



Chapter 61 Impressive Guy

“Yo, Bro Hong.” One of the thugs kicked the pile of shoeboxes neatly stacked within a cabinet to the ground, before then turning to his leader with a cackle. “You heard that? The boss lady wants to call the cops!”

Fan Hunjun’s assumption was right. This ‘Bro’ was Hong Bin. When it came to his reputation in the underworld, he was below Jiang Zehui, but above Leopard. While they all knew each other, they weren’t part of the same circle.

With his status in the underworld, he typically wouldn’t have come to look for trouble over a shirt that cost 1,000. However, he had accidentally burned a hole in the shirt with a cigarette when he was having tea at a teahouse.

He bought another shirt from a shop nearby when he left the teahouse. Just as he was about to toss the shirt after stuffing it into a bag, he spotted Chen Che’s shop from a distance.

Hong Bin recalled that he had bought that shirt at Chen Che’s shop, which was why he came over.

In truth, that T-shirt was rather comfortable to wear, and it made him look sharper too.

Hong Bin intended to buy another shirt from there. He deliberately caused a ruckus by saying that there was already a hole in that shirt when he purchased it, all so that he could score himself a bigger discount.

Hong Bin thought that as long as Chen Che



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begged him for a while, he would change his tune. He'd made Chen Che give him a bigger discount before buying another shirt.

He hadn't imagined that Chen Che would continue to smile. Ma Panhan, however, was already displeased, even threatening to call the cops while smiling coldly off to the side. She looked nonchalant, uncaring.

True to her word, upon seeing the situation, Ma Panhan pulled out her phone and prepared to call the police.

"I say, Miss Boss," one of the thugs said as he chuckled. "I suggest that you put that phone away. So what if the police come? Are they going to arrest us, or send us to court?"

Ma Panhan froze immediately.

That wretch was right. What could the police do even if they did come?"

They didn't kill anyone or vandalize the store. All they did was push some clothes racks over. After some interrogation, they would be let free.

Even so, seeing how shameless they were, they would continue their shtick once the police left. They might even call some small fry over. Chen Che and Ma Panhan would never see the end of it.

If that were to happen, she wouldn't be able to continue running her shop.



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Chen Che hastily dialed Liu Zhenqiang's number, as though he was deathly afraid that Hong Bin didn't know that he and Liu Zhenqiang really used to be classmates. He purposely made his voice louder as he spoke, "Hey, Zhenqiang, it's Chen Che. Where are you now?"

When Liu Zhenqiang saw that Chen Che called him while he was lying in bed, Liu Zhenqiang thought that he was here to talk about Fan Hunjun.

Why's he so excited? Did he not rip Fan Hunjun off? Or did Fan Hunjun allow himself to be brutally ripped off without showing him any color, with the plan of showing him up in the near future?

Liu Zhenqiang wished that Chen Che would say that he had slaughtered Fan Hunjun. If he did, then that would mean that Liu Zhenqiang and Zhang Junhao wouldn't be the only ones on the receiving end of Fan Hunjun's wrath among their fellow classmates.

He wanted to let all his former classmates know Fan Hunjun's strength, then he wouldn't feel that his reputation in his tatters after getting his ribs broken with a kick.

"Oh, I'm outside on business now. Is there something?"

"Nothing really, it's just that some people from the underworld came to my shop. Their boss is someone called Mr. Hong. Do you know him?"

"Mr. Hong? Which Mr. Hong?"



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front of his former classmates, that he would be able to settle any matter in River City, other than cases involving human lives.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Do you know who our boss is? Mr. Hong!” that thug continued to talk. “Our boss here is already giving you face by spending his money to buy your clothes. However, you still sold him some holey shirt. Hurry up and get him a new one.”

Right then, Chen Che smiled. “Honored customers, since you all are part of the underworld, let’s talk this over. I’m sure you’ve heard of Mr. Qiang from First Street. He used to be my classmate.”

What Chen Che implied was, he was able to open his shop here because of how he followed the law, and because he had friends in certain circles.

“Mr. Qiang?” That thug stared at Chen Che in confusion, before turning to ask Hong Bin, “Boss, you heard of this Mr. Qiang before?”

Hong Bin smirked coldly. “Oh, your classmate’s a bigshot in the underworld too? Fine, call him over. I want to see what kind of impressive guy he is.”

Fan Hunjun shook his head as he stood off to the side. He knew that Liu Zhenqiang was just someone under Leopard. From the expression on Hong Bin’s face, he probably was rather high up the social ladder. He might know about Leopard, but in regards to Liu Zhenqiang, Hong Bin probably didn’t even know he existed.

