



Chapter 11 | I Have To Call The Police

Wang Xu was tremendously shocked that instant. He had never imagined that Fan Hunjun could be so awesome.

This was a human's nature. If they were afraid of someone when they were young, they would be afraid of that person for the rest of their life.

Zhang Junhao had always been a remarkable person. He was not only the strongest student in class back when they were studying together, he was also famed throughout the school. Many students in higher grades had suffered a beating at his hands, and many of them were left with trauma that couldn't be erased.

Wang Xu was the same. Just seeing Zhang Junhao was enough to make his heart rate spike, let alone the fact when Zhang Junhao actually fought.

Not even in his dreams could he imagine that Fan Hunjun would dare to challenge Zhang Junhao, and even get the upper hand just within the first blow. Even more surprisingly, Zhang Junhao seemed completely incapable of striking back. Wasn't this the guy who was untouchable back then?

However, he didn't know that the current Fan Hunjun had spent a fair amount of time on battlefields, and that Fan Hunjun had been molded by the smoke and fire of battle. Fan Hunjun was no longer the same person of yore. He wasn't just an incredible fighter; he was a rather skilled one.



Chapter 11 | I Have To Call The Police

When a regular person fought, they would typically try to ensure that their opponent was farther away from them.

Fan Hunjun was different. After his first punch had struck Zhang Junhao's face, he didn't back off like others would. He stared at Zhang Junhao like a hungry tiger. However, that would only provide the opponent the opportunity to lash back.

Fan Hunjun took advantage of the strike to hold Zhang Junhao by the neck. Zhang Junhao still hadn't recovered from the pain of the first blow when Fan Hunjun squeezed on his artery, his throat, even his voice box.

Zhang Junhao wasn't just incapable of fighting back when the brutal beatdown that followed brutalized him. He wasn't even able to make a single pained sound.

"What are you doing? What on earth are you doing?"

Li Shanshan—who was behind them both—couldn't clearly see what was happening to Zhang Junhao, but she could still visibly see Fan Hunjun raining punches and kicks upon Zhang Junhao.

Li Shanshan put all her might into shoving them both from behind in hopes of separating them but it was to no avail. All she could do was beat against Fan Hunjun's back with her tiny little fists. "Thoughtless Hun, stop it! Stop it now!"

Other than Wang Xu and Li Xinqiao, pretty much



Chapter 11 | I Have To Call The Police

every other classmate had forgotten the name Fan Hunjun. Li Shanshan's yell of 'Thoughtless Hun' brought Fan Hunjun's fury to new levels.

He poured all his anger into his right fist, and then planted it right into Zhang Junhao's chest.

Bam!

Zhang Junhao—who was practically giddy from getting punched in the face— felt a bone-deep pain bloom from his chest and spread all over his body.

He wanted to scream, but Fan Hunjun's powerful hand had choked him so that he couldn't make a sound. A thick glob of blood was spat out the moment he opened his mouth.

Zhang Junhao fell onto his knees with a 'thump' when Fan Hunjun released him. He was half-dazed, with not a shred of strength left in him.

"Junhao, Junhao!"

Li Shanshan held Zhang Junhao, uncaring of anything else. She burst into heaving sobs when she saw the blood smeared all over his face, and the blood from his mouth staining his chest red.

Fan Hunjun felt as though a knife was twisting through his heart. He couldn't be bothered to look back. He just got onto Wang Xu's motorbike and patted Wang Xu on the shoulder. "Let's go."

"Oh."



Chapter 11 | I Have To Call The Police

Wang Xu stared in shock at the kneeling Zhang Junhao and shook his head in disbelief. He floored the gas, and they zoomed off.

“Junhao, Junhao... are you alright? No!”

Zhang Junhao could never have imagined that Fan Hunjun would be the first one to strike, and that when he did, it was a lethal blow at that. A blow which didn't allow him to fight back.

He still hadn't realized that the current Fan Hunjun wasn't the bumbling boy of yesterday. He thought that it was because of his lapse in judgment that he fell under Fan Hunjun's hands.

Right now, he must hurry up and recover from the pain he was in, and then beat that Fan Hunjun into next week.

“I'm fine.”

Zhang Junhao did his best to withstand the excruciating pain and spat out a mouthful of blood. When Li Shanshan helped him out, his vision suddenly blacked out. His chest was in such immense agony, as though it was about to rip him apart.

“Junhao? Junhao? What's wrong? Sniff!”

“It's fine, help... me to the side.”

Li Haobo had been lying on his sickbed for too long. After his IV drip had finished, he strolled over to the hospital entrance when he suddenly heard



Chapter 11 | I Have To Call The Police

his daughter sobbing. He rushed over to where she was, and couldn't help but be startled when he saw Zhang Junhao drenched in blood.

"Shanshan, Junhao, what happened here?"

"That Thoughtless Hun beat him up!" Li Shanshan said as she wept.

"Ah, but why aren't you rushing to the hospital?"

Zhang Junhao shook his head. "I'm fine. I'll be okay after sitting down for a bit."

Lu Haobo took a careful look at the blood on Zhang Junhao's chest. "No, this doesn't seem to be an external injury. It wouldn't bleed so much otherwise. Hurry over to the emergency services."

With that, the father and daughter helped Zhang Junhao over to the emergency room. After they took scans of his injuries, it turned out that two of Zhang Junhao's ribs were broken, in addition to his broken nose and missing front teeth.

A hospital stay!

Li Shanshan nearly passed out from those words. She hurried to pull her phone out and grumbled. "That darn Thoughtless Hun. If I don't get the police to come after him, then I'm not a Li!"

Zhang Junhao weakly waved a hand at her. "Don't... don't call the police."

"Why? He beat you till you're like this. This just



Chapter 11 | I Have To Call The Police

won't do!" With that, Li Shanshan turned and exited the room, her phone in her hand.

Zhang Junhao truly had no strength to speak as he raised his head to glance at Li Haobo. Before he could get Li Haobo to stop Li Shanshan, Li Haobo was already chasing after her.

"Shanshan," Li Haobo said in a low tone after he grabbed Li Shanshan's arm and pulled her outside the emergency room. "You can't call the police!"

"Why not? He beat Junhao to such a state. I just can't swallow my anger!"

Li Shanshan had already entered 110 as she spoke. Right before she could press the dial button, Li Haobo snatched her phone away.

Li Haobo realized that Fan Hunjun must have caught the two of them being handsy with each other after Li Shanshan escorted Zhang Haojun from his ward. No man would be able to withstand this if it were to happen to him. Fan Hunjun wouldn't have been so vicious otherwise.

"Dad, what are you doing?"

"Do not forget that you and Fan Hunjun are married now. You are legally his wife now!"

"So what? At most I'll just divorce him! Hurry and give me my phone."

"Shanshan, you're already an adult. Why is it that you don't think about the consequences of your



Chapter 12 Refusing To See The Truth

If things were to come to a head and become known, everyone would point fingers at Li Shanshan while pitying Fan Hunjun.

Li Shanshan broke down at this train of thought.

She stomped her foot in anger and helplessly sat down on a stone bench nearby, tears falling like rain.

Li Haobo walked over and sat next to her. He sighed. "My child, I have something to say, but do you want to hear it?"

Li Shanshan nodded as she wiped her tears.

"There may be a blessing in misfortune," Li Haobo said. "I know that you have worries that you cannot express since you married Fan Hunjun, but I'm unsure whether you noticed that the Fan Hunjun of today is completely different from how he was in the past."

Li Shanshan knew that Li Haobo probably misunderstood, that he thought that Fan Hunjun was the one who gave those 600,000 to her. She immediately explained the entire story in detail to her father.

"Do you understand now?" Li Shanshan rolled her eyes at Li Haobo in disgruntlement. "Not only does Fan Youqin intend to snatch Junhao from me, she wants to make me feel disgusted for the rest of my life by using Thoughtless Hun. Don't think that he's struck the jackpot just because he went abroad! And besides, so what if he's rich? Seeing



Chapter 12 Refusing To See The Truth

When Li Haobo was taken to court and sentenced, his wife Jia Xiaoyan married Xia Zhongbin, who owned a construction firm.

A developer's job was to buy up land to be developed, while the construction firm took on the job of constructing buildings on the land through the developer. They would then contract out for materials such as cement, wood, steel, and other little jobs like that.

To put it frankly, a construction firm was actually a major contractor.

Although there was no evidence, rumors soon flew around. Jia Xiaoyan had been secretly seeing the owner of that construction firm earlier on. Li Haobo had stepped on the toes of some other construction firms when he was performing quality inspections with them, so Xia Zhongbin conspired with those firms and together, they reported him. After Li Haobo had been ruined, Xia Zhongbin divorced his wife, who was from the countryside, and then took off with Jia Xiaoyan.

That was why the neighbors on First Street called Jia Xiaoyan a whore behind closed doors.

If Li Shanshan reported this incident to the police and word got out, she would most certainly be called a whore by others, what with her intimacy with Zhang Junhao when she was still married to Fan Hunjun.

As the saying went, 'The apple doesn't fall far from the tree.'



Chapter 11 | I Have To Call The Police

actions?” Li Haobo said, his face dark.

“What’s this about consequences? I feel disgusted just looking at him. If it wasn’t for...” Li Shanshan suddenly stopped speaking and turned to grab her phone. “Dad, give me back my phone now!”

