnoxious Chu Zhaonan burst out into blubbering tears. The crowd was bewildered by this.

Fan Hunjun was stunned.

He had always thought that Chu Zhaonan had just taken more money than he should have. He hadn't imagined that someone would spend 50,000 to send him to S Country. It was apparent they wanted him dead in a roundabout manner.

Who had such a tremendous grudge against him?

50,000 from seven years ago was now enough to buy a two-bedroom house on the outskirts!

"Tell me, who was it?"

"I... I..."

"Hm?"

Chu Zhaonan lowered his voice. "It was Mrs. Zhou of the Fan Group, also known as the chairman's wife."

Zhou Manlan?

Fan Hunjun was struck dumb. It was then that he realized just how venomous people could be!

Fan Hunjun endeavored to repress the rage in him, as he asked coldly, "What about my 20,000?"

"I'll give it back, I'll give it back. I'll just transfer it through online banking right now."

"How much?"

"Two... no, fifty thousand... ten thousand, no, twenty... twenty thousand!"

Chu Zhaonan understood that Fan Hunjun wasn't asking him to return the money. He wanted Chu Zhaonan to buy his life with money. To Chu Zhaonan, it was worth it to spend 20,000 in return for his life.

"Keep that money with you. I'll get someone to pick it up later."

"Okay, okay."

"Go, kneel in front of your shop and yell 'I am an unscrupulous and black-hearted intermediary.'"

"Huh?"

“Hm?”

“Uh, okay, okay.” Chu Zhaonan half-rolled, half-crawled to his shop’s entrance and kneeled down before he began to yell loudly. “I am an unscrupulous and black-hearted intermediary! I am an unscrupulous and black-hearted intermediary...”

Confusion was on all of the crowd’s faces. Some of the bystanders were shopkeepers who knew Chu Zhaonan. It was then that one of them stepped out from the crowd to ask him. “Mr. Chu, what’s up with you?”

Chu Zhaonan didn’t even glance at him as he continued to call out. “I am an unscrupulous and black-hearted intermediary! I am an unscrupulous and black-hearted intermediary...”

That person continued to ask. “Is that boy part of a gang? Do you want me to call the police for you?”

“Screw off!” After Chu Zhaonan rebuked him, he continued to shout. “I am an unscrupulous and black-hearted intermediary! I am an unscrupulous and black-hearted intermediary...”

What gang?

In Chu Zhaonan’s eyes, Fan Hunjun was no different from a grim reaper right now!

He had watched that video. Qiang and Richard were tied to chairs. Their ankles, knees and

Chapter 6 Karma

elbows were all smashed to bits with a wooden stick.

Their teeth had been extracted with pliers, one tooth after another. That horrible scene was enough to strike fear into anyone.

Even though he wasn't able to see who was the one doing it, Fan Hunjun was the one under their care back then. And Fan Hunjun had that video...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Fan Hunjun walked along the outskirts of the area. After he took a turn, he finally saw the words 'Prosperous Pearl Commercial Center' at the top of the shopping block.

Whoa, what's wrong with Duan Yunbo? He actually tore down my house?

Fan Hunjun chuckled bitterly and shook his head. He prepared to enter the building to ask the young female worker where the neighborhood office was located. However, he then noticed that there seemed to be a tiny eatery by the very edge of this shopping block. It was the kind of restaurant where the patrons ate inside the premises during the day as the chefs cooked by the entrance, the kind of restaurant that transformed into sprawling outdoor restaurant when night fell.

A familiar figure was furiously stir-frying food by the door, never stopping, his focus on the food.

Wang Xu?

It was the only classmate who had never beaten up Fan Hunjun, the one who became his friend!

Fan Hunjun took large strides toward the restaurant, and he realized that the restaurant was bustling. There were a total of eight long tables, in which six of them were already filled. However, most of the patrons seem to be farmers and the like; they were probably workers from the vicinity.

Wang Xu had kept his head lowered as he cooked. The moment he noticed there was someone

standing before him, he turned his head back to yell. "Li Xinqiao, a customer's here!"

Li Xinqiao? Fan Hunjun was stunned for a moment. The girl who used to sit next to me? Are they...

"Oh!"

Li Xinqiao replied and dashed out from the inside of the restaurant, but her smile suddenly stiffened when she saw Fan Hunjun. Her face, which was still considered beautiful, was flushed red.

