

Bodyguard 1031

Chapter 1031: Wish Complete!

Lin Yi wanted to go on and read the next wish after finishing, but some of the girls were already entering the classroom! Xiaoxiao was probably coming in soon.

He quickly exited and turned on a mobile game.

Xiaoxiao and Yushu entered the room together, talking and laughing, as if they weren't enemies before. But you could tell that they weren't too close yet, although, achieving that in one day was impossible.

Xiaoxiao sat down beside Lin Yi, and saw him using her phone. She was curious, "What're you doing?"

"Playing a game," Lin Yi acted as if he'd just saw Xiaoxiao enter. He put the phone down, "You're back!"

"Yeah, I'm back," Xiaoxiao took her phone and looked at the game on the screen, "Still want to play?"

"No," Lin Yi shook his head, "This phone's pretty good, I'll go buy one soon maybe."

"Then buy this one! We'll have the same couple's phone!" Xiaoxiao said as she turned off the game and put it in her pocket, not thinking that the wishes had been seen.

"Yeah..." Lin Yi said casually.

Lin Yi saying yes immediately froze Xiaoxiao! She didn't expect him to agree this quickly! He would have rejected her right from the get go in the past!

"Then we'll go to a phone shop after school?" Xiaoxiao said, excited.

"We'll see," Lin Yi shook his head. "They'll be closed by the time school ends, maybe we'll go on the weekends."

"Okay!" Xiaoxiao assumed that Lin Yi was about to placate her with just a 'we'll see', but that wasn't the case! She was happy again.

"Xiaoxiao, why're you always asking me to teach you how to race?" Lin Yi changed the topic to the wish. He thought she was messing around, and didn't think that she had a racer dream.

"Because... I'm interested in cars! After watching Fast and Furious, I wanted to become a racer!" Xiaoxiao smiled, not hiding her dream, "But I know this isn't possible- I'm not good enough to participate."

"Oh... I see," Lin Yi nodded, "I thought you were just messing around, but if you really want to become a racer, I can teach you!"

"Really?" Xiaoxiao's eyes went wide- happiness was hitting her too hard, she wasn't mentally prepared yet! Good things kept happening these past two days, and she couldn't handle them! She felt like she was dreaming, it didn't feel real!

"Of course. Have I ever lied when I promised something?" Lin Yi smiled.

“Um...” Xiaoxiao was so excited she couldn’t speak. But she calmed down after a while. She sighed. “It’s fine, maybe I shouldn’t. Driving isn’t something you can learn that quickly in a short while, you need intensive training... and... and I don’t have that patience, I think!”

Xiaoxiao was saying that as a way to decline the offer- what she was worried of was the fact that she couldn’t live on for too long. Even if she used her remaining time to learn how to race, she wouldn’t be able to make a name for herself, so might as well do something else with that time.

But, Lin Yi managed to hear something from what Xiaoxiao said. Xiaoxiao said she didn’t have the patience- that actually meant she didn’t have the time!

Lin Yi sighed in his heart, but kept his poker face, “There should be those illegal racing competitions in Songshan, right? You haven’t been to one?”

“I have, of course I have!” Xiaoxiao was enthusiastic again when it came to racing, her sadness washed away, “At Bolong Mountain Road, there’s an illegal racing place there. Every Friday they host a competition! People train their racing skills there too, when it’s empty.”

“Oh, did you try joining the competition?” Lin Yi smiled as he asked.

“I’m not good enough, it’s just normal practice. No way I can enter a real competition!” Xiaoxiao shook her head.

“So what if you lose? It’s just one competition,” Lin Yi said, “It’d be a good experience if you at least participated.”

“It’s not so simple! You need to pay the price if you lose!” Xiaoxiao shook her head, “The loser needs to give the winner two hundred thousand! I don’t have that much money, unless I sell myself maybe!”

Lin Yi knew it- there was something like this involved after all, or these illegal races wouldn’t be happening in the first place! Two hundred thousand wasn’t a lot to him, but it was to Xiaoxiao! If she was rich, she wouldn’t have just bought an Audi TT, and would’ve went for an Audi R8 or something.

“Then wouldn’t you get two hundred thousand if you win?” Lin Yi asked.

“No, the winner gets one hundred fifty thousand- the organization takes the other fifty!” Xiaoxiao said.

“Oh? This organization’s pretty profitable!” Lin Yi said dully. This had nothing to do with him, however, so he didn’t bother with it. Even Song Lingshan wasn’t bothering with it, why would Lin Yi care about some random illegal racing organization?

“Yeah, there’s at least ten races every week, they get to earn five hundred thousand! You can buy a car with that!” Xiaoxiao said, envious.

“But getting that one fifty isn’t bad either- let’s go race on Friday, and earn that money to buy my phone,” Lin Yi smiled. “What do you think?”

“Ah? You want to go race with me?” Xiaoxiao blinked, eyes wide.

“Yeah. You don’t want to?” Lin Yi asked.

“No no, I want to!” Xiaoxiao nodded quickly, worried that Lin Yi would change his mind, “We’re really going racing? Hahahaha, nice! I finally get to race!”

“You want to drive?” Lin Yi was a little speechless at Xiaoxiao’s happy face. It was him driving if they raced, after all, since Xiaoxiao would lose for sure if she drove.

“Uh... Oh right... We’d lose if I drive...” Xiaoxiao looked a little down again.

One look at that face and Lin Yi made a decision- it was a little dangerous, but this danger wasn’t much to Lin Yi, it was still within his control.

When school ended, Xiaoxiao left for home in her own car, a little disappointed that she couldn’t ride in Lin Yi’s car. After all, she had a car herself, and so if she didn’t want to drive home and force Lin Yi to take her instead, it’d be a bit of a stretch.

Chapter 1032: Who’s Er Goudan?

Looking at her sports car, Xiaoxiao, for the first time, had the impulse to smash it!

It wasn’t because she didn’t like her sports car anymore... But it seemed like she was liking Lin Yi more than the car...

Xiaoxiao mumbled to herself as she got in the car and started it up, but she soon realised that she had to reverse out! Since they were also in a street food alley, there were stalls and shops all around, and many students walking out after school ended. She never needed to reverse before, and just had to turn around and get out, but there was a Lamborghini blocking her side today! She had to reverse!

Lin Yi frowned as well, upon seeing the sight.

This Xie Yufeng, not driving his car away when he went to the hospital, throwing it here instead to be a hindrance!

Although, it wasn’t as if Yufeng didn’t want to drive it away, it was because he couldn’t! His butt had been sliced up, and it’d hurt a lot to sit, let alone drive!

Yufeng, Congming, and Panghu just called an ambulance, not even thinking about driving themselves.

“I can’t come out! Lin Yi, come help me reverse it out!” Xiaoxiao wanted to say that she couldn’t use her car anymore and had to ride with Lin Yi, but felt embarrassed to say so.