Still, Chen Che wasn’t familiar with the underworld. All he knew was that Liu Zhenqiang had always been part of the underworld, and that he probably had made a name for himself. And besides, Liu Zhenqiang was constantly tooting his own horn in



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Chen Che smiled as he asked Hong Bin, "I apologize. Honored customer, my classmate asked which Mr. Hong you are."

The thug that had spoken earlier laughed coldly. "Ask your classmate how many Mr. Hong's there are in River City."

"Tell him that it's Mr. Hong from the east side of town," Hong Bin said in irritation.

"He said that he's Mr. Hong from the east of the city," Chen Che immediately answered Liu Zhenqiang.

Chen Che felt smug and pleased with himself when he heard that Liu Zhenqiang didn't know about Mr. Hong. He thought that Hong Bin wasn't very high up the pecking order, since Liu Zhenqiang didn't know him.

However, the moment Liu Zhenqiang heard that it was Mr. Hong from the east, he was so startled that he shot up in a sitting position from where he lay on his bed. Since he got up so violently, the broken ribs began to hurt. "Argh- ow, ow!"

"What's wrong, Zhenqiang?"

"Nothing, nothing. Why's that Mr. Hong at your shop?"

"It's not a big matter. He came to my shop half a month ago and bought a T-shirt. He brought it over today and said that there's a hole in the chest that's caused by a cigarette burn, but he said that



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the hole's been there since I sold it to him."

"So what does he want?"

"He wants me to either exchange the shirt, or refund him." As he spoke, Chen Che still thought the situation amusing.

He hadn't imagined that Liu Zhenqiang would say, "Whoa man, if that's the case, you better give him back his money or get a new shirt for him!"

That confused Chen Che in an instant. He thought he had misheard Liu Zhenqiang. "What... what did you say?"

"I'm saying that he's already being generous to you. I'm telling you, even my boss is unable to handle him, let alone me, unless..."

"Unless what?"

Liu Zhenqiang had initially wanted to say 'unless you send Fan Hunjun after him', but when the words were about to bubble up, he swallowed them back down.

"It's nothing, Chen Che. Listen to me, get him a new shirt now. It's also better if you refund him the money. Just think of it as averting a catastrophe by paying him off."

With that, Liu Zhenqiang hung up the call.

Chen Chen stood frozen on the spot, unable to speak for a long while.



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Hong Bin and his entourage knew what had happened when they saw his expression. After all, they had only ever heard that First Street was Leopard's territory. They had never heard of any Mr. Qiang.

Now that they saw how Chen Che was mute, they knew that Mr. Qiang had also heard of Hong Bin before. That was why he didn't dare to show himself.

The four of them wordlessly watched Chen Che, waiting to see how he would clean up the situation.



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strength.

In fact, when they were children, Fan Hunjun, Wang Xu and Chen Che lived near each other, and they were rather close too. However, when they started middle school, Zhang Junhao and Liu Zhenqiang constantly bullied Fan Hunjun, and they had a large net of influence at their school. Chen Che had immediately switched sides, and tailed after Zhang Junhao and Liu Zhenqiang every day. He even aided them in their actions and bullied Fan Hunjun too.

As Chen Che finished speaking, he turned around and poked Ma Panhan, signaling for her to get the money to give to Hong Bin.

“Why should I?”

Ma Panhan glowered. It’s already humiliating enough to exchange that shirt for him, why should I also give his money back?

Hong Bin burst into uproarious laughter. “The lady boss is right. Why should she just return the money from my purchase? If you two had just been proper little businessmen who kept to their own lanes, I would have let things go. And yet, you still tried to get this Mr. Qiang to show himself. How about this then? Either you get that Mr. Qiang to come here and let me see if he’s some remarkable big fish, or pony up 100,000. I’ll leave then!”

Chen Che was puzzled.



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would speak about his experience in the chat group, and make his former classmates immediately change their attitudes toward him. If that happened, he wouldn't have the chance to collect past debts from them.

Ma Panhan instantly knew what was going on the moment she saw Chen Che's expression.

"Hmph, I've told you already that that Liu Zhenqiang's not reliable! All bark and no bite. He's always just boasting and chattering around you all. Anyone will know with one look that he's just a pretending loser!"

It was then that Chen Che returned to his senses. He first shared a look with Ma Panhan, before he then approached Hong Bin, a smile on his face. "I apologize, Mr. Hong. It's my mistake that I didn't recognize who you are. I didn't know about your prestige around these parts. Allow me to exchange that shirt for you."

Before Hong Bin could speak, the thug by the side stopped all pretenses as he glared at Chen Che. "You think just exchanging that shirt is enough?"

Chen Che hurried to add, "In addition to that, I shall refund you the money that you paid for that shirt."