Don't tell me they're married?

This kind of small restaurant was typically one operated by a husband-wife duo. Fan Hunjun was practically certain that the girl who used to sit next to him was now married to his only friend. However, he didn't feel any delight. On the contrary, he felt a little awkward.

Back when they were still in school, no girls took notice of Fan Hunjun at all. Li Xinqiao was the only one who wrote a note to him.

But, Fan Hunjun only had eyes for Fang Youqin and Li Shanshan back then. He didn't notice Li Xinqiao at all, so he didn't respond to her note.

"What are you standing around for? Hurry up and invite the customer in."

The ever-busy Wang Xu chastised Li Xinqiao in a low tone. However, when he twisted his head back

to glance at her, he unwittingly noticed that she was staring at the customer with an odd expression. It was then that he realized who it was.

“No way! Fan Hunjun?”

Wang Xu hastily threw down his wok. After he dumped the food onto plates, he immediately charged over and pulled Fan Hunjun into a tight hug.

Fan Hunjun’s chest was burning and his nose was prickling from this hug. When he recalled how the other classmates behaved in the chat group, he was practically on the verge of tears.

Li Xinqiao turned away immediately. After she had taken the food that Wang Xu cooked and delivered them to the customers, she secretly looked back to sneak a glance at Fan Hunjun, her little heart beating madly.

Fan Hunjun was the first boy she had crushed on, and also the only one she had a crush on.

“You twerp!” Wang Xu pounded a fist on Fan Hunjun. “You left for abroad for a few years, and didn’t even bother to keep in touch! Did you strike it big? Is that why you forgot me?”

Fan Hunjun was so moved that his mind was all muddled. He didn’t want to look like a moron in front of Wang Xu. “I did earn some money, but it’s not all that much. You and Li Xinqiao...”

“Oh, she’s now my wife!” Wang Xu then turned around to yell at Li Xinqiao. “Why are you still inside? Hurry out here. What? You feeling embarrassed because your ex-seatmate is here?”

Fan Hunjun shoved him. “Stop messing around!”

Wang Xu laughed. “Don’t mention it. My wife’s got a good impression of you.”

“What are you saying?” Fan Hunjun’s face was scarlet now. “Didn’t you influence her?”

“I’m really not, and I’m not scared of your jokes. She’s always had a crush on you before she married me. Why didn’t you ever turn back and notice her though?”

“Wang Xu,” Fan Hunjun said somberly. “If you continue down that topic, we won’t be brothers anymore.”

Wang Xu gave a faint smile. “I’m really not lying to you. Do you know how we came to be? When they were tearing this area down, no one cared about your grandmother. Li Xinqiao hurried to help me when she saw me helping your grandmother to move. We sent your grandmother to a nursing home, and later on, we constantly visited her together. And so, we ended up together.”

Tears rushed out of Fan Hunjun’s eyes the moment he heard this. With a ‘thump’, he fell onto his knees.

Li Xinqiao had come out then. The husband and

wife helped Fan Hunjun up together and spoke in unison. "What's wrong?"

Fan Hunjun had experienced unimaginable amounts of bloodshed and gunfire while he was abroad for seven years. His body was riddled with countless scars, but despite this, he had never cried.

But today, not only did he cry in front of Wang Xu and Li Xinqiao, he even kneeled with utmost gratitude.

Fan Hunjun had sworn that he would only ever kneel for his grandmother and mother. However, Wang Xu's simple story made him realize what a true brother was.

He felt that Wang Xu and Li Xinqiao were worth kneeling for, for his grandmother.

Fan Hunjun wiped away his tears. He wanted to speak, but he choked up, unable to say anything.

"Heh! I say, Fan Hunjun, you've been away for so long and have grown to be so strong and sturdy, but why are you sobbing over nothing like in the past?" Wang Xu pushed Fan Hunjun. "Go inside. I'll make some good food, and then the two of us... no, the three of us can have a good feast!"

Fan Hunjun nodded and then wordlessly went inside the restaurant to sit.

"Hey, sit with him!" Wang Xu gave a meaningful look to Li Xinqiao. Just as Li Xinqiao was about to

turn and leave, Wang Xu called for her again, “Look at how he’s dressed. He probably didn’t have it good overseas, so whatever you do, don’t ask about his time overseas in case he gets uncomfortable.”

“Got it.”

