

"Ma'am, I don't want to work hard anymore..."

Lin Fan edited this message and sent it out as mass texts.

In his eyes, a deeply complicated emotion emerged.

It's been three years.

To repay his gratitude, he returned from the Dark World and married into The Bai family for three years. In the past three years, he had suffered from contemptuous look and mockery from the people around him because he had no money, no power, nor an occupation.

He had been slaving away for the Bai family like a bull working on a field, where scoldings or beatings were his usual treatments. Lin Fan, who was the former Dark Emperor, had had enough.

And now, he has finally made this difficult decision.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

At this moment, came the consecutive ringing of notifications from text messages.

Lin Fan turned on his cellphone and immediately saw one after another messages appearing on the screen.

Madam Luolin in commerce, "Fan, I have finally seen the day where you uttered these words. From now on, the eight oil fields under the Global Group will be placed under your assets. Also, the Global Group will transfer 51 percent of the shares, without any condition, to your name. You will become the new chairman and the actual shareholder of the Global Group. All properties and personnel of the Global Group are at your disposal. You can make decisions without notifying the Group."

Madam Meigui from the Underground, "Fan, you have finally made this decision! Us folks from the Blood Prison are waiting for your majestic return. We have waited for far too long. I will immediately inform the Yanhuang branch and you shall become king of Yanhuang branch of the Underground!"

Madam Nihuang of the military force, "Kid, you finally got it straight! No point being a live-in son-in-law. It is better to be the warlord of the military force. Starting today, the Yanhuang military force will grant you the title of Commander of the Yanhuang military force! From now on, you are Lin Zuo (TN* Zuo is a prestigious title usually given to someone who holds high office in the military)! The Commander of the Yanhuang military force!"

"..."

The contents of these messages were definitely enough to astound the world but Lin

Fan just nodded his head after reading them, showing no signs of surprises.

Instead, there was a hint of deep and complicated emotion in his eyes, "It's been three years. Originally, I just wanted to repay the life-saving grace of that little girl and her steamed bun from back then! But the cruel reality and people's snobbery have left me no choice but to become the Dark Emperor again!"

Phew!

Lin Fan gently blew out a smoke ring. As a bit of smoke curled and lingered in the air, a skeletal pattern was formed before it slowly dissipated.

This made Lin Fan seemed unusually mysterious and strange at this moment.

It was in this instant, right when the cigarette butt in his hand was just thrown onto the ground, a berating shout was heard coming from the villa behind him, "Lin Fan, where the heck did you scam to again? Come quick and help us drain the water from the feet washing!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Fan's body stiffened, and a relishing smile gradually appeared on the corner of his mouth.

At that moment, he stomped on the cigarette butts with calm elegance and walked slowly into the villa.

He immediately saw his mother-in-law, Shen Yumei, and his wife, Bai Yi sitting on the sofa, looking like they had just finished soaking their feet.

As she saw Lin Fan walked in, Mrs. Shen Yumei suddenly seemed like a cat that had just seen a mouse, spiking up all her hair and berating in anger, "Hmph! You worthless piece of crap. How dare you went out to slack off. The floor isn't mopped. The laundry isn't done. What do we, The Bai family even raise and keep a worthless crap like you for?"

"Hurry up, drain the water from our feet washing pails!"

Lin Fan had long been accustomed to the terrible attitude of his mother-in-law, Shen Yumei. His face was surprisingly calm as he picked up two pails of water, and walked towards the washroom.

Good-for-nothing!

Coward!

Looking at her husband's pitiful appearance, his wife, Bai Yi couldn't help but feel bad. She felt the need to help Lin Fan with a rebuttal.

Before the words even reached her lips, a piece of breaking news suddenly appeared on the TV screen with a resounding noise.

"We interrupt this program to bring you breaking news: According to the latest news from the United States of America, Global Group, which controls 70 percent of the global economy, officially announced that the eight oil fields it had just acquired last month, will be transferred to a youth with no accompanying condition."

"In addition, 51 percent of the company's stocks were also given to said youth for free."

Hiss!

Both Mrs. Shen Yumei and his wife, Bai Yi sucked in a huge amount of cold air, after watching the news broadcast.

Eight oil fields?

That's worth tens of billions.

The most terrifying part was the part about the 51 percent shareholding of Global Group, which was definitely not even countable with money.

It was definitely an existence in the big shot level, even around the world.

Mrs. Shen Yumei and his wife, Bai Yi simply could not imagine what kind of person could get so much wealth for free. It was just difficult to imagine.

However, this was just the beginning.

"Major news: The Yanhuang military force held a press conference. From today onwards, one more person will be added to the position of the Commander! His name was--Lin Zuo! From now on, Us--Yanhuang, will have four military commanders!"

What!

This was another shocking news for the mother-daughter duo of Shen Yumei and Bai Yi.

The title of a Commander was the most supreme title for a general, in all the history of Yanhuang. Every one of them could defeat ten thousand enemies. They led a legion of armies, defeating all outside forces. Someone of this position was even the spiritual idol in the hearts of all the people in Yanhuang.

And now, with the addition of another Commander, it is easy to see how terrifying that person known as Lin Zuo is.

At this moment, Mrs. Shen Yumei's face was filled with boundless envy, "A person with control over Global Group which is the world's largest economic tycoon is basically the new owner of the world! A person that becomes the Commander of the new generation, possess full domination, and is respected by all! Alas, someone like that is known as Lin Zuo, and the worthless crap son-in-law of our family also has the surname Lin. However, our Lin Fan here is just a worthless crap that lives off a

woman..."

With that, Mrs. Shen Yumei's eyes could not help but fell on Lin Fan, who was still carrying the water from their feet washing. Instantly, the anger on her face was getting more and more intense, "Hmph! Lin Fan, look at yourself! Both of you have the surname Lin. But, he is such a big shot, and you are just a worthless crap! You are like a gluttonous lazy-bone every day, just sitting around waiting to die. What use do our family even have you for!"

Shen Yumei's words were exceptionally mean.

However, Lin Fan was not angered by these words. On the contrary, a faint smile appeared in the corner of his mouth, making him looked all the more contemplative.

I look forward to the day, the day where my spiteful and bitter mother-in-law finds out that the Lin Zuo that she speaks of, is me. The richest man that she mentions, is also me. The expressions that show on her face will be so amazing to look at.

At this moment, Lin Fan shook his head as he smiled faintly and walked towards the washroom, carrying the water from their feet washing session.

Looking at Lin Fan's back, traces of complicated and unreconciled emotions appeared on Bai Yi's beautiful face.

After all, they were both men.

That mysterious man had taken control over this giant conglomerate known as the Global Group. Lin Zuo had even shocked all of Yanhuang by becoming one of the four major Commanders.

And Lin Fan?

He was still living off her, depending his livelihood on her—his wife, every day. Sitting around, as if waiting for death to come.

The difference between them was like day and night, creating such great disparity that was just incomparable.

As she contemplated this, Bai Yi's felt such extreme irritability in her mind so she shouted at Lin Fan peevishly, "Lin Fan, hurry up and drain the feet washing water. Change your clothes and accompany me to the class reunion dinner later!"

The class reunion dinner?

Lin Fan was slightly stunned. They had been married for three years, but this was the first time Bai Yi had wanted to bring him to a gathering event.

"Alright!"

Lin Fan agreed in point-blank.

It's been three years!

He originally wanted to live using the identity of an ordinary person, just to repay Bai Yi for saving him with a steamed bun back then.

In the end, what he had brought to her was ridicule from others and an endless stream of humiliation.

But here we are!

Lin Fan once again became the king of that world. He would make the people who used to mock Bai Yi shut their mouths, and let those who humiliated Bai Yi knelt on their knees.

At that moment, Lin Fan entered the washroom, drained the water, and then walked into his room.

Soon, he changed into a casual outfit.

However, when Bai Yi and Shen Yumei saw Lin Fan's outfit, the brows of the mother-daughter duo immediately turned into frowns.

"Lin Fan, are you trying to embarrass Bai Yi? Your outfit was from three years ago. It's like a piece of ragged cloth. If you head out dressed like this, our family's name will be put to shame."

"You worthless crap. Such an embarrassment!"

Shen Yumei's face was full of disgust.

Even Bai Yi was very unhappy at this moment. She frowned and spoke in a persuasive tone, "Lin Fan, this outfit is too old! You should change to a new one!"

Huh?

Lin Fan was slightly stunned when he heard the complaints from the mother-daughter duo. He stretched out his arms, as he spoke in puzzlement, "I think it looks pretty good though! This outfit is such a comfortable wear. I usually feel pretty reluctant to wear it and only wear it for important occasions!"

What?

Lin Fan's words were driving Shen Yumei and Bai Yi crazy.

Is there something wrong with this guy's head?

An outfit that was bought three years ago, and he dared to say that he is usually reluctant to wear it. That it is reserved for important occasions?

At that moment, Bai Yi's face was flushed with anger as she said angrily, "Alright! Wear it if you want! Later, if you happen to embarrass yourself in front of the entire class of old classmates, don't come and complain to me. Hmph!"

After speaking, Bai Yi got up in a rage, picked up a handbag, and walked out.

Embarrass myself?

Lin Fan touched his nose as the corner of his mouth twitched upwards.

His outfit happened to be the most outstanding work made by Italy's top clothing designer, Pele Catherine, which took three years to make.

It was made through an international private order and was the only piece in the world, with a market value set in billions.

Initially, countless formidable global big shots spent tons of money, trying to purchase it. Later, they heard that this outfit was something Catherine wanted to give to him as a gift. Only then did they retreated in fear and dispelled the idea of purchasing it.

At that moment, Lin Fan could not help but shook his head and followed Bai Yi to the door, "Where are we going now?"

"Golden Age Clubhouse!" Without a glance at Lin Fan, Bai Yi headed straight out the door.

Golden Age Clubhouse?

Lin Fan was stunned. If he was not mistaken, wasn't this a tiny little property owned by the Global Group?

Chapter 1 Ma'am, I Don't Want to Work Hard Anymore!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

There were a total of three cars in The Bai family's garage.

A Mercedes-Benz S600, a Maserati, and an old electric scooter that was used by Lin Fan to shop for groceries.

The beautiful chairwoman, Bai Yi was used to going out driving in her Mercedes-Benz S600. The car possessed a classy vibe without being over the top.

However, just as Bai Yi was about to open the car door and took a seat in the driver's seat, she was blocked by a large hand.

Huh?

Bai Yi was stunned and looked at Lin Fan in puzzlement.

"Let me drive today!" Lin Fan gave a faint smile and sat in the driver's seat under Bai Yi's surprised gaze.

"Do you know how to drive?" Bai Yi was dumbfounded.

In the three years that they were married, she had never seen Lin Fan drove a car. Usually, he would go out driving his electric scooter.

She had never even seen Lin Fan's driving license before.

Well...

"You will find out in a second!" Lin Fan did not explain as he smiled faintly and fastened his seat belt.

Looking at this scene, though Bai Yi was puzzled, she did not refuse. Instead, she turned to sit in the side passenger's seat.

She was not sure why!

At this moment, Bai Yi noticed that Lin Fan seemed to have changed a lot.

Lin Fan used to be obsequious and timid in the past, but now, Lin Fan always seemed to wear a confident smile on his face. As if everything was well under his control.

It is said that a confident man is the most handsome man. And at this moment, in the eyes of Bai Yi, this version of Lin Fan was indeed...quite handsome.

The car doors shut!

To Bai Yi's surprise, Lin Fan did not start the car. Instead, a look of nostalgia and melancholy appeared in his eyes, "Bai Yi, do you still remember the Bai Ji Steamed Bun Shop?"

Huh?

Bai Yi was stunned.

Of course she remembered. When she was a child, her parents and her grandfather had a difficult relationship. Their family of three was kicked out of The Bai family by her grandfather. They had to earn their living from running a steamed bun shop. How ever could she forget?

Nonetheless, she did not understand why Lin Fan brought up this matter.

Looking at Bai Yi's current appearance, an image of a little girl with a runny nose and ponytail jumped into Lin Fan's mind.

That was ten years ago.

When he was thirteen years old, his devilish master issued him with a kill order. He was to stalk the ferocious boss of a mysterious organization which then led him to the Yanhuang territory.

That battle!

Young Lin Fan killed a total of thirty-two gold level assassins from the mysterious organization. Although he successfully killed the ferocious boss in the final battle, Lin Fan was severely injured, and his life was in grave danger.

That happened early in the morning.

On the streets of Jiang City, it was cold and desolate. There was only one steamed bun

shop with its light on.

At that moment, Lin Fan was crawling on the street as he thought about leaving.

The scarlet-red blood left such a long stretch of bloodstain on the ground of the street. He really thought that he was going to die.

Hunger, pain, and fatigue were endlessly ravaging his mind.

But right when he could hardly hold on to life, a little girl appeared in front of him.

That's right. It was young Bai Yi!

"Mister, are you hungry? Here. This is the big steamed bun that was just freshly made in my family's shop. Have some!"

Lin Fan would always remember that sweet smile from young Bai Yi. It was as sweet candy, and he could feel her warmth all the way to his bones.

It was that steamed bun that gave young Lin Fan back some of his strength. Like a miracle that rescued him from a desperate situation.

He then left Yanhuang!

He completed the ultimate mission from his master. At the young age of thirteen, he became the new global King of the Dark World!

Chapter 2 The Life-Saving Grace of a Steamed Bun!

Even though he was invincible and sweeping forward with victory after victory abroad, he still could not forget young Bai Yi, nor that steamed bun that was stained with blood.

"Lin Fan, are you alright?" Bai Yi frowned slightly at this moment.

She sensed an air of sorrow and yearning coming from Lin Fan. That mysterious atmosphere even made her doubt that the person in front of her was her worthless husband, who had lived with her for the past three years.

"It's nothing. Let's go!"

Lin Fan took a deep breath and blocked the past events from his mind. Then, he started the car and took off from the Bai family's home.

On the street, there was a continuous flow of cars passing in different directions.

However, Bai Yi noticed that Lin Fan's driving skills were extremely good. Not only was there not a single trace of bumpiness during the drive, but the car was also driven in an unusually fast speed, constantly cutting and speeding through lines of vehicles.

The surprise in Bai Yi's beautiful eyes increased more and more.

Only then, did she understand that her

worthless husband turned out to not be completely worthless.

However, little did she know, that the Mercedes-Benz driven by Lin Fan was not only driven with steadiness and speed. He even avoided one after another traffic cameras.

Whenever the car entered the camera's filming range, the Mercedes-Benz's license plate was either blocked by the car at the front or blocked by the car behind it, or it entered the blind spot of the camera.

An instinctive skill!

This was based on Lin Fan's instinctive skill. The reason why he had not driven even once in the past three years, was to cover up his instinctive skill.

And now, as long as Lin Fan wanted to, there was simply no camera in the world that could capture his image.

The Mercedes-Benz barreled forward as Bai Yi was feeling surprised.

However, when they had just stopped at a crossroad, and Bai Yi was about to ask Lin Fan when he had learned to drive, Lin Fan's ear twitched, and his expression changed drastically, "Careful!"

As he spoke, Lin Fan immediately slammed on

the steering wheel, as the whole Mercedes-Benz made a "creaking" sound. Almost instantly, the car had barreled into the next lane.

Meanwhile!

Whir!

The Lamborghini at the back made a beast-like roar, as it sped hard into the spot where the Mercedes-Benz had just stopped at moments before, scratching a long skid mark.

That was close!

It was only tenths of a second apart.

If Lin Fan had responded just a bit slower, then they would have been smashed hard by that Lamborghini.

Knowing the scary amount of force a Lamborghini is capable of, this Mercedes and the two people in the car would surely have been smashed into mincemeat.

Even so, Bai Yi's was so terrified by this accident. Her pretty face turned as white as a sheet of paper, as cold sweat cascaded down it.

And there was more.

What made Lin Fan's face soured was that

there were two young men sitting on the Lamborghini. It seemed that their faces were showing a great amount of surprise because they did not crash into the Mercedes-Benz.

Right after that, the two men laughed wildly at the Mercedes-Benz, "Hey! Isn't this Bai Yi, the number one ranking beauty-chairwoman of Jiang City? What do you say? Get off the car and have some fun with us! "

"Yeah, tsk tsk... It's no wonder that you're the number one beauty-chairwoman of Jiang City. What an exceptionally lovely face! Come on, us bros will treat you well and we promise to make you feel so good!"

Such filthy speech!

At this moment, the two young men looked at Bai Yi who was in the Mercedes-Benz. Their faces were full of evilness and vulgarity.

"Xu Ziheng! Zhang Tian! "

Beside him, Bai Yi's pretty face instantly paled after seeing the two young men.

She knew, however, that Xu Ziheng was the young master of Tianlong Group—a corporation leading the three flagship enterprises in Jiang City. He was a second-gen rich coxcomb.

These two were known as the two young ruffians of Jiang City.

Before this, the two of them had tried very hard to chase after her but they were repeatedly rejected. Never would she expect that they would bump into each other here.

And there was more.

Xu Ziheng's gaze moved to look at Lin Fan who was in the driver's seat. He couldn't help but be stunned, before having a big sneer appeared on his face, "Hahaha... Bai Yi, is this the worthless husband of yours? Hey, it's rumored that he is a good-for-nothing. Never thought that he could drive. How very unusual. Haha..."

Xu Ziheng's speech was filled with sarcastic undertones.

And beside him, Zhang Tian also burst out laughing, "Bai Yi, what do you even like about him? No job. No looks. No skills! Could it be that he is a great performer in bed? Haha..."

The eyes of the two young masters were full of jealousy and contempt.

In their eyes, only rich young masters like themselves were a good match for women like the goddess Bai Yi. But now, it was apparent that Bai Yi's worth and beauty were wasted on her worthless crap of a husband, Lin Fan.

Hearing these humiliating speeches, a trace of icy coldness flashed passed Lin Fan's eyes.

Before he even started talking, Bai Yi who was next to Lin Fan quickly persuaded him, "Lin Fan, let's go! Ignore them!"

Bai Yi's pretty face was pale, and her expression was filled with worries.

Obviously, they could not afford to offend these two young ruffians.

Seeing this, Lin Fan could only nod his head. When he saw the green light flashed, he instantly stepped on the accelerator, barreled along in his Mercedes-Benz and drove forward.

However, just because they wanted to leave, did not mean that Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian, who were in their Lamborghini, were willing to let the matter drop.

"Huh? How dare you try to run away from big old me? Idiots!"

As the words dropped, Xu Ziheng sneered and immediately slammed on the accelerator. The Lamborghini was like a flying arrow that was shot off its bow. It made a roaring growl and barreled toward the Mercedes at the front, giving it a quick chase.

He happened to be a main member of the Sports Car Race Club. Moreover, he was one of the best racers in the amateur car racing circle in Jiang City.

Chapter 2 The Life-Saving Grace of a Steamed Bun!

With this imported and modified Lamborghini, it would be a breeze to catch up with a Mercedes-Benz that was driven by a worthless live-in son-in-law.

Whir!

Almost in the blink of an eye, the Lamborghini was getting closer to the Mercedes.

One hundred meters!

Fifty!

Thirty!

...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

After noticing that the Lamborghini would soon catch up with his car!

Bai Yi pretty's face turned extremely pale with nervous cold sweat cascading down it, "What should we do? It was said that Xu Ziheng has top-notch car racing skills. We for sure can't outrun him!"

However, Lin Fan glanced at the rearview mirror, as strong disdain appeared in the corner of his mouth, "Sit tight!"

Those two casual words slightly stunned Bai Yi.

What?

Before she could fully grasped the situation, she saw Lin Fan's foot stepping all the way down on the accelerator.

Whir!

The body of the Mercedes-Benz shook, and its engine let out a dull roar like a violent beast, it abruptly increased its speed.

But that was not all.

What really shocked Bai Yi was that the speed of the car increased from 80 to 120, and then to 140, 180, 200...

One should know that this a street located in the city center.

There was crazy traffic around the car as its speed reached 120, which was extremely dangerous.

But now, the whole Mercedes-Benz was moving on the road in a way that made it look like it was flying, as one car after another was left behind.

What was especially frightening was the way Lin Fan drove his Mercedes-Benz. No matter he was on the left, right, speeding up or turning a corner...

It was like a nimble fish swimming fast, barreling at full speed among the chaotic traffic.

Bai Yi felt entirely muddleheaded.

She could only feel that her body was flying off the seat like she was flying among the clouds in a trance-inducing illusion.

It was not just her!

Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian who were behind them felt completely muddleheaded too.

Because they realized that even after their Lamborghini had sped up, they were somehow moving farther and farther away from the Mercedes-Benz.

Fifty meters!

One hundred meters!

Two hundred meters!

It was especially this.

The Mercedes-Benz was throttling like lightning in the flow of cars, making their hearts jumped with fear.

"Ziheng, speed up! Catch up to him! Don't let this fellow run away!" Zhang Tian was sweating excessively with nervousness.

If they were shaken off by a worthless punk, then both of them would completely lose their face as the key members of the Sports Car Race Club, thus becoming a joke to everyone.

Drip!

Drip!

Many pea-sized sweat beads dribbled down Xu Ziheng's forehead.

He had exerted his ability to the extreme by keeping the driving speed at around 150, but even so, the vehicles zooming passed him still scared him into dripping cold sweats.

"Dang it! How can this madman drive so fast? He is basically courting death!"

Xu Ziheng's eyelids twitched wildly, and his

expression was full of great disbelief.

After all, speed racing was too great of a test on one's reaction speed in the traffic.

Even if one was a professional driver for car racing, it was still too difficult to drive at a speed higher than 180. If you were not careful, you would crash the car and lose your life.

And the madman in front of him was definitely driving above the speed of 200. What a real... He was practically a freak.

And just when Xu Ziheng almost lost all hope in his mind.

He was surprised to find that the speed of the Mercedes-Benz in front of him was slowly reducing.

"Ziheng! That worthless punk can't hold on any longer! Quickly, catch up to him! Crush them to their death! "

Zhang Tian was awfully ecstatic.

Although he didn't understand why Lin Fan who was at the front slowed down the speed of his car. This was definitely the best chance for the two of them to save their face and teach that worthless punk a lesson.

"Alright!" Xu Ziheng was similarly ecstatic.

The Lamborghini made a roaring noise as he stepped on the gas with his foot again and slammed right into the Mercedes-Benz!

At this moment, inside the Mercedes-Benz in front of them, Bai Yi was burning with anxiety as she chided at Lin Fan, “Lin Fan, speed up! We are about to be caught up. What are you doing?”

Bai Yi's mind felt like it was in the state of crashing down.

She noticed that Lin Fan's car was getting slower and slower.

What was even scarier was that the Lamborghini behind them was crashing hard into the Mercedes-Benz with a raging impactful force. It was extremely terrifying!

We are screwed!

Bai Yi had completely the last shred of lost hope in her mind.

According to the brunt of the Lamborghini, it was likely that the entire Mercedes-Benz will be smashed into a pile of metal scraps. Lin Fan and her could not possibly escape their doomed fate.

Whir!

The engine from the back roared. It was getting

closer and closer. And almost instantaneously, it crashed into the rear of the Mercedes-Benz.

“Crush it! Hahaha...”

Malicious grins appeared on the corners of Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian's mouths. As if they could already see the Mercedes-Benz turning into a pile of metal scraps.

It was in this instant!

Boom!

With the echo of a roaring sound, Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian's malicious grins instantly froze on their faces.

Because they saw that the Mercedes-Benz in front suddenly drifted from an inconceivable angle.

The entire body of the car had rotated a full ninety degrees.

The Lamborghini crashed into nothing.

What was more frightening was that as the Mercedes-Benz was drifting, its rear gently bumped into the front of the Lamborghini.

And the entire Lamborghini flew up in the air, as though the whole car was hit by a crowbar. Then, it crashed hard into the curbstone by the roadside.

Bang!

The huge crash resounded loudly, as the front part of the Lamborghini instantly caved in.

The body of the car shattered and spare parts splashed out.

The entire Lamborghini turned into a pile of metal scraps.

Inside the Mercedes-Benz, Bai Yi became completely muddleheaded.

She stared at the scrapped Lamborghini, hardly believing her own eyes.

There was a moment just now where she thought she was completely screwed.

But she could not have imagined this even in her dreams. While Lin Fan was driving the car, it was as if it drifted in place and rotated 90 degrees.

This was simply even more exquisite and coquettish than the operating skills possessed by professional race car drivers.

Especially the part where the rear of the car bumped just a little bit, yet the Lamborghini flew out like it was hit by a crowbar. She was so shocked her jaw dropped.

However, “Oh no! Lin Fan, Xu Ziheng is the

young master of the Tianlong Group, whereas Zhang Tian is the only son of the chairman! If you treat them this way, they will definitely seek revenge!”

Once Bai Yi thought of this, her pretty face turned as white as a sheet, a deep panic appeared on her expression.

After he hearing these words, Lin Fan did not seem like he cared. A faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, “Don't worry! Everything is fine!”

Fine?

Bai Yi's angry tears were almost bursting out of her.

They had offended the two young ruffians at the same time. How could that ever be fine.

...

Just as the Mercedes-Benz left, the dented car door of the Lamborghini fell out instantly. Two figures climbed out of the car in flustered embarrassment.

They were Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian.

The two young ruffians stared at the Lamborghini which had shattered into a pile of metal scraps. Cold sweat streamed down from their foreheads.

That was close!

The two of them might have been smashed into a pile of mincemeat if it were not for the exceptional protective installations of the Lamborghini.

"Bastard!!!"

Xu Ziheng's face was a vile visage. He was a dignified young master. How could he had lost at the hands of a worthless live-in son-in-law. This was driving him mad.

"Ziheng, I will contact my cousin now. I must find this bastard!" Zhang Tian's visage was also full of hatred and resentment.

Instantly, he took out his cellphone and dialed a number.

Zhang Tian knew that his cousin was a big shot who was in charged of road traffic.

It was simply a piece of cake for him to investigate the whereabouts of the Lin Fan duo.

However, when he hung up the call, Zhang Tian's expression turned so pale, like he had just seen a ghost. It seemed as though he had heard something inconceivable.

Huh?

This scene made Xu Ziheng momentarily

stunned, then he asked in puzzlement, “Zhang Tian, what's wrong? Where did that worthless punk go? Tell me quickly, so we can find someone to avenge us!”

Gulp!

Zhang Tian swallowed a mouthful of saliva, then spoke with astonishment, “Ziheng, you might not believe what I'm about to say! My cousin investigated just now and found that none of the surveillance cameras of the entire city had managed to capture the license plate of that Mercedes-Benz! The car just disappeared at the intersection ahead... Disappeared! Couldn't even find where it went...”

What?!

Hearing this, Xu Ziheng simply could not believe his own ears.

After all, the traffic monitoring installations in Jiang City were extremely advanced. There was no chance of hiding for all vehicles in the urban area.

There were dozens of traffic cameras just on this road. None of them had captured the license plate, and the vehicle just disappeared into thin air under the surveillance. How was it even possible?

"God damn it!"

Xu Ziheng was so angry that he hit the scrapped Lamborghini with a hard punch.

His fist was immediately jolted with pain, and this led the anger in his mind to a boiling point, "Great! What a worthless live-in son-in-law! How dare you offend me—Xu Ziheng. Just you wait! I'll call my father right now. I just don't believe that I can't seek you out!"

Xu Ziheng's words were full of resentment.

Upon hearing this, Zhang Tian became spirited.

Naturally, he knew that Xu Ziheng's father was Xu Tianlong—the chairman of the Tianlong Group. He was a big boss level of a character. Jiang City would tremble from him just stomping his feet.

Someone like that insignificant live-in son-in-law will be completely screwed when a character of this level is out to get him.

Thinking of this, an ominous look appeared on Zhang Tian's face, "Fine! I'll call my father too! My old man love me the most. He will surely be driven into a frenzy if he knew that I was almost killed!"

Having finished the speech, the two young ruffians smiled at each other, then called their father respectively.

Meanwhile, in the office of the Chairman of

Tianlong Group, Xu Ziheng's father—Tianlong Group's Chairman, Xu Tianlong, stared hard at the computer screen with his eyes. As cold sweats on his forehead streamed down continuously.

"Oh God! It is unexpected to have such a behemoth level big shot hiding right here in our Jiang City! How terrifying! This is simply too terrifying!"

"Us Tianlong Group plays just a small part within the giant behemoth known as the Global Group. However, we never would have imagined that the leader of the Global Group is right here in my territory!"

Xu Tianlong's voice was trembling.

And in front of him, the picture of a man appeared on the computer screen.

The man was dressed in black. He was like a devil emerging from the darkness, giving off a gloomy and murderous vibe.

Even though the picture was separated by a screen, it still managed to send a chill down one's spine.

He was like a grim reaper that walked out from mountains of corpses and seas of blood, making people tremble with great fear.

It was not just that!

Chapter 3 The Ultimate Boss—Lin Fan!

There was something that was even more inconceivable!

The man's face that showed up was none other than... Lin Fan!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Lin Fan!

The new chairman of the Global Group!

Looking at Lin Fan's photos, Xu Tianlong could feel that his heart was about to pop out from his chest. This was his ultimate boss, so how could he not feel over-excited.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Right at this moment, the ringing of a notification from a cellphone sounded.

Huh?