“Who’s car is this, how come it’s still stuck here?” Tang Yin looked at the Lambo curiously. She didn’t know what car it was, but it couldn’t be cheap. Who’d park it here for so long?

“That Xie Yufeng we met yesterday,” Lin Yi said, “But he’s really unlucky today, got messed with by Shu and Xiaoxiao. He probably can’t drive anymore, and he’s at the hospital.”

“Oh? What happened?” Tang Yin was confused and curious.

“Haha, Xiaoxiao, tell Yin Yin what happened- I’ll get your car out for you.”

“Okay!” Xiaoxiao was more than willing to share these happy memories with Tang Yin- and so she went up to her happily and held her hand. Compared to Yushu, she was much closer to Tang Yin- the two were getting more and more close after they had lunch together today!

In truth, Xiaoxiao had the intention to become close with Tang Yin, and it was also because she welcomed it that the two would have such improvements in their relationship.

Lin Yi walked over, and did not enter Xiaoxiao’s car but actually moved to Yufeng’s Lambo instead- he sent a kick into it, and a loud ‘bam’ echoed!

The Lambo skidded two meters to the side, but Lin Yi wasn’t done. He kicked it again, with another bang, and the car moved sideways again!

Lin Yi furrowed his eyebrows and continued kicking, and a while later the Lambo was filled with holes, its alarm ringing loudly into the street.

But everyone in the food street alley knew Lin Yi, and they knew the tyrant he was, so no one tried to stop him. They were actually kind of enjoying the show as they watched this stupid owner’s car get messed up- that was what he got for blocking Lin Yi’s path!

The Lambo had now been kicked to the wall, the driver’s door sticking closely to it. One had to climb in from the passenger seat to be able to drive the thing.

Both Xiaoxiao and Tang Yin stared in shock as they looked at Lin Yi!

Although, after all the insane things Lin Yi had done... He had destroyed two of Qibin’s skyscrapers just like that, let alone kicking some car! Tang Yin was already used to it, but Xiaoxiao was speechless!

“Holy shit! That was so cool!” Xiaoxiao didn’t expect Lin Yi to be this tough! He kicked the entire Lambo to the wall! That Yufeng would probably be crying tomorrow when he saw his destroyed car sticking to the wall!

“Done,” Lin Yi walked back casually, as if it weren’t him who just kicked the car away. He went to Tang Yin and Xiaoxiao, “Let’s go.”

Tang Yin was starting to feel a little bad for Yufeng as Xiaoxiao described what she did to him. The guy had just gotten beat up yesterday, and today he had to suffer falling onto nail shoes.... Not only that, his new car had just gotten beaten to a pulp by Lin Yi! He had it rough!

Was he on the legendary journey to the west or something, and had come here to suffer in preparation?

Xiaoxiao wanted to stay with them, but didn’t want to show it too much. Since Lin Yi had solved the ‘hindrance’ in her way, she was able to smoothly get out.

The Beetle and Audi TT came out together, and Lin Yi drove Tang Yin to the hospital, splitting with Xiaoxiao at the junction.

“How’s the renovation coming along? When can you guys move in?” Lin Yi said while driving.

“Mom checked yesterday, it’s almost done. There’s still furniture and electricity left, so a few days and it should be good,” Tang Yin said.

“New houses have a smell to them. Fatty Lai uses eco-friendly materials, but there must still be some bad things in the air. Let aunty buy some bamboo charcoal for that, tell her it’s money you have to spend,” Lin Yi reminded.

“Okay, I know.” Tang Yin knew what her mom was like, and found it funny Lin Yi would talk like that, “I really do need to tell her not to be so greedy.”

“Yeah, tell her that the smell after renovation would mess with your baby-making ability, and that I’d leave you if that happens,” Lin Yi said.

“Huh??” Tang Yin froze, her face reddening, “What kind of stupid reason is that!”

“Stupid, but effective for sure!” Lin Yi laughed.

Tang Yin nodded, but she admitted that this was a powerful reason. When it came to the health of her future baby, her mother wouldn’t try to save money here and there, and would wholly pay for whatever needed to be paid.

“Then... If I really can’t have babies... Would you still want me?” Tang Yin suddenly realized- what if her body really couldn’t perform that task? She’s never had a baby, who knew if she even could?

“Ah... I’d be able to cure it,” Lin Yi smiled.

“...” Tang Yin was a bit disappointed- she wanted to hear Lin Yi say he’d still want her, not that he’d be able to cure it... The two results were the same, but Tang Yin was a girl, after all, and she wanted to feel romantic...

Lin Yi got Tang Yin to the hospital and drove back home. He gave a call to his old village, to the shop at Widow Wang’s shop.

But nobody picked up after many rings, and just when he was about to hang up, someone picked up. It wasn’t Widow Wang, but a man, “Hello? West Star Village, who are you looking for?”

“Hi, could you please get Er Goudan for me...” Lin Yi didn’t know who this was, so he was being polite.

“Er Goudan? Who’s that?” The man blinked.

It was the new year’s and things were busy around there.

Chapter 1033: Er Goudan the Hercules

“Ugh.....” Lin Yi froze, he remembered that “Er Goudan” was just a nickname, it was not his real name. People who weren’t close with him wouldn’t know this.... However, supposedly people from the West Star village should know Er Goudan’s name! “It’s Zhou Jiaming....” Lin Yi answered anyway.

Zhou Jiaming was Er Goudan’s real name, it was natural for the villagers to call their neighbours by their nicknames, it was rare for people to call others by their full name- this was one of the differences between the city and the village.

“Zhou Jiaming?” the man startled for a second and continued, “Wait a minute, I’ll ask around for you... Aunty, someone is looking for Zhou Jiaming Er Goudan, do you know him?”

"I know, okay, I'll handle the call here go do your things!" Widow Wang's voice could be heard from the other side, "You're looking for Er Goudan?"

"Aunty Wang, it's me, Lil' Yi," Lin Yi smiled, "Who was that person just now?"

"En, he's the son of my cousin from another village, helping me out right now! Isn't the spring harvest almost over already? Most of the villagers have nothing to do so they always come here to drink, Aunty Wang can't do all these works alone!" Widow Wang replied.

"I see, no wonder he doesn't know who is Er Goudan!" Realisation dawned upon Lin Yi. One has to know that, in the West Star village, people who didn't know Lin Yi were a lot, but people who had never heard of Er Goudan were close to zero!"

"Hehe, wait for a moment, Aunty will call Er Goudan over now!" Widow Wang put down the phone and went to the speaker in the village.

"Er Goudan, please be alert, Er Goudan, please be alert. I'm Aunty Wang, there's a phone call for you!" Aunty Wang's voice was put on a speaker, Lin Yi, who was still on the phone, could hear it loud and clear. The soundwave passed through to his phone on the otherside with great vibration.