“Also, since his house is gone and his grandma’s in a nursing home, I’m sure he’s got nowhere to go tonight. Let’s have him sleep over at our place.”

“Huh? I...”

“What’s up with you? Don’t forget, he used to sit next to you.”

“It’s not that. It wouldn’t be good for me to make that invitation. You should be the one to invite him.”

“What do you know? Isn’t this how things work nowadays? There’s this thing between brothers-in-arms about how wives are the final boss. If I’m the one to invite him, he’d definitely think that you don’t approve. He’ll only agree to stay if you’re the one inviting him.”

Li Xinqiao nodded.

“Oh right, be a little more careful with your words. Don’t let him know that we’re aware that he had no money. The kid’s not at home anyway. Just say that we like some liveliness in the house and hope that he will stay.”

“I got it.”

Fan Hunjun had just gotten control over his emotions after sitting down, when the television hanging on the wall began to blare the song ‘You Got A Friend In Me’.

Tears streamed down Fan Hunjun’s face like waterfalls when the singer sang ‘if you've got troubles, I've got 'em too. There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you, we stick together and can see it through’.

He had always thought that only the people who fought alongside him to the death were his true brothers. It was only today that he realized, in his distant hometown, he still had one good brother among his group of crappy classmates.

“Hey!” Li Xinqiao sat down across Fan Hunjun and passed him a handkerchief. “What are you crying for? Don’t you feel uncomfortable as a grown man?” she asked in a soft voice.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Fan Hunjun did not take the handkerchief. He didn't even dare to meet Li Xinqiao's gaze.

Had this been back in school, Fan Hunjun would have thought that he was thinking too much of himself when it came to Li Xinqiao's secret feelings for him. However, Wang Xu's words from earlier proved without a doubt that Li Xinqiao had always felt deeply for him even back then.

Even though their eyes didn't meet, Fan Hunjun could sense Li Xinqiao's burning gaze. It could practically scorch him.

While Fan Hunjun never really noticed Li Xinqiao in the past, he couldn't possibly cross that boundary now, even if he had feelings for her.

During those seven years overseas, especially when his house was torn down two years ago, Wang Xu and Li Xinqiao were the only ones who took care of his grandmother without asking for anything in return.

If Li Xinqiao wasn't married, and had feelings toward Fan Hunjun, Fan Hunjun might have considered it to repay her kindness.

But, things were different now. The two people he owed a debt of gratitude to were now married to each other. Even if Li Xinqiao didn't give up her affections toward him, he would not touch that boundary at all. Otherwise, he wouldn't even be fit to call himself livestock.

Fan Hunjun pulled out a sheet of tissue from the

top of the table and wiped his eyes. "Go return to your duties, I'm fine," he said to Li Xinqiao.

He still didn't dare to look into Li Xinqiao's eyes as he spoke.

Li Xinqiao was a rather dutiful and virtuous wife, and she was also rather in love with Wang Xu. They even had a chubby little child two years after they got married, and the two of them opened a little shop afterward. While they couldn't dream of striking gold, there was no problem supporting their daily lives. She was actually more comfortable with their current situation.

There was such a saying—that everyone had their own preference. Back in school, not a single one of the girls in their class noticed Fan Hunjun, but Li Xinqiao was smitten with him.

Li Xinqiao had imagined bumping into Fan Hunjun by coincidence during those past seven years. She even fantasized about Fan Hunjun hugging her from behind, and then kissing her passionately when she turned around to look at him while she was still at a loss.

Even after she had gotten married, those kinds of romantic thoughts would still appear in Li Xinqiao's mind.

Despite it all, she never dreamed that she would meet with Fan Hunjun under such circumstances. Wang Xu was near her, so Li Xinqiao felt herself falling into confusion the moment she set eyes upon Fan Hunjun.

She had so many words, so many feelings, so many thoughts that she wanted to tell Fan Hunjun, and yet she didn't know where to start. Li Xinqiao began to feel inexplicably sad when she saw how dejected and down Fan Hunjun was.

Li Xinqiao hadn't wished for Fan Hunjun to repay her after coming back home wealthy. She just wondered how Fan Hunjun would be able to carve his own path in this city when he was like this? How would he carry on his grandmother's hopes?

For those past two years, his grandmother had said that her grandson would come back a rich man from his job overseas. That he would be able to make her proud.