That thug did not make a sound after hearing those words.

Fan Hunjun grinned upon seeing this. It seemed that Chen Che was no different from how he was as a child; bending over backward was still his

When Fan Hunjun caught sight of Chen Che, he knew in an instant that Liu Zhenqiang didn't dare to help stand up for him. Even so, Fan Hunjun still didn't understand this. Liu Zhenqiang and Chen Che were rather close friends. Even if Liu Zhenqiang was wary of Hong Bin, he should at least help Chen Che to come up with something to get him out of this.

Liu Zhenqiang knew about Fan Hunjun and Jiang Zehui's relationship. Even if Jiang Zehui couldn't take on Hong Bin, Jiang Zehui still kneeled for Fan Hunjun in front of an audience, and he even brought up the reasons why he kneeled. It was enough to show that it would be child's play for Fan Hunjun to handle this Hong Bin.

Fa Hunjun seemed to understand now. Liu Zhenqiang was a man of weak character, the kind with crab mentality. He didn't want anyone else to help clean up a situation that he couldn't handle himself.

Ever since he was a child, he had been Zhang Junhao's groupie, and now, he still trotted after other people in the underworld like a dog. At the very least, he didn't want his other classmates to know that there was another classmate who had stronger connections than him.

From a certain perspective, Liu Zhenqiang's timidity was a huge boon to Fan Hunjun, as it allowed Fan Hunjun to be able to see his classmates for who they were more clearly.

Fan Hunjun was still worried that Liu Zhenqiang



Chapter 63 200,000 Bucks Then

“100,000?” Ma Panhan chuckled coldly. “If you’re that remarkable, why didn’t you just rob a bank?”

Hong Bin gave a faint smile. “200,000 then.”

Whoa, this dude’s acting really well!

Fan Hunjun, who was observing the situation from the side, could not help but chuckle internally. He thought that Hong Bin was quite the person. Although he didn’t raise his voice and spoke in a calm manner, there was no doubt that his tone made Chen Che shiver.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 64 Losing Face

With that, Hong Bin let one of the thugs write down his account number and give it to Chen Che. He then turned to leave.

Ma Panhan was about to chase after them, but Chen Che pulled her back. “You wretched woman, don’t you think you’ve caused enough trouble?”

Ma Panhan shook off his hand, her rage unstoppable as she scolded him. “Dammit, are you even a man? You’re the one who got into hot water but you try to push the blame onto me. Didn’t you hear what that guy said? If you even had half of my character, do you think that he would still continue to pick on us?”

“I can’t be bothered to explain to you. That’s just a ploy of his, and you fell for it?”

“If I don’t believe him, then who should I believe then? You? Liu Zhenqiang? What a joke!” Ma Panhan then stepped in front of Fan Hunjun and spoke in a huff. “Thoughtless Hun, give me your opinion. Do you think that he would have made that guy angry if he didn’t phone Liu Zhenqiang?”

Fan Hunjun forced himself to laugh, but he didn’t speak.

Chen Che walked over and rebuked Ma Panhan. “Why are you doing this? You still think this isn’t embarrassing enough?”

“Then, are you really going to hand over that 100,000 to him?” Fan Hunjun asked.



Chapter 64 Losing Face

“What other choice is there? They’re gangsters from the underworld, and we can’t afford to get on their bad side!”

The more Ma Panhan thought about this, the more furious she became. She abruptly pulled her phone out and dialed Liu Zhenqiang’s number to screech at him. “Liu Zhenqiang, you godforsaken wretch, are you still hyping yourself up as some kind of bigshot in the underworld? I’m telling you, that Hong Bin cheated us out of 100,000 because Chen Che made that phone call to you!”

“Huh?”

“He said that as long as you come and face him yourself, the matter would be considered settled. Otherwise, you’re paying that 100,000!”



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Chapter 64 Losing Face

Fan Hunjun had originally been contemplating as to how he should teach that Chen Che a lesson. However, Hong Bin's antagonization had unwittingly allowed Fan Hunjun to let off some steam. This was great. Every one of Chen Che's terrified and pained expressions was excellent medicine for the wounds that Fan Hunjun suffered in his student days.

Ma Panhan's fury was already at the point of no return. Before she could break out yelling, Chen Che hastily stopped her. You wretched woman!

Chen Che thought that Ma Panhan was the reason why Hong Bin was torturing him. Still, he didn't know that even immoral people had standards.

Hong Bin had initially come to buy a T-shirt and hoped that Chen Che would give him a discount. However, ever since that phone call with Liu Zhenqiang, Hong Bin thought that Chen Che wasn't just a simple businessman. He thought that Chen Che also had ties to that part of society.