Xu Tianlong cocked his eyebrows. When he saw the called ID showing his son, Xu Ziheng, he could not help but felt a flashed of impatience before picking up the call, "Speak!"

Xu Tianlong was speaking with an apathetic tone.

However, a surprising sobbing tone came from the phone, "Dad, help me! I almost died! You must help me seek revenge!"

What?

As soon as these words were out, Xu Tianlong's expression changed drastically.

In Jiang City, there was no one who did not know Xu Tianlong or the Tianlong Group. How

was it possible that there was someone who dared make a move on his son, especially in a way that had almost killed him.

This... This person deserve nothing but death!

"What happened? Who did it?" Xu Tianlong's voice gradually became cold and distant.

He was like a ferocious tiger that was suppressing his fiery anger.

Upon hearing this voice, Xu Ziheng who was on the other end of the phone was feeling ecstatic. However, he still pretended to speak in a frightened voice, "Dad, I was hit by a Mercedes-Benz just now! My Lamborghini had completely turned into scraps! I also almost died in the car!"

Boom!

As soon as this statement was out, the ferociousness from Xu Tianlong's body permeated out into the air. His murderous intent and fiery anger became more and more vigorous.

And there was more.

"Dad, the person who crashed into me is from The Bai family! The one who drove the car was the worthless live-in son-in-law of The Bai family—Lin Fan!"

"You have to avenge me! You should immediately send someone to catch him. I want to beat him up. Give him a taste of what it's like to be hit by a car!"

What?

Lin... Lin Fan?

Hearing this sentence had made Xu Tianlong felt like he was getting struck by lightning. He felt lightheaded and almost passed out.

He hurried to the computer to take a look at Lin Fan's information. His eyelids twitched non-stop as he asked in a deep voice.

"Zi Heng! Speak clearly. That Lin... Is that Lin Fan, Bai Yi's husband?"

Huh?

Xu Ziheng was slightly stunned. He did not expect that his father had also heard of this person so he stated quickly.

"That's right! Dad, it was this little bastard! Help me kill me. Kill him!"

Silence!

At this moment, Xu Ziheng noticed that his father's end of the line was completely silent right after he finished uttering this sentence.

In particular, there was a constant "wheeze wheeze" panting sound coming from a harsh-sounding voice. As if it was a tiger raging in anger.

"Dad, you..."

Xu Ziheng immediately wanted to inquire.

Just as his words had been spoken, Xu Tianlong's roaring growl came instantly from the other end of the phone, "Mother f**ker! Xu Ziheng. You little bastard. Do you want to see me dead that badly?"

"I demand you to quickly search for Mr. Lin, kowtow, and apologize to him! If he does not forgive you, I will be the first one to find someone to kill you!"

"Toot toot toot..."

After a deafening shout, a tone of disconnection came from the phone.

Xu Ziheng, "..."

He was completely muddleheaded.

Clearly, he almost died. Why did he have to apologize to that Lin guy?

What the... Is he really my biological father? What happened?

As Xu Ziheng was lost in confusion, he could hear faint sounds coming from the phone call made by Zhang Tian, who was right next to him. Similarly, there was also a voice berating in anger and fear, "Zhang Tian, you little bastard had caused such big trouble! Damn you. How dare you offend Mr. Lin! Hurry! Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Lin. Otherwise, you are no longer my son! Get lost from now on. I will no longer recognize you little bastard as my son!"

Zhang Tian, "..."

Looking at the hung-up phone in his hand, Zhang Tian was similarly dumbfounded, suspecting he had mistaken someone for his father.

In particular, when he saw that Xu Ziheng's expression was equally confused. A bad hunch emerged in their minds.

"Zi... Ziheng! We seem to be in big trouble!"

At that moment, the two young ruffians could feel their scalps bursting instantly.

They simply could not imagine that both of their fathers could be frightened to such an extent by that Lin Fan... What kind of scary man is he?

"Hurry! Use all our connections! We must find Lin Fan. Hurry up. We are so dead if Lin Fan was to find us first!"

Xu Ziheng shuddered and shook with fear, before making a terrifying shrieking sound.

Within one moment, the two young ruffians were like ants on a hot pot, urgently using their personal connections to make phone calls, and launched a crazy search party to find Lin Fan.

Even Lin Fan could not possibly imagine this!

At this moment, the entire Jiang City was completely shaken up.

...

The sky slowly changed into the dark shade of night.

However, the largest clubhouse in Jiang City—the Golden Age Clubhouse, was, as usual, full of brilliant lights and crowds.

A Mercedes-Benz was parked at the entrance of the Golden Age Clubhouse. The man and woman who walked out of the car were no other than Lin Fan and Bai Yi.

Bai Yi's pretty face was still a little pale, and there were so many worries and solemn emotions contained in between her fine brows.

After all, it was the two young ruffians of Jiang City that they had offended this time around.

Thinking about the troubles they would face in

the future made Bai Yi quiver.

"Bai Yi, why did you arrive so late?"

At this moment, a melodious voice resembling a tinkling silver bell sounded, as they saw a beautiful woman in a gorgeous long dress walked quickly towards them.

This woman was Bai Yi's classmate and close friend—Wen Qian.

However, after she saw Lin Fan next to Bai Yi, Wen Qian's fine brows immediately knitted. A thick disgust and disdain appeared on her face, "Why did you bring him along? And he is dressed like a beggar. It's so shabby-looking. Aren't you afraid that our old classmates would make fun of him?"

Wen Qian's words were uttered without any mercy. Instantly, it made Bai Yi felt a little embarrassed.

However, before waiting for Bai Yi to reply, Wen Qian's eyes turned to stare at Lin Fan, then spoke with arrogance, "Hey! You old bumpkin, what are you doing here? Don't you know this is our class reunion party? If you happen to let other classmates see you, don't you think you'll embarrass Bai Yi?"

"Hurry up and get lost! Go back to whence you came! Gross!"

Wen Qian's words were extremely harsh and mean.

In an instant, Lin Fan frowned slightly, "It's none of your business!"

What?

Wen Qian and Bai Yi both froze upon hearing this.

From their impressions, Lin Fan was usually cowardly and lowly. Even when he was pointed at and scolded, he would still greet all of that with a smile on his face. They never thought that Lin Fan would rebuke so impolitely.

"You... You!" Wen Qian's face was choked to a bright red. She was pointing at Lin Fan but was somehow speechless.

Taking a deep breath, she was able to smooth out her angry emotion. She could not help but started laughing from anger, "Fine! Since you are not afraid of embarrassing yourself, come on then! Today, you'll get to see various aspects of society and learn your place!"

"Hmph! This place charges ten thousand per person. What a steal for a hillbilly like you!"

After finished talking, Wen Qian pulled Bai Yi toward the inside of the clubhouse, without taking a single glance at Lin Fan.

Lin Fan shrugged lightly and followed behind them.

The Golden Age Clubhouse!

It was a luxurious clubhouse with integrated catering and entertainment.

On the first floor was the bar. Once entered, you could hear the loud roaring. It was noisy and dim. Everyone inside was swaying their bodies like wild horses that were let loose.

A scene of revelry and debauchery, as everyone indulged in a life of luxury.

And just after walking in, Lin Fan's eyes were involuntarily attracted by a booth seat set at the highest point.

The booth seat was located at the highest point of the bar, looking down from the top, like it was dominating everything.

This booth seat was like the throne of this bar, standing high above all, where one can only arch their head up to look at it.

It was not just that!

Only one person was sitting on the wide booth seat.

A voluptuous woman in a long red dress.

She was like the queen of the entire clubhouse!

A pair of delicate hands were swaying the red wine glass around, tasting the wine lightly while showing an air of dignity and disposition, making others hearts' pound for her.

It seems that Wen Qian happened to see Lin Fan's gaze. Walking in front, a look of contempt and rumination can't help but appear on her face, "You are such a hillbilly. Never seen it before, have you? Let me tell you. That is the Imperial Rose Throne of the Golden Age Clubhouse! It is also a private booth seat for the owner of this place—Xue Meigui! Apart from her, no one is allowed to sit on it!"

Xue Meigui!

These two words were very unfamiliar to Lin Fan, but there was no one who did not know these words in the entirety of Jiang City.

She was known for swift and silent kills that left no bloodstains but if there were blood, those were surely the blood of her dead enemies.

Xue Meigui was exceptionally adept in trickery. She was involved in both legal and illegal trades which she was notoriously known for. No one would ever dare to mess with her.

Even Bai Yi's pretty face paled upon hearing these two words. She dared not stop walking but continued towards the second floor with

Wen Qian.

But behind them, Lin Fan's brows crinkled.

I am not sure why!

He felt that the person known as "Xue Meigui" looked a little familiar, like he had seen her somewhere before.

Lin Fan shook his head lightly and decided not to care about that right now. Then, he followed them to the second floor.

Meanwhile, seated on the Imperial Rose Throne, Xue Meigui calmly tasted her red wine while looking at a photo in her hand. She looked surprised, confused, grateful, and excited.

"Turns out you are my boss!"

Xue Meigui looked at the man in the picture in her hand. At this moment, it felt like she had traveled back to ten years ago.

At that time, she was still a little girl. Her family had faced a drastic change, and her parents and relatives were all killed by an international group of ferocious tycoons who were seeking revenge.

And just when she thought that she was surely going to die.

A boy had appeared.

The boy was only thirteen or fourteen years old, but his monstrous abilities were way beyond everyone's imagination. There were thirty-two gold medal level assassins under that ferocious international tycoon, but all of them died in the hands of the boy.

Right till the end!

Even that international big boss also died in the hands of the boy.

He saved her life!

Xue Meigui would never be able to forget that boy's young but determined face because he was her benefactor.

After she was all grown up and became the owner of the Golden Age Club, she still continued to use her connections to search for the whereabouts of her benefactor.

That was until today!

When the people higher up sent a photo to her, only then, did she realized that her benefactor from back then was her current boss, working from behind the scenes!

"Although ten years have passed, I will never forget your face for the rest of my life!"

Xue Meigui stared at the photo, feeling surprised but hesitant.

The man in this photo was no other than... Lin Fan!

And right at this moment, Xue Meigui saw from the corner of her eyes a figure had just walked up to the second floor. Her delicate body shivered fiercely. She was almost finding it hard to believe in her own eyes.

"He... He is..."

At this moment, her whole body rubbed against the booth seat, before standing up, and comparing the photo in her hand with the face of the man standing in front.

Until she was sure that they were the same person.

Boom!

The expression on her pretty face completely changed. As though she was in a frenzy, she quickly walked down from her booth seat.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Whoosh!

When Xue Meigui walked down from the Imperial Rose Throne, the entire bar on the first floor was filled with pin-drop silence.

All eyes were staring in unison at Xue Meigui. It was the first time for them to see her showed such horrified and fearful expression. As if she had seen something or someone terrible.

Sounds of noisy discussion resounded in the bar.

That was not all!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

One after one, burly man in suits leaped out of the crowd. In the blink of an eye, they had moved to the front of Xue Meigui's body.

There were as many as ten people!

With dark-colored outfits everywhere, they were giving off an ominous atmosphere, like a group of suits-wearing thugs that were terrifying.

"Miss Xue Meigui, what happened?" The leader of those burly men was strong as a bear in the hips with a back supple as a tiger. He was built like a tower, giving off an air of fierceness.

He was Hei Hu—the number one champion working under Xue Meigui!

A dignified underground boxing champion,
renowned for his ruthlessness.

At this moment, the music in the bar
disappeared. It was silent as the grave with
everyone's eyes fully focused on Xue Meigui's
face.

Horrified!

Confused!

This was definitely the very first time everyone
saw that Xue Meigui was capable of showing
such a discomposed expression.

"Hurry up! Clear out the clubhouse! Our boss is
here!"

What?

Hearing the words of Xue Meigui, everyone,
whether it was Hei Hu or all the surrounding
customers, were all stunned.

Boss?

No one can even imagine what kind of person
was even eligible to be called boss by the
dignified Xue Meigui?

Whoosh!

In an instant, all the customers on the entire
first floor were in an uproar. One by one, they

were all stricken with astonishment.

However, it was still not over.

Presently, Xue Meigui continued to speak, "Hei Hu, send someone to guard private lounge no. 808! It is strictly forbidden for anyone to disturb the boss!"

808!

Hearing this, one after another looked towards a private lounge on the second floor.

A shock wave was sent through everyone's minds. They knew that a behemoth-level character with the power to shake up Jiang City had just entered the private lounge.

...

However, every one in private lounge no. 808 had no idea what was going on on the outside.

And at this moment, all gazes that were filled with ridicule and contempt were falling on Lin Fan.

"Damn! So he is the husband of our goddess, Bai Yi? God, this is honestly like a flower stuck in a pile of cow dung! It's especially worse since this cow dung is not even a fresh one!"

"Exactly! Look at him. What shabby outfit is he wearing? Isn't this embarrassing?"

“ ... ”

The sound of remarks echoed through the private lounge.

A dozen or so old classmates of Bay Yi were all secretly mocking and laughing at Lin Fan.

What was worse was that although these people had lowered their voices, what they said could still be heard clearly. It was as if Lin Fan was becoming a joke for everyone at this moment.

Watching this scene, the corner of Wen Qian's mouth could not help but arch upward, taking pleasure in his misfortune. She had long since advised this worthless punk not to come. Finally get it now?

Embarrassing isn't it? Feeling ashamed?

Humph!

Thinking of this, Wen Qian immediately waved her hand, suppressing all the ridicule and teasing and said to the old classmates who were present, "Everyone, let me make an introduction. This is Lin Fan—the husband of our campus belle and goddess, Bai Yi!"

Boom!

As soon as the words fell, sounds of boos and mockery in the private lounge immediately

surged up.

However, there was more to come. Wen Qian continued to say with an expression of zest, "Furthermore, when they were on the way here, there was a car accident! The car that was hit was the Lamborghini that belonged to Xu Ziheng, the young master of the Tianlong Group, and Zhang Tian, the chairman's only son! The perpetrator was none other than Lin Fan!"

What!

Everyone was struck dumb from hearing Wen Qian's words.

It was Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian's Lamborghini that was hit!

My god. Who hasn't heard of the two infamous young ruffians?

And this worthless punk, not only did he offend the two young ruffians but he even strutted all the way here to the class reunion dinner. Was he trying to compromise them?

In an instant, sounds of dissatisfaction and scolding were rising one after another all around. Everyone stared at Lin Fan as if they were staring at a clown.

Feelings were running high among the crowd!

"Wen Qian, you..." Bai Yi's pretty face turned as white as a sheet.

Just before she walked in, she had told Wen Qian about the car accident. She originally wanted Wen Qian to help her find a way to solve the matter. However, she did not expect that her best friend would tell everyone about it in just a blink of an eye.

Wen Qian wasn't showing any hint of guilt, instead, she held onto Bai Yi and said in a consoling tone, "Bai Yi, don't worry! Our class monitor, Lin Guangyao is the department manager of Tianlong Group, and he has a very close relationship with young master Xu Ziheng. All will be well, as long as he speaks on your behalf!"

As the speech continued, Wen Qian couldn't help but look towards a handsome young man with gold wire glasses, "Am I right? Class monitor?"

Lin Guangyao!

He used to be Bai Yi's class monitor, and also one of Bai Yi's most zealous suitors.

Lin Fan knew that previously, Lin Guangyao had sent flowers to Bai Yi, and even openly went to Bai Yi's house, offering to drive her. But he was always rejected by Bai Yi.

Bai Yi felt spirited after hearing Wen Qian's

words.

She just recalled that Lin Guangyao was indeed working in Tianlong Group, but she did not expect that he was acquainted with Xu Ziheng.

At that moment, Bai Yi could not help but looked at Lin Guangyao with a perturbed expression and asked nervously, "Class monitor, could you speak to young master Xu on my behalf? Lin Fan really did not do it on purpose!"

An opportunity!

Looking at Bai Yi's nervous and uneasy expression, Lin Guangyao's heart was overjoyed, knowing that his opportunity was here.

He did not expect that there would be a day where his goddess would beg for his help.

However, do I really need to plead on behalf of that worthless punk?

Dream on!

Although Lin Guangyao was sneering in his mind, he was showing a big warm smile on his face, "No problem! Bai Yi, this is such a trivial matter. I just need to have a talk with the young master!"

"Really? That's great!" Upon hearing this, a

beam of joy appeared on Bai Yi's pretty face, as she said gratefully to Lin Guangyao, "Class monitor, thank you so much!"

Bai Yi's gratitude begged description.

However, Lin Fan saw that Lin Guangyao's hand was moving incessantly in his trousers' pocket, obviously sending a message in secret!

Even without any guessing, Lin Fan was sure that Lin Guangyao was trying to notify Xu Ziheng!

Watching this, Lin Fan's gaze on Lin Guangyao could not help but turn somewhat colder.

...

Meanwhile, just when Lin Guangyao was sending a message, the entire Jiang City had been in complete chaos.

Car after car from the government department and the police department were searching non-stop for a Mercedes-Benz in streets and alleys.

One after one, high-level leaders from Tianlong Group were driving around in their luxurious cars, searching for Lin Fan and Bai Yi on the streets.

Ten minutes!

Twenty minutes!

Half an hour!

During this period, Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian's forehead were sweating like a running faucet, splashing, and flowing endlessly.

Their fathers would call them every few minutes, and every time they were berated fiercely, which was driving the two young ruffians crazy.

"Damn it! What kind of terrifying background does this Mr. Lin even have? How could he be scaring my father so much?"

Xu Ziheng's expression was flashed with horror.

His father had made it clear!

If he does not receive Lin Fan's forgiveness, then he will be driven out of the family. His father will sever all ties with him, and he will be completely reduced to an abandoned child of a wealthy family.

And it was not just him!

Zhang Tian who was beside him was so terrified that he was on the verge of crying. He looked at Xu Ziheng and said with an expression of despair, "Ziheng! What should we do now? My father has made it clear that if I do not receive forgiveness from Mr. Lin, he will really kill me! It's absolutely true!"

Fear!

Zhang Tian had never seen his father acted so crazy throughout his childhood to his adulthood. He had a hunch that he would really die if he was not forgiven by Lin Fan.

Hearing this, Xu Ziheng who was on the side felt waves of numbness spreading over his scalp.

And just as he wanted to comfort Zhang Tian!

Ding! Ding!

The notification tone of a text message sounded.

"Dang it! What a tactless bastard! Can't they just call if they have any news? What is the damn point of sending a text?" The raging anger within Xu Ziheng was burning even hotter. He continued to swear as he took out his cellphone.

He immediately saw that the text message was from Lin Guangyao.

"This bastard Lin Guangyao, how dare he sent me a message at such a time? If this is not an important matter, I'm gonna peel out his b*tch a*s skin!"

Xu Ziheng's expression changed menacingly. With a finger, he clicked open the message!

Chapter 5 Follow Me to Beg for Forgiveness!

"Young master, that Lin guy is in private lounge no. 808 of the Golden Age Clubhouse! Come quick!"

Boom!

Xu Ziheng's body could not help but trembled violently when he saw this message.

Immediately afterward, boundless ecstasy instantly rushed into his head, "I found... I found him!"

His voice was shaking as if he had found the most precious treasure. His excitement begged description.

At that instant, he grabbed Zhang Tian and ran towards a car, "Hurry up! Summon everyone. Tell them Mr. Lin is in the Golden Age Clubhouse!"

"Damn it. Ask them to follow me to go beg for forgiveness! Hurry!"

Whoosh!

As soon as the words fell, countless cars were instantly started with crazy roaring.

Chapter 5 Follow Me to Beg for Forgiveness!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

And just when the two young ruffians were bringing along a dark and dense mass of cars, driving fast toward the Golden Age Clubhouse in mighty formation,

Lin Guangyao was enjoying the flattery and compliments from all the old classmates in the private lounge.

These people were looking at Lin Guangyao as if they were watching their idol. A gaze that revealed deep respect, "Haha... Our class monitor is such a capable man! He is even acquainted with Young Master Xu ZiHeng!"

"Ya! It looks like our class monitor is going to be promoted from his position in Tianlong Group again! Congratulations! Congratulations!"

"Class monitor, please help in recommending us to Young Master Xu ZiHeng! We have long admired him!"

"..."

Many old classmates were flattering Lin Guangyao continuously.

All these speeches were filling up Lin Guangyao's vanity to a point of explosion.

"Haha! No problem!"

After Lin Guangyao had finished talking, he turned to Lin Fan and Bai Yi to say, "All visitors

should be treated as guests! Lin Fan and Bai Yi. Come. Take a seat!"

At that moment, he led both Lin Fan and Bai Yi to their seats.

Just as they sat down, Lin Guangyao shot a signaling glance at the person next to him. That person immediately understood it and jeered rowdily with a relishing smile on his face, "Lin Fan, don't you think class monitor Guangyao had helped you a great deal? You should pay for today's meal!"

"Yes! Lin Fan, you must pay for today's meal! Our class monitor had just saved your life!"

"..."

One after one, the old classmates around them sounded their agreement.

The gazes from these people were full of taunt and ridicule. They were all acting like they were watching a good show.

These words had stiffened the smile on Bai Yi pretty's face.

She knew, however, that the expenditure here was around ten thousand per person, and there were more than a dozen people present. After this meal, all of it might cost more than hundreds of thousands.

When she headed here, she only brought a bank card that contained some pocket money. The card only had tens of thousands in it. It could not possibly be enough to pay for this.

At that moment, Bai Yi anxiously gave Lin Fan a meaningful glance, urging him to refuse!

However, Lin Fan acted like he did not see it. There seemed to be a faint smile on the corner of his mouth as he nodded lightly, "No problem! I'll pay for tonight!"

At the moment he became the new Chairman of the Global Group, all of his cards had been unfrozen.

This was just a small meal. With his current wealth, even buying an entire country would be a breeze.

Not to mention that the Golden Age Clubhouse was one of his property, to begin with!

Boom!

However, at this moment, Lin Fan's words made Bai Yi feel light-headed, whereas everyone around him instantly erupted with high spirits.

Did he just agree?

And done in point-blank too!

Even Wen Qian and Lin Guangyao were

stunned. After all, the meal would cost more than hundreds of thousands. Even they could not afford it. Everyone always split their bills at all the gatherings.

And Lin Fan...

"Great!"

Wen Qian was afraid that Lin Fan would go back on his words, so she immediately shouted sarcastically, before handing over the menu, "Lin Fan the rural tycoon. Come on. Since you are the host today, you should order!"

Not just Wen Qian, but Lin Guangyao and the others next to him also looked at Lin Fan like they were watching an entertaining show. They wanted to know if this fellow would pass out in shock once he saw the prices on the menu.

At that moment, a deep bitterness appeared in the corner of Bai Yi's mouth.

She did not expect that Lin Fan would be so reckless and actually agreed to it.

However, it was pointless to say anything now. Lin Fan had agreed, so it must be done. Presently, Bai Yi was contemplating how she could find someone to send over the money.

And Lin Fan who was sitting beside her, did not seem to notice Bai Yi's concerns at all.

He grabbed the menu, took a rough glance, and pointed at a few of the dishes on the menu, then said, "This! This! And this!"

Huh?

Wen Qian and Lin Guangyao froze for a second. Their brows knitted together instantly as they noticed that all the dishes Lin Fan had ordered were actually side dishes.

The type that had the cheapest price.

"I say, Lin Fan the rural tycoon. Why do you only order the cheapest dishes? If you don't have the money to pay, then stop pretending that you do!" Wen Qian spoke relentlessly. Her gaze on Lin Fan was filled with deep disgust.

Upon hearing this, the expressions on the rest of the people had also darkened with displeasure.

"Lin Fan, did you order the cheapest side dishes because you were looking down on us?"

"That's right! The class monitor just saved your life! Do you plan to recompense him like this? So stingy. Bai Yi, you should not be with this kind of man!"

"Such a cheapskate! What a pretentious bastard acting all rich. Seriously..."

"..."

Hearing one after another sarcastic speech was like getting slapped in the face over and over again, causing Bai Yi's pretty face to turn into bright red.

At this moment, she strongly wished that she could hide in a deep dark hole.

However, just as she was about to persuade Lin Fan, she saw that Lin Fan folded the menu together, threw it on the table, then said to the waiter, "Except for those side dishes that I just pointed, give us a set of everything else on the menu!"

What?

A set of everything?

*Fu... F**k!*

At this moment, everyone could hardly believe their ears. One had to know that the raw ingredients of every dish in the Golden Age Clubhouse were shipped by air from various countries, and the costs were extremely high.

Besides, with the Michelin chef's craftsmanship, each main course cost as much as ten thousand, and the total cost of all the dishes on the menu was at least hundreds of thousands. It might even add up to millions.

Phew!

At this moment, everyone involuntarily sucked in a breath of cold air.

Bai Yi looked as though she was struck by lightning. Her pretty face turned as white as a sheet.

Originally, she had planned to pay for the vain action of Lin Fan. She even considered asking someone to send money over, but never in her wildest dream did she expect that Lin Fan would order an entire menu of food.

This...

Mists clouded Bai Yi's beautiful eyes, while her heart felt like it was being gutted by a knife.

She was not distressed about the money but was extremely disappointed in Lin Fan.

She did not expect that Lin Fan would do such a stupid thing just to put up a front. He was completely hopeless.

"Lin Fan, did Bai Yi give you a lot of pocket money?" Wen Qian asked curiously at this moment.

From her knowledge, she knew that even Bai Yi was usually extremely frugal!

For a meal that cost millions, it was simply unimaginable for her to pay.

However, Lin Fan smiled faintly as he shook his head.

Huh?

Everyone became even more curious. Lin Guangyao could not help but ask, "Then what money will you be paying this with?"

Everyone's gaze focused on Lin Fan in unison, revealing deep doubts and confusion.

Even Bai Yi could not help but look at Lin Fan.

Under everybody's gaze, Lin Fan took out a black colored card from his pocket and placed it on the table. Then, he turned to speak to Bai Yi while smiling, "Bai Yi, you may pay for the bill with this card later! From now on, this belongs to you!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Everyone's eyes were all focused on the card. They saw immediately that it was a black card with no number on it, but just a grayish skull with text.

Silence!

The entire private lounge fell into a strange silence after everyone saw the card.

Immediately afterward!

Boom!

Loud laughter filled up the room.

"Hahaha... Lin Fan, is there something wrong with your brain? This is not even a bank card. How are you going to pay with it?"

"Ya! What is this? A card for gaming? There is even a skull pattern on it! You can't even get your pretending straight. Haha, I think I just laughed myself to death!"

"Tsk! So he turned out to be a boastful idiot! What a letdown!"

In an instant, everyone's gaze on Lin Fan revealed a strong sense of contempt and disgust.

They were sure that this was definitely not a bank card of any bank.

He wants to pay with this card? Is this a joke?

Loud laughter echoed continuously throughout the room.

As for Bai Yi's pretty face, it had changed from pale to blood red, as if she was slapped on the face over and over again. Her tears fell down in resignation.

At this moment, everyone, including her, had decided that Lin Fan was putting up a front, and

he had even done it foolishly.

Creak!

Just when everyone wanted to continue to laugh at Lin Fan, the door of the private lounge was opened.

Everyone was surprised to see that the general manager of the Golden Age Clubhouse walked in with a group of waiters.

In the hands of each waiter was a tray, and on top of it was an assortment of beverages.

This scene caused a great shock to everyone that was in the private lounge.

The one leading in front was none other than the general manager of Golden Age Clubhouse.

Ordinarily, only a big shot of the level of Xu Tianlong was eligible to be on an equal footing with him.

"Manager... Manager Wang, what are you guys..." Wen Qian became muddleheaded at that instant and asked in horror.

Upon hearing this, the general manager's face instantly showed a deeply fawning expression, before asking cautiously, "Excuse me, may I know which of you are Mr. Lin?"

Mr. Lin?

Everyone was stunned. Their eyes swung to Lin Guangyao and Lin Fan before finally settled on Lin Guangyao.

After all, in the eyes of everyone, Lin Fan was just a worthless live-in son-in-law. There could only be Lin Guangyao that has the ability to make someone like Manager Wang acted so cautiously.

"Yes, It's me!" Lin Guangyao assumed an air of authority and said directly.

However, just as he finished his speech, with a swoosh, Manager Wang and the waiters were all seen bowing down to him, "We are here representing the Golden Age Clubhouse to welcome Mr. Lin!"

"On behalf of our Young Mistress Xue Meigui, we are hereby presenting all our treasured fine wine. We hope that Mr. Lin would kindly accept it!"

"Also, our Young Mistress had asked me to leave Mr. Lin with a message!"

Having finished the speech, Manager Wang's gaze on Lin Guangyao revealed strong enthusiasm and excitement. He then bowed all the way towards the ground, "Thank you for your life-saving grace from ten years ago!"

Chapter 6 Thank You for Your Life-Saving Grace from Ten Years...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Thank you for your life-saving grace from ten years ago!"

Right when Manager Wang's words fell, the whole private lounge fell into a dead silence, as if the mute setting was switched on.

Everyone felt a severe stagnation in their breathing as if they had heard something unbelievable.

Lin Guangyao was Xue Meigui's savior?

Phew!

Wen Qian and the others felt like their hearts were stuck in their throats. And their minds were overwhelmed with shock and amazement.

That was none other than Xue Meigui!