The old lady's health wasn't in good shape, and since she constantly missed her grandson, her eyes had gone blind from all her crying. Had Fan Hunjun not been a source of support for her, the old lady might have already left this world.

Li Xinqiao wanted to ask him how he had been doing overseas out of concern, but Wang Xu had already advised her not to do so. So she didn't dare to speak up.

Once Wang Xu had cooked up the customers' orders and served them himself, he dashed over to the refrigerator to pull out a plate of bullfrogs, a plate of lobsters, and a fat, juicy fish head. "Give me a bit, we'll be feasting like kings tonight!" he called out when he passed Fan Hunjun.

Fan Hunjun had originally intended to eat here, but

he was unable to face Li Xinqiao's feelings. On top of that, he missed his grandmother. As he hurriedly stood up, he said, "Wang Xu, why don't you tell me which nursing home my grandma is in? I'll pop over there for a bit. We can eat later."

"No, we've got to have this meal. I'll send you over after we've eaten!"

"But I really can't wait anymore."

"Why don't you take him to see his grandmother? I'll look after the place for a while," Li Xinqiao said to Wang Xu.

"You don't have to do this. You just need to tell me where my grandma is. I'll be fine. There'll be more customers here soon too..."

"It's okay." Wang Xu plopped the plates of food onto the table. "There aren't that many customers now. They're just typically workers from the construction sites here. That's probably all the customers for the day. Li Xinqiao can cook too if a few more show up. Come, I'll bring you over now."

With that, Wang Xu strode out of the door and pushed out a motorcycle from the empty shop next door. "Sorry about this, I don't have money to buy a car. You'll have to put up with riding my motorbike in a pinch," he said, somewhat awkward.

Fan Hunjun didn't say anything and just sat right on the bike. He patted Wang Xu's shoulder as he spoke. "You're just hurting your brother by saying

this. Let's go."

Li Xinqiao stood by the restaurant's entrance and watched as the two most important men in her life set off. Her heart was in turmoil as she watched Fan Hunjun, complicated emotions tangling with each other.

She suddenly remembered that Fan Hunjun would most likely lack money, especially if he wanted to do anything after returning here.

She hurriedly pulled out her phone and called her mother, asking her to tell her younger brother, Li Qiang, to bring over Li Xinqiao's private savings—all 50,000 of it. She thought that this sum would definitely be useful to Fan Hunjun.

Wang Xu rode his motorbike for a full 40 minutes before he and Fan Hunjun finally arrived at the nursing home by the outskirts.

Although it was supposed to be a nursing home, it was actually a hostel for farmers. A husband-wife farmer pair had founded it. Over twenty elderly citizens lived in the three-story building.

A regular nursing home would require 1,500 a month. Higher-end ones could reach up to 3,000 or 4,000, while this place only required 500, which was why destitute families who couldn't take care of their old family members sent them here.

When Fan Hunjun entered to take a look, the whole place was a mess, on top of being cramped. Tears were already fighting to escape his eyes.

His father's Fan Group was part of the top ten businesses in this city. The total worth of the company was about a billion or so, and yet he still made Fan Hunjun's grandmother live here. Fan Hunjun was so furious that his lungs were about to explode.

His grandmother was in a room that was about 20 square meters in size. There were five people in total sharing the room. When Fan Hunjun entered the room, he saw his grandmother sitting in a wheelchair, seemingly napping.

"Grandma!"

Fan Hunjun cried out and immediately ran over.

"Oh, it's Xu!"

His grandmother's casual greeting proved without a doubt that Wang Xu was not lying at all. It was precisely because of Wang Xu's constant visits that his grandmother thought that he was Wang Xu.

But, a moment later, his grandmother trembled all over. "Jun? Has my little Jun returned?" she asked.

Fan Hunjun was already kneeling in front of the wheelchair. He took hold of his grandmother's hands, weeping. "Grandma, it's me, I'm back!"

"Come, let me touch you!"

Fan Hunjun hadn't come back to his senses yet and pressed his grandmother's hands to his face.

However, he realized that something was wrong a moment later.

“Grandma, what’s wrong with your eyes?”

“What else could be wrong with them? Isn’t it natural once people become old?”

Right at this time, an old lady on the bed next to them asked, “Has your grandson returned?”

“That’s right, that’s right, my little grandson Jun has come back from abroad. I’ve waited for a full seven years and three months!”