Er Goudan was currently hunting right now, he had to move around after finishing his dinner. He heard the speaker and learnt that someone was looking for him.

Er Goudan was able to tell that the call must be from his boss- Lin Yi. He didn't dare to slow down his movements as he carried the wild boar in his arms and sprinted to Aunty Wang's place!

This wild boar was at least three to four hundred pounds, but Er Goudan was carrying it effortlessly like it was not a burden at all as he sprinted down the mountain, as if he was flying!

The bottom of the mountain was Star West village, the villagers were all chilling outside their houses, a few were spending their leisure time playing chess and card games. They weren't surprised at all to see Er Goudan running down the mountain carrying a huge carcass.

"Er Goudan, went hunting again? I bet you can sell this wild boar at a very good rate," An old man commented, he was a little envious of Er Goudan's gain.

"Hehe, not half bad," Er Goudan gave him a smile.

"Er Goudan, do you remember promising Mr. Wang to hunt him some deer?" One of the women asked. Her husband was selling wild creatures for a living, they always caught wild chicken and deer to sell them in the city. They used to use traps to catch them but after Er Goudan witnessed how they hunted, he patted his chest and promised to hunt for them.

"Aunty Chang, I've got to get a call now, I'll get those deers for you tomorrow!" Er Goudan nodded.

Er Goudan was considered as a legend in the village When he was eight, he went up the mountain to do hunting alone. On his first day of hunting, he scared the hell out of the villagers with the harvest he had gained from the mountain!

At that time, all hell broke loose when a huge black bear appeared in the village. Everyone went back to their home to hide and were too afraid to come out!

However, after the black bear entered the village, the villagers realised that under the body of the black bear, there was a skinny boy! It was Er Goudan! The difference in size was too huge, they didn't notice Er Goudan underneath the massive body!

The day was dark at that time, the villagers couldn't see clearly from the distance. Only when the distance shortened, they were able to tell it was Er Goudan who had hunted the black bear and carried him all the way back to the village alone!

The villagers were all dumbfounded by Er Goudan's God's strength!

However, the surprise factor only lasted to a certain extent. The villagers slowly got used to it, and didn't see it as an unusual event after that. The hunt never stopped, he hunted wild wolves, wild boars, and vultures, among other animals on his large list of hunted animals. The villagers were seeing it as a natural thing already!

Er Goudan put down the wild boar, "Guys, come serve yourself, after everyone has taken their share, bring the unused and remaining ones to my dad!"

Er Goudan was a generous man- he never kept things for himself. Every time he went hunting, he'd think of the villagers and share his harvest with them for free so all of the villagers had a very good impression of him!

In fact, everyone was drooling over the wild boar meat as well! This type of boar was impossible to be hunted down by ordinary people. There was a saying, "One boar, two bears, three tigers," meaning wild boar was the strongest among the three of the animals!

Er Goudan was able to kill the wild boar like an insect, if he was an ordinary man, perhaps he would have been killed by the wild boar himself.

After Er Goudan finished there, he charged towards Widow Wang's house. On the other hand, the villagers were happy to clean up the wild boar for him!

Of course, the villagers were not greedy people- they would only take the not so good looking portions of meat, leaving the expensive part for Er Goudan to sell in the market!

Er Goudan went into the shop excitedly and picked up the phone, "Hello?"

"Er Goudan, it's me, Lin Yi," Lin Yi smiled when he heard Er Goudan's voice.

"Lin Yi bro, I knew it was you! Are you in a hurry? I'll depart within these two days!" Er Goudan said, embarrassed, "There's still a long way to fall harvest, we don't have much money now, so before I leave, I wanted to do more hunting for my dad, otherwise, there would be no income..."

"Didn't I tell you to get it from my old man?" Lin Yi didn't know whether he should be laughing or crying.

"The journey fee will be on you, but I want to earn myself for the home expenses. I've got hands and legs, and hunting is not that hard either...." Er Goudan smiled.

"Sure, come as soon as you're done with your work there, I really miss you!" Lin Yi replied, "I want you to stay in Songshan city..."

"I also wish to follow my boss and conquer the world! But I can't!" Er Goudan furrowed his eyebrows, "I can't leave home for too long...."

"Yeah, other than the Spring of Kou Lin, I really haven't found any other solutions to replace that!" Lin Yi sighed, "But all good, as long as you come out once in a blue moon, that's fine...."

"Yeah that's the only option... but it'll be autumn when I return, got to work for my dad!" Er Goudan said

Chapter 1034: Be Feng Xiaoxiao's Soulmate

"Sure, note down my phone number and address, call me when you arrive in Songshan city. I'll go pick you up!" Lin Yi gave his mobile number and address to Er Goudan after that.

Er Goudan found a paper and noted down the details and put them into his pocket.

Lin Yi had reached the villa by the time the call ended. The Miss and Shu were still lying on the sofa watching TV.

"Shield bro, did I do well today?" Seeing upon Lin Yi's return, Yushu went to claim her rewards happily, "Feng Xiaoxiao and I are good friends now!"

"En.....but you have to keep working on it and try to get even closer!" Lin Yi said.

"Even closer?" Yushu asked.

"Yeah, the best is to become her soulmate, just like Yaoyao," Lin Yi said.

"Soulmate, that is impossible. She's my love rival, after all!" Yushu shook her head, troubled.

Lin Yi didn't say anything as he took out his phone, opened the gallery and showed Yushu the wish card Feng Xiaoxiao wrote, "Feng Xiaoxiao has a few wishes since her life is ending soon, so I would like to help her out...."

"Oh?" Yushu froze and took the phone over, there was a picture filled with words in the image, "I wish I had a soulmate, I can tell her all my loneliness, I can share my happiness and sadness with her on the same bed.... But it's destiny, I couldn't find any real friends in this life, I don't want my best friend to be hurt after I leave..."

Mengyao, on the other hand, was curious too and also joined in, looking at the image in Lin Yi's phone. She frowned, "Lin Yi, where did you get this?"

"From Xiaoxiao's phone," Lin Yi wasn't trying to hide, either. Feng Xiaoxiao's wish had shaken Chu Mengyao's heart. It was natural for a person to have a soulmate but things were different in Feng Xiaoxiao's situation, it was an unreachable and extravagant wish!

Chu Mengyao felt especially bitter at Feng Xiaoxiao's reason! To avoid putting her friends in grief, she chose not to make friends at all, what a brave decision!

"Shu, we have to become Feng Xiaoxiao's soulmate!" Chu Mengyao raised up her fist, fired up, and said the words one by one.

"Oh...okay," Chen Yushu saw that Mengyao had agreed, she could only nod at this point.