Since they were both part of the underworld, then they should follow the code of the underworld: the winner takes it all, while the loser takes the fall!

If you couldn't defeat someone, you had to pay the price.

Chen Che immediately nodded and bowed to Hong Bin. "Mr. Hong, please do not be angry with us. My wife is a mere simple woman who doesn't know the ways of the world. Look, we're just shopkeepers trying to earn a living and eat.

Chapter 64 Losing Face

Moreover, I offended you by not recognizing you for who you are. Allow me to apologize to you. As for the compensation, Mr. Hong, could you please be more understanding and lenient?"

Hong Bin coldly laughed. "My dear chap, if only you had half of your wife's character, I would have turned around and left."

Chen Che froze.

Hong Bin continued to speak, "Your wife's temper could be better, but she thought that she was running a proper business, which is why she's so unafraid, unlike you. If my guess is right, you normally hide behind that Mr. Qiang's back, always picking on the weak. Otherwise, you wouldn't have called him over some little conflict with a customer."

Chen Che laughed in discomfort. His face alternated between red and white, unable to speak.

When Fan Hunjun heard this, his heart whooped in joy. He thought that every one of Hong Bin's words were like loud, satisfying slaps, landing again and again on Chen Che's face.

Hong Bin continued to speak. "I was just kidding when I told your wife about that 200,000, but your 100,000? You cannot be short even a single penny. I'll give you a week. If you don't cough up the money, you won't keep that shop of yours open. If you don't believe me, just ask your Mr. Qiang!"



Chapter 65 Business In The Underworld

When Liu Zhenqiang heard this, his eyes widened till they were larger than dinner plates. What in the world is going on here?

“Hey, Ma Panhan, I’m telling you, that’s enough! I didn’t ask for your husband to call me either. I’m currently lying around hospitalized. I haven’t even settled my own matters. You think I have the time to settle yours?”

“Liu Zhenqiang, you don’t have anyone to hide behind, so quit trying to change the subject! You normally swindle others, and you start boasting and hyping yourself the moment you get a couple drops of alcohol in you. And now, you’re telling me that you’re in hospital when we need your help? Why don’t you just die?”

Chen Che made a move to grab Ma Panhan’s phone the moment he heard this.

“What are you doing?” Ma Panhan spat out in anger. “Am I wrong? You’d invite that guy to lavish restaurants for a good meal every now and then. Didn’t you say that he can protect us if some mobsters come to cause trouble for us?”

“Stop, no more talking about this. It won’t be good if he overhears this.”

“And I want him to hear that. Let’s see if he still dares to be so shameless as to mooch food off us in the future, hm?”

Liu Zhenqiang’s face whitened in anger at her words, and he hastily switched off his phone.



Chapter 66 There's A Reason For Everything

"That's true. No matter how you look at it, you can't possibly not show your gratitude after someone helped you to settle a matter with 100,000 on the line."

"That's how business goes on the streets. People in the underworld either don't open their trap, or they name some sky-high price if they do. Then, they wait for you to look for them. This way, they'll have some business coming in. All the underworld dwellers have a tacit understanding this, so they purposely open with a high sum. That way, even if someone does come to settle the matter, they will be owed a huge favor."

"That's not bad."

"Let's talk about Chen Che's situation again. The root of this incident is because of 1,000, but then Mr. Hong raised the price to 100,000. Tell me, how much money should I get Chen Che to give as thanks to Leopard and Mr. Hui?"

Zhang Junhao understood it now. Although the conflict began over 1,000, in the end, the sum of money needed to resolve it was 100,000. At the very least, you would have to give them 20,000 or 30,000.

The problem, however, was that 20,000 or 30,000 would have been a loss in Chen Che's eyes, even if it seemed like a small sum to others. In his view, a matter that began over 1,000 ended in him having to pay up 20,000 or 30,000. Wouldn't that be no different from not begging?

still tried to justify himself. “Junhao, there’s stuff you don’t know. If this matter only concerned me, then that would just be it. The problem here is the matter with Chen Che. Even if I said that he used to be my classmate, people would just think I’m just carrying out a business transaction.”

“A business transaction?”

“You aren’t part of that world, so you don’t know how things work on the streets. Let’s talk about this kind of staged ripping off. In truth, they start off being unreasonable with the amount they ask, and after that, they just wait around for you to find someone to negotiate the amount to pay. Let’s use Mr. Hong as an example. He said that he wants 100,000. No matter who goes to negotiate with him—Leopard or Mr. Hui—he’d give some face to them. He might give a discount, or he might not even want a penny at all. That 100,000 isn’t his in the first place anyway, but now, I would owe either Leopard or Mr. Hui 100,000 worth of favors. I’d have to pay them back eventually, no?”