“Oh, young man, your grandmother cried herself blind because of how much she missed you,” sighed the other old lady.

Fan Hunjun was stunned that instant. He carefully studied his grandmother’s eyes, and then abruptly took his grandmother’s head into his hands and began to sob uncontrollably.

Wang Xu, who was standing by the side, could no longer bear to watch this. He turned to leave. As he looked up to see the star lights floating in the sky, he couldn’t help but wipe his tears.

“Silly child, what are you crying for? Here, there’s something for you.” Fan Hunjun’s grandmother pulled out a card from a pocket in her inner shirt and handed it to him. “My child, they compensated us with 120,000 when they tore down the house. Your stepmother took 60,000. There is still some money leftover in my pension fund, after

Chapter 8 Crying Miserably With Her Head In His Hands

deducting my expenses here. There's 90,000 on the card. Take it."



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Fan Hunjun wept harder, unable to make a sound when he heard this.

“Young man, take it. Your grandmother guarded that card every day like she was guarding her life. She would sometimes wake up in the middle of the night, just to look for that card. She said before that she would have given up the will to live if she wasn’t so insistent on personally giving you that card,” said the same old lady by the side.

Another old lady butted in. She told him that Fan Hunjun’s grandmother didn’t see a doctor even if she was ill, all so she could save a bit more money for him. Apart from the three square meals a day that the nursing home prepared, she never ate snacks, never mind supplements and health foods.

Two days ago, his grandmother had slipped and fell. The husband and wife duo called for a doctor, but his grandmother refused to let the doctor treat it. She only agreed to let the doctor bandage it after the husband and wife said that they would pay for it.

The husband and wife who ran the nursing home came by. When they saw Fan Hunjun, they too talked non-stop about his grandmother. There was one thing that they emphasized—Fan Hunjun’s grandmother was unusually frugal, and she cried every day, hoping that Fan Hunjun would return. She was most fearful of dying before Fan Hunjun came back. If she died, she would be unable to give the money to Fan Hunjun.

Fan Hunjun, who was already a hardened man, was on the verge of breaking down as he listened to the stories of his grandmother. Tears constantly streamed down his face.

The only thing that Fan Hunjun could be glad about was how everyone spoke highly of Wang Xu and Li Xinqiao, whether they were the husband-wife duo or the grannies in the room. Some of the old lady even sighed about how their own grandchildren weren't even half as responsible as those two.

Fan Hunjun's hands clenched tightly around the card in his grasp. He was aware that even if he were wealthy and had billions in the bank, that money was nothing compared to the money on his grandmother's card.

Fan Hunjun's grandmother had always felt proud of her grandson for going abroad to work, and yet, her heart couldn't be at ease. She even protected that card with her life, all so that she could personally hand it over to him.

Now that she met Fan Hunjun today, his grandma didn't ask him about his life overseas. Despite not asking about it, Fan Hunjun's grandmother could see that these 90,000 was certainly a sizable fortune. This sum of money would definitely be useful to him, no matter what happened to Fan Hunjun.

Fan Hunjun stuffed that card into his pocket. He then immediately pulled out his phone to dial 120, telling them to send an ambulance to the nursing

home.

Fan Hunjun's grandmother cried out when she heard this. "Little Jun, what is going on? I'm perfectly alright, why did you call the ambulance? How much would it cost?"

Wang Xu hurried back in to ask what was wrong when he heard this too. Fan Hunjun simply said that it was nothing; he just wanted to let his grandmother get a full checkup.

The husband-wife duo and the other grandmothers assumed that he was just average when it came to finances, judging from his clothing. However, when they heard that he was taking his grandmother to the hospital for a checkup, they all nodded in approval. They all praised him for having such a kind heart.

The ambulance soon arrived. Wang Xu and Fan Hunjun helped the paramedics to bring the stretcher with Fan Hunjun's grandmother on it into the ambulance. It was right at this moment that Li Xinqiao reached the nursing home on her electric bike. She stuffed the card with her savings money of 50,000 on it into Fan Hunjun's pocket, when no one was paying attention.

Fan Hunjun hurried to pull it out, but Li Xinqiao stopped him with her hand. "These are my personal savings. Wang Xu doesn't know."

Fan Hunjun couldn't do anything, not without Wang Xu noticing, so he had to stay quiet. He clambered into the ambulance and told Wang Xu

and Li Xinqiao to go home first.