To tell the truth, what she did today was just to get on Feng Xiaoxiao's side but now that they had to become her soulmates- it was not as simple as getting on her side. She had to interact with her full-heartedly now, otherwise, it wouldn't be called a soulmate, would it? Besides, Feng Xiaoxiao only wanted to become Lin Yi's concubine- it was no threat to her position as a small wife, either. On top of that, she was about to kick the bucket soon, so Yushu didn't think that it was an issue to be concerned.

After both of them had reached the same conclusion, while they were about to leave things aside, Yushu found that the image was not the last photo in his gallery so she continued to swipe...

Lin Yi started to panic and wanted to stop her but it was too late. Chen Yushu's hand was faster, she had already swept to the left! Lin Yi snatched back his phone in the next second, it showed that he was hiding something behind them!

Lin Yi couldn't help but regret his previous decision of capturing one of the wishes down- Xiaoxiao wanted a "3P" experience!

Chen Yushu and Chu Mengyao were both reading at Feng Xiaoxiao's other wishes, but they weren't interested in her dream of being a racer as it had zero connection with them but when both of them saw the 3P wish, both of them had their eyes widened, staring at the screen, flabbergasted!

"I've decided to allow my boyfriend to carry on with my toughest dream, I'll let my boyfriend to push me down and then we will play 3P together..... Hahaha.... Xiaoxiao, you're a genius! But it seems like you're daydreaming, doesn't it?"

Chen Yushu and Chu Mengyao stared at the content of the image, speechless!

After a long while, Chen Yushu sighed, "Damn, this Feng Xiaoxiao is crazier than me? She even wants to have 3P with the superstar? I only wanted to have it with Yaoyao sis....."

"Shu, what nonsense are you talking?" Mengyao glared at Yushu, out of nowhere, a feeling of regret started building inside....

One Shu was already enough to make her headache, and she had just accept to be Feng Xiaoxiao's soulmate. Xiaoxiao and Shu were almost similar, if she were to make her as her other soulmate, could she really withstand the both of them? Would she collapse one day?

If these two were to get together, would the idea of having 3P get even intense? This Feng Xiaoxiao already wanted to try 3P, perhaps if she were to work with Chen Yushu, even 4P or 5P would be possible!

"Hehe, but this wish is indeed a good one, Xu Shihan is Yaoyao sis's and my idol. Shield bro you've got to work harder now!" Chen Yushu raised her hand up, "I don't mind having a 3P with the superstar.... Hu.... it's 4P, adding Yaoyao sis would be 5P...."

"...." Lin Yi was literally palm facing, speechless. His heart was beating so fast, it was about to explode, it sounded super exciting but.... Why did Lin Yi feel like he was setting the whole world on fire....

Chu Mengyao was slapping her forehead with her hand too, almost fainted from the words. Her thoughts of Yushu saying that just came true instantly, it was as shocking as she had imagined it would be.... What was she supposed to do from now on?

"I'll go have a look at Uncle Fu...." Lin Yi got back his phone from Yushu and headed to Uncle Fu's room.

"I'll have a shower and go to bed...." Mengyao retreated too.

"I'm joining!" Yushu followed Chu Mengyao happily, like a follower.

Lin Yi walked towards Uncle Fu's room, his door wasn't locked so he entered the room directly.

Uncle Fu was practising on his bed when he felt Lin Yi's presence- he opened his eyes gradually, "Lil' Yi, you're back?"

It was obvious that the conversation they had in the living room wasn't heard by him- he could only detect a certain area.

"En, how're you doing, Uncle Fu?" Lin Yi nodded.

"I've already started practising the art of my sec, golden class peak late phase, this is a good start, I'm truly contented!" UNcle FU was serious when he said this, no trace of reluctancy could be heard from the sentence.

"Uncle Fu, I wish to try again today!" Lin Yi hadn't given up yet.

He couldn't understand why Uncle Fu was able to absorb the pure qi from the natural world but not the pure qi from the jade through his body as a vessel?

"Hehe, sure!" Uncle Fu nodded, didn't reject his offer. His life was already dedicated to Lin Yi- of course he would be happy to cooperate!

Chapter 1035: Odd Case

Without another word, Lin Yi walked to Uncle Fu and put his hands on his nerves, channeling the Art of Dragon Mastery...

Uncle Fu started channelling the art of his sect as well...

Ten minutes later, Lin Yi decided to give up. Nothing was happening at all, it was the same as before! Lin Yi wasn't able to transfer his own energy to Uncle Fu, and Uncle Fu couldn't absorb the energy he was sending!

It seemed like Elder Jiao was right, there was a level limit on this sort of energy transfer, and he was only able to transfer energy to a practitioner until they were one entire class lower than him!

This meant that, as long as he wasn't at Earth class, he wouldn't be able to turn Uncle Fu into a Mystic!

Lin Yi was thinking that being able to mass produce masters like this was already a big deal, but it didn't seem so powerful anymore!

After all, golden class masters- despite being an extreme rarity in the common world- was not enough for his problems! Lin Yi's enemies now came from noble families, and those were different from comon world ones! Golden class fighters were normal there, and most of them were Mystics, with even Earths!

In front of people like this, Uncle Fu and Weiwu weren't of use at all! Lin Yi had to rely on himself!

He decided to let it go. Some people couldn't even reach golden class, but he was able to mass produce them, it was better than nothing.

At that thought, he gave up trying to level up Uncle Fu and returned to his room...

Songshan these days, was peaceful. On the surface, the security and safety was great- the thieves' group was captured, the kidney cutting organization was destroyed, and the underground powers of Li Cihua were quiet and calm!

Normally, under a peaceful atmosphere such as this, Song Lingshan should be happy. And the truth was, the leader did indeed praise her multiple times! Ever since she became the captain of the criminal police, Songshan was a lot safer. Her case-solving was also the fastest in history!

Lingshan, however, felt at unease. Many precedents have shown that peace only signalled a greater imminent evil!

She was also thinking this because a couple of missing persons cases had begun popping up these last few days- seemingly normal cases, but with far more to it than met the eye!

Wang Lie was a farmer, and because of some salary problems three days ago he had a fall out with his boss- he beat him up, and then disappeared!

From what the details said, Wang Liu was a strong farmer, and was able to easily trample over the boss and his few bodyguards!

The boss didn't even report the case, and it was a store vendor nearby who saw the whole thing that called the police.

They only assumed Wang Lie ran because he was afraid of charges, and so people didn't care. The boss himself was fine with it, and didn't even want to press charges, so the whole thing could be seen as a simple brawl between citizens. Even the victim didn't care, so why would the police do anything?

The injuries weren't even severe, either, and the boss was fine.

So, the police only did a simple recording of the events before leaving.

If it weren't for similar things happening in a recent period, this wouldn't have been noticed or picked up by Lingshan at all! It was due to them appearing repeatedly that put a frown on her face.