Zhang Junhao nodded. “I see.”

“The problem here now is, if Leopard or Mr. Hui were to help me to settle this problem, they would definitely think that Chen Che would spend money to thank me. How much should he spend then? After I’ve gotten that money, should I give any of it to Leopard or Mr. Hui?”

“What’s up?” Zhang Junhao asked him.

“Don’t bring it up. It’s actually just a molehill that they’re making out to be a mountain. Some bigshot from the underworld bought a shirt at Chen Che’s shop and got into a scuffle with him. I already told him who that guy is and told him to just give him the money. However, that guy actually threatened him for 100,000. I thought that there was nothing else, but then that Ma Panhan—that wench—had to flap her lips. I’m so pissed.”

“Didn’t you say that you’ve got a decent place in that part of society? I remember that you said that your boss is Leopard, and Leopard’s boss is Mr. Hui. Mr. Hui is the most incredible bigshot in River City, so how...”

Liu Zhenqiang shook his head. “I’m not lying to you here. Things are what they are. The problem is, the Mr. Hong they offended today is also one of the bigwigs in River City. While he doesn’t have as much influence as Mr. Hui, he still has plenty of people under his command. If something were to really happen, either Leopard or Mr. Hui would be sure to stand up for me. However, Chen Che angered Mr. Hong over 1,000. Even if it’s Leopard or Mr. Hui, they can’t possibly go and butt heads with Mr. Hong over such a small matter, can they?”

Zhang Junhao grinned. “100,000 is no small sum. Could it be that you don’t exactly have strong ties with Leopard and Mr. Hui? That you can’t guarantee that they’ll stand up for you?”

Liu Zhenqiang’s face instantly flushed red, but he

Although Liu Zhenqiang was justifying himself, what he said was the truth. While he wasn't that great at being a mobster or an upstanding person, it all boiled down to how terrible his connections were. If he were really a good and close comrade of Leopard's, he would definitely have been able to settle this matter.

Zhang Junhao suddenly grinned as he spoke. "No wonder Thoughtless Hun broke your ribs. You started out just purely to get payback from him, but then you got in over your head. It's probably because you've been trying to get him to open his wallet, yeah?"

Zhang Junhao really shouldn't have opened that can of worms. Those words hit right at Liu Zhenqiang's weak points. All he did was laugh dryly. "That's not it. It's just that my fellow brothers-in-arms all got ready to beat up Thoughtless Hun when they saw how badly injured I am. I thought that even though no one likes him, Thoughtless Hun still used to be my classmate. If they go too far and end up killing him, it'll be troublesome for me to explain things."

Zhang Junhao didn't say anything with this new knowledge, but on the inside, he understood clearly. Liu Zhenqiang was certainly not the kind of person to be sentimental over his classmates. There had to be some other unspeakable reason as to why he decided to give up on such a heavy grudge.

Zhang Junhao had also initially thought of joining up with Liu Zhenqiang to teach Fan Hunjun a

Fan Hunjun's mood took a steep nosedive upon being addressed as 'Thoughtless Hun' by Li Shanshan.

Even though he did fling his marriage certificate in Li Shanshan's face, she was still the girl he had a crush on for so many years. He kept telling himself that it would be best to overlook those few years of romance between Li Shanshan and Zhang Junhao.

After all, Li Shanshan was practically at an impasse, and Zhang Junhao's family loudly opposed her marrying him. If there was even a chance, Fan Hunjun intended to continue this sham marriage, be it to fulfill that pointless dream from the past, or to save Li Shanshan out of sympathy.

Even so, Li Shanshan's frosty tone coupled with that 'Thoughtless Hun' moniker made Fan Hunjun completely disappointed in her.

Fan Hunjun made a decision. Later, he would completely cut ties with Li Shanshan, and then muster up the time and energy to face Zhou Manlan.

"I just left Chen Che's shop and was about to call you."

"That would have been the best. I'm currently right by the entrance of California Cafe. Hurry now."

Fan Hunjun heard that Li Shanshan actually arranged for them to meet at California Cafe. That

was a shop that he owned, and he even revealed his identity in front of so many waiters and cashiers there. He didn't want to meet with Li Shanshan under such circumstances.

"Let's meet somewhere else. I'm not exactly fond of coffee."

Li Shanshan wondered to herself. What does he mean when he says that he's not fond of coffee? Isn't it because California Cafe is the poshest and most expensive cafe in River City?

"I don't like coffee either, but we're mainly here to talk about certain matters. I thought that California Cafe's atmosphere is rather nice, and that it's more suitable for us to quietly talk things over. Rest assured, I don't need you to foot the bill."