One who possessed a terrifying queen-like existence in Jiang City. And Lin Guangyao saved her life. Moreover, Lin Guangyao and Young Master Xu Ziheng had an extremely close relationship which meant he would soar high from his current position. High enough to advance to the class of top-level big shots.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

At this moment, everyone looked at Lin Guangyao with great reverence.

Especially when Manager Wang led the group

of waiters to leave the private lounge respectfully.

Boom!

All the old classmates in the entire private lounge erupted with high spirits. They surrounded Lin Guangyao as if they were a myriad of stars surrounding the moon, "Guangyao! You are so awesome. I can't believe that you are the savior of Xue Meigui!"

"Oh my god, these alcoholic drinks are all Xue Meigui's treasured drinks. Even top-level big shots in Jiang City have no chance of enjoying them. Now, she is gifting all of them to you. These would cost at least millions!"

"Class monitor, we will be depending on you in the future!"

"..."

Wen Qian and the others stared at Lin Guangyao with starry eyes. Some of the bold girls even begun rubbing Lin Guangyao's arms non-stop with their bodies.

Their pleasing attitude had reached the extreme.

It was not just them!

Even Bai Yi could not help but stare at Lin Guangyao with a new light at this moment. Her

gaze was filled with deep surprise.

Especially after she compared him with Lin Fan, who was sitting silently beside her. Her sense of loss became even stronger.

How can other men be so dazzling?

While Lin Fan has to be such a miserable person!

However, at this moment, instead of receiving everyone's crazy flattery positively, Lin Guangyao's mind was full of doubts and uneasiness.

It was because he did not even remember when he had actually saved Xue Meigui.

Especially since it supposedly happened ten years ago?

At that time, he was still just a student. How was it possible for him to have saved someone?

"Perhaps, I had saved her by accident?"

Lin Guangyao shook his head at that moment, throwing the uneasiness out of his mind. He even truly believed that he was the savior of Xue Meigui, especially after he had been flattered by everyone.

For a while, his future seemed infinite.

Especially after he discovered that Bai Yi was also staring at him with a gaze that was full of splendor, causing his vanity to skyrocket, "My fellow classmates, since Lin Fan can't afford to pay, then I shall pay for today's order!"

Whoosh!

Once the words dropped, responses in the private lounge erupted with high spirits.

In everyone's eyes, Lin Guangyao's figure had seemed infinitely taller.

"Haha... The class monitor is so amazing! Unlike someone, who goes beyond one's means to look impressive. Acting like a pretentious bastard when he can't even afford to pay!"

"That's right! Our class monitor is still the one who is mighty and domineering. I think Bai Yi should have married the class monitor in the first place!"

"Hehe! Goddess Bai Yi, why don't you just kick out that worthless crap beside you now? You and the class monitor are most definitely a perfect match!"

"..."

The crowd roared noisily.

Those voices were full of contempt and disdain

towards Lin Fan. They were all meant to set up Bai Yi and Lin Guangyao.

Upon hearing these words, Bai Yi's pretty face flashed between red and white.

That was not all!

At the moment, Wen Qian said to Lin Fan in a sarcastic tone, "Lin Fan, did you see that? What a great character our class monitor is! And what a worthless crap you are! What right do you have to be with Bai Yi?"

"I advise you to leave Bai Yi quickly! Stop looking for trouble!"

Wen Qian's words seemed to reflect everyone's mind.

Everyone's gaze fell on Lin Fan in unison, as if they were watching a clown, a joke.

However, not only did Lin Fan not feel annoyed, a meaningful smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, "Is that right?"

After he had finished speaking, he stood up slowly. His eyes swept across everyone present, "Hope you guys will still be able to laugh so happily later!"

What?

What is this fellow trying to say?

The crowd frowned, and just when they wanted to continue to ridicule and laugh at Lin Fan, they saw that Lin Fan spoke directly to Bai Yi, "I'll be waiting for you outside!"

Having finished speaking, Lin Fan left the private lounge without even taking a second look at the crowd.

"Tsk! What a crass fellow! He is such a joke. Yet, he can't even allow others to laugh at him?" At that moment, Wen Qian's pretty face was showing an extremely ugly expression as she was full of disgust and contempt.

The rest of the crowd also thought how Lin Fan had gone off in a huff was so humiliating, and that led him to become the butt of jokes.

"Ignore him! He must have felt too ashamed to remain here. That's why he made the judicious choice to scam off!"

"Exactly! What right does he have to compare himself with our class monitor?"

"Haha...It's better to just leave! What a worthless freeloader! Let's have the meal by ourselves!"

"..."

Everyone laughed and fooled around, seemingly unaffected by Lin Fan's departure.

Except for Bai Yi!

She stared at the empty door of the private lounge. The disappointment in her heart was reaching its maximum point.

He fails to put up a front and even becomes a laughing joke!

And now he has gone off in a huff and even lost his graces!

Traces of bitterness appeared in the corner of Bai Yi's mouth, which left her feeling dejected.

Soon!

One after another plates of exquisite dishes were respectfully brought in by the waiters.

Wen Qian, Lin Guangyao, and the others tasted the food and drinks simultaneously. They were extremely elated.

In between that, almost everyone was buttering up to Lin Guangyao, as if he was their idol, who was receiving all the showering respect and awe.

However, that had soon changed!

Tap! Tap! Tap!

One after one, the footsteps echoed loudly. All one can see was Manager Wang, who was

previously here, walked into the room again,

"Mr. Lin, our Young Mistress has come to give a toast!"

Boom!

As soon as the words came out, everyone in the private lounge put down their chopsticks and stood up in complete unison.

The Young Mistress?

Naturally, he is referring to Xue Meigui!

Everyone was extremely excited. Never in their dreams could they ever imagine that they would be witnessing the scene of Xue Meigui giving a toast. In that short while, they became extremely excited and agitated.

And Lin Guangyao, who was also feeling excited, was flushed red in the face, "Great! Please let the Young Mistress in!"

Lin Guangyao's graceful bearing received a sidelong glance from Wen Qian, Bai Yi, and the others.

At this moment, everyone's gaze was all focused on the door.

And right under their watchful eyes!

Tap! Tap! Tap!

Footsteps sounded loudly, as a beautiful woman in a fiery red dress slowly appeared in everyone's sight.

She is none other than Xue Meigui!

It was not just that!

Following behind Xue Meigui were Hei Hu and a group of large men in suits. Their mighty presence was terrifying.

However, right after Xue Meigui entered the private lounge and gave the crowd a sweeping glance. Her refined brows formed a slight frown,

"Where is Mr. Lin?"

Huh?

As soon as the words came out, Manager Wang, Lin Guangyao, and the others blanked out entirely.

Traces of a bad hunch rose in their minds.

Manager Wang quickly said in a cautious tone, "Young Mistress, isn't Mr. Lin right here?"

With that said, Manager Wang could not help but pointed towards Lin Guangyao, who was standing.

Lin Guangyao also quickly picked up his glass

and said with reverence, "Hello, Young Mistress. I am Lin Guangyao, the Mr. Lin that you are referring to! Saving your life back then was no trouble at all! Young Mistress, you don't have to be bothered by it!"

What?

When she heard this, a flash of coldness suddenly appeared in the beautiful eyes of Xue Meigui.

Especially after she saw the empty seat beside Bai Yi. Instantly, she seemed to understand something!

Tap!

Tap!

Tap!

Xue Meigui took step after step towards Lin Guangyao.

As they watched Xue Meigui walking in, Bai Yi, Wen Qian and the others felt the agitation in their hearts rose in intensity. Their respect for Lin Guangyao was almost reaching the extreme.

It was as if everyone could see it, the image of Xue Meigui toasting to Lin Guangyao with respect.

Chapter 7 Who Do You Think You Are?

As for Lin Guangyao, he had also experienced a shortness of breath. As he looked at Xue Meigui who was closing in on him, the vanity in his heart was on full blast.

Just before Xue Meigui stood before him,

Lin Guangyao quickly raised his wine glass, as he felt the need to say something.

However, before his words could even make it out of his mouth!

Slap!

A loud slap hit hard on his face, staggering his entire person, almost tripping him over.

At the same time, the chilling voice of Xue Meigui came with it, "Who do you think you are? How dare you impersonate Mr. Lin?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Who do you think you are?"

How dare you impersonate Mr. Lin?"

When the chilling words of Xue Meigui resounded in the private lounge, it was like everyone was struck by lightning, where they turned utterly muddleheaded.

Im... Impersonate?

Is it possible that Lin Guangyao is not the savior of Xue Meigui?

Boom!

In an instant, Wen Qian, Bai Yi, and the others felt a stream of cold air shooting straight up to their foreheads from the soles of their feet.

"No! Young Mistress Xue Meigui, I... My surname is really Lin! I am also the savior that you guys talked about. I am not impersonating anyone. I am not..." Lin Guangyao's face was as pale as ashes. He covered his face, feeling a deep sense of panic.

He could not help but shifted his gaze towards Manager Wang.

Before this, Manager Wang had mentioned that he was the savior of Xue Meigui.

This gaze of his instantly made Manager Wang's scalp tingle with fear.

A mistake!

He had the wrong person and treated the imposter as the savior of his Young Mistress.

As he was thinking of this, Manager Wang's complexion turned as white as a sheet, his legs went limp, and with a thump, he kneeled in front of Xue Meigui, "Young... Young Mistress, I was wrong! It was my mistake! I am guilty of not recognizing the correct Mr. Lin. I should be damned!"

Manager Wang said in horror, simultaneously, he raised his palms, and slapped his cheeks repeatedly!

Slap! Slap! Slap!

All these slaps echoed so very loudly.

The sounds fell on the ears of Lin Guangyao and the crowd, like the slaps were hitting on their faces, making them feel the searing pain and a great sense of shame.

That was not all!

Xue Meigui's eyes swept across everyone present until it halted momentarily on Bai Yi's pretty face, "Hmph! If it isn't for the fact that Mr. Lin is present today, it would not be possible for an imposter like you and the rest of you to walk out of The Golden Age Clubhouse on your feet!"

Having finished the speech, Xue Meigui turned to walk away. Only her chilling voice remained in the private lounge, "Manager Wang, let them spit out all the payment for all they have drunk!"

"Or else, I'll hold you solely responsible!"

Whoosh!

As the words fell, Xue Meigui led the group of large suited men directly out of the private lounge.

It was only then that Manager Wang stopped slapping himself.

Bright red slap marks appeared on his face as blood dripped from the corners of his mouth.

He let out a long breath like he had just barely escaped from the gates of hell.

"Manager... Manager Wang, I..."

At that moment, Lin Guangyao felt the need to say something!

Just as the words came out of his mouth!

Slap!

Manager Wang's slap hit hard on his face.

Instantly, Lin Guangyao was knocked onto the ground, seeing stars in his vision.

"Damn it! It's all because of an imposter like you. That almost had me killed!"

"Someone! Come here and give him a good beating!"

Manager Wang was utterly exasperated, with malice and resentment showing on his face.

Upon hearing these words, a group of waiters suddenly rushed in, and started punching and kicking Lin Guangyao.

The shrilly screams kept echoing in the private lounge, turning Wen Qian and everyone else's complexion as white as a sheet.

That lasted more than ten minutes.

Lin Guangyao was beaten so badly, he had transformed into a swollen-looking pig with bruises all over his face and laceration covering his flesh.

It was until this moment that Manager Wang waved his hand. Only then, did all the waiters stopped the beating.

"Mr. Lin, you have heard what the Young Mistress said! You pretended to be Mr. Lin and wasted her private collection of treasured wine, so pay for it!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Guangyao started nodding violently, losing any courage for

rebuttals, and quickly replied,

"Alright! Manager... Manager Wang, I will pay! I will pay for everything!"

After saying that, he asked carefully, "So around... How much was it?"

Lin Guangyao was ready to sell his kidneys just to pay the bill. After all, money was not as important as his life right now. If he did not pay, he might not be able to leave the Golden Age Clubhouse alive.

"These drinks are all treasured wine shipped in by air from various countries! All together, they cost seven million!"

"Also, you ordered the entire menu! That was worth three million!"

As he reached this point of the speech, Manager Wang gave Lin Guangyao a deadly stare and said, "That's a total of ten million!"

What?

Once the speech was done, not only was Lin Guangyao struck dumb, everyone else also felt like they were struck by lightning.

Ten... Ten million?

God, this was simply an astronomical sum. A huge sum that commoners can never earn, not

even in several lifetimes!

And now...

"Manager... Manager Wang, I don't have that much money! I only have three million in my deposit account. I will give you all of that. I beg you. Please just let me go! Please let me go!"
Lin Guangyao's complexion was as pale as ash.

He was just a department manager who only earned a mere tens of thousands per month!

These three million were his total assets that he had been saving for several years!

Ten million?

Even with a death threat, he would still not be able to pay.

Something seemed to come to his mind as Lin Guangyao quickly turned his head towards Wen Qian and the others and said, "You guys drank the wine and ate the dishes too! So you guys have to pay as well!"

"Hurry up! Take out all the money you have, or none of us can make it out alive!"

These words instantly made Wen Qian and the others turned extremely pale as if they just witnessed the death of a loved one.

Everyone felt their scalps tingled with fear,

especially after sensing an unfriendly glance from Manager Wang. One after one, they quickly dug out their cash.

"I have fifty thousand..."

"I have forty thousand!"

"I... I only have twenty thousand!"

At this moment, Wen Qian and the others took out all the bank cards and cash that were on them.

But even so, it was like quenching a huge fire with a cup of water. Their action managed to only scrape together merely half a million.

"What a group of paupers!"

Manager Wang's eyes gleamed with a vicious sheen, giving off a great sense of cruel intention, like a tiger that wanted to gobble up its prey, "Since all of you can't afford to pay. Fine then! Guys, break all their arms. And their legs too! Then throw them out of the Clubhouse!"

Boom!

These words were like a bolt from the blue, making Wen Qian and the others jump out of their skins.

Especially when they saw that the waiters were

walking toward them ferociously. Thump. Thump. One by one, they fell to the ground, pissing their pants in terror!

We are finished!

Lin Guangyao, Wen Qian, and all the others were turning as pale as a ghost, revealing a deep sense of despair!

And just when those waiters were about to get started!

"Stop it!"

A soft reprove suddenly sounded.

Huh?

Manager Wang froze for a moment, then shifted his gaze towards the direction of the voice, but was surprised to see that the person who had blocked the exit was none other than Bai Yi!

"Bai Yi, you..." The scalps of Wen Qian and the others tingled with fear. Panic and despair displayed on their faces.

Upon seeing this scene, Bai Yi's delicate hand clenched involuntarily, and then she handed over a card, "Manager Wang, let's try it with this card. See if we can pay with it!"

What?

At that moment, everyone's gaze focused on the card in unison. Wen Qian and the others immediately recognized it!

This was none other than the card with the skull pattern that Lin Fan had left behind from before!

It is just that this is not a bank card, but more like a gaming card. How is it possible to pay with this?

Wen Qian did not believe it would work!

Lin Guangyao and the others also did not believe it would work!

"Bai Yi, don't be silly! That was the gaming card left behind by the worthless crap Lin Fan. How can you possibly take it seriously?"

"That's right! Bai Yi, stop dragging us to our death! Your husband is just a worthless crap that lives off a woman! His words are simply meant to deceive!"

"..."

Wen Qian and the others were persuading her incessantly.

However, Manager Wang disregarded them completely.

He glared unkindly at Bai Yi, then took the card, and swiped it gently on the Golden Age

Clubhouse's card reader.

This scene made Bai Yi's delicate hand clenched up even tighter.

Drops of sweat appeared on her forehead.

Such tension!

Similarly, she expected little from Lin Fan!

She was not sure why, but the glance Xue Meigui gave her before leaving, made her feel that there was an inexplicable implication.

"Lin Fan, you... Your card... Does it really work?"

Bai Yi felt that her heart was stuck in between her throat!

And right at this moment, a notification sound was heard from the Golden Age Clubhouse's special card reader, "Beep! Beep! Beep! Warning! Warning! The Skull Emperor Card was detected!"

"An exclusive card owned by the Global Group's boss! All expenses spent under the name of the Global Group is free of charge! A treatment of the supreme imperial class!"

Chapter 8 The Skull Imperial Card! Boss exclusive!



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Chapter 9 The Most Honorable Guest!

An exclusive card owned by the Global Group's boss!

When the notification sound echoed inside the lounge, the entire lounge instantly fell into a dead silence.

Manager Wang, Lin Guangyao, Wen Qian, and Bai Yi, all of them could hardly believe their ears.

"I... Did I hear that correctly? Just now, what skull card thing did it say it was?"

There was a blank look on Wen Qian's face, and certain traces on her expression made her she seemed like she just saw a ghost.

And it was not just her!

Bai Yi's delicate body was shaking like a leaf. Her pretty face flushed red with incredulity.

It works!

*Lin Fan's card can actually be used to pay.
Particularly, all their expenses can be waived!*

This made Bai Yi feel like she was dreaming.

"Hurry up! Swipe it again!" Manager Wang issued the command with a shout. At once, a waiter was ordered to pick up the card and swipe it again.

The same notification sound resounded.

Boom!

Manager Wang's body shivered fiercely. He was almost paralyzed from shock.

"Skull... Imperial Card! Oh my god. The rumors actually turned out to be true! An Imperial Card really does exist!"

A deep sense of agitation and shock appeared on Manager Wang's face. Then, he took a deep breath to suppressed waves of surging emotions in his heart. Only then did he take the card, and respectfully moved to faced Bai Yi, "My... My honorable lady! Please keep this card safe! From tonight onwards, all your expenses in the Golden Age Club will be waived, and you shall be the most honorable guest in our clubhouse!"

Manager Wang did not even dare to look directly at Bai Yi when he was saying this.

He lowered his head, and then led all the service personnel to Bai Yi, giving her a deep bow.

Only then, did they exited the private lounge slowly.

Right after Manager Wang and the others had left!

Chapter 9 The Most Honorable Guest!

Complete silence!

A stifling atmosphere!

Almost no one had recovered from the shock from just now.

"Oh God! That... That card turned out to be real! And the ten million bill for all the drinks and dishes are now waived?"

One of the old classmates could not help but swallowed down a mouthful of saliva, hard.

At this moment, he felt like he was in a dream.

And it was not just him!

Similarly, the rest of the crowd were all trembling,

"An exclusive card owned by the Global Group's boss? Why would Lin Fan have such a card? I simply can't imagine!"

"Yeah, who exactly is Lin Fan? It was simply awesome. With this card, Bai Yi has become the most honorable guest in the Golden Age Clubhouse!"

"Bai Yi, exactly what kind of work does your husband do? How is it possible for him to be so powerful? Just one move from him had revealed such a terrifying card!"

Chapter 9 The Most Honorable Guest!

“ ... ”

Whoosh!

At this moment, all the old classmates surrounded Bai Yi. They were all talking at once, praising and gasping with admiration incessantly.

After all, they heard it with their ears. Manager Wang had said that from today onwards, Bai Yi would be the most honorable guest in the Golden Age Club, where all her expenses would be waived!

This was simply unimaginable.

Worship!

Frenzy!

The old classmates around Bai Yi looked at her like they had just seen a pile of treasures.

At this moment, Bai Yi felt completely muddleheaded.

Until now, she still had not awakened from the shock that she had experienced from just now.

"But Lin Fan is... Jobless..."

Faced with the inquiries from the old classmates, she was at a loss for a short while.

Chapter 9 The Most Honorable Guest!

Even as they heard these words, there was no chance that those old classmates surrounding her would ever believe it.

How can an unemployed live-in son-in-law even possessed an Imperial Card like this one?

Stop kidding around!

"Bai Yi, stop horsing around! We were wrong. We were looking down on him like a snob. Please tell Lin Fan to forgive us!"

"Yeah, Bai Yi! We can't afford to offend someone of such a high caliber as your husband! One word from him is enough to leave us in ruins!"

"..."

Thinking of how they had previously shamed Lin Fan, these old classmates were all scared shitless as they begged Bai Yi frantically.

However, at this moment, a shout suddenly sounded in the room, "That is impossible! How could a worthless crap like him possessed such a card!"

Huh?

Upon hearing this voice, everyone turned around and looked. However, they saw that the one who spoke was none other than Lin Guangyao.

Chapter 9 The Most Honorable Guest!

Lin Guangyao's face was all swollen up like a pig's head with splashes of green and purple bruises forming. There was not one single trace of his charming and elegant bearing from before.

With mad jealousy gleaming in his eyes, he uttered sharply, "Have you guys ever thought about it? Why would someone like Lin Fan own this card? He might have stolen it!"

What?

Stolen?

Everyone jumped in surprise from hearing this.

And there was more.

Wen Qian was similarly going mad from the jealousy filling up in her heart. She could not bear it at all. The fact that Lin Fan, who was previously despised by her, could even possess such an honorable card, "That's right! I agree with our class monitor! It has been three years since Lin Fan's matrilocal marriage to the Bai family, and he is totally living off Bai Yi! There's no way he possesses any capability!"

"He must have stolen it!"

Having finished the speech, Wen Qian quickly stepped forward and said to Bai Yi, "Bai Yi, don't be fooled by Lin Fan! Imperial Cards like these are no trivial matters! If he really did steal it,

then you and your family will be in great trouble!"

Boom!

As soon as the speech was done, Bai Yi's pretty face instantly turned extremely pale.

Exactly!

She had been living with Lin Fan for three years, and during this period, she had never seen Lin Fan showed any form of extraordinary capability or possessed any special identity.

He is just an ordinary person!

But why does an ordinary person possesses such a card?

Thinking of the possibility of it being "stolen", Bai Yi's pretty face instantly turned pale, "I... I will look for Lin Fan now and ask him about it!"

With that said, Bai Yi hurried out of the private lounge.

In the back, Wen Qian and the others also followed in haste.

They also really wanted to know exactly how Lin Fan managed to own this card!

However, right after everyone left the private lounge, Lin Guangyao took out his cellphone.

Chapter 9 The Most Honorable Guest!

"Hmph! A worthless crap like him cannot possibly own such a card! It was definitely stolen!"

"Besides, he had even offended Young Master Xu and Young master Zhang. He is so dead!"

As he was thinking of this, Lin Guangyao quickly typed in a phone number and dialed it.

When the call was connected, Xu Ziheng's anxious voice suddenly came on, "Guangyao, how was it? Is that person still there?"

Upon hearing this, happiness rose from Lin Guangyao's chest. It was a no brainer that Young Master Xu must be rushing here. He quickly replied, "Young Master, please rest assured! That punk is still here. Come quick! I will keep him right here!"

Lin Guangyao's words made Xu Zihengda feel overjoyed.

His excited voice was heard from the phone, "Alright! Guangyao, you have done very well in this matter! When this is over, I will immediately promote you to the position of general manager of Tianlong Group!"

Boom!

As soon as these words came out, Lin Guangyao was filled with extreme ecstasy.

Chapter 9 The Most Honorable Guest!

Advancing from department manager to general manager meant that he was truly entering the decision-making circle of the corporation. He would be regarded as a top figure, even in the entire Jiang City.

When the phone was hung up, the sardonic grin on Lin Guangyao's face became even more intense, "Hmph! You worthless crap. Just wait for your death!"

"Let's see how Young Master Xu is gonna torture you to death! Hahaha..."

Having finished the speech, Lin Guangyao left the private lounge, chasing after Bai Yi and the others.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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At that very same time!

The hall in the clubhouse was completely empty, virtually all the patrons had been cleared out of the space.

And in a dark corner, Xue Meigui, who was dressed in a red dress, bowed her body at a 90 degrees angle to the ground.

She had been maintaining this position for five minutes.

The nervousness she felt caused her cheeks to be flushed such that they became a similar shade to her dress as beads of sweat kept rolling down her forehead.

Drip!

Drip!

The perspiration trickling down her skin reflected how she felt internally, as if she was extremely tensed and anxious.

If this sight were to be witnessed by the masses of Jiang City, surely everyone's jaws would fall straight to the ground. Who would've thought that the queen of Golden Age Clubhouse would be bowing to the sofa before her at this very moment?

And the fact that she dared not moved from this posture for five whole minutes.

“You’re that lass from ten years ago?”

Just when Xue Meigui’s anxiety peaked, an indifferent voice came from the dull-colored sofa.

That voice came from Lin Fan.

He sat, half-lying on the sofa, gazing at Xue Meigui, who was standing in front of him, like a dark spirit.

Hearing those words, Xue Meigui’s delicate figure couldn’t help but shudder. Then, she lowered her head even more, and replied respectfully, “Yes! I was saved by Boss ten years ago!”

As she spoke, a faint frown appeared on her face despite her smile, “I just didn’t expect you to be the King of the Blood Prison!”

The Blood Prison!

Perhaps few in Jiang City had heard of this title, however, in the global Underworld, this was a name that would make mega tycoons tremble in fear at the mere mention of it.

Whenever the Bloody Prison goes on a campaign, they lay waste to every piece of land they set foot on!

All the forces the Blood Prison set their eyes on were nothing more than lambs waiting to be

slaughtered. In this past decade, hundreds of forces have been killed and obliterated regardless of their size.

And the King of this very Blood Prison was, in particular, a mysterious, terrifying, powerful dictator!

He held the full authority over the global Underworld for ten full years. No one has seen his person other than the top senior officials of the Blood Prison, because the enemies that ever laid their eyes on him were all dead!

And Xue Meigui knew that this King of the Blood Prison was now the new Boss of the Global Group!

The one right in front of her eyes... Lin Fan!

"King of the Blood Prison huh?" Lin Fan muttered as the corners of his lips curled up in amusement.

It's been three years since he last heard that name.

Then, Lin Fan took a close look at Xue Meigui before speaking emotionlessly, "I don't want outsiders to know of my identity! Do. You. Understand?"

That sentence sent a chill down Xue Meigui's spine as she hurriedly nodded her head and said, "I understand, please be rest assured, my

King!”

Seeing her response, Lin Fan nodded his head in satisfaction.

Then!

“Lin Fan!”

A crisp voice called his name and he was greeted with the sight of Bai Yi and the others flooding into the hall from the private room.

Lin Fan immediately nodded at Xue Meigui.

She understood what was expected of her and slowly retreated into the shadows before turning to take her leave.

Hmm?

As Bai Yi approached Lin Fan, she caught sight of a figure clad in fiery red leaving from her peripheral vision.

The first thought that came to mind was that the figure in red seemed to be Xue Meigui.

She seemed to have seen Xue Meigui bowing at Lin Fan just now?

H-How could that be!

No! I must have been mistaken!

Bai Yi shook her head, shaking this ridiculous notion out of her mind. She then walked up to Lin Fan's side and asked worriedly, "Lin Fan, tell me the truth, where on earth did this card come from?"

As she spoke, she waved the Skeleton King Card in her hand.

Hearing this, Lin Fan immediately understood the intention behind their appearance.

However, before he could give his explanation, Wen Qing, who was standing by the side, quickly popped out and said, "Lin Fan, you had better tell the truth! How did you get this extraordinary card? Did you steal it? I'm telling you, if you stole it, then you've caused a major catastrophe! Not only will your life be forfeit, Bai Yi and the Bai family will also be dragged down by you and ruined!"

Wen Qing's eyes that were dead set on Lin Fan were filled with disgust and contempt.

Stolen?

Hearing that word, a cold glint flashed across his eyes. He didn't even want to waste his time explaining to these people.

He leaned back on the sofa lazily and uttered while looking at Wen Qing indifferently, "So what if I stole it?"

What!

The moment those words left his mouth, the color on Bai Yi and everyone else's faces disappeared in an instant.

So it really was stolen?

This...

Bai Yi felt like she was about to pass out. This is the Skeleton Emperor Card, the highest level card of Golden Age Clubhouse. The identity of the holder of such a card was powerful beyond imagination.

For Lin Fan to steal this kind of card, he had no doubt brought upon a major disaster.

In an instant, cold sweat started gushing down Bai Yi's forehead. Her entire person was scared silly.

And behind her!

It was like all of her former classmates had ants in their pants as they vented their anger and agitation at Lin Fan.

"How could you do something like that, Lin Fan! Even if you're nothing but scum, that's no excuse to steal!"

"Yeah! And even if you steal, why did you have to steal this card of all things! Are you looking

for death?”

“Crap! We’re done for! Should the owner of this card find out, we’re all doomed!”

“...”

Contrary to the anxiety and unease on everyone’s faces, Wen Qian heaved a long sigh of relief.

What she was most afraid of was that this card actually belonged to a piece of crap like Lin Fan.

After all, there was no way she could stomach the possibility of a lowly good-for-nothing that she had despised and treated with disgust all this while really had some shocking background.

As for him stealing the card?

Hmph! He’s just an idiot with a death wish!

In Wen Qian’s mind, she had already determined that Lin Fan was finished.

“Bai Yi, you’d better hurry up and get a divorce with this good-for-nothing! His stealing this card will definitely get you into trouble!” Wen Qian immediately advised Bai Yi.

Divorce?

Bai Yi's delicate body shook at the sound of that word, and her pretty face became even paler than it already was.

"No..."

After a long while, she finally gave Lin Fan a disappointed look followed by a firm declaration, "Lin Fan is my husband! Even if he's useless, even if he got himself into trouble! He is still my husband! I will... shoulder the consequences with him!"

What!