Li Haobo stopped her with his other hand. He sighed. “Oh child, I know even if you don’t say it. You gave yourself to Fan Hunjun for my medical bills. But no matter what, you two are legally husband and wife. It is your mistake to be caught like that.”

“Even if we’re wrong, so what? What right did he have to beat Junhao until he’s so grievously injured?” Li Shanshan’s reason was thrown out the window. “At most we can just lay everything on the table. Junhao and I would just get talked behind our backs, but that Thoughtless Hun must pay up for the lawyers and compensation!”

Li Haobo shook his head. “Child, you have a point, but you are different from others, understand?”

“Different how?” Li Shanshan suddenly froze after those words left her. She had realized what Li Haobo meant.



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Chapter 12 Refusing To See The Truth

him makes me sick!”

There was none of the surprise and shock that Li Shanshan expected to see on Li Haobo’s face. Instead, he laughed. “My child, you might have misunderstood my words. I don’t judge people by their wealth. I’ve seen Fan Hunjun before. Isn’t he Mrs. Wu’s grandson? He was rather pitiful when he was younger, and he was a little scummy, but did you not notice that he is now a very responsible man?”

“Responsible? Tsk, how do you know? Why didn’t I see it?” Li Shanshan asked back in disbelief.

“His gaze and his attitude!” Li Haobo said gravely. “Didn’t you notice? Although he was dressed rather normally and didn’t purposely dress himself up, his eyes were filled with confidence and a fleeting, murderous intent.”

“Huh?”

“If my assumption is right, he definitely must not have done any ordinary jobs while he was overseas for so many years. He certainly has had some unusual encounters. He might also have faced numerous difficulties, but it shaped him into who he is today.”

Li Shanshan blinked as she stared at Li Haobo. “Dad, are you sure you haven’t been poisoned or something?”

Li Haobo shook his head. “My child, going by my age and experience, I certainly am not wrong. The



Chapter 12 Refusing To See The Truth

However, Mrs. Zhang couldn't care less about that as she pointed at Li Shanshan and yelled at the girl. "You unlucky wretch, why don't you scam? Will you only be satisfied after causing my son to die?"

Li Haobo hastily dragged his daughter out. When they arrived at the entrance, Li Shanshan was staring off into the distance, unable to speak.

Li Haobo sighed. "My child, do you now know why I don't allow you to report this to the police? Junhao already lied to her by saying that he was in a crash, and yet she is still so high-strung. Wouldn't she turn the world upside-down if she were to know the truth?"

It was only then that Li Shanshan realized that her father's foresight was right.

"Dad." Li Shanshan suddenly leaned into Li Haobo's chest and burst into tears. "Why is my life so hard?"

In truth, her life wasn't hard, even though her parents' divorce and her father's illness were considerable blows to her.

However, God still had an eye out for her as He had served her Fan Hunjun—this wealthy golden groom—on a platter to her, all through Fang Youqin's malicious intent for her. She just didn't have the ability to recognize a golden egg for what it was.

Currently, Li Shanshan was still hurt and despaired



Chapter 12 Refusing To See The Truth

by Mrs. Zhang's treatment.

She still didn't seem to understand. The Zhang's didn't approve of her relationship with their son, and now she was officially married to Fan Hunjun. Was there even a chance for her to turn back?

If she had taken her father's words to heart and began to better her relationship with Fan Hunjun, her life might have completely changed on a massive scale in an instant.

Unfortunately, she didn't listen.

There was no escape from a calamity of one's own making.



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Chapter 12 Refusing To See The Truth

current Fan Hunjun deliberately restrained his own wings to give you young people a false impression. That is why Fang Youqin even thought of using him to make you feel disgusted.”

Li Shanshan did not make a sound as she looked at Li Haobo.

“Let me tell you something I’m sure you won’t be happy about. The moment I saw him, I knew that he is definitely more responsible than Junhao, and more mature.”

“Tsk.” Li Shanshan gritted out in disgruntlement. “It’s because Junhao’s parents are unwilling to lend any cash, so you think of him as...”

“My child, you won’t go wrong listening to me. If Junhao were truly a mature and responsible person, he wouldn’t come to meet you when he found out that you’ve already married someone else, even if it’s for your happiness.”

“Don’t you have any conscience? Did he come to see me? He came here to take care of you, don’t you get it? You aren’t helping him now and you’re speaking ill of him, you...”

They had been conversing when they suddenly caught sight of Zhang Junhao’s parents charging over at lightning speed. However, they didn’t notice the father and daughter. Instead, they headed straight into the emergency room.

Li Shanshan immediately ran after them.



Chapter 12 Refusing To See The Truth

“Hey, don’t go!”

However, Li Haobo didn’t manage to stop her. With a shake of his head, all he could do was follow after her.

Mrs. Zhang began to wail loudly when she saw how her son was covered in blood. “What happened? Oh my son, who did this to you?”

Zhang Junhao found it painful to speak with his broken ribs. “I crashed into a tree while I was on my electric bike,” he said with apparent difficulty.

“How could a crash do this to you?” Mrs. Zhang looked back to see Li Shanshan standing by the door. Before Li Shanshan could speak, Mrs. Zhang had an epiphany and began to scold her. “It must be this unlucky wretch who caused my son to be like this. I’ve warned you before, leave my son alone!”

“Mum, this has nothing to do with Shanshan.”

“What do you mean it has nothing to do with her? Why would she be here after you’ve gotten into a crash? You must have come to see her. I’ve already warned you before. Her mother is a whore, and she’s certainly not anything good either. If you continue to be with her, your life will be done for!”

“Mum—”

Right at this moment, Mr. Zhang shot Mrs. Zhang a look that said, ‘do not go overboard.’



Chapter 13 Prosperous Pearl

Fan Hunjun did not speak throughout the entire journey as he sat on the motorcycle. He had been bullied by many people throughout his life, but the scene from earlier wasn't one he could bear.

He was beside himself in anger, but when compared to Zhou Manlan's actions toward his grandmother, he was far more apoplectic at Li Shanshan's infidelity just now.

After all, he had crushed on Li Shanshan for so many years, and even married her legally. When he saw Li Shanshan being intimate with Zhang Junhao, Fan Hunjun felt his entire world shatter.

It seemed like the one thing that infuriated men the most was being cheated on.

Fan Hunjun subconsciously reached into his pocket. The card that Li Xinqiao gave was akin to a time bomb. It could go off at any time and obliterate his friendship with Wang Xu.

Especially the paper that was stuck on it. Wang Xu was certainly familiar with Li Xinqiao's handwriting. Fan Hunjun hastily tore it off, nearly throwing away the card while he did so.

50,000 was no big deal to him, but even so, this was part of Li Xinqiao's concern toward him.

After a little hesitation, he placed the card with the card that his grandmother had given him.

The motorcycle stopped outside of Wang Xu's shop. They ended up closing up early because of



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Chapter 13 Prosperous Pearl

here and then.

After Wang Xu's home had been torn down, he chose to be compensated with property from the developer.

Since his old house used to be quite spacious, he requested for two units. One unit with one bedroom for his parents, while the one that he and Li Xinqiao lived in had two bedrooms.

Fan Hunjun followed him inside to see, only to realize that the interior hadn't been renovated. It didn't even have any proper furniture; when you compared it to a crude, newly built house, it was only enough to satisfy the most basic of living needs.

"You and Li Xinqiao got married in this kind of house?" Fan Hunjun asked in confusion.

"How was that possible? We got married back at the old house. All our furniture was made to fit the old house, and when we moved to this one later, our furniture broke from all the moving. We've only gotten the new house for less than two months. Since Li Xinqiao and I still have to run the shop, we didn't bother to renovate."

Even though he said that, Fan Hunjun guessed that they didn't have much money. Otherwise, they could have just asked a renovation company to remodel their home. They wouldn't need to worry about it at all.

The house wasn't big in the first place, but since



Chapter 13 Prosperous Pearl

Fan Hunjun's arrival. Usually, they ran the restaurant till late at night.

After Wang Xu wheeled his motorbike back in, he couldn't hold himself back anymore. He patted Fan Hunjun on the shoulder and spoke, "That was impressive, Fan Hunjun. I really didn't think that you could do that. You beat Zhang Junhao up till he couldn't even fight back!"

Fan Hunjun coldly snorted. "If it wasn't because I thought that it's not worth it to lose your life over a woman, I would have torn him apart today. His skin, his flesh, his bones, all of it!"

"Just what on earth did you do during all those years overseas?"

Wang Xu hadn't realized it earlier, but he now realized that Fan Hunjun was vastly different from how he was in the past. Not only did his face exude murderous intent, he exuded confidence as well. That kind of expression would never have been on Fan Hunjun's face back when they were still in school.

Fan Hunjun reined back his tempestuous temper and gave a small smile. "I can't hide it in front of you anymore. I've escaped death countless times, and have now amassed a small fortune!"

Escaping death countless times, that Wang Xu could believe.

Amassing a small fortune? Wang Xu would chuckle, but he didn't want to expose himself right



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Chapter 13 Prosperous Pearl

there was no furniture, it seemed rather empty.

Apart from the LCD television hanging across the double bed in the master bedroom, none of the other rooms had TVs, not even the living room. There were no computers either. It didn't even have a basic audio system at all.