“Which hospital?” Wang Xu asked.

Fan Hunjun turned the question around. “Which hospital’s the best?”

“Of course it’s The First People’s Hospital.”

Fan Hunjun hurriedly called out to the ambulance driver. “Sir, please send us to The First People’s Hospital!”

When they arrived at the hospital, the first thing that Fan Hunjun requested was a hospital stay, and in a special ward as well.

The doctor in the emergency unit looked at him and chuckled. “I still have to ascertain your grandmother’s condition before I send her to any department.”

“My grandmother can’t see, and her leg is broken from a fall. I don’t care which department it is, as long as it is the best ward in the hospital.”

The doctor glanced at Fan Hunjun. He didn’t think that Fan Hunjun was someone who had money, but he didn’t express any contempt. He merely smiled. “Our hospital has a building for special wards. All other patients apart from those with infectious diseases can stay there. Doctors from all departments can treat their patients there, but the fee is a bit high. It’s more expensive than staying in a hotel.”

Fan Hunjun's grandmother yelled the moment she heard this. "More expensive than a hotel? Isn't this a scam? I won't stay here, I won't!"

Fan Hunjun smiled apologetically at the doctor. "Money is not a problem."

The doctor was a little startled, but he did not say anything more as he immediately phoned the nurses at the special ward to take Fan Hunjun's grandmother over.

It was no surprise why the cost was so high. A typical ward wouldn't purposely send people to receive a patient.

Fan Hunjun went to take a look at the room. It was rather nice, about the same level of a nice hotel. There were two beds in total. One was for the patient, and the other was for the guardian. There was even a sofa and a television, along with a computer placed on the desk next to it.

Perhaps it was because of how Fan Hunjun didn't look like a wealthy person; the head nurse purposely called Fan Hunjun over to the nurse's office and gave him a basic rundown.

It cost 380 a night to stay in the special ward, and medical insurance would not cover this sum. Of course, that also didn't include the money needed for care, checkups and other treatment costs.

Fan Hunjun truly did not think it was at all pricey. He immediately waved a hand at the head nurse. "Thank you for the reminder. My grandmother's

eyes aren't the best, and she even fell not that long ago. Please hurry and call a doctor to check her over."

"That's fine. Please pay some of the fees in advance."

"How much?"

"Try to pay a bit more. Old people have all sorts of little troubles here and there. It might not be a small sum."

"How much is 'try to pay a bit more'?"

"She has medical insurance, does she?"

"Yes."

"Then, that will be at least 10,000 or 20,000."

Fan Hunjun hurried over to the cashier to pay 50,000. He also took out the card that Li Xinqiao had given him. There was a sticky note on it, with her account details and password written on it.

He headed to the ATM and checked. There was indeed 50,000 there.

Once everything was done and paid for, Fan Hunjun returned to the room. Wang Xu and Li Xinqiao arrived while he was in the middle of a conversation with his grandmother.

They brought the bullfrog and lobster they had prepared earlier, even purposely bringing some

pigeon soup for Fan Hunjun's grandmother.

They hadn't imagined that Fan Hunjun's grandmother would be placed in a special ward. They thought that the doctor had deliberately arranged this.

"You sure you're not being ripped off? Why is she in such a nice room? This..." Wang Xu asked in a small voice.

Fan Hunjun had just signaled for Wang Xu to be quiet when his grandmother suddenly cried out from her bed. "Little Jun, why are you so insensible? I'm fine, so why do I need to stay in a special ward? I told you that I won't stay here, so why did you send me here?"

Li Xinqiao glared at Wang Xu and then hurried over to Fan Hunjun's grandmother's side. "Grandma, Jun had been overseas for several years. He seemed to be doing well for himself, so just let him exercise his filial piety!"

His grandmother shook her head. "Oh, this old sack of bones here won't last much longer than a few years. If he's really a filial child, he should hurry and find a wife to marry so that I can hold my grandchildren. What use is there spending so much money on me?"

Upon seeing the situation, Fan Hunjun pulled out his marriage certificate and handed it to his grandmother. On one hand, it was to make his grandmother happy, and on another, it was to make Li Xinqiao give up on him. "Grandma, I'm not

Chapter 9 Special Ward

going to lie. I just got my marriage certificate earlier today.”

“Is that so?”

Even Wang Xu and Li Xinqiao were taken aback, not just his grandmother.