As soon as those words left her mouth, Wen Qian and the others were in complete disbelief as to what they had just heard.

Lin Fan, on the other hand, was dumbfounded as he felt a warm sensation well up in his heart.

He was right about her!

Bai Yi was still that kind-hearted little girl that gave him that steamed bun, the one who gave him a second life.

"Bai Yi, are you really not afraid of me burdening you?" Lin Fan asked, staring straight at Bai Yi, his expression serious and solemn.

It's just that!

Upon hearing his query, Bai Yi went completely

mad. All her worry and disappointment burst forth at once and she gave him a tight slap.

Slap!

The slap hit Lin Fan square in the face.

Then, her delicate body fell right into his arms, the tears that had welled up in her eyes rained down on her face uncontrollably as she cried, "You jerk! Lin Fan, you jerk! You are my man, my husband! How could I be afraid of something like that!"

"If you live, so will I. And if you die, I will follow you in death! Why can't you understand that! Why! Uwuu..." she wept, leaning against Lin Fan's body as tears fell from her eyes like beads falling from a broken thread.

She cried her heart out!

A heart-wrenching cry!

Regardless how many times Lin Fan had let her down or upset her, not once, did she ever thought of getting a divorce.

All she knew was that this man standing in front of her was her husband!

Looking at Bai Yi, who was crying so hard that she could no longer speak, Lin fan smiled...

Frankly, he could've very easily avoided that

slap just now, but he didn't.

In his eyes, Bai Yi was venting out her love for him.

This silly girl, despite knowing that he was a good-for-nothing, that he had messed up big time, she was still willing to be with him through life and death, what else couldn't he give to her!

Thus!

Lin Fan reached out his hand to gently stroke her black hair before speaking softly, "Don't worry, Bai Yi, there's no one in this world that can hurt you! No! One!!!"

Boom!

Bai Yi trembled at that statement. That was the first time Lin Fan had said such affectionate words to her, causing her to cry even harder than she already was.

However, at this moment!

A burst of loud maniacal laughter resounded from behind the crowd, "Hahaha... You piece of crap! You should be worrying for yourself for now!"

What!

Hearing that, everyone whipped their heads

around.

Then, they were greeted with the sight of a group of people pouring in, with Lin Guangyao leading the way.

It was an intimidatingly large group of people, over dozens of men strong!

Spearheaded by the two teens known as the two young ruffians of Jiang City, Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian!

Boom!

He's finished!

Lin Fan was an absolute goner!

They all couldn't help but steer clear of him for fear of being dragged into his issues.

While Lin Guangyao stared straight at Lin Fan, gloating at him with a vicious smile, "Young Master, this is the guy! He is that one who crashed your car yet he's still swaggering about! He's basically asking for death!"

"Quick! Disable him, break his arms and legs, and make him a complete cripple!"

As Lin Guangyao spoke, the excitement in his face grew even more intense.

But he wasn't the only one!

Wen Qian was just as happy as him!

She didn't expect the two ruffians of Jiang City to arrive so quickly and given their daunting auras, it seemed like they couldn't wait to rip Lin Fan to shreds!

The shuffling sound of footsteps was just like the Grim Reaper's death knell!

Everyone's heart was trembling in trepidation and Bai Yi had stopped crying!

Her pretty face, pale as paper. She never thought her class monitor was so heartless as to betray them so.

She hurriedly exclaimed, "Lin Fan, leave now! Hurry!"

Bai Yi was drenched in cold sweat as she tried to get up and make a break for it with Lin Fan.

However!

Lin Fan didn't budge. Instead, he gently patted on her palm and said with a smile, "Don't worry, you have me!"

What!

Bai Yi was stupefied. She saw that there wasn't even an ounce of fear or unease on his face. Rather, he was exuding with a kind of arrogance and confidence as if he had the world in the

palm of his hand.

That expression somehow managed to calm down the unease she had in her; it was as if this man was her sky, supporting everything for her.

This...

Even up to this point, Bai Yi couldn't believe that she had calmed down completely. *Forget it! He is my husband. Since he doesn't plan on moving, I'll be by his side no matter what happens!*

Once that thought crossed her mind, Bai Yi's heart relaxed and she slowly moved to sit beside Lin Fan, waiting for the storm that was to come with him.

And then!

Lin Guangyao had arrived with Xu Ziheng and his hoard of people.

Seeing that Lin Fan was still lazily sitting on the sofa, Lin Guangyao could feel his blood boiling.

Thus, he said to Xu Ziheng, "Young Master! Just look at this poser! Cripple him, so that he can't behave like that anymore!"

Such cruel words!

At this point, Lin Guangyao was dying to hear Lin Fan's screams of pain.

Chapter 10 You Are... the King of the Blood Prison!

Meanwhile, Wen Qian couldn't contain the smile that was forming on her face as if she was already seeing the pathetic sight of Lin Fan being crippled.

However, what happened next caused the sneers on Lin Guangyao and Wen Qian's faces to freeze unnaturally!

Thud!

Thud!

Both Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian actually fell to their knees in front of Lin Fan!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Thud!

When the sound of two people falling onto their knees landed on everyone's eardrums, they were so shocked their eyes almost fell out.

They knelt down!

The two infamous young ruffians, Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian were kneeling down at Lin Fan's feet!

This...

No one could believe their eyes, especially Lin Guangyao.

The joy and the unsightly smile on his face all froze. He looked like Xu Ziheng incredulously and asked hastily, "Y-Young Master, what are you doing? Why are you kneeling down to this good-for-nothing!"

"Please hurry up to your feet. Aren't we here to ruin this jerk for crashing your car?"

Lin Guangyao's voice was oozing with panic and horror.

For some reason!

In this very moment, his heart was filled with unease and apprehension as if he had made a major misunderstanding.

And he wasn't alone in this.

Everyone around them was in an even bigger uproar after seeing the two young ruffians kneel down at Lin Fan's feet.

Wen Qian was in even greater disbelief by the sight she witnessed.

She hurriedly walked up and said to Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian who were on the floor, "Young Masters, what are you doing? This guy is just a useless crap who married into the Bai family, someone like that was not worthy enough for you to get on your knees."

Wen Qian was unable to accept the sight before her eyes.

However, the moment she was about to help Xu Ziheng up after those words left her mouth!

Slap!

Suddenly, a resounding slap echoed through the hall.

Wen Qian was hit so hard, she staggered and almost fell to the ground.

A bright scarlet palm print appeared on her face.

She felt fear and consternation!

Wen Qian would never be able to imagine just why on earth did Xu Ziheng give her a tight slap when she was just trying to help him.

“Y-Young Master Xu, you...” Wen Qian uttered as she looked at Xu Ziheng in shock.

However, Xu Ziheng gave her a look like he wanted to gobble her up whole as he shouted at her, “Damn it, shut your trap! Trash like you is not worthy of speaking Mr. Lin’s name!”

What!

Mr. Lin?

Never in Lin Guangyao, Bai Yi, or everyone else’s wildest dreams could they ever imagine that Young Master Xu was defending Lin Fan.

However, that was only the beginning of all the shocking things that were to come.

After scolding Wen Qian, Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian continued kneeling by Lin Fan’s feet like a pair of abandoned stray dogs as they begged:

“M-Mr. Lin, I, Xu Ziheng, was rash and offended you before, being the magnanimous person that you are, please forgive me!”

“Mr. Lin, I, Zhang Tian, know that I was in the wrong. Please, I beg of you, don’t let my dad kill me! I... don’t want to die!”

The fear in their voices was clear as day.

It was almost as if what they were bowing down to was not a person but a demon!

As their words resounded across the hall, the crowd got into an even bigger uproar.

A trace of horror and disbelief appeared on everyone's faces.

"W-What on earth is going on? Didn't Lin Fan crash the two Young Master's cars? Why are they begging for his forgiveness instead!"

"Heck! What does Zhang Tian mean when he asks not to let his father kill him? Could it be that Lin Fan knows Mr. Zhang?"

"Just what the heck did Lin Fan do? How did he make the two Young Master's fear him so?"

"..."

As the hall broke out into a flurry of discussion in a bid to figure out what was going on, every single one of their words had traveled into Bai Yi's ears. This resulted in her trembling from a chill that ran down her spine, breaking her out of her daze.

A-Am I dreaming?

Bai Yi was utterly dumbfounded by the situation.

Just a few moments ago, she had thought that Lin Fan and herself were goners. Never would she have expected such an unbelievable situation to occur.

She couldn't help but turn her head to look at Lin Fan as his words from before seemed to echo in her ears.

Don't worry, you have me!

Could it be that he knew the purpose of their visit right from the start?

But how did he do that?

Silence!

At the moment, the sounds of discussion slowly faltered and everyone looked at Lin Fan with an expression like they had just seen a ghost.

"Are you sure you know that you're in the wrong?" Lin Fan asked, his eyes filled with cheekiness and a glint of coldness.

And when those eyes fell on Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian, they felt like they could see a predator staring down at them, causing their hair to stand on end.

"W-We were in the wrong!"

"We beg for your forgiveness, Mr. Lin!"

In an instant, the two of them lowered their head even more, to the point where they were basically lying on the ground.

Then, at that moment!

Lin Fan gave them a brief nod and said, "Remember, there will be no next time!"

When Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian heard those words, it was as if they had been released from their sins. The heart that had been in their mouth the entire time finally went back to its original place, and they were completely ecstatic.

They knew that Lin Fan had forgiven them.

Now they won't be expelled by their families or end up abandoned.

The two of them immediately started kowtowing profusely, thanking Lin Fan for his graciousness:

"Mr, Lin, please be rest assured that I, Xu Ziheng, will begin anew starting from today with you as my leader!"

"Thank you for your magnanimity, Mr. Lin! Starting from today, I, Zhang Tian, am you subordinate!"

These two were ruffians no doubt, but they weren't stupid.

Although they did not know Lin Fan's true identity, based on the terror in their fathers' voices, they knew that he definitely had a background that was more powerful than they could ever think of.

How could they not latch themselves onto someone like that!

In an instant!

Let it be known to the rest of Jiang City that the infamous ruffians that made people lose all color in their faces at the mere mention of their name had become subordinates to Lin Fan in the blink of an eye.

What an absurd and ridiculous sight!

Lin Guagyao, Wen Qian, and the rest of the crowd all felt like they were in a dream.

Thud!

Lin Guangyao slumped onto his butt, his face as pale as a blank sheet of paper.

He's dead!

He finally connected the dots and understood that the true goner was actually... himself!

"Lin Guangyao!"

Then, Xu Ziheng, who had gotten up to stand

behind Lin Fan respectfully, said with a chilly tone, "Before I arrived, I told you to steady Mr. Lin such that I could come as quickly as I could to apologize. But to think you were this blind!"

"Starting from today, you are fired from the Tianlong Group! Not only that, you are also blacklisted by all the groups in Jiang City!"

Boom!

Those words were like a bomb, blasting Lin Guangyao's soul to nothingness.

He was finished!

"No!!!"

Lin Guangyao had virtually gone crazy. He had thought that his becoming a general manager was more or less set in stone, but to think that now, he would lose his job entirely and was even blacklisted by all the companies in Jiang City. There was no more hope left for him!

His eyes turned bloodshot as she shouted at Xu Ziheng like a madman, "Young Master Xu! You can't do that! Do you know what that kid has done? He stole the Skeleton King Card from the emperor-class guest of Golden Age Clubhouse! Soon, the staff of Golden Age Clubhouse will realize that and he will die a horrible death! You can't fire me over someone like him!"

What!

He stole the Skeleton King Card?

Both Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian were scared silly by Lin Guangyao's words.

They have heard that the Golden Age Clubhouse and other major companies including the Tianlong group had come together to produce a mysterious skeleton card.

As the owner of that card, one was exempted from paying for any of their expenses at all businesses owned by Golden Age, Tianlong and other companies. That person would also get to enjoy the treatment of an emperor!

However!

To their knowledge, there was only one such card in the entire world. And it's held in the hands of an enigmatic, super boss.

Plus, they had heard from their fathers that this super boss could remove magnates from the face of the earth with a single finger.

And now...

"M-Mr. Lin, did you really steal such a card?" Xu Ziheng asked with a trembling voice as he gulped on his saliva.

Zhang Tian, who was standing on the side, was so anxious he could barely breathe.

However!

Lin Fan nodded his head lightly, like he couldn't care less and said, "That card is with me!"

Boom!

Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian almost peed their pants following that statement!

Crap!

They could be certain that no matter what kind of background Mr. Lin had, given that he had stolen that super boss' skeleton card, once that person decides to look into it, not only was Lin Fan a goner, the rest of them would be dragged down with him as well.

This...

Beads of cold sweat immediately started flowing down the two ruffian's foreheads.

Seeing this, Lin Guangyao sensed that his chance had come and he quickly added on to incite them, "Young Master Xu, it's better to apprehend him now and hand him over to Golden Age Clubhouse, explaining the circumstances! That way, we will receive the gratitude of the Golden Age Clubhouse and Young Mistress Xue Meigui!"

“It’s definitely worth it! To sacrifice a simple man that married into a woman’s family in return for Golden Age’s gratitude!”

Seeing the young masters’ hesitation, Lin Guangyao's heart grew increasingly excited.

However, just then!

A voice as deep as the chime of a large church bell asked, “Is that so?”

And what they saw next were hoards of man in suits appearing in the hall from all directions.

Ten people!

Thirty people!

Fifty people!

In the blink of an eye, the area was filled with a sea of black.

And in particular, the man standing at the forefront of this group was of a man of large stature. That was Xue Meigui’s subordinate, her number one right-hand man—Hei Hu!

More commonly known as, Master Hu!

Chapter 11 Starting From Today, We Will Follow Your Lead!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Hei Hu!

Once they recognized the besuited man leading at the front, whether it was Xu Ziheng or Zhang Tian, they all felt their hair standing on end.

Although they were infamously known as the two ruffians of Jiang City, they weren't so influential to the point that no one dared to mess with them.

And the Golden Age Clubhouse was one of those very exceptions.

Xue Meigui was someone with contacts from both the surface and the underworld.

And this Hei Hu was a terrifying and ruthless man that dominated the boxing world of Jiang City three years ago.

Xu Ziheng knew that Hei Hu would likely not show any mercy even if the one standing here right now was his father, Xu Tianlong, let alone him and Zhang Tian.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Right now, a group of besuited men, spearheaded by Hei Hu, numbering at over dozens, was making their way over to Lin Fan and the others.

The sound of their uniformed footsteps, appeared extremely malevolent and animus,

sending a chill down the spines of Xu Ziheng and the lot of them.

They're screwed!

Could it be that Hei Hu had already found out that the Skeleton King Card was stolen by Lin Fan so they're here to catch him?

The faces of Bai Yi and everyone else turned ghastly pale at the thought of it.

"Mr. Lin, please hurry and leave! Hei Hu might give Zhang Tian and I some face, delaying him for a bit while you run away!" Xu Ziheng urged as beads of perspiration covered his forehead.

Although he was afraid of Hei Hu, he was more afraid of his dad,

Lin Fan was someone his dad both feared and deeply respected, should he allow anything to happen to Lin Fan, Xu Ziheng was more than certain that he would be skinned alive!

"Mr. Lin, please quickly take your leave! We won't be able to hold him back for long!" Zhang Tian also urged Lin Fan.

Seeing this, Bai Yi's pretty little face grew paler and paler as she stared straight at Lin Fan, not daring to even blink, like she was trying to seek for his opinion.

However!

What made it so hard for everyone to believe was that Lin Fan stayed unaffected.

He remained in his seat, on the sofa, watching everything that was playing out before his eyes indifferently.

It was as if none of this had anything to do with him.

Everyone was in yet another uproar at this sight.

Was he still trying to be a poser?

Had he gone crazy?

Wen Qian, along with everyone else, all looked at Lin Fan like they were looking at an idiot.

Did he possibly think that a ruthless man like Hei Hu dared not kill him?

In an instant, all these former classmates of Bai YI kept their distance from Lin Fan like he was a plague, for fear of being caught in his mess.

Lin Guangyao, on the other hand, was ecstatic as he exclaimed, "Master Hu! You're here just in time!"

He hurriedly ran to Hei Hu and his men. He pointed to Lin Fan, who was seated on the sofa, and added with animosity, "That insolent man over that had the audacity to admit that he

stole the skeleton card! You mustn't let him get away with it"

Lin Guangyao's voice was dripping with maliciousness.

Hmm?

Hearing those words, Hei Hu's steps came to an abrupt stop. With an amused expression appeared on his face and he asked curiously, "Then in your opinion, what should the punishment be?"

Lin Guangyou was on cloud nine upon hearing those words. He immediately thought that Hei Hu was asking for his opinion and swiftly answered, "He should have his legs broken, of course! Hmph! He even dared to steal the Skeleton Card of the Golden Age Clubhouse, he's really heedless of the consequences! He must be severely punished so that you can make an example of him!"

Break both his legs!

Lin Guangyao's words caused the faces of Bai Yi and the rest to lose all color in their faces.

They would've never imagined that their former class monitor was wicked and malicious.

He should know that just not too long ago, his life was saved by this very skeleton card. Yet now he turns around and bit the hand that

helped him, he's really lost his mind.

"Are you sure?" Hei Hu asked Lin Guangyao with a strange look on his face.

And this question made Lin Guangyao's heart jump a little.

Could it be?

He wasn't satisfied with just breaking the legs?

At the thought of that, Lin Guangyao added carefully, "If Master Hu isn't satisfied with it, how about both arms and legs?"

What!

How vicious and cruel!

Hearing those words, Hei Hu couldn't help but nod his head in satisfaction, "Breaking both arms and legs sounds pretty good! Alright, let's do just that!"

That declaration sent the entire hall into a pandemonium.

Bai Yi, Xu Ziheng, and some others looked as pale as a ghost as their anxiety peaked.

Meanwhile, people like Lin Guangyao and Wen Qian were all smiles.

It's over!

Was that scum finally going to be punished?

Lin Guangyao's expression blossomed into a full-blown smile as he pointed to Lin Fan and said with an unsightly expression, "Do you see that, you little bastard? You cost me my job and made it impossible for me to gain my footing in Jiang City! But now, you'll soon become a cripple! Hahaha..."

The pleasure on his face was clear to see.

Especially when Hei Hu waved his hand and a few large besuited men step forward!

However, the most shocking thing to Lin Guangyao and the onlooking crowd was that those men weren't headed for Lin Fan but for Lin Guangyao instead! They grabbed his arms and pushed him onto the ground.

Thud!

Being thrown onto the ground like an animal, Lin Guangyao was stupefied by what had just occurred.

"W-What are you doing! Lin Fan is over there, I am Lin Guangyao!"

"Let go, let go of me! Master Hu, what on earth is going on?"

Lin Guangyao was utterly shocked, but no matter how hard he struggled, he couldn't break

free from the hold the men had on him. It was as if they were made of steel, they wouldn't budge at all!

This...

"What is going on?"

Just then, a glint flashed across Hei Hu's eyes as he stared at Lin Guangyao, his lips curling into a cruel arc and he said, "Isn't this what you asked for? To break both arms and legs?"

What!

Lin Guangyao was utterly stunned.

And not just him, even all those watching him from the side like Wen Qian, Bai Yi, Xu Ziheng, and the rest could hardly believe their eyes.

However, that wasn't the end of it!

Then, everyone saw Hei Hu receive a baseball bat from one of the men.

He aimed it at Lin Guangyao's arms and feet and swung down without any hesitation!

Crack!

Crack!

...

The sound of bones breaking was accompanied by the miserable screams which resembled that of a dying pig reverberated through the hall.

It sounded both bleak and despairing.

When Hei Hu finally stopped, all of Lin Guangyao's limbs had all been broken. He lied on the ground, squirming like a worm.

Constant desperate and horrified screams of pain escaped his mouth.

How could this be?

Lin Guangyao couldn't believe what had happened and the others were likewise in similar disbelief.

Especially!

When Hei Hu threw the baseball bat aside and led the dozens of men in black towards Lin Fan again.

In the face of that intimidating aura, one couldn't help but shudder.

Under the shuffling sound of their footsteps, the men came to stand in front of Lin Fan. Just when Bai Yi, along with everyone else, was so nervous they couldn't utter a single sound!

The whole lot of them bowed their heads to Lin

Fan all at once!

“We give thanks to Mr. Lin for saving the life of our Young Mistress!!!”

Hei Hu's voice was loud and clear and resonated across the room like a large bell.

His voice kept echoing throughout the hall and his words were so shocking everyone felt like they had just been struck by lightning.

What!

H-He saved whose life?

Bai Yi, Wen Qian, and the others processed that information in a flash.

They finally understood who the “Mr. Lin” was referring to when they were in the room from before.

As it turned out, the one who was qualified to make Xue Meigui offer her finest, most precious wine was Lin Fan!

The one who was qualified for her to make the toast in person was also Lin Fan!

Chapter 12 As You Wish, We'll Break the Arms and Legs!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"H-How could he be Mr. Lin?"

"How could he be Xue Meigui's savior?"

In that moment, Wen Qing felt like the world she knew had been flipped upside down.

Before, she treated Lin Fan with so much disgust and contempt.

She even once suspected that the most cowardly and useless man in the world was Lin Fan.

But now!

The one who took out the Skeleton King Card was Lin Fan!

The one who tamed the two infamous ruffians of Jiang City was Lin Fan!

And now, the one who saved Xue Meigui was also Lin Fan!

She couldn't believe it!

Wen Qing fell to the floor like she had lost all strength in her body, her face white as a sheet.

When she laid her eyes on Lin Fan's delicate features, Wen Qian actually felt a sense of unfamiliarity and mysteriousness about him.

Wen Qian wasn't the only one who felt that way.

At this very moment as she watched the group of thugs in suits bow their heads to Lin Fan, Bai Yi covered her little mouth in shock.

She suddenly realized!

Her husband was 1000 times, no, 10,000 times far more mysterious enigmatic than she had imagined!

Lin fan, just how many more secrets do you have hidden from me!

Bai Yi's expression turned from shock into a bitter look. As she looked at Lin Fan's beautiful eyes, a trace of conflict flashed across her own.

She had only just realized that she knew nothing about Lin Fan!

And in this moment.

Lin Fan paid no heed to how everyone was dumbstruck.

Then, he slowly got up from the sofa.

Shuffle! Shuffle!

The instant Lin Fan got up, the sight that greeted everyone was Hei Hu leading the dozens of large besuited men to bow their heads in unison once more, this time, they made sure to lower their figures even more than before.

Reverence!

Fanaticism!

It was as if Lin Fan was the idol they worshipped.

However, Lin Fan never spared them a glance.

A glint flashed across his eyes as he stared right at Wen Qian and said with a meaningful look on his face, "You should be grateful that you're Bai Yi's best friend! If not, what happened to Lin Guang Yao would've happened to you as well!"

Boom!

With a few words, he almost made Wen Qian pee her pants from fear!

Immense fear and panic welled up in her heart, especially when Lin Fan looked at her. She could feel that in his eyes, she was nothing more than an ant.

Such contempt and disdain!

"Let's go, Bai Yi," Lin Fan turned around and said to Bai Yi with a smile. He then tugged Bai Yi, who was in a daze, and slowly made their way out the hall.

And carefully following right behind them were the two ruffians, like they were trying to suck up

to the couple.

Seeing them take their leave, Hei Hu and his men bowed at the same time once again and shouted

“We respectfully see Mr. Lin off!!!”

“We respectfully see Mr. Lin off!!!”

“...”

The voices filled with respect echoed throughout the hall.

It was only until Lin Fan and the others had completely disappeared from the exit, did Wen Qian realize that Hei Hu and his men, along with all her other former classmates had quietly left.

In this large hall, all that was left was here and Lin Fan, like two abandoned stray dogs that no one cared for.

“W-Wen Qian, what do we do from now on?” Lin Guangyao asked, still lying on the floor like a dead dog.

His face covered in fear and despair.

What to do?

Wen Qian's pretty little turned ghastly pale.

Never in her wildest dreams would she have thought that end up as the butt of the joke while that good-for-nothing Lin Fan became an idol.

“What else can we do! Lin Guangyao, if you’re still a man, then bring Lin Fan down! Make it such that he’s beneath you and crush him!”

“Don’t forget that he personally confessed to stealing the Skeleton King Card! Although Xue Meigui tried to cover it up for him as thanks for saving her life, if this were to be brought up to the higher-ups of the Golden Age Groups, what do you think will happen?”

A hint of viciousness appeared in Wen Qian’s eyes.

Meanwhile, her words had an enlightening effect on Lin Guangyao, like he was filled to the brim with wisdom.

That’s right!

The owner of that Skeleton King Card was definitely the most important of the Golden Age Group!

And in front of a mega boss like that, whether it’s Xue Meigui or the two ruffians, there weren’t even worth mentioning.

Especially since Lin Fan personally admitted to stealing that card.

Once this matter is exposed, even if it's Xue Meigui, she wouldn't be able to cover it up.

Once that thought crossed his mind, when he felt another wave of intense pain from his broken limbs, Lin Guangyao's eyes shined with the gleam of a wild beast as he said, "You're right, Wen Qian! Don't worry, I, Lin Guangyao, vow to definitely report this matter to the highest authorities of the Golden Age Group!"

"Lin Fan has to die!"

Their crazed voices resounded across the empty hall!

However, these two had no idea!

Every single word of their conversation was heard by the two dark figures on the third floor of the Golden Age Clubhouse.

Those two shadowy figures were Xue Meigui, who was slowly savouring her wine, and Hei Hu, who was silently guarding her from behind.

When they heard those two people cursing Lin Fan, a murderous glint flashed across Hei Hu's eyes, "Young Mistress, shall I get rid of these two people?"

To Hei Hu, killing Lin Guangyao and Wen Qian was as easy as crushing two insignificant bugs!

However!

"Kill them?" Xue Meigui calmly shook her head and continued with an amused smile on her face, "Hu, Boss doesn't care for these two insignificant insects! Besides, what do you think will happen when they report Boss' matters to the Group's higher-ups?"

Hmm?

Hei Hu was a little stunned, but then he seemed to have understood something as he broke into a smile and answered, "Ah, I understand, Young Mistress! For ants like that, the higher they climb, the more despairing it becomes for them! Because they will never understand just what a terrifying existence Boss is!"

ants think that they've seen the entire world!

But they do not know that it was just the dragon's scale!

That's all!

Xue Meigui gently rotated her glass of red wine before finishing it in a single sip.

Her gorgeous face became even more alluring as she said, "Just how horrifying Boss is, is immeasurable! Simply let them drown and slowly die off in their own despair!"

...

At the very same time!

By the door to the Clubhouse!

The two ruffians, Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian, brought their subordinates and lackeys and sent off a Mercedes-Benz that was slowly driving away with a bow.

The two of them only straightened their backs when they saw that Lin Fan's Mercedes-Benz was long gone.

"Ziheng! Just who on earth is this Mr. Lin! I really did not expect that not only were our dad's afraid of him, even the life of Xue Meigui was saved by him!"

Zhang Tian's face was still covered in a thick layer of shock.

That was the first time he had ever seen Master Hu that polite and respectful towards anybody.

Especially towards this man who had a bad reputation and was formerly known as the useless son-in-law that married into the Bai family!

Hearing Zhang Tian's questions, Xu Ziheng was also in a bit of a daze, it felt as if what happened was just a dream. Then he replied, "No matter what Mr. Lin's identity is, he is someone we can't afford to offend!"

Once he was done replying to Zhang Tian, Xu Ziheng turned around to the numerous

subordinates and lackeys and warned with a grim expression, "You lot had better remember what I say! Should anyone upset Mr. Lin, I will see to it that their life is made into a living hell and that they wish they were dead!!!!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

As the Mercedes-Benz drove slowly on the road, Bai Yi, who was riding shotgun, had a conflicted yet dazed expression on her face.

Up till this point, she still felt like she was in a dream.

Xue Meigui!

Master Hu!

The two infamous ruffians!

All these were not characters a tiny general manager of the Bai Group could compare with.

Yet all these big figures were all extremely respectful towards her husband.

Bai Yi found that really hard to believe.

She turned around to look at Lin Fan's side profile while he quietly drove the car. The more she looked, the more she felt like her husband was covered in a veil of mysteriousness. She couldn't see through him at all.

"What's wrong, Dear?" Lin Fan couldn't help but ask with a smile when he sensed Bai Yi's look.

"Lin Fan, tell me honestly, did you really save Xue Meigui?" Bai Yi asked with a serious look on her face.

They did not belong in the same world as

someone like Xue Meigui. Bai Yi found it hard to imagine that Lin Fan was actually that woman's life savior.

Hearing those words!

Lin Fan couldn't help but smile as he replied, "That happened over ten years ago! I was just doing my own thing at that time, saving her was completely unintentional!"

His words allowed Bai Yi to heave a small sigh of relief.

For some reason, she was ultimately unwilling for her husband to be involved with some mysterious woman.

"That's good! Since Xue Meigui helped you this time, it can be counted as her returning the favor of you saving her life! From now on, you don't owe each other anything anymore!"

Speaking up till this point, Bai Yi wrinkled her brows ever so slightly and expressed her confusion, "As for Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian, what's up with them? Why do they seem so afraid of you!"

Bai Yi found it hard to comprehend.