Seeing how bare and poorly furnished the house was, Fan Hunjun felt that the card Li Xinqiao gave him was practically as weighty as the world itself. It was completely filled with the feelings that Li Xinqiao had toward him.

Fan Hunjun could empathize with the persistence and intensity of her feelings, because hidden within his heart was the ineradicable feelings that he had toward Fang Youqin and Li Shanshan. Perhaps, it was even stronger than Li Xinqiao's feelings.

He didn't know how many quiet nights he spent thinking of Fang Youqin or Li Shanshan, of how he would share the riches of the enemy country with them. They would have a brood of chubby little kids together, and then live a carefree life in paradise...

Fan Hunjun's mind was filled with that scene of Li Shanshan and Zhang Junhao making out again. He couldn't help but sigh internally. If someone loves you, I can still take you back, but if you love someone else, all I can do is let you go.

Wang Xu let Fan Hunjun take a shower and gave Fan Hunjun some of his clothes to wear. Wang Xu



Chapter 13 Prosperous Pearl

However, Prosperous Pearl Properties and their developer, River City's Prosperous Pearl Real Estate Co. Ltd had already made a name in this city. Their chairman, Duan Yunbo had even been elected as a national committee of the Chinese People's Political Consultative Conference this year.

Despite this, Wang Xu didn't know that Fan Hunjun was the true boss of Prosperous Pearl. Duan Yunbo was merely a manager who worked for him.



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Chapter 14 Meeting By Coincidence At The Hospital

immediately washed over him.

Wang Xu was far too generous and placed too much importance on relations.

Fan Hunjun felt that if he even had the smallest, tiniest thoughts toward Li Xinqiao, it would be blasphemy and betrayal of Wang Xu's brotherhood with him.

In truth, this couldn't all be blamed on him. Were there any young boys who had never fallen for anybody? Were there any young girls who had never fallen in love?

The young and energetic Fan Hunjun's body was merely acting on reflex. It was normal for his body to have a reaction when he smelled the fragrance of Li Xinqiao's previous shower. This had nothing to do with morals.

Fan Hunjun realized that there was a brand new toothbrush and towel placed on the washstand, and at once, he knew that they were prepared for him. He speedily brushed his teeth and then prepared to change into the dirty clothes that he had stripped off yesterday. However, he realized that Li Xinqiao had already washed them and had left them to dry on the balcony.

He no longer cared about the tightness of his current clothing as he pulled out Li Xinqiao's card from his pocket. He immediately stuffed it into Li Xinqiao's hands and turned to run toward the door.

"Fan Hunjun!" Li Xinqiao dashed over and blocked



Chapter 14 Meeting By Coincidence At The Hospital

Li Xinqiao really wasn't inciting him on purpose.

The electric bike was far too small. Li Xinqiao's body would press tightly against Fan Hunjun's just by sitting there, and that was why Li Xinqiao was holding onto his waist.

Just as men liked the scent of women, women also liked the fragrance that men gave off. Fan Hunjun's body exuded a strong scent of testosterone, making Li Xinqiao feel relaxed and at ease.

Although Li Xinqiao was tightly pressed against him, goosebumps were popping up all over Fan Hunjun's body, but that was just a reflexive reaction. Despite this, his heart felt as if a knife had stabbed it. He just felt that he was doing something terrible behind Wang Xu's back.

He didn't say anything at all throughout the trip. All he thought of was making it to the hospital.

They had just arrived at the hospital entrance when they happened to see Liu Zhenqiang and Li Shanshan standing there.

Liu Zhenqiang had always harbored feelings for Li Shanshan and Fang Youqin, but the two beautiful ladies looked down upon him. In addition to that, Li Shanshan was dating his best brother, Zhang Junhao, while the high and mighty Fang Youqin was a distant dream that he could not attain.

That was why Liu Zhenqiang married three years ago. He had thought that he would never get the



Chapter 14 Meeting By Coincidence At The Hospital

chance to attain them anymore, but he couldn't have imagined that Li Shanshan would phone him in a fit of anger to get him to teach Fan Hunjun a lesson. He felt that this was his chance.

Since Li Shanshan and Fan Hunjun had already gotten their marriage certificate, Zhang Junhao would have nothing to do with this if Liu Zhenqiang meddled. That was why he already decided to be enthusiastic and hurried over to visit Li Shanshan's father, Li Haobo.

Li Shanshan had met Liu Zhenqiang when she was buying breakfast by the entrance. Liu Zhenqiang still didn't know that Zhang Junhao had been admitted to hospital, and he also didn't know that Zhang Junhao was there because of a beating from Fan Hunjun. Those two had only exchanged a few words when Fan Hunjun and Li Xinqiao arrived.

"Yo, look who's here, isn't it the famed Thoughtless Hun?"



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Chapter 14 Meeting By Coincidence At The Hospital

the door. "What's the meaning of this? Are you looking down on me?" she asked, her face darkened.

"No..."

"Then, are you afraid that I will cling to you? Relax. You have Li Shanshan and I have Wang Xu. And besides, I'm not some degenerate woman with no morals!"

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

Li Xinqiao stuffed the card into Fan Hunjun's pocket. "While we aren't that well off, we're still doing far better than you. Think of this as a loan. You can return the money once you're more financially secure."

Fan Hunjun didn't say anything when he saw the determined look on Li Xinqiao's face, because he could understand how Li Xinqiao felt now.

Look at it from another perspective. If Fan Hunjun was facing his crushes Fang Youqin and Li Shanshan, and he realized that they were poor and without options, Fan Hunjun would also provide help to them, even if he didn't get anything in return. He would probably think of it as fulfilling a wish.

Li Xinqiao probably is thinking like this.

"Then, thank you. I still have to rush to the hospital."



Chapter 14 Meeting By Coincidence At The Hospital

Fan Hunjun knew that Wang Xu meant what he said, that he absolutely did not care whether Fan Hunjun had money or not. It was precisely because of this that he did not wish to pretend to be an idiot in front of Wang Xu.

Fan Hunjun had been thinking of telling Wang Xu all about his bizarre experiences in S Country when he realized that Wang Xu had already fallen into a deep sleep.

Wang Xu would wake up at five or six in the morning every day and ride his motorbike to the wholesale market to sell vegetables. After he returned, he would still have to prepare breakfast. With three meals a day and the night market to book, typically he would only close shop around 11 or 12 at night.

It was a rare occurrence for him to close shop this early, and it was all due to Fan Hunjun's appearance. That was why he fell asleep the moment he lay on the bed.

Fan Hunjun still had jet lag from his recent return, and since he still had many things on his mind, he suffered from insomnia for the night. He only fell asleep right before Wang Xu woke up.

"Hunjun, Hunjun!"

When Hunjun was deep in his sleep, he suddenly smelled a tangy fragrance. It was apparent that the scent was from a woman.

Because he had been sleeping deeply, he was



Chapter 13 Prosperous Pearl

used to be taller than Fan Hunjun, but that wasn't the case now. Not only did Fan Hunjun tower over him, Fan Hunjun was now burlier than him. It was clear that Wang Xu's clothes were too small. They tightly clung to Fan Hunjun's body, but they still managed to fit.

There was only one bed in the entire house, so the two of them slept in the same bedroom. Wang Xu laughed as he talked to Fan Hunjun. "I'll go buy a new bed tomorrow morning and put it in the second bedroom. You can live here before you get your footing settled. I've already talked it over with Li Xinqiao. If you feel uneasy about your grandma, we can also bring her here to stay for the time being once she's out of the hospital. Actually, Li Xinqiao had already wanted to bring your grandmother back here for some time now, but your grandmother didn't agree. Though your grandmother is old, her sense of self-respect is extremely strong!"

Wang Xu's words moved Fan Hunjun, while also stabbing his heart like a knife.

He had a father who was a billionaire, and yet that father did not care about his grandmother.

Wang Xu and Li Xinqiao were living in such a state, yet not only did Li Xinqiao give her own savings to him, she was even willing to accept him and his grandmother to stay with them together. People who could say that, especially when they thought that Fan Hunjun was destitute and lost, were no mere ordinary friends. They were practically even closer and better than brothers.



Chapter 13 Prosperous Pearl

Fan Hunjun could no longer hold it in anymore as he patted Wang Xu's shoulder while hot tears brimmed in his eyes. "My brother, thank you. However, I am not as poor as you think. I'll just tell you, if we want to talk about wealth, even the top 10 Forbes' richest people might not be able to rival me."

Wang Xu laughed dismissively. "Since you think of me as your brother, can you please don't say such things? What does your wealth have to do with me? Fine, you can buy the entire Prosperous Pearl, but before you do that, just live in my house for now, alright?"

Prosperous Pearl was the residential area they were in. It was currently the latest and best residential area in River City. While other residential estates were selling at 5,000 or 6,000 per square meter, prices here had reached 8,000 to 9,000 or so.

However, the homes that Wang Xu the others lived in were ones given to them as compensation. There was a certain level of inferiority when you compared them to proper commercial homes, be it appearance or construction.

The commercial homes in front of them had two homes to an elevator, while the compensation homes had four homes to one elevator. There were even some which had seven homes to one elevator. The spaces between the buildings were rather small, and there wasn't as much greenery as the commercial homes.