Wang Li beat up the boss, but the boss wasn't actually heavily injured at all, with only some bruises and a bit of skin chipped off on his head- the bodyguards, too. They didn't even have any broken bones!

Wang Lie had no reason to run at all, in a situation like this! Even the police weren't thinking of getting him, why did he run? From the boss' perspective, the guy made it clear already that he just thought of it as bad luck, and didn't want to press charge! Wang Liu would have access to this information just by asking, but he ran!

The second case was similar.

Sun Kaoli was a furnisher from a moving company, and he accidentally broke one of the glass made items. His boss didn't say anything, and wasn't even planning on cutting it from his salary, but Kaoli disappeared!

Just why on earth did he run?

His disappearance made the boss suspicious- that was why he called the police in the first place, but he realized that nothing had been stolen from his company... The only reason he might've ran at this point might have been a company confidential reason...

Of course, that wasn't much. If it were just these two cases, one could call them coincidences... Then what about those today?

Yang Maolin was a bit of a gangster, a rough guy around his parts. He walked around the market and collected protection money, and met some resistance from one of the vendors. And so, he used a plate to smash his face open!

Him smashing the face open, however, only drew blood from the nose- after washing your face off you couldn't even tell! The others thought this would be over just like that, and the guy who got smashed would pay up tomorrow.

Maolin had beaten up his share of vendors before, to a much heavier degree than this. This was nothing to him!

But, this guy was pissed and called the police, who came to sort things out a bit. After all, Maolin's official title was manager of this market, and collecting protection money could be understood as collecting business rent! He was pretty enthusiastic when he collected those fees, but it was legal!

And so, there wasn't much one could do to put Maolin in jail or anything. The beating, on the other hand, would only be considered fighting between citizens...

But the weird thing was- Maolin disappeared! He wasn't seen again!

It seemed like he was worried that he'd beaten the guy up too bad, and so he ran fearing the consequences... But the guy he beat up was perfectly fine

!

If these three cases were to be looked at individually, it wouldn't raise an eye- but put them together? It was odd!

In just a few short days, three of these 'running from fear of crime' cases had appeared, as all of them recorded. What about the ones the police didn't record?

Chapter 1036: I Miss You

Lingshan felt that there was a problem here, but she didn't know what!

Why were these people running, and where were they running to? What was the purpose? The series of questions gave Lingshan a headache!

On the surface, there was nothing wrong at all- and this would make Lingshan seem paranoid if she obsessed on it. After all, she was the type of person who become really suspiciously if something wasn't logical.

"Fuu..." Lingshan put the files aside and massaged her head. Apparently being a leader wasn't that easy- her days as a lowly soldier were easier, since she didn't have to worry about things like this. She didn't want the peaceful Songshan to be in trouble again.

Hopefully she was just being sensitive, and that this was just a coincidence.

She wondered what Lin Yi was doing now? This past while Lin Yi had lost contact with her, and she wanted to call him to ask where he was- but there was no reason for her to. She didn't have any excuses since there weren't any cases she needed help with, so she had nothing to say to him!

She knew what had happened in the last few days in Songshan. Someone in her position should be in the know for all of these things.

House Yu, House Xiao, and even the hidden house Zhao's, Zhao Qibin had went to Pengzhan's to rob him- she knew about all those events, but she had no power to do anything about it. She was from a noble house, too, and knew about the things of the highest class, but the rules of that world restricted her power to do anything to them.

She wanted to help, but remembering that she was a late phase golden class made her realize that she'd cause trouble instead of help, since she couldn't fight them at all. As a result, she gave up on that thought! She was, however, still worried when she heard that Lin Yi lost his strength and was forced into a corner!

She didn't know why, but she had complicated feelings for Lin Yi! Lin Yi was the first one who was cocky in front of her, the first man- the other boys from other noble houses had only praises for Lingshan, but Lin Yi called her braindead all the time!

While this angered her, it produced an odd feeling! She couldn't resist, and didn't dare to resist- this made her completely helpless, and could only endure it! Yet, as time went by, she started to like this feeling of being dominated!

She sometimes even wondered if she might have masochistic tendencies? Lingshan shook her head- she actually wanted to fight back, okay? It was just that she wasn't able to resist, and so she had no choice but to take it, and that became a habit! That was all!

Just thinking about Lin Yi took her peace away. She quickly tidied up the documents on her table and looked at the clock- it was past nine at night already.

She yawned and turned off the lights, locked the door, and entered the office.

She was single, and due to the nature of her busy work, she sometimes just slept in the office directly if she worked until too late.

She brushed her teeth and washed her face and laid on bed. She wanted to give Lin Yi a call, and couldn't sleep as she rolled about.

It was already ten. Lin Yi was probably asleep.

But, as if she couldn't control her hand, she took her phone and called Lin Yi.

Lin Yi wasn't asleep- he had just finished trying to level up Uncle Fu to no avail, and had finished a shower when Lingshan called.

"Hello?" Lin Yi picked up.

"It's me..." Lingshan said hesitantly and carefully.

"Oh, is something the matter?" Lin Yi asked. Lingshan always called him for negative reasons- if it wasn't some bad guy she couldn't handle, it was some trouble she needed him to solve.

"No... Nothing," Lingshan was feeling a little awkward- she didn't know what she was thinking, but she called, and the call went through... And now she didn't know what to say.

"Nothing? Then why'd you call me for?" Lin Yi was confused, on the other hand. From his experience, Lingshan calling him could only mean trouble, and if he was able to help, he'd help her. But, looking at the way she was acting... Could it be that something big had happened?

"Do you need me to help you with something?"

"No... I don't..." Lingshan was brave these few days, but that was temporary. After not contacting Lin Yi for so many days, she couldn't find any words.

"Then I'm hanging up?" Lin Yi didn't know where this was coming from. If she had something she needed to say, she could just say it. If not, then why did she call?

"Don't hang up..." Lingshan hesitated- hearing Lin Yi about to hang up gave her a boost of adrenaline. In that rush, she didn't care anymore, "I... I miss you!"

"Wha??" Lin Yi paused, "What did you say?"

"I... Miss Braindead here misses you!" Lingshan, not caring anymore.

Lin Yi frowned. He didn't have too many pleasant memories with Lingshan, and while there was some admiration there, it was only admiration towards her body. He didn't like her personality too much, and even though Lingshan changed a lot, he never thought of her as a potential partner or anything like that!

As far as he was concerned, he and Lingshan were different people, and she would never understand his life. As a result, he intentionally kept a distance between them! This was also why Lin Yi didn't do anything when they were at the underground base of the kidney thieves, why he held back when Lingshan was straight up seducing him!

Obviously, he had that urge- but he didn't let his body control his mind. He was a strong person, able to hold back and stop his impulses. Otherwise he wouldn't still be alive.