After all, Lin Fan was the one who turned their Lamborghinis into a bunch of scrap metal. Based on the personalities of those two ruffians, they should already thank the heavens

that those two didn't go crazy trying to take revenge on them. How could they come to beg Lin Fan for forgiveness instead?

As she pondered over it, Bai Yi expressed her queries once more, "Lin Fan, could it be that you know Xu Tianlong, the Chairman of the Tianlong Group?"

"Nope!" Lin Fan replied with a smile, "How could I know people of that level!"

Bai Yi nodded at his words.

She knew that in Jiang City, Xu Tianlong belonged on the level of those that could cause earthquakes with the stomp of his foot. He was indeed not someone Lin Fan was qualified to know.

However, what Bai Yi didn't know was that Lin Fan actually meant that a small potato like Xu Tianlong was not worthy of knowing him!

In Lin Fan's eyes, Xu Tianlong was nothing more than an ant with a slightly larger head, that was all.

Very soon, the Mercedes-Benz drove into a beautiful mansion, which was Lin Fan and Bai Yi's home.

The moment they entered through the door, Lin Fan noticed his mother-in-law, Shen Yumei, and father-in-law, Bai Shan discussing something

with a long face.

Seeing that the two of them had returned, Bai Shan could not help but welcome them back with a smile, "Fan, you're back! Have you eaten?"

In the Bai family, the one that treated Lin Fan with the best attitude was his father-in-law, Bai Shan.

It was just that, before he could even reply, his mother-in-law, Shen Yumei humphed coldly and yelled at him, "Hmph! This good-for-nothing was definitely ostracized when he went to the class gathering with Bai Yi, how could he have eaten!"

Then, she pointed to the dining room and spat out the words haughtily, "Lin Fan, we kept some leftovers for you. Go and eat it yourself! And wash up the dishes when you're done!"

Leftovers!

Upon hearing that, Bai Yi's face flushed red with anger. She was about to start a fight with her mother, but Lin Fan simply shrugged it off and said, "Alright!"

Then, he headed to the toilet to wash his hand. But when he passed by the dining room on the way, he couldn't help but take a glance inside.

What he saw on the dining table were no

leftovers. She actually cooked up two delicious-looking side dishes, one with meat while the other one was a vegetable dish.

The dishes were even exuding some steam.

Lin Fan knew, even without asking, that his mother-in-law was worried about him being bullied at the class gathering to the point that he wouldn't be able to even catch a bite, so she specially made this meal for him.

Seeing this sight warmed Lin Fan's heart.

He knew that Shen Yumei was a harsh and sardonic woman but she was really just someone with more bark than bite.

No matter how mean the words that left her mouth sounded, she was extremely kind at heart and she truly regarded Lin Fan as family.

"Don't worry! I will make you guys proud!" Lin Fan muttered with a smile and proceeded to wash his hands.

Just as he entered the washroom, he heard the conversation between the three members of the Bai family.

"Dad! Mom! What's the matter with you? Why the long face? Did something happen?" Bai Yu asked.

And the moment they heard these words!

Bai Shan simply sighed and made no reply.

Shen Yumei, on the other hand, started getting really emotional as she spoke, “What else could it be? It’s about the company! Recently there’s been this new disease called AS Pneumonia, spreading in the cities around Jiang City! All the major hospitals and pharmaceutical companies have been trying to come up with a way to treat it! Your grandfather asked your dad and your two uncles to source for experts and try to come up with a prescription for this illness! The first to come up with a treatment for it will have a major boost in their position in the company! Today, I just heard that your eldest uncle found a master in Chinese Medicine and has come up with a prescription to treat it! Meanwhile, your second uncle invited an expert Western Medicine and has come up with a Western prescription! Your father is the only one with nothing to show at the Bai family meeting tomorrow! When the time comes, your father will surely be reprimanded by your grandfather!”

Shen Yumei’s voice was filled with helplessness.

The Bai Group was a company with stakes in various industries such as pharmaceuticals, cosmetics, fashion and many other industries.

And within the Group, Grandpa Bai holds the most power!

Followed by the three brothers in Bai Shan’s

generation.

However, Bai Yi's eldest uncle and second uncle had control over basically 80% of the company's resources while Bai Shan's family had the worst treatment and was often subjected to ostracism and oppression.

If it weren't for Bai Yi's keen business sense which helped the cosmetics company to thrive, Bai Shan's family would probably have been expelled from the Bai Group long ago!

But despite that, if Bai Shan is unable to produce an effective treatment by tomorrow, her eldest and second uncles will continue to oppress them like crazy and their standing in the family would be at risk.

"AS Pneumonia?"

Lin Fan's eyes brightened up when he heard that while he was in the washroom.

Naturally, he knew of this type of pneumonia. When it first started in the African Continent, it took over hundreds of thousands of lives and was since listed as the 'Top Ten Deadliest Infectious Diseases' by the international medical community!

Back then, it caused widespread global panic and there were even quite a number of members from the Blood Prison that contracted the disease.

At that time, countless top medical experts gathered in Africa for several months in a bid to develop a cure. However, they still weren't able to come up with a complete cure.

Finally!

With the help of the book 'Medicinal Book of the Bones of the Dead' that the old guy taught to him, Lin Fan finally developed the 'Revitalizing Pill' which was made of up 72 kinds of Chinese medicines. With that, he managed to wipe out the AS virus and saved countless people from the Blood Prison.

It's just that Lin Fan didn't expect for it to start spreading in Jiang City after so many years!

The instant he thought about this, he took out a brow pencil and started writing on a piece of toilet paper without a moment's hesitation.

After five minutes!

Lin Fan walked out of the washroom after washing his hands.

"Fan, come and have a drink with me!" Bai Shan, who was seated in the dining room, called out to him. He seemed to be in a terrible mood.

Hearing his words, Lin Fan nodded his head and sat opposite Bai Shan.

Then, the old and the young started having a whale of a time drinking together.

Bai Shan had a weak and timid personality.

In the Bai family, Bai Shan was constantly living in the shadows of his father and two elder brothers. He was subjected to ostracism and oppression virtually every day.

Lin Fan silently listened to his father-in-law's grievances as the latter gulped down cup after cup of alcohol.

As Bai Shan started downing the alcohol more vigorously, Lin Fan shoved the toilet paper in his hand into the former's pocket and said, "Dad, remember to check your pocket during tomorrow's meeting!"

Hmm?

Bai Shan was stunned momentarily. All he saw was that Lin Fan gave him a wad of toilet paper but didn't notice what was up with it.

"You don't have to worry about it, Fan! Even though I'm not very capable, I can still support you and Bai Yi! Don't worry! Even if we're kicked out of the Bai family, we can go back to running a steamed bun shop and we can still carry on with life!" Bai Shan said while smiling through his tears.

However, for some reason, there seemed to be

some strange magic in Lin Fan's words and they were deeply embedded into his mind, constantly reverberating throughout.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

It was still early in the morning but it was already very happening in the Bai family's ancestral home!

Every one of the senior executives of the Bai Group were seated around, engaged in an eager discussion.

The outbreak of the AS Pneumonia virus was no doubt a disaster for the residents of Jiang City, but for the pharmaceutical companies, it was an opportunity of a lifetime!

The first person to develop a cure for the AS Pneumonia could virtually take over and monopolize the drugs market in Jiang City and several major neighboring cities in a short amount of time!

This was especially true in the case of the Bai Group!

If one out of the three masters—the eldest, Bai Hai, the second eldest, Bai Chuan and the youngest, Bai Shan—is able to come up with a cure, it goes without saying that they would be revered and gain the right in the decision making within the company.

“Have you heard? Master Bai Hai actually managed to secure a master in Traditional Chinese Medicine and concocted an ancient prescription. The medication can keep the AS Pneumonia virus at bay for up to a month's time! Although it will still relapse, that's already

really amazing!”

“Haha... Master Bai Chuan is doing too bad either! He sought many Chinese and foreign medical experts and prepared medicine as well. Apparently, it can inhibit the AS virus for half a month!”

“Hehe, as expected of Master Bai Hai and Master Bai Chuan, the pillars of the Bai Group! It's just that our dear Master Bai Shan is screwed this time! I heard that all the masters in Chinese Medicine and foreign experts he invited all failed! I wonder how he is going to explain himself to Old Master Bai later!”

“...”

There was a lot of noise coming from the senior executives of the Bai Group.

And the words that came out of their mouths were mostly related to Master Bai Hai or Master Bai Chuan since basically everyone knew that they had come up with treatments that could suppress the virus in a short amount of time.

Although they haven't found the cure, being able to suppress the virus for a short period of time was already extremely valuable!

In contrast, should Master Bai Shan, who was already not held in high regard, fail to present anything at the meeting this time, he would

further become the butt of the joke.

Hearing the mocking laughter around him, Bai Shan couldn't help but clench his fists as a thick wave of sadness and bitterness covered his face.

He had mentally prepared himself to be reprimanded by Grandpa Bai.

And Bai Yi, who was standing behind Bai Shan, could not help but feel her heart ache as her father's forlorn figure reflected in her eyes.

Perhaps I'll family will be kicked out of the Bai Group this time...

The thought of Lin Fan involuntarily appeared in her mind.

I wonder if a miracle would appear if that lad was here...

When that thought crossed Bai Yi's mind, she quickly shook it away.

All the people involved in the research of the medication were all famous experts in Chinese or Western Medicine. Even if Lin Fan's behavior last night deeply astonished her, it's not like he's some god, there's no way he would know anything about medicine.

Very soon, line after line of people entered the room amidst the noise.

“Hahaha... Bai Shan, how did you do this time? Did you manage to find a treatment for the virus?” a cheery voice asked following a peal of laughter. Then, everyone was greeted with the sight of Master Bai Hai and Master Bai Chuan entering side by side.

Following closely behind the two were their children.

It’s just that this group of people was all looking at Bai Shan and Bai Yi with eyes filled with ridicule and contempt.

“B-Bai Hai! Bai Chuan!” Bai Shan hurriedly got up to greet them, looking a little rattled.

Looking at Bai Shan’s reaction, a hint of derision flashed across the eyes of Master Bai Hai and Master Bai Chuan.

“Alright! Take a seat!” Master Bai Hai said with a smile while patting on Bai Shan’s shoulder, “Even if you didn’t have any results, at most, you’d just be scolded by Father! It’s alright!”

As he said so, Bai Hai pointed at his son, who was standing behind him, Bai Yifan, and continued with a face full of pride, “What I’ve accomplished is also all thanks to Yifan! He was the one who personally invited the master in Traditional Chinese Medicine who then developed a prescription that can suppress the virus! Father even praised Yifan just now! Haha...”

Although Bai Hai sounded like he was trying to comfort Bai Shan, anyone could read between the lines that he was showing off his son, Bai Yifan.

Sure enough, all the senior executives around them stood up and paid Bai Hai court upon hearing his words.

The voices of those people were all laden with flattery, trying to curry favor with Bai Hai.

Faced with everyone's flattery, the faces of Master Bai Hai and his son, Bai Yifan, were covered in pride and joy.

But that wasn't the end of it!

A young lady walked up to Bai Yi and said, " Oh my! If it isn't our brilliant and capable cousin! Why didn't you do anything to help Uncle Bai Shan? Aren't you known as the most beautiful woman in Jiang City? If you were to go out and ask, I'm sure there would have been countless masters in Traditional Chinese Medicine and Western medical experts who will fly to bow down at your feet!"

That lady's words were extremely tart and spiteful.

Bai Yi immediately felt her heart well up with anger and she warned, "You had better not go overboard, Bai Yan!"

The young lady standing in front of her was called Bai Yan, she's the daughter of Bai Yi's uncle, Bai Chuanl.

Ever since they were kids, that girl had always been jealous of Bai Yi—jealous of her beauty, jealous of her educational background, and even more so, jealous of her competence.

Bai Yi and Bai Yan were even the two candidates competing for the position of general manager of the Bai Group.

In the end, Bai Yan completely lost to this cousin of hers, which made her resentment for Bai Yi reach the boiling point.

But now!

"Hmph! So what if I'm going too far, Bai Yi!" Bai Yan provoked Bai Yi as she stared at the latter dead in the eye, "This time, I'm the one who contacted the overseas Western medical expert who developed the drug to suppress the medicine! Grandpa complimented me just now as well!"

"But what about you? What have you done! And that useless husband of yours! Other than being a mockery to the Bai family, all he can do is idle around and await death!"

"The way I see it, I'm afraid both you and that useless husband of yours will be thrown out of the Bai family after today! Hahaha..."

Bai Yan laughed maniacally!

Then, she took her seat alongside her father and the others.

Seeing that sight, the pain Bai Shan felt inside, intensified.

Both Bai Shan and Bai Yi could sense the malice coming from the two families. It was clear to see that they wanted to make use of this matter to kick the former out of the Bai family!

Once he thought of that, Bai Shan couldn't help but shaking his head with a wry smile. Just then, he froze for a moment.

He suddenly recalled the words Lin Fan said to him last night.

"Pocket?" Bai Shan muttered while feeling in his pocket to produce a bunched up ball of toilet paper.

The toilet paper was all crumpled up but on it were rows of words written with a brow pencil:

'Resurrection Pill

Formula: *Perilla frutescens* 10 g, *Solanum nigrum* 8 g, chicken gizzard membrane 5 g...'

The paper was packed full of words, listing out various medicinal herbs as well as the amount

required.

Bai Shan was dumbfounded by what he had in his hand while Bai Yi, who was behind him, asked in puzzlement, "Father, where did you get that? Resurrection Pill? What's that? And why is it written on a piece of toilet paper?"

Bai Yi had confusion written all over her face.

Hearing her string of questions, Bai Shan replied with a wry smile, "I think Lin Fan wrote this down in the bathroom last night! When we were drinking, he specifically told me to bring take it out today!"

What!

Lin Fan wrote it in the bathroom?

Bai Yi felt like her brain had blanked out a little.

However, before she could say anything, her cousin Bai Yan, who was seated at the side, clearly witnessed this scene as she snatched the ball of toilet paper away.

"My! So you still have something up your sleeves! Seems like that useless brother-in-law of mine isn't all that useless after all huh?" Bai Yan exclaimed, her face filled with great contempt, "Resurrection Pill! My god, what a name! Does he have eighth-grade syndrome! Does he actually think this thing can actually bring the dead back to life, regrow flesh from

bone and rejuvenate the dead with spirit?!”

“And this formula: *Perilla frutescens*, *Solanum nigrum*, chicken gizzard membrane... Hahaha, just what is this crap!”

As she spoke, Bai Yan waved the toilet paper in her hand and uttered in her fits of laughter, “Hahaha... Do you see this everyone? This is the brilliant plan my useless brother-in-law, Lin Fan, gave to Uncle Bai Shan! A Resurrection Pill!”

Boom!

Her words left all the senior executives of the Bai Group in an uproar.

Of course, they had heard of this person!

Lin Fan, was the most famous parasitic piece of crap of the Bai family!

He was a man with no job or any ability, who married into the family and spent his days doing chores, cooking and washing clothes!

Everyone instantly burst into fits of laughter as well:

“Hahaha... Oh Bai Yi, did your husband read one too many novels? To think that this is the secret trick he had up his sleeves!”

“Yeah! What the heck is a Resurrection Pill? Does he actually think that this rubbish he

wrote on a whim could compare to the treatments developed by masters in Traditional Chinese Medicine and renowned Western medical experts?”

“Haha... And he actually wrote this in the toilet! This Lin Fan is really quite something!”

“...”

As the mocking laughter and voices sounded one after another, the expression on Bai Shan and Bai Yi’s faces worsened to the point it couldn’t get any worse.

However, what all these people didn’t know was that right at this very moment, the two elderly men just outside the main hall were having a serious discussion about the Resurrection Pill!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

In the courtyard of the Bai family mansion, two gray-haired elderly men were walking side by side, making their way to the main hall.

The elderly leading the way was the elder of the Bai family, Bai Zhengxiong!

The founder of the Bai Group!

It's just that at this moment, Bai Zhengxiong asked the elderly beside him with a solemn expression, "Elder Gao, based on your opinion, the only cure to this AS Pneumonia is the Resurrection Pill?"

Resurrection Pill!

This name was extremely foreign to Old Master Bai, but it's value was immeasurable.

Hearing that question, Elder Gao, who was walking beside him, replied, "That's right! Old Master Bai, this AS Pneumonia is one of the top ten deadliest contagious diseases in the world! During the outbreak of this virus a few years ago in the African Continent, oh the devastation it brought! The lives lost were in the hundreds of thousands!"

"Back then, even with the top medical experts in the world gathered together, they were still unable to find a cure! In the end, it was a mysterious individual who developed this pill!"

Bai Zhengxiong felt strangely rattled by those

words.

Even the top medical experts in the world were unable to come up with a cure.

He couldn't imagine just what kind of person would be able to create this Resurrection Pill, saving the lives of countless people.

"What happened after that? And the ingredients and method to create the Resurrection Pill, has it been researched upon?" Old Master Bai asked Elder Gao with an anxious look on his face.

After all, this Elder Gao was a leading medical expert in the Jiangnan region!

The Bai Group paid a sky-high price just to invite him over.

However, Elder Gao only shook his head and replied with a bitter smile, "After the AS Pneumonia was cured by the Resurrection Pill, experts from across the world came together to form a research team to study the pill! Unfortunately, that pill was produced with a mysterious method. They were unable to recreate it even with the most sophisticated instruments of analysis!"

As he said so, Elder Gao couldn't help but sigh repeatedly, "To be very frank with you, I've been researching on the Resurrection Pill these few years but all I managed to find was a portion of

the ingredients used! That's it!"

Those words caused Old Master Bai's heart to sink completely.

"Sigh! If our Bai family were to be able to obtain the method to create the Resurrection Pill, how amazing would that be!"

Possessing the Resurrection Pill was equivalent to possessing the cure to the AS Pneumonia!

With that, not only would the Bai family become famous overnight, they would also obtain riches beyond imagination.

However, Old Master Bai knew, if even the leading experts across the globe were unable to crack the secret formula of the Resurrection Pill, much less their small little Bai family.

"Don't worry too much, Old Master Bai! Haven't your two sons developed a treatment to suppress the virus? That is already a very commendable achievement!" Elder Gao comforted. His words helped Old Master Bai's heart ease up a little.

That's right!

Even without the Resurrection Pill, his eldest, Bai Hai, and second eldest, Bai Chuan, have both found ways to suppress the virus. This would also reap a plentiful amount of benefits

for the Bai Group!

Hmph! The most useless son is my youngest, Bai Shan! To think he didn't manage to find anything at all! Truly, what a disgrace! Old Master Bai reproached his third son internally. Old Master Bai was really beyond disgusted by him.

With those thoughts running through his mind, the two elderly men finally arrived at the main hall.

The ruckus in the hall instantly fell silent.

Bai Hai, Bai Chuan, Bai Shan, the rest of the Bais as well as the senior executives present all shot up to their feet to greet him.

"Alright! Settle down everyone!" Old Master Bai greeted them with a grim expression before moving to seat at the head of the table.

Then, he scanned the room before eventually stopping at Bai Shan and Bai Yi, a cold glint flashed across his eyes.

Crap!

This sight sent a cold chill down Bai Shan's spine and the dark expression on his face grew even darker.

"I'm sure everyone must be very clear about the recent situation! The one who holds the cure to the AS Pneumonia holds control over the

market!" Old Master Baid said, his voice full of dignity.

He then turned to Master Bai Hai and said gently as his expression relaxed a little, "Tell us about your progress, Bai Hai!"

"Yes, Father!"

Master Bai Hai's face immediately brightened up. He stood up and cleared his throat before speaking to the many senior executives present, "Recently, Yifan and I have been traveling throughout the world in search of famous doctors in order to find a way to exterminate the AS virus! Until a few days ago, the two of us have gathered eight masters in Traditional Chinese Medicine, who under a collective effort, have developed a special drug to suppress the AS virus!"

As he spoke, Master Bai Hai took out a stack of materials and handed them to Old Master Bai.

Old Master Bai nodded in satisfaction before passing the papers to Elder Gao and saying, "Please help to have a look, Elder Gao!"

At his words, Elder Gao nodded as a response and put on his glasses to carefully look through the results of this report.

After a few minutes, Elder Gao put down the papers and announced to the crowd, "This Chinese medical treatment does indeed come

from the hands of masters on Traditional Chinese Medicine! Based on the treatment method listed here, it can suppress the virus for up to a month and a half!”

What!

One and a half months!

Many of the senior executives were ecstatic. They didn't think the effect would be even better than they had previously expected. It was half a month more than they thought!

Everyone instantly cast looks of admiration at Master Bai Hai and Bai Yifan.

“Good! Very good!” Old Master Bai nodded in delight before turning to his second son, Bai Chuan, “What about you, Bai Chuan?”

Without a second of delay, Master Bai Chuan hurriedly handed over the treatment plan for Western Medicine.

After reading the report, Elder Gao nodded his head once again and said, “Bai Chuan's treatment works as well! I estimate that it can suppress the virus for about 25 days!”

Similar to the reaction for Bai Hai, his words also caused the senior executives to burst into cheers of joy.

Old Master Bai was especially glad as he

fiddled with his mustache with a bright smile.

Anyone could see how pleased he was with Master Bai Hai and Master Bai Chuan.

Hmph!

Seeing this, a proud expression appeared on Bai Yan's face.

She couldn't help but turn to look at Bai Yi, the corner of her lips curled up into a sneer.

Just you wait, let's see how you guys are kicked out of the Bai Family later.

Bai Yan mused excitedly.

And at this moment, the joyous atmosphere in the main hall died down a little as Old Master Bai's somber voice reverberated through the room, "What about your family, Bai Shan? What did you achieve?"

All eyes immediately fell on Bai Shan. In an instant, his entire face flushed red in shame and embarrassment.

he found it hard to get up onto his feet but once he did, he lowered his head in embarrassment, "I'm sorry, Father! I... didn't manage to find a treatment!"

Boom!

His words threw the entire room into an uproar.

Amidst the voices of contempt from the senior executives and the members of the Bai family, everyone looked at Bai Shan like they were looking at a joke.

While Old Master Bai's face hardened and paled in anger as he berated Bai Shan, "Trash! Bai Shan, are you and your family just parasites feeding off of the Bai family? And that useless son-in-law of yours! Other than turning the Bai family into the joke of the entire Jiang City, what's the use of keeping you guys!!!"

Hearing those words, Master Bai Hai's lips curled into a faint smile as he stood up pretending to have a heartache and said, "Father! Bai Shan is indeed not suitable for business! Why don't we get their family to hand over their positions and find a place for them to live quietly?"

What!

Bai Yi and Bai Shan immediately lost all color in their faces.

Of course, they've heard the meaning behind Master Bai Hai's words. He wants to drive their family out of the Bai family and expel them from the Bai Group!

And he wasn't the only one!

Master Bai Chuan also stood up and concurred, "Father, I agree with Brother! Bai Yi's husband is infamous for being the most useless son-in-law that married into the family in all of Jiang City. Because of him, our Bai family has been mocked for three whole years! It's time we leave them to make a living for themselves!"

At this moment, the other members of the Bai family and the senior executives of the company all stood up to sound their approval of the words of the two Masters.

Their opinions were virtually unanimous, they wanted the Bai Shan family, especially Lin Fan, expelled from the family.

Old Master Bai had mixed feelings about this, but he could feel his blood boil once he thought about Lin Fan, this son-in-law. It immediately washed away any hesitation he had and was about to stand up to announce the expulsion of Bai Shan's family.

However, just before he could say anything, Bai Yan cut in and started kicking Bai Shan's family when they were down, "Grandpa, I agree with everyone's opinion! That Lin Fan is really a piece of crap! He's nothing but trash yet he tried to pull some tricks today!

As she spoke, Bai yan lifted a piece of toilet paper covered in writings and waved it at Bai Yi, as if to humiliate the latter and continued, "See this? This is a formula for a pill that Lin Fan

wrote after taking a shit! Hahaha... Your husband is really amazing! He doesn't forget to put on an act even when he's shitting! What bullshit Resurrection Pill! Hah, I think it's more likely that he has some holes in his head! Haha..."

Following her words, the entire hall erupted into peals of laughter!

However, when the words 'Resurrection Pill' fell in the ears of Old Master Bai and Elder Gao, the figures of the two elderly men couldn't help but shudder!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Resurrection Pill!

In that moment, Old Master Bai could barely believe his ears.

Just a while ago, he was still lamenting the fact that the Bai family was unable to obtain the formula to the Resurrection Pill, and now...

Old Master Bai could virtually feel his heart pounding so hard like it was about to burst out.

And he wasn't the only one!

The eyes of Elder Gao, seated behind him, were about to burst right out of his sockets. His eyes were dead set on that piece of toilet paper, staring at it as if he's seen a ghost.

It was then that the people in the main hall realized that something was off.

The raucous laughter slowly quietened down.

They all looked to Old Master Bai and Elder Gao, utterly confused with no idea just what the situation was.

"B-Bai Yan! Let me have a look at the toilet paper you have in your hand!" Elder Gao said to Bai Yan with a trembling voice in the silence.

What!

At this moment, everyone's eyes flashed onto

the toilet paper in her hands.

Even Bai Shan and Bai Yi were completely bewildered by the situation.

They couldn't imagine just what was there to look at in the random writings Lin Fan wrote while he was in the washroom.

"Uh... Right!" Bai Yan who was dumbfounded by what just happened finally came out of her daze.

She immediately handed that piece of toilet paper over.

But for some reason, in that moment, her sixth sense was ringing, telling her that she had got herself in a great deal of trouble. An ominous feeling welled up in her heart.

After receiving the toilet paper, Elder Gao laid his eyes on the words on that paper, slowly going down the list, "Semen brassicae, Solanum nigrum, chicken gizzard membrane..."

Every time he went down one ingredient on the list, he would feel his heart clench.

It all matched up!

Virtually all the components of the Resurrection Pill that he had managed to figure out over the years was on this paper.

And that was not the end of it!

At first, Elder Gao had his doubts about the other ingredients, but once he saw the foreign herbs on the list, he suddenly felt like he could see the light.

“Oh god! That really was Semen brassicae and there’s also this Caesalpinia seed!”

“And Selaginella uncinata, Rauwolfia verticillata...”

“The refining method is to combine Semen brassicae, Equisetum arvense, Coriaria nepalensis wall... together and boil over medium heat for thirty minutes. Then, add Halloysitum rubrum and root of Auricledleaf swallowwort, and boil for another twenty minutes...”

During this time, the atmosphere in the room had reached peak bizarreness.

Everyone stared fixedly at Elder Gao.

In their eyes, it was as if Elder Gao had been possessed. When he read through the names of the ingredients and the method of refining, he would constantly switch between frowning and smiling.

Had he gone mad?

Seeing the sight before them, it was really like

he had gone mad?

Meanwhile, Old Master Bai's face flushed red from excitement when he saw the look in Elder Gao's eyes.

Without needing to even guess, he could see that this old friend was completely immersed in the prescription.

Which meant that there was a high likelihood of this formula being... real!

One minute!

Five minutes!

Ten minutes!

After twenty whole minutes had passed, a long sigh could be heard and it was as if Elder Gao had finally come back to his senses.

As he wiped the perspiration on his forehead while treating the piece of toilet paper with great care, like he was holding a holy relic, he said to Old Master Bai ecstatically, "O-Old Master Bai! Your wish just came true! This is really the formula for the Resurrection Pill!"

Boom!

Hearing his words, Old Master Bai could no longer contain his excitement. He sprung up from his seat and asked, "R-Really? Are you

sure?”

Old Master Bai felt that this was most definitely the most exciting moment of his entire life.

He wasn't this exhilarated even when he first founded the Bai Group!

“Yes!” Elder Gao replied solemnly.

However, his brows creased slightly almost immediately after, as he added, “I am 100% sure that this is the real formula of the Resurrection Pill! The only flaw is that only part of the refining method was written! It's almost like the person who wrote it stopped halfway on purpose!”

What!

Hearing that, Old Master Bai narrowed his eyes. He couldn't help but turn to Bai Shan and question the latter nervously, “Bai Shan, d-did Lin Fan really write this prescription down in the toilet?”

When the word “toilet” was uttered, the corner of the lips of both Old Master Bai and Elder Gao twitch slightly and they had a strange expression on their faces.

Bai Shan, on the other hand, was still stunned as he nodded his head dumbly.

“S-Spectacular! My Bai Group has hopes of

shooting up the ranks! God bless!!!” Old Master Bai exclaimed the instant he got a response from Bai Shan. He was so excited he almost leaped with joy.

But once those words left his lips, everyone was beyond shocked.

All those that were in the room, whether it's Bai Hai and Bai Yifan or Bai Chuan and Bai Yan, there were all completely shocked.

Resurrection Pill?

Wasn't that just some rubbish Lin Fan came up with to trick them?

Why was it that Old Master Bai appear like he had obtained some precious treasure?

“Father, what on earth is this Resurrection Pill? Do you have to be this excited over it?” Master Bai Chuan asked, the tone in his voice was a mix of curiosity and displeasure.

However, just as those words left his mouth!

Slap!

He felt a tight slap hit him across his face.

Master Bai Chuan was slapped so hard he stumbled backward and fell onto the ground with a thump.