Chapter 14 Meeting By Coincidence At The Hospital

unable to get his bearings for a moment. When Li Xinqiao called him again and pushed him, Fan Hunjun sat up in a rush, startling her right away.

Fan Hunjun's eyes focused and realized that Li Xinqiao had just taken a shower. Her hair was still damp, and she was dressed up nicer this time. She looked better than she did when he saw her at the shop yesterday.

"Sorry! I overslept."

Fan Hunjun hastily averted his gaze and checked the time. What, it's only 7.30!

He fell asleep around five in the morning, so he'd only slept for two hours before Li Xinqiao woke him.

Li Xinqiao hurried to explain. "I know that people need to readjust to the time zone here after coming back from abroad, but the doctor is coming to inspect the place at 8.30, so..."

"It's fine!"

Fan Hunjun rushed to get up and dashed over to the bathroom. Just as he expected, the steam from Li Xinqiao's shower still hadn't completely dissipated yet. The entire bathroom was filled with a thick fragrance, invigorating Fan Hunjun.

His mind even conjured up an image of the tiny and dainty Li Xinqiao bathing under the spray of the shower, but just as quickly, he forced himself to rein in his thoughts. A feeling of guilt



Chapter 14 Meeting By Coincidence At The Hospital

Li Xinqiao smiled beatifically. "I'm here because I want to take you there! Come!"

They arrived downstairs and Li Xinqiao took out the keys to her electric scooter. "Should I be the one driving, or you?" she asked.

"You don't have to come, do you? Wang Xu's alone in the shop..."

"It's fine, the morning rush is more or less over. He can handle it himself. Why don't I be the main rider? Oh, right, do you know how to ride an electric bike?"

When he was in S Country, Fan Hunjun had even commandeered helicopters and tanks, let alone electric bikes.

As for motorbikes and electric bikes, Fan Hunjun always rode them one-handed during street fights, while his other hand held a firearm and opened fire.

Fan Hunjun nodded. Once he turned the keys and started up the bike, Li Xinqiao sat behind him, wrapping her arms around his waist and pressing her face against his back. It made Fan Hunjun feel rather uncomfortable.

He had initially wanted to go to the shop and say goodbye to Wang Xu, but seeing how Li Xinqiao was, he didn't dare to stop her. He couldn't go and meet Wang Xu in such a state, so all he could do was wordlessly ride toward the hospital.



Chapter 15 Unable To Take It Anymore

Liu Zhenqiang blocked Fan Hunjun's path. Li Shanshan wanted to warn him to be careful, but it was too late.

Fan Hunjun braked, causing Li Xinqiao's body to hurtle forward. When she got off the bike and saw Li Shanshan, Li Xinqiao's face flushed crimson, the redness extending down to her neck.

Li Shanshan, however, wasn't embarrassed at all. She never thought of the marriage as legitimate, and she never took Fan Hunjun seriously. Even though her father Li Haobo had reminded her yesterday, Li Shanshan still was in no mood to care for Fan Hunjun, nor was she interested in him. Thus, she treated Li Xinqiao and Fan Hunjun's arrival as though they were air.

Liu Zhenqiang, however, laughed in disbelief. "Hey, isn't this little Qiao? Even though you used to sit next to him, aren't you Wang Xu's wife now? Wang Xu seems to be Fan Hunjun's friend too. Has the world changed? Is your friend's wife for riding now?"

The security guards, who were in charge of the traffic and gate, recognized Liu Zhenqiang, Li Shanshan and Fan Hunjun in an instant. The three of them had caused a commotion here yesterday, and Liu Zhenqiang had even brought plenty of lackeys with him.

The two guards looked at each other. One of them pulled out their phone to inform the police while the other approached Fan Hunjun and the rest, wordlessly observing the situation.



Chapter 15 Unable To Take It Anymore

“Liu Zhenqiang, what did you say?”

Although Li Xinqiao was tiny and wasn't one to talk back when they were in school, she had lived an honest life as a good wife ever since she married Wang Xu. She typically didn't get into trouble, but now that she was faced with Liu Zhenqiang's insufferable, arrogant demeanor, her face darkened, especially when he tried to bully Fan Hunjun, whom she had had a crush on.

At that moment, Li Xinqiao didn't care how Li Shanshan perceived her, nor did she care that she might be wrongly perceived. The only thought she had was to protect Fan Hunjun and ensure that he didn't come to harm.

She acted without hesitation and immediately stood in front of Fan Hunjun to shield him.

Liu Zhenqiang smiled wickedly. “Qiao, your Wang Xu will eventually fall prey to crime. It's not easy to earn money. If you want some male company, you best find some pretty-faced young man. Look at Thoughtless Hun's face. He's not a pretty face, and he's actually quite tan!”

“Liu Zhenqiang,” Li Xinqiao said as she pointed a finger at him. “Scram as far as you can. Whether I pay for male company or not is none of your business!”

“Hey man, I seem to have forgotten that you aren't in the chat group.” Liu Zhenqiang pointed a thumb at Li Shanshan. “You know who this is? She's Thoughtless Hun's wife...”



Chapter 15 Unable To Take It Anymore

Hunjun walk up to Liu Zhenqiang, and the next moment, Liu Zhenqiang flew backward.

The two guards eyed each other, unsure of what to do.

Li Shanshan was dumbstruck.

From her recollection of him, Fan Hunjun was a useless person. When he was younger, he had been bullied by all the boys in the class. Yesterday, Zhang Junhao had beaten him into the ground, and later on when Liu Zhenqiang's lackeys pummeled him, he wasn't able to fight back.

Although Fan Hunjun had roughed up Zhang Junhao until the latter needed to stay in the hospital, Li Shanshan just thought it was because Zhang Junhao didn't pay attention and got caught off-guard.

Now, she saw how Fan Hunjun had sent Liu Zhenqiang flying with a single kick, and how Liu Zhenqiang was sitting on the ground coughing up blood. It was then that she finally believed her father's words. Fan Hunjun absolutely did not do any normal labor while overseas. He must have had some wondrous experiences.

Li Xinqiao's body began to quiver from excitement after she recovered from her momentary shock. Had Li Shanshan not been around, she would have already screamed "beat him to death".

After all, Li Shanshan had just married Fan Hunjun. Li Xinqiao was scared that Li Shanshan would



Chapter 16 Inviting Humiliation

Somehow or other, even though Li Xinqiao didn't think of Fan Hunjun that way, but she felt a sort of rush when she saw him hurl that certificate onto Li Shanshan's face.

Even though Li Xinqiao practically didn't keep in contact with her classmates ever since she married Wang Xu, she wasn't on bad terms with the others. She felt somewhat embarrassed when she was faced with Li Shanshan now.

Li Xinqiao hurried after Fan Hunjun when she saw him striding toward the hospital. She smiled an unbelievably awkward smile when she passed by Li Shanshan. "Sorry, Shanshan. I still have an errand to run, so I'll be off."

Li Shanshan didn't even respond as she stood there staring at Liu Zhenqiang wordlessly. When Li Xinqiao left, she then finally lambasted Liu Zhenqiang. "Useless, you can't even handle Thoughtless Hun!"

Liu Zhenqiang shook his head, his emotions somewhere between laughing and crying, as he rubbed his chest. "Hurry and call an ambulance. I think he's fractured my rib with his kick."

"Ambulance? This place is a hospital!"

Liu Zhenqiang was completely confused. He reached up to dust away the dirt on his face, trying to get up only to fall back onto the ground. He shook his head and spoke. "No, I'm hurt too much. Shanshan, call a doctor."



Chapter 16 Inviting Humiliation

The two security guards, who had been watching the scene unfold, hurried over and helped Liu Zhenqiang up. Li Shanshan was forced to help as well. The trio of people sent him to the emergency room.

The X-rays were out. Two of his ribs were broken and he would need to stay in the hospital.

Coincidentally, he and Zhang Junhao shared the same room.

Even more coincidentally, when Li Shanshan was helping Liu Zhenqiang into the ward, Zhang Junhao's mother had been visiting him.

Li Shanshan felt incredibly awkward as she greeted his mother.

Mrs. Zhang's face was dark as she ignored Li Shanshan. When she heard that Liu Zhenqiang had broken two ribs, she scoffed before she even knew the specifics. "What a calamitous wretch! How is it that his ribs could be broken just by meeting her?"

"Huh?" Liu Zhenqiang didn't know what was going on as he stared at Zhang Junhao. "Bro, your ribs are broken too? That Thoughtless Hun was the one who broke them too?"

"What, you were beaten up by Thoughtless Hun? Is he that grandson of Mrs. Wu's? The one called Fan Jun or something... Oh, right, isn't he the one who applied for a marriage cert with that unlucky wretch?" Mrs. Zhang turned to ask Zhang Junhao.



Chapter 15 Unable To Take It Anymore

misunderstand her, so all she could do was clench her little hands tightly while singing praises in her heart. You got him! You got him good!

Fan Hunjun stepped over. Liu Zhenqiang still thought of getting up to get the jump on him, but when he placed his fingers on the ground, he felt a bone-crushing agony on his chest. It hurt so much he could not help but scream.

Fan Hunjun stepped on Liu Zhenqiang's face and ground it into the ground. "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!" he said coldly.