But Lingshan's actions were getting a little obvious, and this made Lin Yi have a headache! He decided to find a chance to have proper talk with her!

He didn't think that she had fallen in love with him, but with the toughness in her personality, Lin Yi could more or less guess why she was interested in him! Admirers like Chen Yutian and other suitors

were all compliant and praising her, trying to win her favor- but Lin Yi was completely different, and instantly stood out! This made Lingshan find him fresh and unique!

And she couldn't beat him even if she tried to resist, so she only accepted it! As time went by with that mentality, she naturally felt that someone with Lin Yi's personality would fit her more, and, using her words, she needed a man stronger than her- this was why she leaned towards Lin Yi!

Chapter 1037: Help Me Level Up

But, these reasons weren't enough for her to fall in love with Lin Yi. The two had limited contact, and he had even spent more time with Xiaoxiao than Lingshan! Of course she should not have developed feelings toward him.

Even if there were emotions, it was probably produced in that chaotic scene back in the underground base- Lingshan would be fine once she understood that.

"You miss me?"

"Yes," Lingshan nodded without hesitation.

"Why do you miss me?" He asked back.

"I... I want you... to come help me level up..." Lingshan said, blushing.

If this had come from someone else's mouth, it would be a normal sentence. Like Uncle Fu, asking Lin Yi to help him level up- yes, that was just that, leveling up his strength class! In fact, Lin Yi had been doing that the past while.

Lingshan saying this, however, had different implications!

Remembering how Lingshan had broken through to golden class late phase last time, Lin Yi and Lingshan knew perfectly well what that had meant!

This sort of leveling system gave him a headache- Lin Yi just happened to be the fantasy target Lingshan decided on when she did the deed, and she broke through just like that! This seemed ridiculous, but it really did happen!

Of course, Lin Yi didn't think that that was the source of the breakthrough- if that had been the case, then Lingshan could just sit around all day touching herself, touching herself until she became a Sky class!

Evidently, that wouldn't work. Lingshan was probably almost at the breakthrough point last time, and that thing just happened to occur at the right time. Lin Yi didn't go deep into researching it, since this wasn't something he'd understand. Every house used a different practicing method, he couldn't analyze them all.

"Okay, when?" Lin Yi said after thinking about it.

"Uh..." Lingshan wasn't expecting that direct an answer. He said yes, just like that?

“What’s wrong?” Lin Yi asked when Lingshan was quiet.

“Nothing- then this weekend, can you come to my house?” Lingshan said, her emotions heightened.

“Sure,” Lin Yi nodded.

“I’ll wait for you then...” Lingshan’s heart was beating really fast- Lin Yi said yes! This made her very happy.

Her breathing was getting more rapid as well, due to her emotions- and as she held onto her phone, she felt her body heat up, and remembered that special feeling she felt in the basement... Her hand, without her consent, went for under the blanket...

After hanging up, Lin Yi didn’t think too much about it. He went into a practitioner’s state. The situation now wasn’t too good, after all. House Yu and Xiao were held at bay for now, but who knew what would come next after this momentary period of peace?

And so Lin Yi couldn’t take too much time- he had to train and breakthrough earlier. Only if he had enough strength would he be able to hold these impulsive houses at bay!

Tonight, he would spend in training.

Tonight, Uncle Fu would spend in training as well.

Tonight, the Miss and Shu fell asleep as they talked, talking about Xiaoxiao, about best friends, about how you couldn’t just suddenly accept a third person in without discussion...

Tonight, Tang Yin was resting peacefully, happy. After two days, she would enter into a new house, and, after persuading her mother, was preparing to purchase some bamboo charcoal.

Tonight, Xiaoxiao spent another sleepless night. She thought about the future, for the first time in her life... Her future with Lin Yi. She felt lost, and didn’t know if she should be feeling hesitant...

Tonght, Lingshan fell into a dream after her experiencing some excitement, and outside, rain started dripping and falling. In her dreams, Lin Yi wore pajamas...

The rainy night made Songshan look quiet, more than usual. The beggars and homeless people were all gone to who knew where, and the restaurants had closed early.

But, there was a place still filled with life and noise, despite the rain-

It was An Jianwen’s underground arena!

Yang Maolin looked at the fighter who had won two in a row- he frowned.

Why was this guy so tough? When someone came to scout him out they only said it was an underground fighting tournament, and they would get a hundred thousand... That was a hundred thousand, and he didn’t have to win!

Maolin couldn’t hold back! He was a gangster in the first place and earnt his money by bullying people into submission, but that was only two or three thousand max from the venodors! These guys were offering him a hundred grand, of course he’d accept!

And so he pretended run from a crime, that was what Little Scorpion told him to do! The reason was simple- if you didn't win, you get a hundred thousand. If you won, you would get an extra three hundred thousand! If you killed the opponent, then his hundred thousand was yours as well- you'd have five hundred thousand!

But if you killed someone, you had to run, of course. If you had just disappeared without a reason, there'd be suspicion, but if you ran because of something small thing then people would just glaze past you, not giving you much thought!

A little bit of trouble wouldn't turn you into a fugitive, after all, and that was what Maolin thought too! He was a gangster, fighting all the time with his gangster body- if he really did kill someone accidentally, that'd be completely plausible!

Plus, an extra three hundred thousand if he won? He knew that this was the type of arena where you fought to the death- most people wouldn't give up easily, it was three hundred thousand after all!

And so, in order to win, you had to fight to the death! Only then would you also get the opponent's hundred thousand!

He was a gangster in the first place, and didn't care about human life much, especially in an arena like this. The arena boss wouldn't want things to go out of control once someone died, and he just had to leave for a couple of years until things died down, and he'd be fine!

But, that was just a thought. Reality was cruel.

One look at that short muscle guy on the stage who'd won two matches in a row, Maolin wasn't so confident anymore!

Chapter 1038: Plot in the Arena

He may just be a gangster, but he had seen his share of fights before. This short man was packed with muscles- he was good! If Yang Maolin was right, then this person was someone who became a dark martial artist after a long time of fighting underground fights! His moves were all killer moves, meant to kill!

This was a world of difference between the fights Maolin got himself into! He was used to fighting, but that was fighting- he aimed to injure, to put someone down... But this man was trying to kill! Every hit was aimed at the vitals, at the head and at the chest, each of them with the potential to kill!

Looking at the opponent who the short muscled guy had just destroyed, Maolin started sweating. The short man was dragging him away from the stage like he was a dead dog!

He was regretting it! He really did! He shouldn't have believed what Little Scorpion told him, he shouldn't have dreamed an impractical dream!

The short man sent another hit- with a burst, he caved his fist into the side of the opponent's head- it collapsed inward, and popped out again, forming a massive hump!