“Let me see!” Li Xinqiao was the first one to snatch the marriage certificate. When she looked at it, she screamed on the spot. “Oh, you actually married Li Shanshan, that beautiful girl!”



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Chapter 10 A Chance Meeting

Fan Hunjun had assumed that Li Xinqiao would feel dejected upon seeing this marriage certificate. After all, she had just given him 50,000 out of her own pocket. She probably intended to further her relationship with him to some extent.

However, he hadn't thought that Li Xinqiao would be joyful for him when she saw the certificate.

Li Shanshan was widely recognized as a beautiful woman. To Li Xinqiao, Li Shanshan's marriage to Fan Hunjun was proof that Li Xinqiao had a good eye even back then.

In addition to that, Li Xinqiao didn't give her savings to Fan Hunjun out of pity; she had done so in hopes that he would be able to use the money to make something out of himself. In summary, she hoped that Fan Hunjun could live a better life. Of course Li Xinqiao would be overjoyed that Fan Hunjun was able to marry Li Shanshan.

Instead, Wang Xu was the one who froze right there and then when he heard on the news, but he didn't make a sound.

"Who is it?" Even though she couldn't see, Fan Hunjun's grandmother still reached out to take the marriage certificate.

Li Xinqiao excitedly placed the certificate into her hands. "Grandma, Jun really got married, and he married an absolutely gorgeous pretty girl. Oh, right, you probably know her. She's Li Haobo's daughter, the man who used to be the head of the quality inspection department. They stay at First

Street with us too.”

Fan Hunjun’s grandmother caressed the certificate even though she couldn’t read it.

“Oh, that girl. She is indeed pretty, but I don’t think she’s as beautiful as you.”

Li Xinqiao’s entire face turned crimson. “Grandma, you’re only saying that because you like me. Everyone knows that Li Shanshan is the prettiest one around. She’s the beauty of First Street!”

“What use is there for a woman to be pretty? Her heart has to be kind. Oh, Xu is so fortunate to be able to find such a good girl like you. This is his blessing from being a good person in his past life!”

Wang Xu was delighted, but his mouth said something else. “Grandma, you’re being a little biased here, aren’t you? I’m rather handsome too. I’m tall, and handsome. It’s just that I’m lacking in the ‘rich’ department . Even so, I’m still very tall and handsome!”

Li Xinqiao rolled her eyes at Wang Xu, but Fan Hunjun’s grandmother nodded. “You two are a good match, such good people. The God will bless you so that you may prosper!”

“I don’t wish for any grand riches. So long as we are safe and in peace, that’s enough.” Wang Xu held up two bags of food and some beer.

“Grandma, rest for now. I brought some food. We’ll be outside eating with little Jun.”

“Why are you going outside? This old lady here likes some life in the room. Eat in here.”

“We’re going to drink, right? I’m just worried that you won’t like the smell of alcohol.”

“What do you mean? Men have to drink a little, and you all are already grown. Go ahead and drink, no one is going to stop you.”

Wang Xu and Fan Hunjun couldn’t imagine that Grandma could be so understanding.

However, now that they thought about it, it made sense. Fan Hunjun was now her only relative, and Wang Xu was one of only two people who had constantly taken care of her. The old lady wouldn’t say anything about what they did.

Wang Xu took out the food from the bags and cracked open two bottles of beer as he called Li Xinqiao over.

Li Xinqiao first fed the pigeon soup to Fan Hunjun’s grandmother before sitting with the two men. Wang Xu and Li Xinqiao didn’t think much about this meal, but every time Fan Hunjun raised and clinked his glass with theirs, he did so with utmost solemnness and seriousness. He didn’t speak; if he were to open his mouth, words of thanks and gratitude would be all that would spill out.

After they had finished their meal, Li Xinqiao invited Fan Hunjun to stay at their house, but Fan Hunjun said that he wasn’t going anywhere. He had to stay at the hospital and accompany his

grandmother.

However, Li Xinqiao then requested to be the one to stay at the hospital tonight. Besides, it would be more convenient for the old lady if she was the one taking care of her, instead of Fan Hunjun.

In truth, Fan Hunjun's grandmother also wished for him to stay, but then she thought about it. Fan Hunjun had just returned from abroad, so he should rest well for a bit. Besides, Wang Xu was a good brother to him. Young people always had plenty of things to talk about with each other, so she let Fan Hunjun leave. She also let Li Xinqiao return home. After all, there were nurses in the hospital, and the nurses in the special ward were more attentive than a regular nurse.