Crap!

While her words started out as being rather reasonable, the last sentence made Fan Hunjun feel a little sick.

It seemed like a woman's intelligence was not directly proportional to her looks. It was then that he suddenly realized that having a crush on Li Shanshan for so many years was probably the biggest mistake in his life.

All of a sudden, he thought of Fang Youqin.

Why not completely give up on Li Shanshan, and pursue the other goddess that he also pined after for so many years?"



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lesson. Now, however, he would have to settle things with Fan Hunjun by himself.

Bodily pain was a small matter. The main issue, however, was Fan Hunjun stealing his wife. Zhang Junhao would never be able to take this lying down.

The moment he was released from the hospital, he was going to clash with Fan Hunjun.

After Liu Zhenqiang had switched off his phone, Ma Panhan was still not over her anger as she dialed his number again.

Chen Che hastily snatched her phone away. "Never mind, forget it, those earlier words were already awful enough. If this gets out, how am I going to be able to face my classmates?"

"Look at how dumb you are! The only one who won't be able to face their classmates is Liu Zhenqiang, so what does this have to do with you? Chen Che, you listen to me now. From now on, you're forbidden from meeting Liu Zhenqiang. And, you better think of a way to settle that 100,000!"

"Wifey," Chen Che sobbed. "You've always been the one in charge of the finances, so where am I supposed to find 100,000?"

"You always go out to drink, gamble and get together with hookers every night, all night. Something about improving your business connections? Isn't it just 100,000? Why don't you use those business connections of yours that you



Chapter 66 There's A Reason For Everything

have been working on for all these years?”

“Wifey—”

Right at that moment, Fan Hunjun’s phone rang. When he fished it out, he realized that Li Shanshan was calling him.

Seeing as how Fan Hunjun didn’t call her even though the appointed time had arrived, Li Shanshan took the initiative to call him instead.

Fan Hunjun hurriedly said his farewells to Chen Che and Ma Panhan. As he stepped outside, he accepted the call.

“Hello, Thoughtless Hun? Where are you now?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Let's just meet somewhere else. It's best if it's a teahouse."

Under normal circumstances, he would have flaunted his wealth. However, Fan Hunjun had already made up his mind to give up on Li Shanshan, so he was even more reluctant to show up at California Cafe with her, because Fan Hunjun was unwilling to show his wealth to Li Shanshan.

"Can you not be so unreasonable? I'm already by the California Cafe's entrance, where are you trying to get me to go?"

"Fine."

Fan Hunjun sighed as he placed his bags onto the electric bike, before he rode toward California Cafe.

He thought it through already. After all, they were breaking up anyway. It didn't matter where they met, it would all be the same. There was no need to be picky over the location.

Li Shanshan chose a booth by a glass window on the first floor and sat down.

A waiter walked over and handed her a glass of water. Just as he was about to hand her a menu, Li Shanshan told him that she was waiting for someone.

The waiter politely bowed, and then retreated to leave.



Chapter 68 Extremely Nervous

She realized that he was completely different from how he was acting before.

“Two coffees please.”

“S-Sure.” With that, the waiter subconsciously glanced at Fan Hunjun.

Typically, he would be able to leave once the customer had placed their orders, but when it came to Fan Hunjun, he was a little at a loss.

Fan Hunjun is my boss after all. If I leave without waiting for him to speak, will he think that I’m being rude?

Fan Hunjun hadn’t intended to put any pressure on them, so he did his best not to look at the cashiers and waiters. However, he saw that the waiter still didn’t leave after Li Shanshan placed her order.

Fan Hunjun glanced at him in confusion. It was then that the waiter seemingly snapped out of his daze, as though he had been lost in his own world. He immediately smiled. “OK, the coffee will be here soon.”

However, his smile was even more unsightly than a crying face.

The waiter bowed deeply to Fan Hunjun before he turned to leave.

Seeing this, Li Shanshan shot back at Fan Hunjun again. “Looks like clothes make the man. It seems like that waiter really thought that you’re some



Chapter 68 Extremely Nervous

Li Shanshan opened fire on Fan Hunjun after he sat down. "I say, Thoughtless Hun, that getup of yours must cost thousands, right? Those who know who you are will say that you're just posing, riding around on that electric bike while dressed like that. I'm guessing that those who're more clueless will think that you're lowkey rich!"

Upon seeing that Fan Hunjun was back, the few girls by the cashier's counter were all nervous beyond belief. They were deeply afraid that they would make a mistake and end up fired by him.

None of them dared to loosen up as they stared unblinkingly at Fan Hunjun. Even if Fan Hunjun unwittingly glanced over at them, they had to be ready to greet Fan Hunjun with the most beautiful of smiles.