“You bloody blind fool! What do you know!” Old Master Bai yelled at Bai Chuan, his face pale from the rage he felt, “This Resurrection Pill is the only cure to the AS Pneumonia in this entire world! With it, the Bai group will be the first pharmaceutical company to develop the Resurrection Pill! Not only will the government and the masses thank us, the market will also belong to us!”

What!

As Old Master Bai’s words reverberated across the hall, no one could believe their ears.

Cure?

The Resurrection Pill can cure AS Pneumonia?

In an instant, it was like the entire hall exploded.

One should know that whether it was Bai Hai or Bai Chuan, after gathering so many Chinese and Western medical experts, they’ve only managed to develop treatments that could suppress the virus for a short period of time!

But now, someone is saying that Lin Fan actually jotted down the cure?

H-How could that be?!

Not only did everyone find it hard to believe, in that moment, Bai Shan and Bai Yi found it

particularly hard to digest.

Gulp!

Bai Shan swallowed his saliva and asked his daughter with a blank look, “B-Bai Yi! Lin Fan knows medicine?”

Medicine?

Bai felt the corner of her mouth twitching. *What the heck! How on earth would I know if that jerk knows medicine!*

Bai Yi felt like dying!

In that instant, she found that she could no longer see who Lin Fan was. How could that guy change so much overnight, almost like a monster?

However, that was not the end!

Old Master Bai took a few deep breaths before he could finally calm down the excitement and exhilaration he felt. Then, he looked at Bai Shan and Bai Yi in satisfaction and said with a nod, “Alright everyone, I hereby announce that not only is the Resurrection Pill Bai Group’s top priority! From today onwards, this matter will be in the hands of Bai Shan! The Traditional Chinese Medicine doctors and Western doctors under the Bai Hai and Bai Chuan are to be placed under Bai Shan’s management! All those who refuse to obey will not be tolerated and will

be expelled from the Bai Group!”

Boom!

With this order, the tides in the Bai Group had completely changed.

It was almost as if Bai Hai, Bai Yifan, Bai Chuan, and Bai Yan had all their strength zapped from their bodies as they fell onto their seats lifelessly.

They never would've imagined that despite victory being right in front of their eyes, Bai Shan and Bai Yi, who were just about to be expelled from the group, would be able to turn the tables so!

And the thing that allowed them to do so was actually the person that everyone had looked down on, that useless son-in-law—Lin Fan!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

H-How did things end up this way!

Bai Yan was completely stupefied. When she looked at that piece of toilet paper covered in words, there was no way she could accept the reality playing out before her eyes.

“Resurrection Pill? That guy’s prescription is real?”

Beads of sweat started raining down from Bai Yan’s forehead.

Crap!

Never in her wildest dreams would she have thought that she would be the one to help Bai Yi’s family turn the tables when their expulsion from the family was basically set in stone.

She even helped Bai Shan snatch away all the power her uncle, Bai Hai, and father, Bai Chuan, held in their hands because of that prescription.

However, that was not all!

With his hand the hand holding the piece of paper shaking from excitement, Elder Gao asked her grandfather, “Old Master bai, I... Can I meet the person who wrote this formula?”

This formula had solved the biggest problem he was unable to solve during all these years.

Elder Gao felt both immense gratitude and

admiration for that person.

He couldn't even come to imagine just what kind of person would be able to decipher the formula of the Resurrection Pill and describe it so accurately.

There was no way Old Master Bai would say no to those words. His face flushed with excitement as he said to Bai Yi with all smiles, "Bai Yi! Hurry up and give that tras—I mean, Lin Fan, a call! Tell him to make his way over!"

Bai Yi's brain was still short-circuited. She had yet to reboot it, after all, this all happened too suddenly.

When she heard those words, she felt her facial muscles twitch before braced herself and answered, "G-Grandpa, Lin Fan doesn't have a handphone!"

What!

Everyone was momentarily stunned by what they had just heard.

He didn't have a handphone?

In this day and age where everyone, even beggars on the streets, had a cellphone, yet Lin Fan didn't.

In that moment, everyone suddenly recalled just how low Lin Fan's status was in the Bai family.

Right then, Old Master Bai fell into deep thought and when he looked like he was about to say something, Elder Gao, who was beside him, rushed him, "Old Master Bai, don't bother calling him anymore! Send someone to invite him over! After all, regardless of how Lin Fan acquired this formula, he is definitely the Bai family's greatest benefactor!"

Old Master Bai nodded his head slightly at Elder Gao's words.

His expression changed as he looked to Bai Yifan and said, "Yifan! You go and bring Lin Fan here!"

"Yes, Grandpa!" Bai Yifan replied, his expression was filled with conflict but the only thing he could do at this time was nod his head and leave the main hall in a hurry.

Seeing Bai Yifan's leaving figure, Bai Yi had mixed feelings in her heart.

Even as the wife of this useless husband, she would've never expected that when her family was about to be expelled from the clan, something that he jotted down casually would turn the tables, bring her glory and power!

Meanwhile, at the very same time back in Bai Yi's house, the atmosphere was very depressing and tensed.

Lin Fan's mother-in-law, Shen Yumei, sat on the

sofa quietly, her elegant face was virtually dripping with melancholy.

Seated in front of her were a middle-aged woman and a handsome young man.

The woman was Master Bai Chuan's wife, Yang Meifeng.

While the young man was her son-in-law, the husband of Bai Yan, Ma Zhitao!

Auntie Yang Meifeng was currently feeling the gorgeous jade bangle on her wrist as she spoke with a face full of pride, "Oh, take a look at this, Yumei, this is a white jade bangle that my son-in-law, Ma Zhitao got for me. It was crafted by a famous craftsman, just the fee for the craftsmanship alone cost 100,000 over yuan, coupled with the price of the jade, it costs almost 5 to 600,000 yuan!"

Show-off!

She was showing off without even bothering to hide it.

Shen Yumei felt like she was about to go crazy. This Yang Fengmei had arrived at their house with her son-in-law this morning and had been bragging to her for what felt like half a day. She was this close to pulling her hair out.

"My! I've been telling Zhitao not to buy me such expensive gifts but this child just wouldn't

listen! What can I do, after my son-in-law is just trying to show his filial piety!" Yang Meifeng continued, feeling extremely pleased with herself.

Especially when she saw the expression on Shen Yumei's face, she only felt even more thrilled.

Ma Zhitao, who was seated on the side, hurriedly said, "Mom, that's because you've maintained your condition really well! Only this white jade bangle is worthy of being worn by you!"

After which, Ma Zhitao turned to Shen Yumei and added with a smile, "Auntie, I see that you're really well-maintained as well, why don't you get Lin Fan to get you a pair of white jade bangles!"

As he spoke, his eyes drifted over to Lin Fan, who was mopping the floor, and looked at the man, gloating over him.

At those words, Shen Yumei felt a stab in her heart, causing her expression to worsen even further.

"Hohoho... Oh Zhitao, not everyone is as capable as you! Lin Fan's been unemployed these few years, how would he have any money to buy Jade for your Auntie!" Yang Meifeng beamed.

The look in her eyes changed as she looked at Lin Fan, who was mopping the floor. Her eyes were now filled with disdain and ridicule as she mocked, "What future can a man who only mops the floor and washes clothes all day have! Oh right, Zhitao, didn't your company just receive a major deal from the Bai Group? Why don't you get Lin Fan to help you out?"

As Bai Yan's husband and the son-in-law of Bai Chuan, Ma Zhitao's company heavily relied on this big tree known as the Bai Group.

Now that his business was flourishing, it had naturally become one of the things Yang Meifeng felt most proud of.

"Help?" Ma Zhitao made an expression like Yang Meifeng just asked something difficult of him and said, "I'm afraid Lin Fan won't be able to do even the most ordinary job. Ah, but the company does currently have a job that suits him! I wonder if you'll consider it, Auntie!"

Hearing those words, Shen Yumei also couldn't help but glance at Lin Fan, who was mopping the floor. Her face stiffened a little as she felt a rage well up in her at his incapability, she said, "Just say it! What job is it? If it's suitable, Lin Fan could have a go at it!"

Shen Yumei was beyond disappointed and upset about her son-in-law as she shook her head.

However, when she heard the answer—

“He can wash the toilets!”

What!

Shen Yumei was stunned by what she had just heard. But when her mind finally processed his words, the anger in her heart immediately boiled over.

“Auntie, all the employees at our company are top-notch elites! There’s no way Lin Fan can do their job! However, the way I see him mop the floor so cleanly, I’m sure he would be able to make the toilets absolutely spotless as well! Ma Zhiato sneered before shouting to Lin Fan, who was at the back, “What do you think, Lin Fan? Do you want to wash the toilets at my office? I’ll give you a monthly salary of 10,000 yuan!”

Such humiliation!

What a slap in the face!

Shen Yumei didn’t expect Ma Zhitao to go this far.

She immediately sprung to her feet and yelled exasperatedly, “The one named Ma, what do you mean by that! Regardless of how much of a let-down Lin Fan is, he is still my son-in-law! Who the heck do you think you are, to humiliate him like that!”

The rage in Shen Yumei's heart had reached the boiling point.

Lin Fan was her son-in-law, insulting him was the same as insulting her. How could she tolerate something like that?

Seeing her reaction, Auntie Yang Meifeng simply giggled, "Hear me out, Yumei, what the point of you getting so heated? Besides, my son-in-law didn't say anything wrong! Does Lin Fan have a degree? No! Does he have any capabilities? No! We're already giving him a lot of help by letting him wash the toilets! Plus, he gets a starting pay of 10,000 yuan! Where would you find such a good deal!"

Yang Meifeng took great pleasure in mocking them.

Meanwhile, Ma Zhitao also added with a face full of contempt, "Please don't be so angry, Auntie! In my opinion, Lin Fan doesn't even have the qualifications to wash the toilets in our company! For a piece of crap that can't do anything, letting him wash the toilets is only out of pity for him!"

Speaking till this point, the smile on Ma Zhitao's face slowly turned nasty as he said, "Hehe... Well, don't be so quick to refuse Auntie! Because after today, I may not agree even if your entire family begs to wash the toilets at my company!"

What!

“What do you mean by that, Ma Zhitao?” Shen Yumei asked, her face ghastly pale.

Ma Zhitao simply smiled and replied, “You should know what I mean! Uncle is the only that is unable to present anything with regards to the AS Pneumonia at the family meeting today. I’m afraid that after today, your entire family will have to sleep on the streets! So, if you make your son-in-law, Lin Fan, get down on his knees and beg me, I might feel gracious enough to give him the job of washing toilets. What do you say? Hahaha...”

Ma Zhitao laughed maniacally while Yang Meifeng was also all ridicule and gloating.

Boom!

And in this moment, all Shen Yumei could feel was the flames of her rage surging to her brain, driving her crazy.

It was only then that she realized these two did not simply come to their house to boast!

However... this humiliation!

Shen Yumei was trembling with rage as she gritted her teeth.

However, just before she could explode in a fit of rage, Lin Fan slowly made his way towards

them while mopping the floor.

He took a glance at his mother-in-law whose face had hardened in anger and asked, “Mom, is this person making you very angry?”

Angry?

All Shen Yumei knew was that she was about to blow up so she nodded her head at once.

Seeing the exchange between Shen Yumei and Lin Fan, Ma Zhitao merely sent Lin Fan a provocative glance and scoffed, “What? Are you planning on standing up for her, Lin Fan? Let me break it down for you, the main reason your mom is this angry is completely because you’re a piece of cra—”

Slap!!!

Ma Zhitao’s words were cut short by the tight slap that landed on his face.

The impact from the slap caused him to stumble. It all happened so abruptly that he didn’t manage to process what just happened.

But that’s not all!

Lin Fan asked, his eyes still on Shen Yumei, “Mom, are you still angry?”

Shen Yumei was stunned while Yang Meifeng was completely dumbfounded by what had just

happened!

Neither of them would've ever expected that the silent Lin Fan would go straight to taking action without a word.

Shen Yumei gawked at him, unable to react.

"It looks like you're still upset!" Lin Fan said and nodded as he landed yet another tight slap on Ma Zhitao's face.

Slap!

The sheer force of the second blow that landed on Ma Zhitao's face knocked out several of his teeth! There was even a trace of blood flowing down from the corner of his mouth!

"Mom, are you still angry?"

Slap!

Lin Fan slapped him yet again!

"Mom, are you still angry?"

Slap!

And again!

...

In that moment, no words could describe how strange the atmosphere in the room had

become.

Ma Zhitao was like a dying dog, being held by his collar as Lin Fan sent blow after blow on his face.

His face was slapped to the point his skin was torn and his entire face was virtually covered in blood.

While Lin Fan, on the other hand, looked like he was simply swatting a fly. His face expressionless as he slapped Ma Zhitao over and over again. And each time his hand struck the latter's face, he would ask Shen Yumei if she was angry!

Both Shen Yumei and Yang Meifeng could barely believe the scene playing out before their eyes at this very moment.

Was... this still that cowardly Lin Fan that anyone could bully?

Was this still the same man that was mocked and ridiculed everyday as for being a loser of a son-in-law?

All the two ladies knew where that Ma Zhitao was completely powerless against Lin Fan, he was like a fool whose brain had shut down from being hit.

Blood just flows ceaselessly from the broke skin!

Slap!!!

The sound of a palm coming into contact with a person's face rang through the room once more.

Shen Yumei finally broke out of her daze and process what was happening, the expression on her face took a 180 as she exclaimed, "Lin Fan, stop!"

Hmm?

Lin Fan froze momentarily before nodding as he said, "Alright, my Mom forgives you!"

Then, he threw Ma Zhitao onto the ground like a ragdoll.

Next, he picked up the mop again as nothing happened and went back to cleaning away the dirt on the floor.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Complete silence!

The atmosphere in the entire hall was extremely strange.

Until this moment, Shen Yumei and Yang Meifeng still had not recovered from the shock from a moment ago.

Lin Fan beat up Ma Zhitao?

Especially since Lin Fan was still mopping the floor without haste after the beating, as if he had simply crushed a fly.

This...

Shen Yumei's mouth twitched. Only then was she back to her senses.

She immediately felt a sense of joy emanating from her heart.

That feels good!

All the depressed and suffocating feelings she had from a moment ago, had already been released along with Lin Fan's slaps.

The gaze Shen Yumei's gave to Lin Fan had changed. For some reason, Lin Fan was looking more and more likable to her.

"Shen Yumei! Great... Just great! How dare a b*tch like you condone that worthless crap in

beating my son-in-law! Watch me as I tear out your face!"

"There is not a single decent person in your entire family!"

Yang Meifeng who had come back to her senses was now furious.

Ma Zhitao was her son-in-law!

Hitting Ma Zhitao was equivalent to hitting her, Yang Meifeng!

At the moment, she looked like she had gone mad. She threw herself at Shen Yumei, and stretched out her hand, trying to scratch Shen Yumei's face!

However!

Slap!

The sound of another slap echoed.

Yang Meifeng fell straight to the ground from being hit. A bright red slap mark instantly appeared on her face.

And the person who slapped her was none other than... Lin Fan!

"Who do you think you are? How dare you scold my mother!" Lin Fan's gaze was chilling, and his body exuded an air of carnage.

This scene made Shen Yumei shivered within.

That feels so good!

Back then, Shen Yumei was always bullied in the Bai family. She had to swallow her anger and get alienated!

They had become a laughing joke in the mouth of all the Bai family members, especially after Lin Fan had married into their family!

And this time, Lin Fan really did help her vent her anger.

And her son-in-law's domineering and shielding act made her felt a deep sense of warmth welling up from her heart.

"You... Lin Fan, how dare you hit me! I am Bai Chuan's wife! I am your Aunt Meifeng!"

"You are finished! I will definitely report to Old Master Bai. I want your entire household to be kicked out of the Bai family!"

Yang Meifeng was going completely mad.

It would be fine if my son-in-law is the only one being beaten up. However, Lin Fan even has the monstrous audacity to beat me up!

He must be out of his mind.

It was not just her!

At this moment, Ma Zhitao was also back to his senses. Instantly, he felt that his eyes were about to burst out from anger. He was on the verge of losing his mind, "Lin Fan, you bastard! You hit me, and you hit my mother-in-law! Have you gone mad?"

"Just you wait! Later, when the Bai family's meeting is over, I promise you that your entire household will be getting kicked out of the Bai family. When that time comes, I will be torturing you to death!"

Ma Zhitao's voice was filled with deep hatred!

And this speech was like the roar of thunder that fell on Shen Yumei's ears, waking her up instantly.

Oh no!

Shen Yumei's heart trembled in fear.

Just now, she was solely focusing on how good she felt and forgot about the circumstances she was in!

My husband is not able to come up with a plan!

And now, Lin Fan even beats up Yang Meifeng and Ma Zhitao. It is all over now.

In an instant, Shen Yumei's face turned as white as a sheet.

However, "Is that right?"

A relishing expression appeared on the corners of Lin Fan's mouth, "Unfortunately, it is not me, but you who will be thrown out today!"

"It is not our family but your family that is going to be kicked out of the Bai family!"

What?

Lin Fan's words startled Shen Yumei, Yang Meifeng, and Ma Zhitao. Never in their dreams would they have imagined that Lin Fan would say such a thing.

Has he gone mad?

"Hahaha... Hey, psycho. Are you daydreaming?"
Ma Zhitao's gaze was full of resentment. He ridiculed Lin Fan and tried to revile him again.

But right at this moment!

Tap!

As a footstep sounded, a young man was seen walking in from the outside.

It was Bai Yifan!

Seeing Bai Yifan, Yang Meifeng and Ma Zhitao were ecstatic.

"Yifan, you came just in time! You are the future

heir of the Bai family. Say... Don't you think Lin Fan and Shen Yumei should be kicked out of the family?"

Yang Meifeng stood up suddenly. She grabbed Bai Yifan's arm like she was grabbing a savior.

As the eldest son of Master Bai Hai, Bai Yifan was someone with outstanding abilities.

He was practically the unofficial future leader of the Bai family!

And Ma Zhitao also said ecstatically, "Yifan, you have to back us up! This worthless crap, Lin Fan, has the monstrous audacity to actually beat up my mother-in-law and me. God damn him!"

"We must throw him out! Kick him out of our family!"

Yang Meifeng and Ma Zhitao's expressions were full of anticipation.

However, Bai Yifan's mind was experiencing an extremely complicated emotion.

Actually, he had arrived a while ago. He did not walk in just now because he wanted to wait and see how the state of affairs would progress.

But never would he expect that Lin Fan could act so dominant!

As he was thinking of this, a trace of fear flashed in his gaze that fell on Lin Fan. He said in a low voice, "Lin Fan, Old Master Bai has asked for you. Come with me!"

What?

This sentence completely stunned Yang Meifeng, Ma Zhitao, and Shen Yumei.

Old Master Bai is looking for Lin Fan?

This... How is this possible!

They all knew that a worthless live-in son-in-law like Lin Fan was absolutely unqualified to participate in big events like the Bai family meeting.

Especially since Lin Fan was the person Old Master Bai disliked the most. This...

Shen Yumei, Yang Meifeng, and the others were stupefied.

However, it was only the start of something that would strike them dumb for even more.

"Sorry! I'm not free!"

What?

When these words were uttered, everyone, including Bai Yifan, could not believe their ears.

This is a summoning from the Old Master Bai.

Is there anyone in the Bai family who would even dare to go against his will?

And Lin Fan actually dares to say that he does not have the time to see him?

This fellow must have gone mad!

For a moment, Bai Yifan's expression soured. He stared firmly at Lin Fan with an expression that was a full-on warning, "Lin Fan, you should think very clearly about this! This is a summoning from the Old Master Bai! I have come personally to summon you!"

"Don't regret later, if you decide to not go now!"

Bai Yifan's words were harsh.

In an instant, this made Shen Yumei's heart felt like it was being choked. She did not know why her worthless son-in-law was acting so crazy today, to a point where he even dared to refuse the summoning of the Old Master Bai.

As soon as she thought of the terrible consequences of the action, Shen Yumei immediately tried to persuade Lin Fan.

However, before she even had the chance to speak!

Lin Fan's chilling voice was heard, "To summon

me?"

He looked at Bai Yifan, revealing a deep sense of ridicule and disdain in his expression, "You are not qualified!"

Boom!

He has gone mad!

Upon hearing this, Shen Yumei saw flashes of black spots in her vision. As for Yang Meifeng and Ma Zhitao, their jaws were dropping from shock.

Such arrogance and hubris!

How dare he said that Bai Yifan, the future heir of the Bai family was not qualified to summon him. This Lin Fan was acting way too crazy.

Bai Yifan's complexion was flushing green, then red.

He felt like he was just slapped by Lin Fan, which made him felt both embarrassed and angry, "Fine! Lin Fan, you are beyond arrogant! However, I will see how long your arrogance can last! Hmph!"

Having finished the speech, Bai Yifan immediately left in a rage with a flick of his sleeves.

After he left, Yang Meifeng and Ma Zhitao

instantly became ecstatic, "Hahaha... Lin Fan, you idiot! You are finished. You are completely finished! You rejected Old Master Bai and humiliated Bai Yifan! Just you wait. Yifan will definitely report all these matters. When the time comes, we will see how you shall die!"

"That's right! You are the first person who dared to reject Old Master Bai! It's a pity that you are such a complete idiot!"

At the moment, the two of them felt extremely light-hearted.

And beside them, Shen Yumei's face had turned as pale as ash.

We are finished!

Bai Shan could not come up with a plan. Lin Fan beat up the Yang Meifeng duo, refused Old Master Bai's request, and humiliated Bai Yifan.

Shen Yumei reckon that this time, their family would surely be kicked out of the Bai family.

At this moment, Lin Fan seemed to sense Shen Yumei's thoughts. He could not help but gave a light smile, "Mom... Don't worry! No one can drive us out!"

"Bai Yifan can't, neither can Old Master Bai!"

What?

Upon hearing this, Shen Yumei was completely dumbfounded.

She could not fathom where her son-in-law had gotten so much confidence.

At that moment, Yang Meifeng and Ma Zhitao who were right beside them wanted to start ridiculing them.

It was just that before they could even speak the words!

Tap! Tap! Tap!

Footsteps after footsteps resounded. One figure after another was seen walking in in haste.

Bai Yifan!

Bai Hai!

Bai Chuan!

...

In the blink of an eye, almost all of the core members of the Bai Family Group had arrived.

That was not all!

As the last elderly man walked in, Shen Yumei and the others were completely struck dumb.

Chapter 19 Summon Me? You Are Not Qualified!

It was none other than... Old Master Bai!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Old Master Bai had arrived in person!

Shen Yumei's complexion turned as white as a sheet when she saw the appearance of Old Master Bai.

Oh shit!

She believed that Bai Yifan must have reported Lin Fan's actions to Old Master Bai, causing him to visit in person out of great anger.

Shen Yumei's scalp turned numb as she thought of the terrible consequences.

What should I do?

A dense amount of cold sweat dripped from her forehead.

However, contrary to her reaction, Yang Meifeng and Ma Zhitao who were beside her instantly became ecstatic right at the moment they saw Old Master Bai.

Dashing forward, they knelt in front of Old Master Bai with a thud, "Dad! You have to avenge me! Look at my face. It is all caused by the beating from that little bastard, Lin Fan! Please redress the balance and kick this little bastard out of the Bai family!"

"Grandpa! I was also beaten up by Lin Fan. He had the monstrous audacity to not only beat up my mother-in-law and me but also refused your

summoning. He even humiliated Yifan! What an offensive defiance! Please punish him with heavy penalties!"

Yang Meifeng and Ma Zhitao were harmonizing in speech.

They seemed so pitiful with their battered looks, especially with the bright red slap marks on their faces. It was as if they were really inflicted with the biggest grievance.

However, it was this scene that caused Master Bai Chuan and Bai Yan to turn completely pale.

The corners of their mouths twitched, seemingly wanted to remind Yang Meifeng and Ma Zhitao of something. However, as Old Master Bai was right in front of them, they did not dare to even utter one single word!

"Good! Very good!"

With a gloomy expression on his face, Old Master Bai gave Yang Meifeng a fierce glance and looked at the bruised cheeks of Ma Zhitao before walking towards Lin Fan aggressively.

Tap! Tap! Tap!

His footsteps sounded heavy and powerful.

Especially in this hall, where it gave everyone a sense of overbearing pressure. This scene instantly increased the exultation in the minds

of the Yang Meifeng duo!

A condemnation!

This time, they could foresee Old Master Bai getting extremely furious and kicking Lin Fan's household from the Bai family. This made them feel extremely excited.

"Hmph! Little bastard, your retribution has come!"

Yang Meifeng and Ma Zhitao gave each other a glance, and all the traces of a vicious grin appeared on their faces!

Tap!

And at this moment, Old Master Bai had walked and stood right in front of Lin Fan and Shen Yumei.

His expression looked sullen and grim!

A pair of cloudy eyes stared straight at Lin Fan.

"Dad..." Shen Yumei was trembling with fear but just as she was about to plead for Lin Fan, words from Old Master Bai resounded, "Lin Fan, starting today, you will officially become the Chief Technical Adviser for Bai Family Group!"

"Bai Yi shall take on the role of President of the Bai Family Group!"

Screech!

When Old Master Bai's words resounded, Shen Yumei hold back the plead she was going to make just now.

As for Yang Meifeng and Ma Zhitao, their vicious grins had completely frozen on their faces.

Wha... What?

At this moment, neither Shen Yumei nor the Yang Meifeng duo could believe their ears.

Lin Fan, the Chief Technical Advisor!

Bai Yi, President of Bai Family Group!

How... is this possible?

"Dad! Are you senile? Lin Fan beat me and Zhi Tao up! He even rejected your summoning and humiliated Bai Yifan! How could you let him enter the company, and still grant him the position of the Chief Technical Advisor?"

"What even! A worthless crap like him have no right to take on a position in the company!"

Yang Meifeng was losing her mind.

She stood up and yell in a frenzy.

Such unwillingness!

Such humiliation!

All she felt was that her lungs were about to explode from fury.

Hearing Yang Meifeng's scream, Old Master Bai's gaze suddenly turned cold. However, before he had the chance to berate, Lin Fan's words resounded,

"Sorry! I decline!"

What?

This sentence made Old Master Bai and everyone around him froze on their spot.

De... Decline?

Whoosh!

In an instant, everyone around them was in an uproar. One by one, they looked at Lin Fan like they were looking at a lunatic.

This was a position that allowed him to enter the group as Chief Technical Adviser. A position that was within sight but beyond reach for many professionals!

And this fellow who was only a good-for-nothing, and a completely worthless crap dared to refuse Old Master Bai. This was pure madness.

Yang Meifeng's felt incredibly ecstatic!

Idiot!

In her eyes, Lin Fan was unmistakably an idiot, "Dad! Did you hear that? Even if you are kind enough to promote this worthless crap, worthless people will always remain worthless. A low-class rat like him has no place in the higher circles!"

"His repeated rejection is a challenge to your authority. You should quickly put out an order to drive him out! Banish their entire household from our family!"

The vicious grin lingering at the corner of Yang Meifeng's mouth was getting wider.

However, Old Master Bai acted like he did not even hear it.

He stared firmly at Lin Fan, and then asked in a low voice, "Tell me! What is it you want? What will make you agree to take up the position of Chief Technical Advisor?"

Before coming here, Old Master Bai had already inquired Elder Tang. Even if they possess a prescription in hand, without Lin Fan's participation, it was still impossible to create the Resurrection Pill with an incomplete manufacturing method!

Old Master Bai found this absolutely

intolerable.

"It's simple, really!" Lin Fan smiled faintly, then pointed towards Yang Meifeng and her family,

"They come to our home and humiliate my mother! I want their entire household to be banished from the Bai family!"

Boom!

As soon as this remark came out, there was an uproar in the entire hall.

The faces of Master Bai Chuan, Bai Yan, and the others had turned as pale as ash.

As for Yang Meifeng, it was as if she had heard the funniest joke in the world. She ridiculed Lin Fan by shouting, "Little bastard, stop with your pipe dream! Banish our family? Were you kicked in the head by a donkey?"

"My husband, Bai Chuan, is the third person in charge of the company. Second only to Old Master Bai and Master Bai Hai! My daughter Bai Yan is also the Manager of the company! My son-in-law, Ma Zhitao's company is also closely linked to the Bai Family Group!"

"Kick us out? Who do you think you are?"

Yang Meifeng sneered!

It was right at this moment, that she suddenly

noticed that something in the atmosphere felt wrong.

Because everyone surrounding her--whether it was Master Bai Hai, Bai Yifan, or those high-ranking members of the Bai Group--all stared at her in unison with a gaze that looked like they were staring at an idiot.

Huh?

The stares from everyone made Yang Meifeng's eyelids twitch.

A bad hunch suddenly emerged from her mind.

Immediately afterward, words from Old Master Bai's instantly knocked her into the abyss, "Starting today! Bai Chuan and Bai Yan will be removed from participating in all affairs within the company. They are all dismissed! The Bai Family Group will stop all business dealings with Ma Zhitao's company!"

"Bai Chuan's family is banished from the Bai family!"

As the words fell, Yang Meifeng's family felt like they were hit by a bolt from the blue.

Yang Meifeng and Ma Zhitao were completely stupefied!

How... How did this happen?

The duo had a slack expression on their faces, as they stared at Lin Fan as if they had just seen a ghost. They could not believe it. Lin Fan's speech on banishing them from the Bai Family had actually become a reality!