Finally, Li Xinqiao ended up staying behind. With this, Fan Hunjun could only follow Wang Xu back to his house.

Wang Xu only looked at the marriage certificate once the two of them had left the room, before returning the certificate to Fan Hunjun. "Are you for real? You didn't get someone to fake the cert for you, did you?"

Fan Hunjun didn't want to hide anything from Wang Xu, so he explained the story from the very beginning to Wang Xu.

"You still don't get it? Fang Youqin and Li Shanshan are both rivals in their affections. Li Shanshan is forced to accept you. Most importantly, Li Shanshan and Zhang Junhao have

been dating since their university days. It's been about five to six years now. Nothing ever happened between them. Are you actually willing to take her on?" Wang Xu asked after shaking himself out of his surprise.

"Bro, I'm confused as well. This whole thing feels like a dream. You know what kind of person Li Shanshan is, right? I felt as if a treasure box had fallen straight out of the sky and landed right on my head, but now that I think about it, I regret it. Let's not talk about me taking someone else's leftovers. From what Li Shanshan said, it seems like she'll only let me sleep with her once to get a child. She won't let me touch her ever again once she's pregnant."

"Then what else are you thinking about? Such a woman, hehe."

"I'm not afraid of being laughed at. I've been overseas for so many years. White women, black women, east Asian women... I've seen all kinds of beautiful women, and yet, all my heart can think of is Fang Youqin and Li Shanshan. After all, I didn't crush on them for just a few days. I crushed on them for a year or two."

Wang Xu shook his head. "Let me tell you something you won't like to hear. With the way you are right now, forget about the situation between Li Shanshan and Zhang Junhao. Her family's on the decline and she's got towering piles of debt. You don't even have a house now. Even if you want to be their son-in-law, I'm afraid that she won't agree to it..."

Chapter 10 A Chance Meeting

They chatted as they walked and arrived at the entrance to the hospital. Just as Wang Xu was about to get onto his motorbike, Fan Hunjun noticed a man and a woman kissing and hugging under a tree.

At first, he didn't pay much attention. Right before he got onto the motorbike, he suddenly saw an electric bike parked right next to the huge tree. And he seemed to have seen that particular bike before.

Fan Hunjun walked over to take a look, and at once, anger crashed over him like a wave. The scene before him was one in which Zhang Junhao was hugging Li Shanshan while kissing her passionately.

Wang Xu had just started the bike when he saw Fan Hunjun stalking after the couple under the tree, who were flaunting their PDA. He was confused, but when he got onto the bike and saw the man turn around after getting a pat on the shoulder from Fan Hunjun, it turned out that the man was Zhang Junhao.

Zhang Junhao and Li Shanshan hadn't thought that Fan Hunjun would suddenly appear here. When they saw the cold and cruel look on his face, Li Shanshan abruptly stepped in front of Zhang Junhao and stopped Fan Hunjun with a cry. "What are you trying to do?"

It was then that Zhang Junhao saw both Fan Hunjun and Wang Xu clearly. He knew that the two of them were best friends, but even when they

were in school, the two of them combined had never been Zhang Junhao's match. No, even if there were two Fan Hunjuns and two Wang Xus, they still wouldn't be able to take him on.

Zhang Junhao was not only a fan of sport, he had also practiced wushu and taekwondo. It was because of his skillset that he passed the specialized exam and was now a physical education teacher at a high school. This was why he didn't even so much as pay attention to Fan Hunjun and Wang Xu.

Zhang Junhao reached out a hand and pushed Li Shanshan aside. He couldn't let a woman protect him.

"Thoughtless Hun, don't think that Li Shanshan is yours just because you have a marriage certificate with her..." Zhang Junhao said as he looked at Fan Hunjun condescendingly.

Before he could finish, the expressionless Fan Hunjun raised his hand and straight-up punched him, going straight for Zhang Junhao's face.

With a 'smack', Zhang Junhao felt his nose sting. Stars danced in his sight as blood spurted from his nose.

He hadn't even gotten the chance to react yet when Fan Hunjun reached out, one hand on around his neck and another curled into a fist. Blows struck down viciously upon Zhang Junhao's face. Zhang Junhao could feel at least five or six of his front teeth fall out.