Liu Zhenqiang had told him those words yesterday, and now, Fan Hunjun repeated all of it word-for-word to Liu Zhenqiang.

Liu Zhenqiang was, of course, not at all pleased. He struggled to get up, but the more he struggled, the more his chest hurt, so he lay on the ground like a dead dog, not even daring to move a muscle.

It was then that Li Shanshan came back to her senses. She held her phone as she yelled at Fan Hunjun. "Thoughtless Hun, let him go now or I'm calling the police!"

Fan Hun was even more beside his anger with this.

Only now she thought of calling the police. What about just now? What about yesterday? Fan



Chapter 15 Unable To Take It Anymore

Li Shanshan rolled her eyes at him before he finished speaking. "You idiot, why are you dragging me into this?"

Fan Hunjun had been holding back his anger all this time, because he wanted to see what Liu Zhenqiang would do. However, Li Shanshan's words immediately enraged him.

What did she mean by 'dragging her into this'? Am I not her legal husband? I still haven't fully paid her back for cheating on me, and now she wants to sever ties with me?

"Alright, I'll stop." Liu Zhenqiang's smiling face immediately darkened. With his chin angled upward, he looked at Fan Hunjun in contempt. "I say, Thoughtless Hun, did you forget what I said to you yesterday, or do you just not get it?"

Fan Hunjun already saw red due to Li Shanshan's earlier words. He was like a rocket, a rocket that would explode the moment he crashed into a planet. He didn't think that Liu Zhenqiang's words would fan the flames even more.

Fan Hunjun wordlessly stepped toward Liu Zhenqiang, with murderous intent shone from his gleaming bright eyes.

Li Shanshan trembled when she saw this, and blurted loudly, "Zhenqiang, watch out!"

Li Shanshan didn't care anymore. Right now, she should have either kept quiet or spoke up to warn Fan Hanjun, and yet, she warned Liu Zhenqiang.



Chapter 15 Unable To Take It Anymore

She always called Fan Hunjun 'Thoughtless Hun', but she addressed Liu Zhenqiang as 'Zhenqiang'. To Fan Hunjun, this was no different from pouring oil onto a fire.

Li Xinqiao froze when Fan Hunjun brushed against her shoulder as he walked. When she thought of reaching out to stop him, it was already too late.

Liu Zhenqiang still did not realize that he was in danger now. To Liu Zhenqiang, Fan Hunjun's murderous expression was just anger born from humiliation. Even if Fan Hunjun borrowed the courage of 100 people, Fan Hunjun still wouldn't dare to touch so much as a hair on his head.

"What, you still gonna fight me?"

"Fight you? You're not worthy!" With that, Fan Hunjun brought his leg up and kicked Liu Zhenqiang straight in the chest.

Thump.

Liu Zhenqiang sensed a massive force and then he lost his balance. He only felt the immense pain as his body sailed through the air. When he finally landed on the ground with a 'thump' and tried to get up, he sensed something in his chest. With a cough, he spat out a fine mist of blood.

The two security guards were confused.

One of them had intended to stop Liu Zhenqiang while the other guard called the police, if Liu Zhenqiang began to fight. However, they saw Fan



Chapter 15 Unable To Take It Anymore

Hunjun could understand if it was for Zhang Junhao, but she was doing it for Liu Zhenqiang?

What made Fan Hunjun even more enraged was that Wang Xu and Li Xinqiao always addressed him by his name. However, Li Shanshan still called him 'Thoughtless Hun' even when they were married.

Fan Hunjun fished out his marriage certificate from his pocket and hurled it at Li Shanshan's face. Then, he stomped on Liu Zhenqiang's face before heading right into the hospital.



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Chapter 16 Inviting Humiliation

"What? You didn't crash into a tree? You got beaten up by him?"

Li Shanshan was so scared that her face paled. If Mrs. Zhang were to find out that Zhang Junhao had gotten beaten up by Fan Hunjun, who knew how much of an uproar she would make.

"Don't listen to him!" Zhang Junhao hastily shook his head while simultaneously shooting a look at Liu Zhenqiang. "Just what is going on? How is it that you can't even win against that weakling?"

Liu Zhenqiang sighed after Li Shanshan helped him to the bed. "Dammit, I've really been cursed. That Thoughtless Hun's kick is just way too strong. Even though my concentration slipped, it shouldn't have been enough to send me flying... Bro, you've practiced martial arts since you were a kid, but you still shouldn't be able to break my ribs with one kick, right? That twerp..."

Mrs. Zhang could figure what had happened even before Liu Zhenqiang finished his words. She immediately pointed at Li Shanshan. "I'm telling you, girl, you better hurry up and leave. When your man comes by later, he might think that our Junhao's been around you. He could break little Qiang's ribs with just a kick, and he might—"

"Mum, what is wrong with you? We're all classmates here. What does her bringing Liu Zhenqiang over have to do with me?"

"It may have nothing to do with you now, but she's already married. If her man were to come charging



Chapter 16 Inviting Humiliation

in, then your life would be in danger.” Mrs. Zhang continued to point at Li Shanshan. “Do you have any shame left? Hurry up and leave. Do you want me to call Mrs. Wu and let her call her grandson over?”

“Mum...”

“Shut your mouth! How could there be such a coincidence? Yesterday your ribs broke, and today Qiang’s ribs got broken, and both of you got hurt by the hospital... Say, my son, could your ribs have been broken by Mrs. Wu’s grandson because of your attachment to this unlucky wretch?”

Angered and humiliated, all Li Shanshan could do was cover her mouth and run out of the ward with her head lowered, ashamed.

“Shanshan, Shanshan!” Liu Zhenqiang called after her, before turning to blame Mrs. Zhang. “Auntie, look what you’ve done. Li Shanshan came here to take care of me. It’s got nothing to do with Junhao, so why are you so furious?”

“Qiang, you’ve always gotten along better with Junhao ever since you were a kid. I see you almost as my own son. You’re already a married man, so stop associating with that vixen. Look at you, your ribs are already broken. What else do you want to do?”

“Tsk, I won’t let him go that easily!” With that, Liu Zhenqiang pulled out his phone to call his friends.

Li Shanshan dashed out of the orthopedic wards



Chapter 17 It's A Small World

Fan Hunjun's grandmother continued to refuse. Li Xinqiao hurried over, and after advising her for what seemed like half the day, his grandmother reluctantly agreed to the operation at last. She then said whatever she had on her mind. "Oh Jun, I'm already quite old, so it's alright if I never see again. Why do you have to spend money so worthlessly? You're about to have a wedding soon, so you should save whatever you can."

Hearing this, the chief doctor spoke to her. "Madam, look at how filial your grandson and his wife is. When your eyesight is healed, you can go to their wedding and watch them enter a new phase of their life together!"

Li Xinqiao's face reddened, but she didn't make a sound.

Fan Hunjun couldn't be bothered to correct the doctor even though he had misunderstood their relationship.

His grandmother simply smiled and nodded, her expression blissful and at peace.

The chief doctor explained the situation to them. Fan Hunjun's grandmother would get anti-inflammatory shots for the next two days, and they would then perform a checkup on her before the operation next week. If she was given the all-clear, then the operation would take place.

"Chief, chief!" A nurse scurried in and spoke to the doctor. "The family of the patient in Room 8 are causing a ruckus again. She won't let me give the



Chapter 17 It's A Small World

patient his shots.”

“Isn’t this just making trouble?” The chief doctor turned around and shot outside like a comet.

Fan Hunjun was surprised as well. What kind of family would not let a doctor give a patient their shots?

Room 8 was quite a distance away from where they were, but the sound of noise and chatter had already reached here. Fan Hunjun walked over to the door to listen, and he could hear a woman’s angered yelling from up ahead. There were several nurses standing outside of the room, and all the doctors who were on their rounds had dashed over as well.

Fan Hunjun was very curious. When he passed by the nurses’ station, he took a look at the patient placements. Suddenly, his heart tightened. The name written on Room 8’s name plate was Fan Zhongzhen!

Father?

It can’t be such a coincidence, right? Perhaps it’s someone with the exact same name.

He followed the voices and headed over to Room 8 to take a look. The doctors who had hurried inside were now stumbling over themselves to retreat. Two devilish, gangster-like people were shoving at the head doctor, signaling for the doctors to mind their own business.





Chapter 16 Inviting Humiliation

and sat down on a stone bench on the hospital grounds, before bursting into heaving sobs.

She was well aware that she couldn't hide the truth forever. Mrs. Zhang would eventually know that Fan Hunjun was the one who beat up Zhang Junhao. If that happened, she and Zhang Junhao would have no hope of repairing their relationship ever again.

Fan Hunjun walked toward the special wards, his anger still boiling away. When Li Xinqiao trotted over to him, she looked back to see whether Li Shanshan had followed.

Seeing how there was no one behind her, she trotted over to Fan Hunjun's side and bumped her shoulder against his arm, before then shooting him a thumbs-up. "That was awesome, Big Bro Hunjun. You're taciturn yet fierce. If you had been even one-tenth as impressive as you were just now, all the girls in school would have been all over you!"

Fan Hunjun was stunned for a moment. "Why are you calling me 'big bro'? I thought you're older than me by two months?"

"Heehee, I just felt like it, you know? Oh right, you actually remember that. Does that mean you've always had a place in your heart for me?"