One of the girls immediately shot a look at the waiters by the side.

However, the waiters kept trying to push the responsibility onto another. At last, the waiter who had welcomed Li Shanshan was the one who was chosen. He poked his tongue out at his colleagues, and then braced himself to head over to them.

"Sir, miss, what would you like to order?"

The waiter really wanted to squeeze out a smile, but his nervousness had paralyzed his face. He couldn't stop trembling.

Li Shanshan peered at him, uncomprehending.



Chapter 67 They're Breaking Up Anyway

Soon, Li Shanshan saw Fan Hunjun heading over on an electric bike, an electric bike that belonged to Li Xinqiao.

Li Shanshan could not help but shake her head. He sure is Thoughtless Hun alright, coming to meet me by using Li Xinqiao's bike. Only he can do such a thing.

When she saw how Fan Hunjun was dressed head to toe in branded clothes, Li Shanshan felt simultaneously sickened and amused.



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tycoon to the point that he was trembling. He couldn't even speak. What would he think when he sees you riding away on your electric bike?"

Li Shanshan immediately froze the moment the last word left her.

She just saw the cashier by the bar rush out the door with a tub of water in her arms, and then wipe Fan Hunjun's electric bike with a white towel.

"Tsk. I say, Thoughtless Hun, they really do think you're some rich man, huh?" Li Shanshan signaled for Fan Hunjun to look out. "Even though this is the poshest cafe in River City, I've never heard that they also clean their customers' vehicles."

Fan Hunjun turned around to look and took note of the cashier who went out.

However, he had no intentions of criticizing her. He might keep that in mind for later though.

He knew very well that the workers here treasured their jobs here dearly. It was normally that they would voluntarily help him out once they knew that he was their boss.

This was completely different from the waiter earlier. That guy was a problematic one. If he continued to remain here, who knew when he'd end up causing some catastrophe.

Fan Hunjun turned back and asked Li Shanshan expressionlessly, "Tell me, why did you ask to meet today?"



Chapter 69 It's Got Nothing To Do With Love

Li Shanshan had been throwing barbs at Fan Hunjun because she wanted to make him squirm. However, she hadn't expected for Fan Hunjun to be expressionless, but he also seemed to be unperturbed, as though he was really a wealthy tycoon.

Li Shanshan found it to be sickening and unamusing.

So this guy's not only a lowly worm, he's also learned how to pretend to puff himself up!

Li Shanshan put away her smile and spoke coldly, "You were with my father earlier this noon?"

"He was the one who invited me."

"You told him about us?"

"I see no reason to keep him in the dark."

"Then do you know this? My father decided not to undergo the surgery when he returned to his ward."

"In other words, you're interrogating me?"

Li Shanshan laughed in distaste. "I don't dare to interrogate you to dig up your mistakes, and anyway, there's no need for that. He's my father, so he absolutely doesn't have anything to do with you."

"Then let's talk about something that concerns me. Do you intend to file for a divorce with me? If

so, we can go right now.”

[T/N: should be a divorce since they're already legally married]

“Thoughtless Hun, what's the meaning of this? Striking someone when they're down isn't something that a man should do, isn't that right?”

Right then, the waiter came and placed the coffee that they ordered onto their table, before telling them to enjoy their coffee. Only then did he timidly back away and leave.

Li Shanshan glanced at the waiter before turning to smile maliciously at Fan Hunjun. “See? I've never seen someone who terrified a waiter like this. He's treating you like you're some bigshot, so can't you also act like it in front of me?”

Li Shanshan was a moron. Since she didn't see any other wealthy people around who could scare the waiter like that, there must be a reason why that waiter was so nervous and terrified out of his wits upon setting eyes upon Fan Hunjun.

She didn't analyze the situation, but she kept using this to mock Fan Hunjun. Even Fan Hunjun could not help but sigh internally. He thought that he truly lacked taste. How could he have crushed on such a girl for so many years?

“What exactly are you trying to say?” Fan Hunjun asked her, somewhat irritated.

“Who are you trying to fool? You clearly know that



Chapter 70 Unreasonable Attitude

When Li Shanshan showed her marriage certificate to Mrs. Zhang, she already had smothered her feelings toward Zhang Junhao, but she didn't want to listen to Fan Hunjun as he sowed more discord, and she was even more unwilling to hear anyone talk about Zhang Junhao badly.

Zhang Junhao was Li Shanshan's first love. They had been in love with each other for so many years to the point they were joined at the hip.

Because of that, Li Shanshan would not give Fan Hunjun the chance to slander Zhang Junhao.