"No! Dad! Why? What kind of drugs did Lin Fan drugged you with! Are you so heartless that you would banish our entire family just because of the words of this little bastard?"

"I do not accept this! I do not accept this!"

Yang Meifeng looked disheveled and on the verge of losing her mind.

However, as he heard these words, Old Master Bai smiled in great anger, "Why?"

"Because Lin Fan managed to write out the prescription for the Resurrection Pill. And the Resurrection Pill is the only way to cure AS pneumonia! Only he can help us, the Bai Family Group, in becoming the leading overlord of the pharmaceutical industry!"

After the speech, Old Master Bai was no longer willing to take another look at Yang Meifeng and her folks. He turned around and led his people away hurriedly!

After Old Master Bai left, a deeply oppressing atmosphere fell onto the hall.

Master Bai Chuan almost vomited blood from

anger!

Never in his dreams could he imagine this. He had planned to drive out his youngest brother's family today, but ultimately, it was his family that was banished!

As he was thinking of this, Bai Chuan felt a burst of anger rushed into his mind, and he slapped Bai Yan hard across her face, "B*tch. This is all your fault!"

Bai Yan was knocked to the ground from the slap.

A bright red slap mark appeared on her pale face. She was entirely battered out of her senses and looked as if she was in a daze.

Upon seeing this scene, Yang Meifeng went even madder. She shouted angrily at Bai Chuan, "Bai Chuan, have you gone mad? It's your fault that you are lacking in capabilities. Why are you hitting my daughter?"

Why?

Bai Chuan was gritting his teeth from rage, "If it weren't for this b*tch, these things would not have happened. It was her that let Old Master Bai find out about the Resurrection Pill!"

"And you!"

Slap!

Bai Chuan whipped out a slap that knocked Yang Meifeng to the ground, "You b*tch. If it weren't for your act of humiliation here, our family would not have been banished from the Bai Family! B*tch! Both you and your daughter are all bitches!"

Bai Chuan walked out in fury after he had finished talking.

It was until this moment that Yang Meifeng came to a complete understanding.

It was my daughter who helped Bai Yi's family and reversed the state of affairs!

It was me who caused my family to be banished from the house!

Thinking of this, Yang Meifeng felt very ashamed. She was too embarrassed to stick around so she quickly grabbed onto Bai Yan and Ma Zhitao, and left in a dejected manner like they were strays dogs that had lost their master.

After everyone had left, only Bai Yi's family remained inside the hall!

Bai Yi, Shen Yumei, and Bai Shan's gaze all fell straight onto Lin Fan like they were staring at a monster.

Chapter 20 I Want Them to Be Banished From the Bai Family!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

A single list of prescriptions that flipped the entire state of affairs!

A request made in person by Old Master Bai!

An intense slapping of Yang Meifeng, and the banishment of the Bai Chuan family!

...

These events happened one after another, right in front of their eyes, making Bai Yi, Bai Shan, and Shen Yumei feel like they were in a dream.

Were these events really caused by that worthless son-in-law of mine?

Shen Yumei felt confused.

In the last three years, her impression of Lin Fan had always been that he was obsequious, overcautious, and incapable of forming even one sentence of refutation when he was being humiliated daily.

But today, Lin Fan's performance had practically overturned her worldview.

Gulp!

Bai Shan swallowed hard, then he gawked at Lin Fan like he was staring at a ghost and asked, "Lin Fan, you... Do you really possess medical skills?"

He heard with his own ears Elder Gao's approval of the Resurrection Pill. Just the analysis of the prescription of Resurrection Pill alone took Elder Gao several years. Yet, he had never succeeded in analyzing it, let alone developing the mysterious refining technique.

But now, one trip to the washroom had led Lin Fan to write out this prescription of world astounding magnitude. It was simply unimaginable.

Feeling the gazes of the three people, the corner of Lin Fan's mouth revealed a sign of helplessness, as he shrugged lightly and said, "Actually, I happened to see this prescription from an ancient book!"

"It seemed useful, so I just jotted it down. I did not expect it to actually come in handy!"

Lin Fan was just making up a random excuse. But Bai Shan and Shen Yumei could not help but feel relieved from hearing this.

Phew!

That explains it.

The old couple were really afraid that their son-in-law had suddenly turned foreign and scary, making them feel like they no longer knew him.

But now that they heard this, it was clear that Lin Fan was just a lucky cat that had a dead

mice fell right into its lap.

"Hmph! You little shit. I guess you managed to hit the mark by a fluke! Not only did it help our family in evading the danger of banishment this time! You also succeeded in making your way into the company. Not bad! "At this moment, the gaze that Shen Yumei gave Lin Fan had softened considerably.

After all, Lin Fan had helped her back then. His ferocious slapping of Ma Zhitao and Yang Meifeng really warmed her heart.

However, Shen Yumei immediately felt that the attitude she was showing was way too gentle. She could not help herself as she darkened her expression, and spoke with bitter sarcasm, "However, Let me give you a warning. Don't feel too proud of yourself just because you have become the Chief Technical Adviser of the company! You will be fired from the group sooner or later if you don't have any actual skills. When that time comes, you will come back to doing laundry and cooking dishes for me, and continue to be a worthless son-in-law! Hmph!"

Having finished the speech, Shen Yumei turned and walked straight into the kitchen.

Although her words were harsh, the smile lingering on the corner of her mouth was gradually widening after she entered the kitchen.

What a joyful and gentle smile!

Bai Shan could not help but secretly winked and made signs at Lin Fan. He gave a big thumbs up and ran gleefully into the kitchen to help Shen Yumei out with the cooking.

The old couple were obviously very happy and planned to make a big meal today to celebrate.

Except for Bai Yi!

Her beautiful eyes stared relentlessly at Lin Fan, showing complex emotions and unfamiliarity.

She was no simpleton.

Naturally, she would never believe that the Resurrection Pill of world astounding magnitude was really just something Lin Fan had accidentally discovered from an ancient book.

"Lin Fan, I know that you have your secrets! I will not ask what the secrets are!"

As she reached this part of the speech, Bai Yi's pretty face was slightly flushed. She lowered her head and whispered, "But I hope you can remember that I am your wife, and this is your home!"

Having finished the speech, traces of reddish glow had spread all the way to Bai Yi's ear,

making her turned away in shyness before entering her room.

Seeing this scene, the arc of a sweet smile emerged onto the corner of Lin Fan's mouth.

His gaze shifted involuntarily towards the emptiness outside the door. A relishing sheen surfaced onto his eyes, "That old fellow that was standing outside the door just now seemed to have recognized me!"

...

At the same time, a row of luxurious vehicles drove steadily on the road in Jiang City.

Four passengers were seated in one of the luxury cars from the middle of the procession.

The driver, Master Bai Hai, Old Master Bai Zhengxiong, and Elder Gao!

At the moment, Master Bai Hai's facial expression was so terrifyingly gloomy, it was like an overcast day where heavy rain was about to fall.

After a long moment had passed, Master Bai Hai managed to muscle up his courage and spoke to Old Master Bai who was in the back seat, "Dad! Are we really surrendering the Bai Family Group to brother Bai Shan's household?"

Bai Hai's tone was laced with anger.

Bai Shan had taken over the research and development operations of the Resurrection Pill!

Bai Yi had become the new President of the company!

Lin Fan had even taken over the position of Chief Technical Adviser!

One could say that with only half a day's work, the power of the Bai Family Group had fallen into the hands of others. He would never be able to reconcile to this.

Upon hearing this, a relishing smile appeared on the corner of Old Master Bai's mouth, "Bai Hai, you are way too impatient!"

What?

Master Bai Hai froze for a moment, then said in both surprised and joy, "Dad, is it possible that you still have other plans in mind?"

"Naturally!"

Old Master Bai stroked his beard gently, as a deep disdain emerged onto the corner of his mouth, "Bai Shan is cowardly and unfit for any position of great power! As for Bai Yi, despite her outstanding ability, she was ultimately a woman. Thus, she would never be able to inherit the Bai family estate!"

"Lin Fan? Hmph! He is nothing but an outsider and also a worthless crap! Although, this time around, he managed to get the prescription from god knows where, the Bai family's estate will never be surrendered to him!"

This statement was like a reassurance, leaving Master Bai Hai in great delight.

"Dad, are you planning to exploit their family, then, kick them to the curb when you are done?" Bai Hai seemed to grasp the situation, as joy spread across his face.

Old Master Bai did not answer.

Yet, a sly grin appeared on the corner of his mouth.

At this moment, everyone had fully understood Old Master Bai's thoughts.

However, none of them noticed that Elder Gao, who was sitting at the side, was dealing with very complex emotions.

"Is that him?"

There was still a trace of panic and disbelief remained in Elder Gao eyes.

He took out his cellphone and opened up the gallery folder!

A blurry photo instantly appeared in his vision.

In the photo, was a man dressed in black.

His features were slightly blurry, but the outline of his face was surprisingly similar to Lin Fan.

"The Divine Physician of Bones! If it is really him, then it makes sense as to why he would know about the Resurrection Pill!"

Elder Gao took one serious look at the picture, then shut his eyes.

However, no one could have known, that the shocking waves of a great storm was already surging in his heart from early on.

The man in the photo!

It was not him who took the photo, but his master, who was a big shot doctor of Traditional Chinese medicine that inspired awe throughout China.

A few years ago, the AS virus was raging in Africa. His master, as well as some other top virtuosos in the medical field from all around the world, had gathered in Africa to develop a treatment solution. However, they had failed repeatedly!

Even most of those medical field virtuosos had died.

When everyone was losing hope, the man in the photo appeared.

Simultaneously, he brought with him the Resurrection Pill!

According to his master, the world's top virtuosos had respectfully titled the man in the photo as—The Divine Physician of Bones.

This person possessed extraordinary medical skills that had reached an unimaginable level.

With his left hand, he could resurrect the dead, and regrow flesh from bones!

With his right hand, he could banish revenants from this world, and bring about bloodshed!

There were countless civilians, philanthropists, master musicians, top soldiers, and warlords who were treated by him!

The amount of warlords, drug lords, assassins, and major tycoons that were slaughtered by him was even more unimaginable!

It could be said, that The Divine Physician of Bones was a terrifying existence that could both bestow light and bring death into the world.

"Who could have imagined that The Divine Physician of Bones that caused terror around the whole world would disappear for three years, just to live in seclusion in the insignificant Jiang City, within the insignificant Bai family!"

Elder Gao could not help but opened his eyes.

He glanced towards Old Master Bai and Master Bai Hai who were right beside him, with an expression that was filled with pity.

Never in their dreams could these people possibly imagined the kind of terrifying existence the man they kept calling a worthless crap was!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Chapter 22 Refuse to Accept Any Donations!

The next morning, Lin Fan was dragged out of the house by Bai Yi after having breakfast.

The strange was that this time, instead of getting Lin Fan to drive the car, they got on an e-bike.

Bai Yi could feel the cool breeze gently caressing her hair as they rode on.

This was actually the first time she had ridden an e-bike.

And especially since she was seated behind him, Bai Yi could smell the bursts of masculinity coming from Lin Fan, causing her pretty face to flush red and she couldn't help but tighten her arms as she hugged him. She said, "Lin Fan, let's take a trip to Century Shopping Mall!"

Lin Fan was a little stunned by her words as he asked, "Shouldn't we be going to the office? Today is your first day as President."

President!

That was a position Bai Yi used to dream about, yet never would she have expected that she would one day obtain this position through her husband's efforts!

"It is my first day as President, at the same time, it is also your first day as the Chief Technical Advisor!" Bai Yi said as her smile

grew brighter with a touch of sweetness in her beauty, “So I’m going to buy you a suit, I can’t let you wear this old suit again!”

Her words warmed Lin Fan’s heart.

However, what did she mean by old clothes?

Lin Fan looked at the casual wear he had on and couldn’t help but feel the corner of his mouth twitch a little. This was an outfit custom made by Catherine, worth hundreds of millions of dollars; it was something that many global giants across the globe could only dream of owning.

Lin Fan shook his head but did not reject Bai Yi’s offer, instead, he continued riding on the e-bike and headed for Century Shopping Mall.

The Century Shopping Mall!

It’s one of Jiang City’s most famous high-end shopping malls, known to house numerous well-known international brands.

And the owner of such a mall was a man by the name, Wu Guangrong, who was also a prominent big shot in Jiang City.

However, just as Lin Fan arrived at the entrance of the mall on the e-bike—

Screech!

A jarring sound of a car braking suddenly echoed through the air—a BMW X5 had made an abrupt stop at the side.

When the door of the BMW opened, a man and a woman alighted from the vehicle.

The man was a young lad with his hair sleek-back, looking all nice and dandy. He was really quite an attractive looking man.

While the woman was dressed in a white dress, nicely dolled up with heavy makeup on her face and the newest LV bag in her hand, she looked elegant and stunning.

Right after they got off the car, the two simultaneously glanced at Lin Fan and Bai Yi.

After all, Bai Yi's beautiful appearance looked extremely out of place when placed next to a shabby e-bike, it was hard for them not to take notice of her.

"Oh my! If it isn't Bai Yi, the one who was titled the number one campus belle back when we were in school?" the gorgeous lady remarked after being momentarily stunned by Bai Yi's presence. The expression on her face then turned into one of ridicule as she continued, "What's the matter? Did the General Manager of the Bai Group fall so low that she has to ride an e-bike to the shopping mall?"

"Tsk tsk... Oh how the times change! And your

life is truly turning for the worse as time goes on!" that beautiful lady spat out some incredibly harsh words.

When she saw that person's face, Bai Yi's pretty face instantly icy as she retorted, "And you're becoming increasingly bitter with time, Xu Yanhong!"

The woman before Bai Yi graduated from the same university as her.

When they were studying in college, Bai Yi was known as the number one college belle and Xu Yanhong had to settle for second place.

In addition, due to the difference in their personalities, the number of talented young men who pursued Bai Yi came like a school of crucian carp swimming downstream while acrimonious Xu Yanhong had barely any suitors.

That was also what fueled the jealousy and resentment Xu Yanhong felt for Bai Yi to the extreme.

And after their graduation from college, Bai Yi successfully became a part of the Bai Group as the General Manager of the Bai Group's clothing company through her excellent business abilities.

While Xu Yanhong married a rich young master and also became the General Manager of a

clothing company through his help.

Ever since then, Xu Yanhong continues to compete with Bai Yi for the title of Jiang City's most beautiful female boss!

Yet the result never changed, she was still completely and utterly defeated by Bai Yi.

This added to the list of reasons that made Xu Yanhong hate the latter right down her very bones.

It's just that she didn't expect for them to bump into each other here.

"Tsk tsk... Oh Bai Yi, I heard that you found a loser of a husband that married into your family! I'm guessing that this is the one?" Xu Yanhong taunted, in this moment, she was on cloud nine.

There was no way she would miss any opportunity to take a jibe at Bai Yi, and particularly so when such opportunities were so hard to come by.

As she sized up Lin Fan, the contempt and ridicule on her face deepened, especially when she saw that he was dressed in shabby casual wear and she added, "Bai Yi, I really have to say that you have terrible taste! Are you married to a beggar? Goodness, this outfit on your husband's body, he must have worn it for several years!"

Chapter 22 Refuse to Accept Any Donations!

Then, Xu Yanhong opened her LV bag, retrieved 100 yuan, and threw it at Lin Fan's feet while saying. "Here! I'll gift this to you, beggar! Take this money and get some new clothes from a roadside stall, so you can save yourself from embarrassing your wife! Hahaha..."

Xu Yanhong was laughing so hard she almost doubled over.

Humiliating Lin Fan was so much more enjoyable than insulting Bai Yi directly.

And she wasn't the only one!

The young man standing beside her couldn't help but cast a heated glance at Bai Yi before following suit and taking out 100 yuan with a smile, and throwing it at Lin Fan's feet. He said, "Since my wife decided to reward you with some cash, naturally, I should do the same! 200 yuan should be more than sufficient for a man who married into his wife's family to buy some new clothes!"

Such humiliation!

The bright red notes that make up to 200 yuan lying on the floor were like a giant foot, stomping all over Bai Yi and Lin Fan's dignity.

Bai Yi could feel her anger shoot up at once as her slender figure shuddered with rage and her expression darkened.

Chapter 22 Refuse to Accept Any Donations!

Just as she was about to stand up to that couple and retaliate, Lin Fan suddenly patted her on the shoulder and pulled her into his embrace before saying, "Sorry! We don't accept donations from sluts and the impotent!"

A slut!

Impotent!

Lin Fan's words caused the smile on Xu Yanhong and Huang Tao's faces to stiffen slightly.

In an instant, the two completely exploded like a cat whose tail was stepped on.

"You bastard, who did you call a slut?!" Xu Yanhong shouted in exasperation, her face turning red from blowing her top.

As for the young lad, Huang Tao, he felt as if he was just given a tight slap on the face, as he yelled at Lin Fan in shame and anger, "You're the one who's impotent! Your whole family is impotent!"

The couple's reaction to Lin Fan's words was abnormally big.

After hearing their words, Lin Fan's smile only grew bigger as he took a good, long look at Xu Yanhong before he sneered, "Although you had sprayed a perfume by Estée Lauder all over you body, you're still unable to hide the smell of

alcohol and body odor! You're probably hungover from last night. As for the scent on your body, I can smell the fragrances of three different colognes! Hence, I'm guessing you went to a host club. Tsk tsk, to go for three hosts at one go, what a large appetite you have!"

What!

Lin Fan's words were like a bolt out of the blue and it left Xu Yanhong completely stunned.

Her eyes widened as she stared at Lin Fan as if she had seen a ghost.

N-No way!

She had already taken a shower and put on so much perfume though?

How could this guy sniff it out?

Just how on earth did he do it?

Xu Yanhong's mind was totally blown, all her systems had shut down and she couldn't even react to his words, much less refute them.

However, Lin Fan did not stop there.

He turned to and stared straight at the young man, Huang Tao, and said with a terrifying smile that sent a chill down the latter's spine, "Your Baihui acupoint is black, your face is

Chapter 22 Refuse to Accept Any Donations!

yellowish, and your eyes are hollow and dull. This is a sign of extreme debility! Your debility leads to weak kidneys and having weak kidneys means that you're impotent! Tsk tsk, it looks like you'll never be able to understand the joys of being a man for the rest of your life!"

Boom!

Those words were like yet another thunderbolt which caused the young man to tremble from shock, Huang Tao could hardly believe his ears.

Debility which leads to weak kidney!

And weak kidneys meant impotence!

This left Huang Tao completely stupefied.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

How could it be!

Just how on earth did this guy manage to tell?

Both of Xu Yanhong and Huang Tao's deepest secrets had been brought to light. The two of them stood rooted to the ground, so dumbstruck they didn't even realize that Lin Fan and Bai Yi had left.

As Lin Fan and Bai Yi made their way into the shopping mall, the latter still had shock written all over her face.

Never would Bai Yi had imagined that Lin Fan would give the Xu Yanhong couple a critical blow with just a few words. Seeing their blanked out looks, he obviously hit the nail on the head.

"Lin Fan, was what you said true? And how could you tell?" Bai Yi asked as she stared right at him, her beautiful eyes filled with endless curiosity.

For some reason, she only just realized that her husband was just like a monster. It was as if he knew everything and could do everything.

Seeing how curious Bai Yi was, Lin Fan replied with a smile, "I made it up! Who knew those two would be so easy to fool!"

Made it up?

Bai Yi felt the corner of her mouth twitch a little as his reply left her utterly speechless.

However, she did heave a sigh of relief in her heart. She was really afraid that her husband had turned into an elusive and horrifying demon.

As the thought crossed her mind, Bai Yi immediately held Lin Fan's hand and took hasty steps into the mall while saying, "Alright, just talk less nonsense in the future!"

Although she still had some doubts in her heart, she still chose to believe that it was something Lin Fan thought up.

After all, there was no way she could believe that a person's sense of smell could be so keen that they would be able to easily distinguish between that many scents. It was even harder to believe that a person's eyes could be that precise to see through another's heart with one glance.

However, what Bai Yi didn't know was that there was a large commotion happening outside the mall right at this moment due to Lin Fan's words.

Slap!

A loud resounding slap landed on Xu Yanhong's face. The impact of the slap was so strong that she was forced to stumble a few steps back

and almost fell to the ground.

And on the other side, the young man known as Huang Tao glared at Xu Yanhong with bloodshot eyes as he bellowed in anger, “No wonder you came back in the wee hours of the night yesterday, you bitch! And here I thought you actually had an appointment to attend to but really, you were just fucking around!!!”

Huang Tao could only feel like there was a big green hat on his head right now, he had been cuckolded by his wife!

And what made it even harder for him to swallow was that it was that trash, Lin Fan, who saw the green hat on his head and gave it away with a few words. That was what made him feel even more deeply humiliated.

“You hit me?”

Xu Yanhong brought a hand to her cheek, her face covered in shock and disbelief. However, she immediately reacted to it and got up to pull apart at her husband like a madwoman, “The one that goes by Huang! I’m going to rip you apart! Isn’t the main reason why I’m even fooling around because of your own uselessness! A fucking impotent like you couldn’t satisfy me so it’s obvious that I have to find someone that does!”

Then, the two broke out into a fistfight.

The fight lasted quite a few minutes until the two finally stopped when they completely worn out.

“It’s enough! We’ll talk about this later, we need to quickly tidy ourselves up, the designer, Elder Yang, will be here soon!” Xu Yanhong said to Huan Tao while arranging her clothes and redoing her makeup.

The fact was that her husband had always turned her blind eye to her fooling around.

It was only because Lin Fan brought it to light that caused Huang Tao to fly into a fit of rage out of humiliation.

Xu Yanhong gritted her teeth at the thought as the hatred she felt for Lin Fan and Bai Yi grew.

Huang Tao, on the other hand, seemed to also be in low spirits as he tidied up his appearance.

Even if he always knew that he had been cuckolded by his wife, he was not about to divorce Xu Yanhong¹

After all, his company was now in her hands, without her, he would be out to lose a great deal of money.

Especially this time around when their company had paid a sky-high price to invite Elder Yang, one of the top four designers in China.

There was no room for any mistake, otherwise, all that money would go down the drain.

Hence, the two of them waited quietly in tacit understanding.

However, just at that moment, Xu Yanhong was greeted with the shocking sight of black cars driving over, one after another, from the road ahead.

When the cars parked on either side of the road, out came several burly men in black suits to clear the path.

“What’s going on? Why are they clearing the area? Could that some bigshot is coming?” Xu Yanhong asked while exchanging a look with Huang Tao.

That was not the end of it!

A fat man hurried out of the mall along with a group of well-dressed, besuited elites in tow.

And that fat man was the owner of Century Shopping Mall—Wu Guangrong!

Currently, Wu Guangrong was like a frightened rabbit, sweating buckets from his forehead.

He along with the group of men he brought kept looking at the end of the road, as if they were waiting for someone.

And the wait made him all anxious and jittery.

“Just who on earth could it be? For the Wu Guangrong to give a personal welcome?” The Xu Yanhong couple was shaken to the core.

They know that Wu Guangrong, the boss of Century Shopping Mall, could be considered a leading figure in Jiang City. Even if Xu Tianlong were to come in person, he might not come out to welcome him.

But right now!

Drip! Drip! Drip!

Under the incredulous gazes of Xu Yanhong and Huang Tao, several Rolls Royce started rolling up from the end of the road.

The car plate on the cars were actually car license plates from the provincial capital.

Screech!

When the group of Rolls Royce stopped at the entrance of the shopping mall and the doors to the cars opened, a group of besuited middle-aged men alighted from the car.

However, when they recognized the faces of these men, the eyes of Xu Yanhong and Huang Tao almost popped right out of the sockets:

“T-That’s Liu Zhen, the number one Chairperson

of the Provincial Government?”

And the one that came out of the second car!
That’s the richest man in our Jiangnan
Province, Mr. Ma Yong!”

“Oh god! Could the one who came out of the
third car be the Major General of the Provincial
Military District, Dong Jun!”

“...”

Shock!

At this moment, both Xu Yanhong and Huang
Tao could only feel their hairs standing on end.

They finally understood why even for an
influential figure of Jiang City like, Wu
Guangrong, had to personally welcome them
and was this nervous and on edge when doing
so.

That was because all these people present here
right now, crème de la crème of the leaders in
the province!

And they were all men who could shake the
entire Jiangnan Province with the stomp of
their foot.

...

And under the surprised looks of everyone
present, a wide ingratiating smile formed on Wu

Guangrong's face as he hurriedly rushed forward to greet these influential figures, "Welcome! Welcome! Welcome Chairman Liu! Welcome Mr. Ma! Welcome Major General Dong!"

Wu Guangrong greeted them politely while constantly wiping away the beads of cold sweat forming on his forehead nervously.

But these monumental figures of the province barely even spared him so much as a glance.

Major General Dong Jun said coldly, "Alright that's enough! Quit it with the useless small talk, Wu Guangrong! We just received information that Mr. Lin and Mrs. Lin are at the Armani counter! Lead us there now!"

"That's right! We're here to see Mr. Lin, lead us to him now!" number one Chairman Liu of the Provincial Government concurred.

Mr. Lin!

Hearing those two words, whether it was Wu Guangrong, or the Xu Yanhong couple standing not too far away, all of them could feel their hearts pounding like crazy.

They couldn't even begin to imagine just who on earth this Mr. Lin was, for someone who's able to trigger this many bigwigs of the province to specially make their way to Jiang City to pay him a visit!

It was simply unbelievable.

“Right! Please follow me this way!” Wu Guangrong dare not say anymore and wasted no time in leading the crowd into the mall.

It was only after these people left that Xu Yanhong and Huang Tao thought to wipe away the perspiration on their foreheads as they exclaimed, all wide-eyed, “I really wonder just what kind of person that Mr. Lin is. To think his presence would alarm the bigwigs of the province so that they came to pay their respects to him!”

“Yeah! If only we knew that Mr. Lin!”

The couple exchanged a look, one that was oozing with envy.

However, Xu Yanhong suddenly thought of something and her expression morphed into one of contempt as she sneered, “Oh right! Doesn’t Bai Yi’s useless husband go by the surname Lin? Could it be him? Hahaha...”

Xu Yanhong’s voice was dripping with derision and ridicule.

Huang Tao was also very amused by her words as he said, “Tch! That loser is worse than a beggar on the streets! If he is Mr. Lin, then I’ll be impotent for life! Hmph!”

Chapter 23 Came to Give Their Greetings to Mr Lin!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Chapter 24 He is Mr Lin!

Bai Yi was in an exceptionally good mood today.

She could not stop the corner of her lips from curling into a beautiful smile. And the reason for that was not only because she became the President of the Bai Group, but more importantly, because she could see Lin Fan changing.

When their family was in trouble, it was Lin Fan who stepped forward to help them.

When she was subjected to derision, Lin Fan would pull her to the back and shield her from them.

It was a sense of security that she had never felt with him before.

Very quickly, the two of them arrived at the Armani shop.

However, just at this moment, Lin Fan suddenly stopped in his tracks.

Hmm?

Bai Yi was confused by his sudden action and expressed her queries, "What's wrong, Lin Fan?"

"Why don't you head on inside and help me pick out a few articles of clothing? I'll come in a while!" Lin fan said to Bai Yi with a smile after subtly glancing at the crowd that was located

not too far away.

Hearing his response, despite her question being unanswered, she could only nod her head and say, "Alright! I'll pick some out for you first, just come in as soon as possible, ok?"

Then, she entered the shop by herself.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan found a seat near the store and sat down.

He then crossed one leg over the other and started tapping rhythmically on his thigh.

Tap! Tap! Tap!

The sound of his tapping was soft, but somehow there was a certain force behind it and it caused the entire air around Lin Fan to change completely.

He was just quietly sitting there, but he gave off this imposing pressure that was difficult to put in words, it was like that of a king.

A profound yet at the same time, grand aura.

At this time, there was an uproar in the crowd passing by, all of their eyes were drawn to the entrance of the shopping mall.

They all exclaimed:

"Oh god! Look, is that person the one we saw

on TV, the number one in the province?”

“And that soldier walking behind him seems to be the Major General of our Jiangnan Province!”

“Wow! That’s the magnate! The richest man in our province, Ma Yong!”

“...”

The commotion wouldn’t go down at all.

That was because everyone was blown away by the sight before them. Starting from the entrance of the mall, the owner of the mall, Wu Guangrong was leading and clearing the path for a group of people following behind him.

And the people walking behind him were a group of well-dressed, besuited middle-aged men.

Number one of the province—Li Zhen!

Major General of the Provincial Military District
—Dong Jun!

The wealthiest man in Jiangnan—Ma Yong!

Every one of these people were big shots that were the top of the top in the Jiangnan Province. And now that they were all gathered in one place, it was certain that the onlookers would be in an uproar.

“Oh god! This is simply unbelievable! What’re these three bigwigs doing in our little Jiang City?”

“I know right! And judging from the expression on their faces, it doesn’t look like they’re here for an inspection, but more like they’re looking for someone?”

“That’s really incredible! I wonder just what kind of person would warrant a visit from these three people!”

...

Seeing the three bigwigs scan the crowd as if they were looking for someone, the onlooking shoppers instantly dived into their own little fervent discussions, causing a ruckus.

“Move! Out of the way!”