"Xinqiao, can we please not tell this kind of joke? I owe my gratitude to you and Wang Xu, so this kind of..."



Chapter 16 Inviting Humiliation

“What do you mean, ‘this kind’?” Li Xinqiao’s face burned red. She reached out and pinched Fan Hunjun’s arm. “Can’t I crack a joke with you? Oh yeah, you tossed your marriage cert just now. Are you really going to divorce her?”

Right then, they had already reached the corridor which led to his grandmother’s ward. When they saw a group of doctors heading toward her room, they also picked up their pace and sped toward it.

Two doctors came in to check his grandmother’s leg injury and her eyes, one after another. The leg injury wasn’t much of a problem, and an IV drip was enough to reduce the inflammation. It would be healed in a few days.

As for her eyes, one of the doctors spoke to Fan Hunjun after he had finished the checkup. “Her eyes can be operated on.”

Fan Hunjun’s grandmother yelped when she heard that. “I’m already old, so why do I need an operation?”

She wasn’t afraid of death, but she just didn’t want to let Fan Hunjun spend money on her. While she had medical insurance, she would still need to dip into her personal funds a little.

As long as the operation succeeded, his grandmother’s eyesight would be restored. Having received a definitive answer from the doctor, Fan Hunjun made an immediate decision. “Then do it, the faster the better!”



Chapter 17 It's A Small World

The chief doctor said in solemnness, "You cannot be like this. If you do not wish for us to treat him, then let the patient be discharged from here. We cannot allow for something to happen to the patient while under the care of our hospital."

The woman behind the two gangsters began to yell at the patient in the bed. Right then, she turned around and roared at the chief doctor. "What's wrong with this hospital? I'm going to buy the entire hospital. You think I won't do that?"

Whoa man, there are actually people who're this crazy?

Fan Hunjun took a good look at her. That woman wasn't just any woman; she was his father's current wife, also known as his stepmother, Zhou Manlan.

Zhou Manlan was 43 this year. She was beautiful and had a lovely body. If you didn't take a closer look at her, you might think that she was in her thirties at most.

Fan Hunjun's father, Fan Zhongzhen, was lying on the bed. He was nearly 60, and his whole head of feathery white hair made him look like an old man in his seventies.

There was an oxygen tube running up his nose. His body kept shaking as he lay there grunting emotionally, unable to make any proper sounds.

Seeing this, rage bubbled in Fan Hunjun like lava streaming down a volcano. He immediately parted



Chapter 17 It's A Small World

and then she turned from red to purple. If she wasn't let down now, she was going to suffocate.

When Fan Zhongzhen saw Fan Hunjun from where he lay, he pointed at Fan Hunjun and grunted in agitation.

All the medical personnel thought that Fan Zhongzhen wanted to stop Fan Hunjun. However, no one knew that what Fan Zhongzhen actually wanted to say was "choke her, choke her to death".

When Fan Hunjun put Zhou Manlan down, Zhou Manlan curled up on the ground, coughing furiously. Suddenly, she stood up and roared. "You tried to choke me to death! I'm going to get you!"

Just as she leapt toward him, her nails flashing, Fan Hunjun wordlessly raised his hands and just slapped her over a dozen times.

Zhou Manlan, who was disorientated from the slaps, stumbled left and right as though she was drunk. Her originally beautiful face was now red and swollen, while her eyesight was blurry.

The chief doctor pulled on Fan Hunjun's hands, signaling him to leave.

However, Fan Hunjun blandly spoke up, "Doctor, hurry up and call the police. She is trying to commit murder!"

When she heard the word 'murder', Zhou Manlan snapped back to her senses. As she thought of pouncing on him again, Fan Hunjun coldly stepped



Chapter 17 It's A Small World

was on her neck. When she looked down, she instantly recognized that person holding her was none other than Fan Hunjun.

If looks could kill, Zhou Manlan would have died at least 100 times already.

Zhou Manlan hadn't imagined that Fan Hunjun would appear out of the blue after not seeing him for a few years. A chill began to creep up her legs. She tried to call for the two gangsters behind her, but the chokehold didn't allow her to make a sound.

The two gangsters froze for a moment before they realized that a young man had popped up before them. It wasn't the doctor who had Zhou Manlan in a chokehold. In an instant, they pulled back their fists in unison and punched at him.

Fan Hunjun kicked away the gangster coming from his right while he sent a punch to the left, striking the other directly in the face.

The right gangster flew two meters away before falling to the ground with a 'thump'. As this happened, the one on the left let out a cry and fell into a kneel, his hand covering his face. Blood was streaming from his nose, leaking past the cracks between his fingers.

Seeing this, the chief doctor hurried to pull on Fan Hunjun's hand. "Let her go, hurry! If you don't put her down now she's going to die!"

Zhou Manlan's face turned from snow-white to red,



Chapter 17 It's A Small World

the horde of nurses and doctors and went inside.

Zhou Manlan's obnoxiousness had angered the doctor. "Whether you buy the hospital or not, that is your own business. My responsibility is to take care of the patients. Either you file the paperwork for the patient to be discharged, or you stop obstructing our treatment attempts. If you refuse, we will call the police immediately!" he said sternly.

"Call the police? I'll shank you!"

With that, Zhou Manlan abruptly shoved the two gangsters away and pounced at the doctor.

The head doctor was caught off-guard. He had seen many angry wives before, but he had yet to meet one as feral as Zhou Manlan, especially when she was bedecked in accessories and jewelry. Just the pearls on the necklace around her neck were already the size of ping pong balls. Her arms were adorned with many bracelets and rings as well.

Typically, such a wealthy person would not personally beat up others.

However, right before Zhou Manlan's hand could grab at the head doctor's face, the doctor suddenly disappeared. A large hand—one that was like a pair of pliers—grabbed hold of Zhou Manlan's neck and raised her into the air. Zhou Manlan flailed around as she was suspended above the ground.

Zhou Manlan hurried to grab onto the hand that



Chapter 17 It's A Small World

toward her. Zhou Manlan hurried to shield her face with her hands, subconsciously taking a few steps back.

All the medical personnel let out a breath, but then they began to worry for Fan Hunjun. He was someone unrelated to them after all. He would have to face the law for beating up the family of a patient so severely, which was why no one dared to call the police.

Fan Zhongzhen, who was lying on the bed, immediately turned his palm upwards and grunted at Fan Hunjun. He wanted Fan Hunjun to walk up to him.

Fan Hunjun ignored him as he coldly snarled at Zhou Manlan. "I don't care what conflict you have between you two, but if my father dies in this hospital, I will make you wish you have never been born!"

The personnel were all shocked by this. None of them had imagined that Fan Zhongzhen was Fan Hunjun's father.

The chief doctor plucked at Fan Hunjun's arm. "He's your father?"

Fan Hunjun nodded.

The chief doctor hurried to turn back and shout at the medical personnel. "What are you all standing around for? Call the police!"



Chapter 18 Contradictory Thoughts

The moment the medical personnel heard this, they thought, Fan Hunjun is Fan Zhongzhen's son?

That was good! Even if the police came, they wouldn't do much to Fan Hunjun.

Which was why several of them pulled out their phones. One of the doctors waved his hand; he had called the police.

After all, Zhou Manlan had been the unreasonable one, and she even brought two gangsters with her to force the doctors to cut off Fan Zhongzhen's medication. As Fan Zhongzhen's son, what could possibly happen to him when he did that to his stepmother, when he did it to save his father's life?

Zhou Manlan knew that she was in the wrong. When she heard that doctor call the police, the first thing she thought of was escape.

The two gangsters didn't get it through their skulls. Even though they still had their trepidations toward Fan Hunjun, they still tried to charge at him after they clambered up from the ground.

Since they took her money, they had to do what they were hired for.

After all, they were lackeys that Zhou Manlan hired. Even though they knew they couldn't win, they still had to fight him.

Zhou Manlan stopped them with a look, before turning to leave with them. However, Fan Hunjun blocked their exit.



Chapter 18 Contradictory Thoughts

Zhou Manlan raised her head and glanced at Fan Hunjun, but was so frightened by his gaze that she hurried to lower her head again. Still, she put on a strong front to hide her fear. "Even if the police come, you won't be walking away completely scot-free. You hurt me till I'm like this. Aren't you afraid that you'll have to face the law?"

"All the medical workers here can bear witness to the reason I acted against you. I just wish to let the police know that you intend to kill my father. If something happens to my father in the future, that you are the greatest suspect!"

Fan Zhongzhen hadn't seen Fan Hunjun in 13 years. Hearing how Fan Hunjun called him 'father', he began to grunt in excitement again.

Despite this, Fan Hunjun didn't so much as look at him. He only called Fan Zhongzhen 'father' just to show his superiority over Zhou Manlan. In truth, he never wanted to call Fan Zhongzhen his father ever again.

Zhou Manlan was no run-of-the-mill housewife. She used to be Fan Zhongzhen's secretary, before she rose to become the Fan Group's managing director, so she had some basic knowledge of the law.

She knew that what Fan Hunjun said wasn't wrong. As long as the medical personnel proved that she had stopped them from performing their duties, the police would see treat her like a murder suspect. They would even take her back to the police station and put it all on record. Who would



Chapter 18 Contradictory Thoughts

even care whether Fan Hunjun had injured her?