The bear like man twitched twice before falling down, not one trace of life was left.

Another victory for the short man!

He raised his hands, basking in the cheers of the crowd!

Two matches- that was one million yuan! Three matches today and he'd be able to get one and a half million, this was the biggest pay in his life of illegal fighting tournaments! He wouldn't have come all the way to Songshan from Thailand otherwise!

He was a master of Thai boxing, and used to be a professional sportsman before retiring and turning to underground arenas. A lot of retired fighters got weaker with age, but the short man was different. His strength now was even stronger than the peak moment of his legal fighting career!

Especially after he learned some killer moves from a third rate assassin- he became even stronger!

Of course, that wasn't all- he was also stronger because he had walked up the path of practicing as a physical practitioner, soon to be a golden class fighter! This was the secret of his power!

"Scorpion Bro... I don't want to fight anymore..." Maolin said as he realized the direness of the situation. He wanted money, but he didn't want to die!

"You've signed the life and death agreement. You have one choice, and that is to fight!" Little Scorpion said coldly.

"I won't, what are you going to do? Life and death papers? I'm just some gangster, but I know that this sort of thing doesn't work in court! I go up there now, I die!" Maolin had no choice but to go into conflict with Scorpion, even though he knew just how big the strength supporting this arena must be.

"Oh?" Scorpion smiled coldly as he pointed his gun at him. "Then you can die now!"

"Wha?!" Maolin froze with the gun on his head, shaking. "You... You guys..."

"Fight, and you might live and even win money," Scorpion said, "Don't fight, and you die now."

Maolin didn't know what to say. He was the lowest of gangsters, so of course he'd never seen a gun before! He shook uncontrollably with the gun at his head, not doubting that Scorpion would kill him- he'd just seen the short man kill two people!

So, that meant that people dying here wasn't a problem at all!

So he knelt, "Scorpion Bro, I really don't want to die, please, I don't want to die, I haven't lived enough yet!"

"You don't want to die?" Scorpion sighed, putting on an act, "Then wait a moment, let me talk to my boss."

"Okay, okay!" Maolin nodded instantly.

The Scorpion only went behind the door just to walk back. The plan was set, so nothing could be changed! He only showed the fights to Maolin on purpose to make him scared, otherwise, if they really wanted him to go on stage and die, they wouldn't have shown him the fights at all!

"Boss said he can guarantee your win, but your five hundred thousand will only be three hundred thousand. You okay with that?" Little Scorpion said.

“Yes, yes!” Maolin said, overjoyed that not only was he going to win, he was still going to get three hundred grand! He just wanted to keep his life, he didn’t care about money at that point- this was a bonus!

“Before you go on stage later, I’ll give you an injection- this will strengthen you for thirty minutes, giving you immense strength!” Scorpion said, “But you need to kill the opponent in thirty minutes- otherwise, you’ll have to rely on yourself after that!”

“Is... this injection really that good?” Maolin said, doubting him, thinking that Scorpion was lying to make him go on stage.

“Do I have a reason to lie? This injection is quite expensive- boss said that the short man had already won two, messing up the balance of the bets for the third one. If he wins again, the boss will suffer a great loss, that’s why he’d even use such an expensive injection on you!” Little Scorpion said. “Cutting that two hundred grand from you isn’t even enough to cover this injection!”

“I see! Okay, he heh, I know!” Maolin was instantly filled with confidence.

Scorpion was right- the boss made bets of the house other than organizing the fights. Now that the short man had won two, the third bet would have a peak- everyone would bet on the short man, not some guy called Maolin!

So, if the short man won again, it’d be a loss for the arena!

The thought turned Maolin’s heart dark and alert. He had decided- once he won this fight, he’d take the money and leave, and never come back to an arena like this again!

After all, if he kept winning, and the bets on him grew, the boss of the arena would want him dead as well!

The third fight started, and the injection had entered Maolin. He went up to stage- it was the short man who was his opponent!

The man seemed to still be full of energy, as if his previous two matches were just warm ups! He stood on the stage, looking down on the green haired Maolin!

Chapter 1039: Injection Stops Working

The injection started working, and Maolin felt his body fill with overflowing energy!

Scorpion didn’t lie- it really did work! He felt like a superhuman right now!

Looking at the short man, who didn’t seem to be afraid of Maolin- he struck first, sending it at the short man!

A slam sounded, and he hit it onto the short man- but the short man did the same to his chest!

Eh?

Maolin paused!

This fist from the shot man was packed with immense strength- but in reality, it didn't hurt at all!

Yes, from Maolin's senses, he felt as if he'd just gotten pushed a little, not punched!

Maolin didn't understand. What did this mean? Was the short man having mercy on him, or did he pull off a fluke?

But he pushed that thought aside!

Mercy? Of course not! One look at this man and he knew he had no mercy. He had already killed two people, why would he let him live?

No way it was a fluke either- no one did that in black fights, they just fought to the death in places like this! Flukes would get you killed!

Also, Maolin's strengthened punch seemed quite strong as he hit on the short man, and he felt it filled with much energy than usual...

And the short man even staggered a bit!

He didn't expect this Maolin to be so powerful, coming at him with a trade of punches! His punching power was also strong, too, even though the short man was almost a golden class, he still felt pain from it!

"I'll kill you!" A trace of anger flashed in his eyes as he sent another punch.

It hit Maolin, and Maolin hit back at the same time!

The way these two were fighting made the crowd cheer! The majority of the crowd, however, were thinking that the short man would win for sure, and Maolin trading blows like this would not end well for him.

They cheered, 'Red Dragon, go!' for the short man who was wearing a red dragon mask.

Maolin wore a grey dog mask but the mask, itself, didn't cover all of his hair, revealing some of his green hair. No one gave him any calls of encouragement, for as far as they were concerned, this man was a dead man!

Red Dragon had already won two games seamlessly, and this Maolin had nothing special to him, yet still he was trading blows with Red Dragon! No one thought he would win.

Yet Maolin was really starting to wonder. This second fist felt like some girl slapping him or something, this was beyond unusual!

If the first attack was a fluke, what about now? No way he'd be fluking again, right?

Could it be that this injection even gave him defensive properties? Otherwise, why would he be feeling nothing when this short man punched him? He felt extreme joy at the realization.

So he was now impenetrable! That meant that he had the upper hand! Not only was he extremely strong, his body could take strong hits as well! He was superman!

With that, he roared loudly and launched attacks at the short man, not a care in the world!

No matter what the short man did to him, he didn't care- he kept punching and punching!

The audience didn't know what they were seeing- what was going on? Did this man not fear death? What sort of fighting style was this?!

Maolin's chest was already caved in from the short man's attacks, but it was as if he didn't feel it- he kept rushing the short man!

An Jianwen, who was watching the game, frowned. He looked at Scorpion, "Can this guy do it? Why does it feel like he's gonna get killed?"