Fan Hunjun smiled. "Why are you so sensitive at the mention of Zhang Junhao? What I want to say is, if you think that Zhang Junhao truly loves you, I can allow you two to have your way, and let you marry him."

Li Shanshan first froze, and then she chuckled in disdain. "And how are you going to do that? You think that you're somebody now that you're all dressed in posh stuff?"

Fan Hunjun did not take Li Shanshan's mocking to heart. After all, he already was used to it. He had been bullied since he was a kid, so it was normal that Li Shanshan would look down her nose at him. And anyway, none of his classmates saw him as anything worthwhile.

Wang Xu and Li Xinqiao were, of course, the exception.



Chapter 69 It's Got Nothing To Do With Love

“Doing your thoughtless shtick again? I’m telling you, Thoughtless Hun, right now, we’re just talking about this matter that concerns us. It’s got nothing to do with anyone else.”

Li Shanshan had thought that Fan Hunjun would say that if Zhang Junhao loved her, he wouldn’t have cared about his parents’ opposition.

Fan Hunjun would definitely say that Zhang Junhao was using his parents’ opposition as an excuse, that he actually didn’t love her.

Fan Hunjun would definitely let her feelings for him die.



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those 600,000 from Fang Youqin is very important to me, and you also know the conditions that she set out. And now, you're asking me to apply for a divorce with you, like you're some real man. It's like you're unwilling to force me. That's just what a lowly, despicable person would do. Aren't you just trying to drive me into a corner?"

"Okay, let me take back my words. Please tell me, is there something you want to talk about with me today?"

"My father will undergo surgery tomorrow. I'll have to take care of him every night for next week. I won't have the time or mood to do that kind of thing with you."

"What kind of thing?"

"Just continue putting on that act. Didn't I tell you before? I'm right at that dangerous period now. If we don't do that tonight, we'll have to wait for next month."

Fan Hunjun heaved a deep sigh, and then asked her, "You still love Zhang Junhao, don't you?"

"Does this have anything to do with you?" Li Shanshan laughed mockingly in displeasure. "This is just a transaction between you and me. It's got nothing to do with love. Stop thinking so much about it!"

"What I'm trying to say is, you love Zhang Junhao so much, but does he truly love you back?"

In addition, in regards to that marriage certificate matter, Fan Hunjun thought that he had rushed into things too hastily, and ended up falling into Fang Youqin's machinations.

When it came to Li Shanshan—who ended up agreeing to a contract under such humiliation and accepting a man that she despised the most—Fan Hunjun thought that she couldn't be blamed for this, no matter what she did.

Even if Li Shanshan wasn't someone Fan Hunjun crushed on for so many years—even if she was a regular classmate—Fan Hunjun thought that he had to help her out in such a time of need. And anyway, 600,000 was just pocket change to him.

Fan Hunjun spoke, expressionless. "So, you're sure that Zhang Junhao truly loves you. Then, do you still hope to marry him? Alright, as your former classmate, I shall do my best to fulfill your wish."

Li Shanshan couldn't quite trust her own ears as she stared, puzzled, at Fan Hunjun.

Fan Hunjun continued, "I admire how you did everything you could to save your father. Isn't it just 600,000? I'll help you pay back Fang Youqin. You don't have to sell your body just for that little bit of money. Even if you want to sell your body, I don't want to buy someone who doesn't have feelings for me."

Li Shanshan blinked as she peered at Fan Hunjun, unable to believe that any of his words were true.

“Alright, if there’s nothing else to talk about, you can go. I’ll pay for the coffee.”

Li Shanshan sat dumbstruck for a while, before she suddenly laughed. “Thoughtless Hun, why is it that I have the feeling that you didn’t learn anything at all overseas? All you learned is how to act.”

“What act?” Fan Hunjun asked in bewilderment.

“What do you mean, that you’ll help me pay back Fang Youqin’s money? If my guess is right, the 600,000 she lent me is yours, right? Fang Youqin likes Zhang Junhao, and you like me. Coincidentally, I just so happened to be in need of money, so you two talked it over and forced me to marry you under the pretense of allowing me to borrow her money. That way, you two get to have what you want. She gets to have Zhang Junhao, and you get to have me. Is that wrong? And now you’re acting so chivalrously, pretending to be a good guy in front of me?”

Dammit, looks like it’s pretty hard just to sincerely do a good deed.

“So you’re saying that—”

“I’m telling you this again: you want to marry me? No problem. You want me to bear a child with you? That’s fine too. I’m going to emphasize this again: this is just a transaction between us. You don’t have to trick me and pretend to be oh so generous to make me feel indebted to you. You think I’ll then fall into your arms? I’m just rolling on



Chapter 70 Unreasonable Attitude

the ground here!”



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