Zhou Manlan suddenly laughed coldly. “Don’t think that you can curry favor with him and then inherit all of the Fan Group’s wealth just because he’s had a stroke. I’m telling you, it doesn’t matter that you aren’t his biological son. I am legally his wife!”

The workers all eyed each other when they heard this.

The Fan Group were rather famed throughout River City. They had all heard rumors, but they didn’t know that Fan Zhongzhen was the chairman of the Fan Group. After they heard Zhou Manlan say that, it was then that they returned to their senses and began to whisper among each other.

“What? So he’s the chairman of the Fan Group. So, that woman is his wife? The strong-willed managing director, Mrs. Zhou?”

“I really didn’t know that this powerful woman could be so vicious despite her beauty.”

“Isn’t there a rumor that the chairman is childless? Why is there one here now?”

“Sh, don’t just say things like that! He’s right there!”

Fan Hunjun would have just let it go if Zhou Manlan had kept her mouth shut. Now that she had said this, Fan Hunjun’s was nearly exploding in fury.

However, he could afford to take his time with



Chapter 19 This Did Happen

His grandmother sighed. “Fan Zhongzhen can be merciless, but we cannot sit by and not do the right thing. Let’s go. Take me to him.”

When Fan Hunjun heard that his grandmother wanted to see Fan Zhongzhen, he instantly froze.

13 years ago, Fan Zhongzhen accused his wife—Fan Hunjun’s mother—Wu Meizhu of infidelity, and vehemently insisted on a divorce. After their divorce, Wu Meizhu returned to her old home and hanged herself.

Wu Meizhu’s body hadn’t even been cremated yet when Fan Zhongzhen got married to Zhou Manlan in a shotgun marriage. Back then, their new house hadn’t even been ready yet, so they booked an extravagant suite at the River City Hotel. He didn’t even attend Wu Meizhu’s funeral.

It wasn’t an exaggeration to say that Fan Hunjun’s grandmother loathed Fan Zhongzhen down to her bones.

Right now, it was already good that she didn’t feel a sense of schadenfreude over this. But why did she want to see him?

Fan Hunjun’s grandmother gave him a faint smile, as though she knew what Fan Hunjun was thinking. “Child, no matter how many awful things he has done to your mother or us, the Wu’s, he is still your father. Now that he has fallen like this, I just want to see him.”

Hearing his grandmother speak, Fan Hunjun bent



Chapter 18 Contradictory Thoughts

turned his head back. “Xinqiao, there’s nothing much here now. You should hurry back to help at the shop.”

However, Fan Hunjun’s grandmother piped up. “Little Jun, what is going on? Your father is in the hospital too and your stepmother won’t let him get treatment?”

People who were blind typically had sharp ears. Fan Hunjun’s grandmother had heard everything that Li Xinqiao said in the corridor.

Fan Hunjun didn’t speak as he simply sat on the bed next to her.

“Qiao,” Fan Hunjun’s grandma said to her. “Hurry and tell me what happened there?”

Li Xinqiao poked her tongue out and glanced over at Fan Hunjun, thinking that he was going to chastise her.

Fan Hunjun sat there, not making a sound. His face was dark and heavy, but he didn’t move to scold Li Xinqiao, because his mind was now muddled, a swirling maelstrom of thoughts.

Although he did not want to acknowledge his father, his father was currently lying in the hospital, and the man already suffered a stroke. He couldn’t talk properly to anyone anymore.

Zhou Manlan wouldn’t have stopped the doctors without reason. Something must have happened between them.



Chapter 19 This Did Happen

Fan Hunjun averted his gaze to the side. While he seemed like he couldn't be bothered to respond to his father, his heart was actually bleeding.

His grandmother and Fan Zhongzhen—whom he was reluctant to accept as his father—were his closest relatives by blood. And now, one was blind, while the other lay in a hospital bed due to a stroke. Fan Hunjun could only let his burning tears flow freely in his heart.

When Fan Hunjun's grandmother finally found Fan Zhongzhen's hand, she sighed deeply. "Oh child, you certainly are a foolish one. You had such a perfect family, and now, your wife and son have left you. My eyes have lost their sight, and you've had a stroke. This is karma!"

As she spoke, she began to weep.

Fan Zhongzhen was embarrassed for himself, but he still continued to grunt in agitation. He wanted Fan Hunjun to hold his hand, to give him a hug that was far past due.

Fan Hunjun deliberately didn't look at him as he took out a paper napkin from his pocket to wipe his grandmother's tears.

Fan Hunjun's grandmother continued to speak, "Back then, when you first came from your farming village, you didn't have a penny on you. I was unsure what spell our Meizhu was under, but she married you without a care. When you began to become rich, and became a major developer after being a small-time contractor, you kicked her



Chapter 19 This Did Happen

away, after you became the head of a corporation. Don't you have any conscience?"

Fan Hunjun had no idea how many times he heard these words from his grandmother's mouth. Each time he heard them, it felt as if a knife were stabbing him.

His grandmother continued, "Men become evil after they have obtained wealth. You became rich, and not only did you gamble outside and hire prostitutes, you even had several lovers on the side. You left our Meizhu on the kerb. Did you know how much pain she was in? Even if she did do something to wrong you, you should have forgiven her for the sake of your child!"

Fan Hunjun instantly became confused when he heard this.

When his mother hanged herself, Fan Hunjun had always thought she did so because she couldn't bear the false accusations. But hearing his grandmother's tone, it seemed like his mother had actually cheated. How could that be?



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Chapter 19 This Did Happen

down and carried his grandmother into her wheelchair.

“Oh, Xinqiao, there is nothing else here. You should hurry back to the shop.”

Fan Hunjun didn't want Li Xinqiao to follow them over. While his grandmother said that she wanted to visit him, she was already old after all, and the hatred that she had for Fan Zhongzhen could be said to be practically bone-deep. If she were to become agitated and reveal all the dirty laundry of the past, Fan Hunjun would be greatly humiliated.

His grandmother might be old, but her mind was still her own. She instantly understood what Fan Hunjun implied and spoke up as well. “Qiao, you've been here the whole night yesterday. Even if you don't help Wang Xu with the shop, you should still go back and rest a while.”

“Grandma, I'm not tired!”

“I know that you are a good child, but I'll be meeting with Jun's father soon. We might talk about things which may not be appropriate for you. You should go back!”

With how Fan Hunjun's grandmother said it, Li Xinqiao couldn't continue being so insistent.

Fan Hunjun suddenly thought of the incident with Chu Zhaonan when he was thinking of how to get Li Xinqiao to go home. “That's right, when you go back, tell Wang Xu to go to the first shop at the end and look for someone called Chu Zhaonan.



Chapter 18 Contradictory Thoughts

Now that Zhou Manlan was taken away, Fan Zhongzhen was left alone in the ward. What should he do?

Could he really bring himself to ignore his father?



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Chapter 18 Contradictory Thoughts

revenge. And anyway, the police would be here soon. He didn't want to beat up Zhou Manlan until she was in a sorry state, so he forced himself to repress his anger and clenched his fists tightly, so tight that it made cracking noises loudly.

All of the people present could hear this. The two gangsters jumped out of terror and retreated subconsciously. Lucky we didn't hit him again, otherwise who knows what tragedy we'd end up in.

Zhou Manlan was terrified as well. She sensed that the current Fan Hunjun was like a barrel of gunpowder that had its fuse lit. If he were to explode, she would be completely blown to smithereens.

She couldn't help but size up Fan Hunjun again, and then realized that he had changed vastly, far too much. The once twiggy little child was now a steadfast and sturdy man.

Zhou Manlan regretted her actions in the past. She wasn't regretful about what happened 13 years ago, when she chased out Fan Hunjun—who was still in middle school—and made him and his grandmother fight for survival. No, she regretted sending him to S Country seven years ago.

Who would have thought that Fan Hunjun would survive in the war-torn S Country, and come out of it a hardened, true man?

The police soon arrived and instantly understood what was going on from the scene there. They



Chapter 18 Contradictory Thoughts

actually did end up hauling Zhou Manlan and the two gangsters back to file a report.

The medical workers hurried to insert another drip into Fan Zhongzhen. However, Fan Zhongzhen kept opening his arms while grunting, hoping that Fan Hunjun would come and hug him.

Even so, thirteen years of hatred and resentment would not disappear with just a smile.

When Li Xinqiao heard the commotion, she too hurried over. She only understood what happened through the gossiping of the workers. Just as she was about to enter Fan Zhongzhen's room, she saw Fan Hunjun walk out wordlessly.

The medical workers didn't think that Fan Hunjun would turn to leave when Fan Zhongzhen sincerely needed him. They looked at each other.

The chief doctor seemed to have caught on and signaled them to stop speaking. They should hurry back to their duties.

"Hunjun, is the person on the bed there really your father?" she asked when they were in the corridor.

Fan Hunjun didn't speak.

"I heard that your stepmother wouldn't let the doctors treat your father?"

Fan Hunjun still did not answer her. At that point in time, he was in no mood to talk to anyone. When he re-entered his grandmother's room, Fan Hunjun



Chapter 19 This Did Happen

Seeing how Li Xinqiao didn't reply to her question, Fan Hunjun's grandmother called for her again. It was then that Li Xinqiao walked over and sat on the chair next to her bed.