Scorpion was starting to get a little doubtful, "All the other fighters we injected this with were all able to win..."

"It looks like he's about to die before even killing his opponent!" Jianwen felt that something was wrong. He turned to Doctor Yin. 'Professor, Yin, what's going on?"

"This opponent is too strong. This medicine is only in its initial testing phase, and it would be able to beat any normal man with no problems. But this man in front of him might be a practitioner!" The professor frowned, "We should get Fighter Li to ask him what's going on."

"Practitioner? No way, a practitioner entering an illegal arena?" Jianwen paused. He turned to Scorpion, "Go get Fighter Li, ask him what's the matter with this guy!"

"Yes!" Scorpion said before leaving.

He came back with Fighter Li a moment later, "Master Bin, you were looking for me?"

"Yes. Take a look at this guy- why is he still unable to win even after the injection?" Jianwen said as he pointed at the ongoing fight.

Fighter Li looked at the screen. "From what I can see right now, this person seems to be a physical practitioner, not yet reaching golden class. Professor Yin's injection wouldn't be enough for him... Unless the injection entered into someone who had very strong constitution in the first place..."

"Oh? So you're saying that this Maolin can't win?" Jianwen frowned.

"Indeed!" Fighter Li said certainly.

"Fuck!" Jianwen cursed. "They betted almost twenty million on Red Dragon already, if he wins again it'd be one to one, I'd have to pay up so much!"

"Don't worry, Master Wen! I'll go in the arena the next fight!" Fighter Li said, waving his hand, "With my strength, killing this Red Dragon is easy."

"Hm... Okay! The bets would be higher if Red Dragon wins again, then the fourth one would get me rich if he loses!" Jianwen nodded, relaxing.

Maolin was dead! He didn't even know how he died- he couldn't feel pain, and just rushed and rushed with attacks, not realizing that his ribs had already been completely shattered, his heart had been punctured and burst out blood!

Chapter 1040: Fighter Li

Even as he fell down to die, his brain was filled with thoughts of attacking and attacking- that he would win three hundred grand if he just kept hitting!

Even though Maolin seemed to be a stronger fighter than the previous two, Maolin didn't care! The injection was strong, but it was still in its testing phase, unable to create someone with the strength of a practitioner! They were more than enough to deal with normal people, but they lost all advantages when it came to fighting a practitioner!

This wasn't a smooth win on Red Dragon's part, and it took some difficulty, along with multiple extra injuries compared to before... But he wasn't hurt! He was a physical practitioner, and was already with a strong body in the first place. Maolin wasn't bad, but he didn't hit any of his vitals at all, so Red Dragon simply raised his hands to welcome the crowd's cheer!

They cheered- the one they betted on won again!

"Mister Li, how much did you bet today?" A fat boss asked the boss beside him.

"Not much, heh, five million!" The boss said it wasn't much, but he was still happy.

"Then you'd win ten million right away! Congratulations!" The fat boss said, envious. "I only put in three hundred grand- if this Red Dragon comes on stage again I'd bet five million- no, ten million!"

"OH? You're not worried that you'd lose all that ten million?" The boss asked hesitantly.

"Lose it? Why? Red Dragon would win for certain- just look at his strength!" The fat boss said, "Look at what happened today- his opponents weren't weak at all, it was just that Red Dragon was too strong!"

"Hm... That's true, but they might make Red Dragon fake his fight and lose on purpose!" The boss said, worried.

"Lose on purpose? Impossible!" The fat boss said, "Look at the previous fights, all of them had one death per match! The one who wins always kills his opponent, so of course they wouldn't fake it! Unless Red Dragon was an idiot, pretending to lose even though he's so strong- he'd die if he faked the fight! What was the point of all his benefits if he died?"

"You're right!" The boss said, "Then I'll put in more tomorrow- but I'll have to see how many games he's fighting tomorrow. If it's still three, then I'll bet on the later ones and look at the situation!"

"Heh heh, that's quite cunning!" The fat boss said, "I won't be looking at the situation though, I'll be betting right away! Then if he really kept winning three in a row, my ten million would turn into eighty million by the end! Hahaha, eighty million, I'll buy a yacht and get some mistresses, that'd be great!"

"Heh heh, I may not be betting on the first match, but I'll be betting on the later ones! I'll put in a hundred million!" The boss made up his mind- that was how he was. If someone were to encourage him while he was indecisive, he'd make a big decision without a pause.

"Hmph, then I'll bet twenty million! That's all my money!" The fat boss said.

In truth, all the audience members were having similar conversations, all of them were people who had just won money. They discussed whether they should bet tomorrow as well.

Of course, among the crowd were some of An Jianwen's men, listening to the situation of the bets...

Although, one didn't need ears in the crowd for this information. It was obvious now that everyone would bet on Red Dragon tomorrow!

Jianwen was quite pleased with that. He would lose a lot today, but tomorrow he'd earn it back tenfold and even a hundredfold!

"Fighter Li, I'll be relying on you tomorrow!" Jianwen said to the fighter, "If you win tomorrow, I'd be able to get a godly amount of money!"

"No need to thank me, Master Wen. This is all for the Firewolves!" Fighter Li said with a wave of his hand, "But, I do have one request. Can you help me with something?"

"Oh? What request- do tell, Fighter Li!" Jianwen said.

"You see, there's this girl I have an eye on..." Fighter Li said with a laugh.

"Haha, that's within our nature! Not a problem, since it's someone you like, I'll ask Little Scorpion to send some men to get her for you!" Jianwen said casually, thinking that it was no big deal.

"Master Wen, this girl is from a proper family, there might be some problems if we just snatch her!" Master Li wasn't an idiot- if doing it like that was an option, he'd have done it himself!

"Oh?" Jianwen paused. "What's wrong? She has a background?"

"Not a background," Fighter Li shook his head.

"Then what are you worried about?" Jianwen didn't understand, "It's not the first time we've kidnapped someone, we've done it multiple times, and we're still fine!"

"This is different!" He shook his head, "Master Wen, we're getting this girl for me to play with, and I can't kill her before I've had my fun! This girl looks really special, and I really want her to be my mistress for the long term. What I'm worried about, however, is if she ran out and told the world about this business we have running!"

"Hm, you're right!" Jianwen nodded, "Then we'll use money."

"Master Wen, this is what I'm thinking- we could let Little Scorpion make her father come to our arena to make bets, and make him be in a huge debt to the point where he can't pay it back. We'll have him offer his daughter on his own at that point! Then the girl would be here voluntarily, and she wouldn't be able to run!"

"Ha, you're quite the cunning one, Mister Li! Just like me!" Jianwen started laughing at the idea. He was thinking of taking advantage of Pengzhan when he was forced in a corner, and Fighter Li was intending the same thing!