"Grandma, I just heard the others talking earlier. It looks like Jun's father had a stroke and got admitted to hospital, but then his stepmother—I'm not sure why—wouldn't let the doctors give his father his medication." With that, Li Xinqiao sneaked a glance at Fan Hunjun again.

Had it been someone else, Fan Hunjun would certainly be apoplectic with rage. What right do you have to call that woman my stepmother?

However, Li Xinqiao was the one who said this, so all Fan Hunjun could do was ignore those words and pretend as though he didn't hear anything.

"What happened after that?" asked his grandmother.

"I heard the medical personnel say that Jun hit his stepmother, and he even beat up the two lackeys she brought with her. They ended up calling the police, and the police took those three away."

Fan Hunjun's grandmother lay in her bed silently for a long while. Suddenly, she called out. "Jun, help me up."

Fan Hunjun and Li Xinqiao hurried to work together to help his grandmother sit up.

"Grandma," said Fan Hunjun. "Are you going to—"



Chapter 19 This Did Happen

He still owes me money. Let him transfer the money to Wang Xu first. I'll retrieve it later."

"Alright, should I go back then?"

"Yeah."

Fan Hunjun pulled out his phone after Li Xinqiao left and phoned Chu Zhaonan. He told Chu Zhaonan that a friend of his would be swinging by to get the money, and to put the money under Wang Xu's card.

Chu Zhaonan hesitated for a moment, before he said that it would be better if he could give the money to Fan Hunjun directly.

Fan Hunjun said that he didn't have the time and that he was in need of money. He then hung up the call.

When Fan Hunjun wheeled his grandmother into Fan Zhongzhen's room, Fan Zhongzhen began to grunt in excitement again when he saw them.

Fan Hunjun didn't even glance at Fan Zhongzhen. He simply wheeled his grandmother to his father's side.

When he saw Fan Hunjun's grandmother move her hands around in the air, it was then that Fan Zhongzhen realized that his mother-in-law was blind.

He grunted at Fan Hunjun in confusion, trying to ask what was going on.



Chapter 20 Blowing Your Top

Fan Hunjun's grandmother tore into Fan Zhongzhen for a long while, but Fan Hunjun didn't absorb any of her words. His mind was already muddled into a ball of confusion. Could his mother actually have done something that she shouldn't have when it came to his father?

Had this been in the past, his stance would probably have been the same as his grandmother's; even if his mother had indeed been unfaithful, his father shouldn't have treated her that way.

But, things were different now. When Fan Hunjun saw Li Shanshan and Zhang Junhao together, no man would have been able to bear the kind of fury that Fan Hunjun himself felt.

The fortunate thing was that he only harbored affections for Li Shanshan. The two of them never had much in the way of interactions or feelings, which was why Fan Hunjun was able to fling the marriage certificate in Li Shanshan's face in his rage earlier.

If the two had actually dated each other, the feeling of hurt would have been even more difficult to bear. Had the situation actually been like this, even Fan Hunjun didn't know what he would have done.

Fan Zhongzhen didn't seem to be listening to his mother-in-law's scolding as well. He constantly kept his eyes on Fan Hunjun with a pleading gaze.

To Fan Zhongzhen, Fan Hunjun was his only blood



Chapter 20 Blowing Your Top

relative in this entire world. If he were to lose him again, Fan Zhongzhen would lose everything.

At last, Fan Hunjun's grandmother spoke to him again, "You are like this now. I don't wish to talk anymore, for the incident between you and Meizhu is in the past, but Jun is your own flesh and blood. You let your current wife run over to take our house, and caused us to have no place to call home. Do you really care about that small sum of money?"

Fan Zhongzhen began to grunt again upon hearing those words.

Back when he heard that First Street was going to be torn down for reconstruction, Fan Zhongzhen hadn't wanted to meet his former mother-in-law. However, when he thought about how his son was with her, he let Zhou Manlan bring 100,000 with her. He prepared to arrange for a new home to be given as compensation along with the money that Zhou Manlan had taken. He even prepared a larger home so that when Fan Hunjun married in the future, he would have his own house that his grandmother would be able to live in too.

However, Fan Zhongzhen couldn't even have dreamed what happened after that. Zhou Manlan might have taken the money, but not only did she not communicate his wish to give the old woman and her grandson a larger home, she requested for a direct monetary settlement, and converted the old house into cash. Furthermore, she didn't intend to give a single penny to Fan Hunjun and his grandmother. She only forked over half the money



Chapter 20 Blowing Your Top

“But your tone...”

His grandmother sighed. “In those early years when your father just came to the city from his little village, your mother actually married downward when she married him. The two of them were very close. If you aren’t his son, then whose son are you supposed to be? It’s just that, 13 years ago, your mother was left alone. And, just then, a young man crashed into your mother’s life!

So it’s like this!

“Grandma, who was he? Where is he now? Why didn’t I ever know about this?”

His grandmother shook her head. “I’ve never met him before. If I did, I would certainly have stopped them. However...”

“What?”

“I’ve heard your mother while she made a phone call once. I think his name is Huang Hongde, and your mother said before they hadn’t known each other for long, but somehow, your father soon came to know of this. Your mother realized later that it might be a trap that your father had set for her, by purposely letting that guy get close to her. That was why she...”

Fan Hunjun finally understood what had happened. Whether or not his father had arranged for Huang Hongde to do this, it was a fact that his mother made a mistake, and the key person who broke up this family and caused their destitution



Chapter 20 Blowing Your Top

was Huang Hongde.

Fan Hunjun swore that he must find him.

Right then, a nurse dashed over in a big hurry, somewhat at a loss as she spoke to Fan Hunjun. "Mr. Fan, your father is throwing a tantrum. He even tore off his drip and oxygen tube. Could you please go over to see him?"

Fan Hunjun was still contemplating this when his grandmother told him to hurry over.

When she didn't hear any movement from him, his grandmother tried to climb up from her bed.

"Grandma, don't get up. I'll go."

Helpless, all Fan Hunjun could do was get up.

However, right after he exited the room, Fan Hunjun's phone rang. It was Li Xinqiao. When he accepted the call, he heard Li Xinqiao crying on the other end. "Hunjun, please hurry back. Wang Xu got beaten up. They want to kill Wang Xu—"

Fan Hunjun was instantly taken aback. "Don't cry, don't cry. Tell me in detail. What happened actually?"

"Didn't you ask Wang Xu to get your money? That Chu guy called a bunch of gangsters over. The moment Wang Xu entered the shop, they locked the place and beat him up. I..."

Li Xinqiao hadn't finished speaking when someone



Chapter 20 Blowing Your Top

when Fan Hunjun's neighbors and the neighborhood office protested.

It was only now that Fan Zhongzhen understood why Fan Hunjun loathed him so much.

The problem was, he didn't have the chance to explain himself, because he couldn't speak at all.

"Alright, don't overexert yourself. Take care of yourself and recover. I should be going now. Little Jun has already gotten his marriage certificate. If you are still his father, you should take the time to go to his wedding!" said Fan Hunjun's grandmother once again.

When Fan Zhongzhen heard that Fan Hunjun was about to have a wedding, he did his best to support his body so that he could sit up, grunting all this while. How he wished he could leap into Fan Hunjun's arms.

He wanted to tell Fan Hunjun that he had money. If Fan Hunjun was about to marry, Fan Zhongzhen would prepare everything for him: villas, cars, everything.

Despite it all, Fan Hunjun didn't even look at him. Upon seeing that his grandmother had finished talking, he immediately pushed her wheelchair and left the room.

Fan Zhongzhen lay on his bed. There was a deep despair, the kind in which you call out to the heavens but get no answer. He desperately pressed on the call button for the nurse. When the



Chapter 20 Blowing Your Top

nurse dashed over, he kept grunting, trying to get the nurse to call Fan Hunjun back. However, the nurse didn't understand his sounds. All she could do was look at him and stand there helplessly in anxiousness.

Fan Hunjun carried his grandmother back to her bed when they returned to her room. He hesitated for a long while, before he finally asked her. "Grandma, did my mum really..."

Fan Hunjun really couldn't bring himself to finish his question.

His grandmother sighed. "My child, what the previous generation did is on them. No matter what mistakes they have made, they are your parents. In addition to that, your mother has already passed away, and your father is now in this state. You should visit him when you have the time. We don't want his money, but blood is thicker than water after all."

The words hidden between the lines proved Fan Hunjun's assumption without a doubt. It seemed like his mother had actually done something that she shouldn't have back then.

"Grandma," Fan Hunjun opened his mouth again after hesitating for yet another long while. "Then, is Fan Zhongzhen my biological father?"

His grandmother was struck dumb for a moment, and then the words spilled out. "Of course he is. Why are you asking this?"



Chapter 20 Blowing Your Top

seemed to have grabbed her phone. Instantly, Fan Hunjun heard a man's voice. "You are Fan Hunjun, correct?"

"Who are you?"

"You'll know once you come. If you don't come over, your friend's life will be forfeit, and his wife is quite the looker too, hahaha!"

"Darn you all!" Fan Hunjun roared. "Listen to me now, I'll head there right now. If you dare to touch my friend and his wife, I'll make you regret it for eight lifetimes!"



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