The man leading the group, Wu Guangrong, was sweating profusely as he tried to clear a path through the mass of people amidst his anxiety and unease.

And his heart was in even more of a turmoil as he felt as if there was a storm working up inside and violent waves crashed against his heart.

Mr. Lin!

Even after wracking his brain over it, he still

couldn't think of just when did this monster, that caused the sudden arrival of these three bigwigs, appear in Jiang City. He could barely believe what was happening at this very moment.

As Wu Guangrong continued driving the surrounding shoppers to the side, they all got out of the group's way and opened a path much like the parting of the Red Sea.

However, as they neared the Armani store, Wu Guanrong noticed that there was a young man lazily lounging on the seat in front of them.

Despite the security guards trying to get him to move out of the way, that young man didn't move a single muscle.

This...

"Dammit! Who the hell is this? Are you blind! Don't you see the head of the province is here?" Wu Guangrong raged and pushed aside the many security guards and stomped his way to Lin Fan.

"Quickly get out of the way now, Kid! Can't you see that the Leaders are here! Hurry!" Wu Guangrong half-shouted at Lin Fan, his voice laden with anxiety.

If this kid didn't get out of the way and ends up angering the Leaders, he would be the one who's in serious trouble!

Hearing Wu Guangrong's words, the finger that tapping on Lin Fan's thigh paused slightly before he turned the former and said with an archaic smile, "Are you sure you want me to leave?"

Hmm?

Wu Guangrong was stunned.

He didn't expect for this eyesore to be this composed, and especially the tone of his voice, it sounded as if the man before him was making fun of him.

Wu Guangrong felt his blood boil in an instant as he yelled furiously, "Quit your jabbering and get out of the way! Security! Drag this kid away! Hurry!"

With that said, Wu Guangrong began directing the security guards to remove Lin Fan.

However, just before the numerous security guards were about to mob Lin Fan—

"Stop!!!" a loud explosive voice resounded through the air.

Then, with swoosh, a group of middle-aged men in suits ran to the front.

That group of men was Liu Zhen and crew.

"Dear Leaders, what are you..." Wu Guangrong

Chapter 24 He is Mr Lin!

was rather befuddled by what was happening.

However, what he saw next deeply shocked him.

The head of the province, Liu Chen, the Major General of the Military District and the wealthiest man in Jiangnan, Ma Yong, all rushed in front of Lin Fan with their men.

Then, they all bowed and greeted, "Mr. Lin!!!"

Silence!

In that moment, Wu Guangrong felt like the world had gone completely silent, he even considered the fact that he might have had auditory hallucinations.

M-Mr. Lin?!

His eyes rounded in disbelief at the young men before him.

This young and shabby-looking young man!

This is that... Mr. Lin that these influential figures specially came from the provincial capital to pay their respects to?

H-How could it be!

Shaa!

In an instant, sweat rained down from Wu

Guangrong's head like an open tap.

Particularly once he remembered that he had just told this 'Mr. Lin' to get lost and even tried to get the security guards to forcefully remove him, Wu Guangrong suddenly felt his legs turn to jelly and he almost fell onto the ground.

However, Lin Fan couldn't care less about minuscule ants like Wu Guangrong, he quietly leaned back on his chair before directing his gaze to the men who had their heads bowed. He then asked with a penetrating gaze full of authority, "Did you bring all the stuff?"

Hearing his question, the three men finally released the breath they had been holding and straightened their backs before answering respectfully, "Yes!"

Then, Chairman Liu Zhen took a step forward and present a stack of documents to Lin Fan as he continued, " This are the official documents of appointment. Once Mr. Lin signs the papers, you will have the rights to mobilize every major government department on Jiangnan!"

What!

Those words gave Wu Guangrong the shock of his life.

One piece of paper and he can control the whole of Jiangnan.

Chapter 24 He is Mr Lin!

Wu Guangrong could hardly believe his ears!

However, there was more!

Major General Dong Jun took a step forward as well, and produced a box and a document. He slowly opened the box and handed it to Lin Fan as he said, "Mr. Lin, this is the military medal! Once you sign this document you will take a seat as the fourth Commander of China!"

Boom!

Wu Guangrong almost peed his pants the moment he heard those words leave Major General Dong Jun's mouth.

Commander?

Previously, China had three godly warlords, and the fourth...

Wasn't that the mysterious Lin Zuo that's been taking China by storm!

Wu Guangrong looked at Lin Fan in utter disbelief. Never in his wildest dreams would he have ever imagined that he would see the legendary Lin Zuo with his very eyes. And especially since the other party was so young, he felt like his entire worldview had been turned upside down.

After Major General Dong Jun, that was still not the end of it!

Chapter 24 He is Mr Lin!

Similar to the men before him, the richest man in Jiangnan, Ma Yong, produced a document and respectfully handed it to Lin Fan and said, "Mr. Lin, this are the documents indicating movement in shares that the Headquarters of the Global Group sent in! Once you sign it, you will be the new owner of the Global Group!"

Thump!

That sentence was like a bolt out of the for Wu Guangrong. It was the final straw that caused his mind to snap and his collapsed onto the ground.

He finally understood!

Some time ago, the Global Group had a change in ownership and the mysterious Lin Zuo that appeared out of thin air; they were all the same person.

A-All this information was just too hard for one to take in.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

China's Lin Zuo!

The new owner of the Global Group!

The impact from those two pieces of information was like massive wave, overwhelming all of Wu Guangrong's senses. It caused him to lose all strength in his body and fall to the ground, it also caused him to tremble in fear, almost peeing his pants.

A massive dragon!

He finally understood that this young man, who was not dressed in the latest season of clothes, was the crème de la crème of all the giants across the globe.

Right now, the gaze he laid on Lin Fan's figure was filled with awe, as if he was looking at a monster.

"Alright!" Lin Fan nodded his head. After signing all the documents, he handed the military medal to Major General Dong Jun and said, "I'll leave this medal in your care!"

Since he was currently living with the Bai Family, having this medal around would draw unnecessary suspicion from Bai Yi and her family.

"Yes! Commander!" Major General Dong Jun answered, his attitude even more respectful than it had been.

Seeing that, Lin Fan immediately got up from his seat.

It was then that Ma Yong, the wealthiest man of Jiangnan gathered up his courage and asked hesitantly with his heart in his mouth, "Mr. Lin, the three of us reserved a private room at Caesar Hotel for the evening. May we treat you to a meal?"

After he asked his question, the tension on his face was clear for all to see.

Although he was known as the richest man of Jiangnan, he knew deep down that he was nothing more than steward of the Global Group, managing a small area.

If it were under normal circumstances, he wouldn't even have the right to meet with Lin Fan.

And he wasn't the only one!

Both Chairman Liu Zhen and Major General Dong Jun were looking at Lin fan expectantly as well. After all, they were able to have dinner with this Lin Zuo of China, the new owner of the Global Group, just this alone was enough for them to brag about for the rest of their lives!

Lin Fan did not refused their goodwill, he nodded his head and said, "I'll see you tonight!"

After that, Lin Fan walked into the Armani store.

While the three middle-aged men were beside themselves with joy at Lin Fan's response, they hurriedly bowed once more to the latter's back.

Phew!

It was only then that Wu Guangrong finally heaved a sigh of relief.

He dodged a bullet there.

Thankfully, Mr. Lin didn't seem concerned about his mistake, otherwise, it still wouldn't be enough even if he died a million times.

"No! For such a large Buddha, such an amazing person, to secretly make his home in a tiny temple like Jiang City, this is my chance! I, Wu Guangrong must grasp this opportunity!" he muttered and stared at the entrance to the Armani store with impassioned eyes as he silently made a vow that could affect his life.

As for whatever took place at this spot, the other shoppers were too far away to get a good look.

As they had been driven to a far corner by Wu Guangrong, the customers could only briefly make out that the bigwigs seemed to be surrounding a young lad while saying something.

However, when they saw the Liu Zhen group of people bow to the young man, who entered the

shop, with utmost respect, no words could even begin to describe how shocked the onlooking shoppers were.

“Oh god! So all those big shots were here to look for that young man! Just who on earth is he? How could he make these leaders of their arena treat him with such respect!”

“It such a shame that we’re too away to see anything, much less his appearance. Otherwise, this would a big new that would shake the entire Jiang City, and perhaps, even the Jiangnan Province!”

“ ... ”

The surrounding customers all started chattering about what they had just witnessed.

And at this very moment, three figures that entered through the entrance of the mall was greeted the sight of the Liu Zhen group of people bowing to a leaving figure.

“Eh? I feel like I just saw the three bigwigs bow at someone. Did something get into my eye?” Xu Yanhong said as a touch of consternation flashed across her face.

However, she was not alone in feeling that way.

Huang Tao, who was beside her, also furrowed his brows as a mix of surprise and doubt appeared on his face. He commented, “I think

the back of the person receiving the bows from the three big shots kind of resembled Bai Yi's husband?"

What!

Xu Yanhong froze momentarily before abruptly burst out laughing and said as she tried to get her words through her fits of laughter, "Haha... Huang Tao, are you an idiot? Bai Yi's husband is a well-known piece of trash in Jiang City! The likes of him aren't even worthy of carrying shoes for such bigwigs! And here you are saying that they're bowing to him? Are you trying kill me through laughter?"

Xu Yanhong convulsed so hard with laughter it was as if that was the funniest thing she had ever heard.

And Huang Tao also shook his head, "Yeah, I probably made a mistake, there's no way it could be that loser!"

He couldn't believe it either.

After thinking about that matter, Huang Tao threw any doubts he had to the back of his mind and turned to speak to the elder beside him, "Designer Elder Yang, with your help in designing the clothes for the our company, I'm sure it will definitely be a hit!"

"That's right! That piece you did a few years ago, 'Hundred Birds Paying Homage to the

Phoenix', outshone everything else in the Milan Fashion Week!" Xu Yanhong added from the side, her mouth full of words of flattery.

Hearing their words, the elder only waved it off and said, "I don't deserve such praise! I've gotten old, I can't keep up with the trends anymore!"

Speaking of which, a look of nostalgia appeared on Elder Yang's face, "However, when it comes to the Milan Fashion Week, in my opinion, the most iconic work was the Emperor's Regalia by Pelle Catherine!"

Pelle Catherine!

This was a beauty who was the most well-known fashion designer in Italy and throughout the world.

Every work by her could be considered a timeless classic in the fashion industry.

However, the Xu Yanhong had never heard of the Emperor's Regalia.

"Kuku... I'm not surprised that you've never heard of it! After all, the Emperor's Regalia was a work that Catherine tailor-made for a mysterious customer. It took her three whole years to make it!"

Three years!

Hearing those words, both Xu Yanhong and Huang Tao were beyond shocked.

For someone like Pelle Catherine, time was money, life, everything.

No matter how iconic a piece of design was, a year should be more than enough time for her to finish the product.

But three years?

The Xu Yanhong couple couldn't even imagine just what kind of person could make a superstar in the fashion world, like Catherine, take so much time to tailor-make a piece of clothing for them.

"Elder Yang! Just who is that mysterious customer? Why would Catherine be willing to give up so much for them?" Xu Yanhong couldn't help but ask in curiosity.

It's just that when Elder Yang heard her questions, he looked lost in his thoughts for a bit before he shook his head and said, "I do not know! However, when news of the Emperor's Regalia came out, there were numerous international magnates who threatened Catherine in an attempt to snatch it for themselves! However, while no one knows what methods he used, this mysterious customer managed to make all those magnates disappeared from the face of the earth in a single night! Ever since then, there is no one

that knows about the whereabouts of the Emperor's Regalia!"

Boom!

The moment the words left his lips, the Xu Yanhong couple felt like their core was shaken even harder.

Whoever seeks to snatch it would disappear from the face of earth!

It only goes to show just how terrifying this mysterious customer was when he could do that to a bunch of global tycoons. It was truly hard for a normal human to imagine.

Then as the trio passed by the entrance of the Armani shop as they talked, Xu Yanhong caught sight of Bai Yi who was inside. She was stunned for a moment, but in the next, her face was covered in contempt as she sneered, "Oh my! What a coincidence, Campus Belle Bai, we meet again! It's just that how did people who ride e-bikes end up in an Armani store? I wonder if you can afford the stuff in here?"

The three of them entered the store as she spoke.

Meanwhile, Huang Tao quickly found where Lin Fan was. When he saw that the latter was picking out clothes, his entire face was dyed in the color of resentment as he said viciously, "Hmph! For someone who's basically a beggar,

Chapter 25 This Is... the Emperor's Regalia!

you're quite the poser aren't you, Lin Fan? For you to be shopping in Armani! Aren't you afraid of dirtying people clothes? Also, just what on earth is that on your body? Dressed in tattered clothes that looked like something you bought from a roadside stall and word for a few years, what makes you think you can walk around in an Armani shop looking like that!"

Huang Tao's words were extremely acrimonious.

In his eyes, Lin Fan's clothes were simply a beggar's clothes, it was so embarrassing he could hardly lay his eyes on it for even more than a second.

However, when Elder Yang laid his eyes on Lin Fan's outfit, his whole body started shaking like a leaf as he asked incredulously with a trembling voice, "This Is... the Emperor's Regalia!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The Emperor's Regalia!

When Elder Yang saw the word-out casual wear Lin Fan was dressed in, his eyes almost popped right out of their sockets!

He couldn't believe it.

In the moment, he even questioned if there was something wrong with his eyes.

However, the words Elder Yang said with a shaky voice were too soft for either Xu Yanhong or Huang Tao, who were beside him, to catch it. In addition, the couple currently had all of their attention placed on Bai Yi and Lin Fan.

"Bai Yi, allow me to introduce you to Elder Yang, one of the four top fashion designers of China! This time, our company has specially invited Elder Yang to preside over the designing in person. Mark my words, this is the end of the line for the Bai Groups fashion business! Haha..." Xu Yanhong said, her eyes filled with ridicule and taunting as she stared straight into Bai Yi's eyes.

The Bai Group was a company with stakes in various industries.

And among those industries was the fashion industry.

Before Bai Yi was appointed the President, she was the main person in charge of the apparel

business in the Bai Group.

The way Xu Yanhong saw it, with this top-class designer, Elder Yang, on her side, the clothing company that Bai Yi was in charge of would surely suffer a crushing defeat under the hands of her own company.

Elder Yang!

The instant Bai Yi heard that name, the expression on her face changed slightly. Especially once she recognized that this elder was indeed one of the top four designers in China, her expression could only be described as horrible.

She never would've expected for Xu Yanhong's company to pay such a large price to invite such a big shot.

Crap...

Bai Yi couldn't help but feel downhearted. Although she was now the President, so she's not in charge of the apparel section, should the apparel business suffer, she would also have to bear a lot of responsibility as the President.

When that time comes, it's very likely that her abilities would be questioned by the Board of Directors and they would hold her accountable for the losses.

She could already see that happening,

especially when she knows just how amazing of a designer this Elder Yang was. Every article of clothing designed by him was a trendsetter.

At that time, Xu Yanhong's company could take a clean sweep of Jiang City and even the entire clothing market in Jiangnan.

While the Bai Group's clothing business would be dealt a critical hit resulting in losses she couldn't bear to imagine.

When the thought crossed her mind!

Bai Yi's face immediately paled.

"Hmm? Are you afraid now?" Xu Yanhong taunted when she saw how pale Bai Yi had become, as the joy on her own intensified, "Haha... You're only afraid now? It's too late! Let me tell you this, Bai Yi, by collaborating with Elder Yang this time, we're not only going to take a clean sweep of Jiang City's clothing market, we are going to completely drive the Bai Group out the clothing industry! It's over for you, Ms. General Manager of the clothing business! Haha..."

To Xu Yanhong, this was the best she had felt in a long while. She just loved seeing the panic-stricken looked on Bai Yi's face, it pushed the ecstasy she felt off the charts!

Meanwhile, Huang Tao continued adding insult to injury, "You give them too much credit,

Yanhong! Just look at the crap her husband is wearing! It's a ten out of ten beggar outfit, they aren't even qualified to be our rival!"

"Hahaha... That's right! You're the General Manager of a clothing company yet your husband is dressed like a beggar, aren't you ashamed? If I had a husband like that, I would divorce him immediately, no questions asked! A useless loser dressed like a piece of trash!"

At this moment, Xu Yanhong and Huang Tao were singing in harmony, united in their front of belittling Lin Fan's clothes.

Hearing their words of mockery, Bai Yi was just as exasperated by it.

She had tried to convince Lin Fan countless times that this outfit was outdated, and shouldn't be worn anymore!

And look at what happened now?

He ended being laughed at for it and even dragged her into it, causing her to be humiliated along with him.

"Lin Fan, take that clothe off now! This is so embarrassing!" Bai Yi huffed as she gave Lin Fan an upset glare.

Her words left Lin Fan speechless for a while.

Just as he nodded his head and was about to

take the clothes off, a trembling voice asked, “This gentleman over here, may I have a look at your clothes?”

Hmm?

That question was so extremely abrupt that it left everyone slightly stunned.

Especially when they realized that it was Elder Yang who had been silent this whole time that asked the question. The Xu Yanhong couple immediately felt their heart drop a little as they expressed their confusion, “Elder Yang, you....”

“Shut up!!!”

In this moment, Elder Yang truly loathed both Xu Yanhong and Huang Tao.

Particularly when the two compared Lin Fan’s clothes to a beggar’s clothes, he could feel his blood boil over.

The couple was stupefied by the sudden lambasting.

Neither of them knew where they had offended this Elder Yang, for him to change his face this quickly. One moment they were still communicating amiably and in the blink of an eye, he was all hostile and cold towards them.

“Good sir! I think I might have seen this outfit of yours somewhere, may I have a look at it?”

Elder Yang asked Lin Fan expectantly and at the same time, very nervously, completely ignoring the Xu Yanhong couple.

This time, Bai Yi was dumbfounded as well. When she looked at set of shabby clothes her husband was wearing, she couldn't think of any point that was worth the expectations of a famous designer like Elder Yang, even if she racked her brains for it.

"Sure!" Lin Fan replied the corners of his lips curled into a smile. Naturally, he could tell that this elder knew about the origin of his casual wear.

He immediately took the top off and passed it to the old man.

Swoosh!

Elder Yang got the shock of his life, seeing Lin Fan throw the top at him as if he was throwing a dirty rag, he hurriedly raised both hands to receive it gently.

The way he treated that piece of cloth was as if it wasn't an article of clothing but rather, a precious treasure.

His actions left the others watching from the side, like Bai Yi and the rest dumbstruck with their mouths agape.

However, it wasn't over yet.

“Oh god, the fabric used to make this outfit was really deep sea silk that’s worth a million dollars for every meter! And this craftsmanship, this is definitely a work from the number one fashion design house in Italy!”

Elder Yang gently caressed the piece of clothing, his dulled old eyes, shone brilliantly once more as they became inflamed with passion.

However, his words caused the hairs of the people listening to stand on end.

The material is deep-sea silk that costs a million dollars for every meter?

And the workmanship is from Italy’s number fashion design house?

H-How could that be?!

But that was not all!

“And the 18,888 patterns on the shirt, each embroidered with the hidden word, ‘King!’”

“I’m sure of it! This is Ms. Pelle Catherine’s masterpiece!”

“This is the Emperor’s Regalia with the real value of hundreds of millions of dollars!”

What!

As soon as those words left Elder Yang's mouth, it was as if a bomb had been thrown into a calm lake. It didn't just cause ripples or waves, it caused an explosion that blew the lake into the oblivion. That was how everyone, it was like their brain had shortcircuited.

Pelle Catherine's masterpiece?

The Emperor's Regalia worth hundred of millions of dollars?!

Boom!

Whether it was Bai Yi or the Xu Yanhong couple, they knew that they could have faith in Elder Yang's eyes, there was no way he would lie to them.

Then, given that what he said is true, and this set of clothing that Lin Fan was wearing was really made by the world's top fashion designer, it was a super rare, priceless article of fashion!

Huff!

At this moment, Xu Yanhong and Huangtao's breathing started to get ragged as their eyes overflowed with shock and greed.

They were talking in the hundreds and millions, and possibly billions!

Especially since it was a masterpiece that took the Pelle Catherine three years to create, it had

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They were talking in the hundreds and millions, and possibly billions!

Especially since it was a masterpiece that took the Pelle Catherine three years to create, it had

gone well beyond the scope of money.

If their company were to get ahold of this piece of clothing, they would certainly become a hit in the global fashion industry, let alone this tiny Jiang City.

The Xu Yanhong couple immediately exchanged a look. The greed burning in their eyes was impossible to conceal.

And they weren't the only ones!

Bai Yi, who was standing by the side, couldn't help but cover her little mouth with her slender hand, her beautiful eyes shining with astonishment and disbelief.

How was that possible!

How could her husband's clothes be designed by that famed designer, Catherine?

To Bai Yi, a price tag in the hundreds of millions, was like a legend, it was something that only existed in fantasies.

However, before Bai Yi could question Lin Fan, a piercing scream echoed through the store, "You jerk! How dare you steal our company's clothes! Remove it now! You better take it off now!"

Chapter 26 You Stole Our Clothes, Take It off Now!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Stolen clothes?

When everyone in the shop heard the screaming, they were stunned.

They then saw Xu Yanhong and Huang Tao, who looked like they've gone mad, giving Lin Fan the death stare as they screamed and shouted in anger:

“Lin Fan! These clothes belong to our company, you better take it off now! Or else, I'll get people to rip it off you and you'll have no more face to lose then!”

“That's right! You're just a clothes thief! How could a lowly man who married into his wife's family have the Emperor's Regalia! You clearly stole these clothes from our company! Elder Yang can testify to that!”

In that moment, Xu Yanhong and Huang Tao had been completely consumed by the greed in their hearts.

Robbery in broad daylight!

They two of them had decided that, regardless of the means, they had to take this Emperor's Regalia for their own.

Not to mention that it's worth hundreds of millions of dollars, just the name of Pelle Catherine, could make their company famous not only domestically, but worldwide as well—

as long as they could get their hands on the outfit.

Their words and greed-covered faces left everyone stupefied.

They never would've imagined that this couple could be this shameless. Just moments before, they were making fun of Lin Fan's clothes, calling it a beggar's outfit. Yet now, in the blink of an eye, they wanted to take it for themselves and even resorted to making false accusations of Lin Fan.

At that moment, Elder Yang was so enraged that his face flushed red as he pointed to the Xu Yanhong couple with a trembling finger and yelled, "J-Just what are the two of you doing? This is stealing while crying thief! Have you got no shame?"

This was the first time Elder Yang had seen someone thief so brazenly.

However, the Xu Yanhong couldn't care less about Elder Yang's criticisms, they simply sneered:

"Elder Yang, this matter has got nothing to do with you, so stay out of it!"

"To tell you the truth, we know Wu Guangrong, the owner of this mall! This time, no matter what, the outfit will be ours!"

An uproar!

Their words made Elder Yang so exasperated he was at a loss for words.

While the flowerlike face of Bai Yi, who was standing on the side, was overcast as she said, "Have you gone crazy, Xu Yanhong? Lin Fan has been weaning these clothes for three whole years, how could he have stolen it from your company?"

Never would she have imagined that her husband's clothes were this expensive!

However, what she found even harder to imagine was just how thick-skinned and shameless Xu Yanhong and her husband were.

Xu Yanhong directed her gaze at Bai Yi, her face malice laden as she retorted, "Hmph! So what if we're blatantly snatching it! Today, those clothes will come off of his body whether you like it or not!"

After that, she turned to Huang Tao and said, "Hurry up and give Boss Wu a call, get him to bring some people over to strip this kid down!"

Hearing her words, a big malevolent smile formed on his face. Huang Tao then whipped out his phone to give Wu Guangrong a call.

However, before he was done keying in the phone number, a group of people barged into

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However, before he was done keying in the phone number, a group of people barged into the store asking, “What’s the matter?”

These people were all security guards of the mall, each one had a large physique and looked extremely fierce.

In particular, the fat man leading the group had an expression that looked even fiercer than that of the security guards following behind him.

Seeing that man, both Huang Tao and Xu Yanhong instantly rejoiced. “Boss Wu!”

That fat man was none other than Wu Guangrong. He had just sent off the Liu Chen group and returned hurriedly.

It’s just that he didn’t expect Huang Tao and Xu Yanhong to be here.

Naturally, he knew Huang Tao.

Huang Tao’s father is called Huang

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Huang Tao’s father is called Huang

Guosheng, he is the largest dealer of medicinal materials in Jiang City. Normally, Wu Guangrong and Huang Guosheng are acquaintances with some business relations.

“You’re here just in time, Uncle Wu! We caught a thief!” Huang Tao rushed over to say to Wu Guangrong.

As he spoke, he lowered his voice and continued, “Uncle Wu hurry! Have your men strip this little bastard of his clothes! As long as you get me his clothes, I’ll give you 50,000,000 yuan! How does that sound?”

50,000,000 yuan for a set of clothes!

The figure caused Wu Guangrong’s eyelids to twitch. He never would have thought that Huang Tao would be this large-handed.

It’s just that, he didn’t understand what kind of clothes would be worth that much!

“Huang Tao, whose clothes are you talking about? We have an incredibly important guest here today, you better not cause any trouble for me!” Wu Guangrong warned with a grim expression.

Although he was definitely tempted by the 50,000,000 yuan, he understood that there

was major VIP here that he absolutely could not offend.

“Don’t worry, Uncle Wu, it’s just some little bastard with no money, no power and no background!” Huang Tao said to Wu Guangrong as he pointed at Lin Fan, “That’s him! Uncle Wu, quickly get someone to remove this little bastard’s clothes!”

Hmm?

Wu Guangrong immediately looked in the direction Huang Tao was pointing at.

However, once he saw Lin Fan standing in the crowd!

Boom!

Wu Guangrong only felt as if he had been struck by lightning, he felt his vision blur and almost collapsed onto the ground.

How could he have ever imagined that the one Huang Tao had a grudge with was Lin Fan, to the point he wanted to strip the man.

Cold sweat started raining down from Wu Guangrong’s forehead. He immediately wanted to step forward to beg for Lin Fan’s forgiveness but was stopped dead in his tracks by the look in Lin Fan’s eyes.

“What are you waiting for, Uncle Wu? This lad is just a useless man who married into his wife’s family. Rip off his clothes, give him a hundred slaps across the face and throw this couple out the mall!”

The smiles on the faces of Huang Tao and Xu Yanhong only grew increasingly vicious.

Rip off his clothes!

Slap him across the face!

That would surely make Lin Fan and Bai Yi lose face and become the laughing stock of Jiang City.

Hearing those words, and seeing how imposing Wu Guanrong and his men looked, Bai Yi who was standing across them lost all color in her pretty face.

It’s over!

She didn’t expect to end up provoking Wu Guangrong and his men because of some old clothes, especially since she had heard that Wu Guangrong was a ruthless person who would do anything.

“Lin Fan, what do we do?” Bai Yi asked Lin Fan with worry written all over her face.

However, to her shock, Lin Fan still looked very composed, that indifferent look on his face, as if he was watching a show.

Hearing her words, Lin Fan couldn't help but pat Bai Yi on her shoulders and replied with a smile, "Don't worry, it's alright!"

Then, he looked at Huang Tao and the corner of his lips curled into a smirk. "Are you sure you want to rip the clothes off and a hundred slaps?"

Hmm?

Huang Tao and Xu Yanhong were stunned by the tone of Lin Fan's voice. They didn't think that this little bastard could remain this calm when he was about to be faced with a great disaster.

"That's right! This is what you get for being full of crap! Today, I'll definitely slap you a hundred times to let you know your place!" Xu Yanhong proclaimed, her face covered in terrifying resentment.

"Alright!" Lin Fan nodded and said like it couldn't be helped, "Since you guys are so adamant about it, then we'll do the clothes ripping and face slapping!"

What!

Hearing that Lin Fan had even agreed, whether it was Bai Yi or Elder Yang and the others, they were all startled.

Did the fear get to Lin Fan's head?

Beads of sweat started forming on Elder Yang's head when he thought of that and he blurted, "You can't do that good sir! This outfit of yours is priceless, how could you give it away just like that?!"

Bai Yi was also looking at Lin Fan in disbelief as she said anxiously, "Lin Fan! We can't let them bully us like this! The clothes are obviously yours, you can't let them take it away like this!"

Anyone could hear the worry and anxiousness in the words of Bai Yi and Elder Yang.

Xu Yanhong and Huang Tao, on the other hand, doubling over in fits of laughter.

He's scared!

They didn't expect that this sharp-tongued little bastard would back down in fear.

Huang Tao quickly said to Wu Guangrong, "Did you hear that, Uncle Wu? This kid got scared! Quickly strip him of his clothes and

give him a hundred slaps!” Hahaha...”

The Xu Yanhong couple’s laughter sounded particularly happy.

Hearing his words, Wu Guangrong, who was standing by the side, smiled as well. “Alright! We’ll do just that!”

Then, with a wave of his hand, the fearsome group of security guards swarmed in on them.

The loud sound of a palm calming into contact with a person’s face could be heard over and over again.

And the sound of the tearing of clothes could be heard reverberating through the air.

However, the sight before their eyes left Bai Yi and Elder Yang dumbstruck with their mouths agape.

These security guards were actually slapping Xu Yanhong and Huang Tao and tearing off their clothes!

Chapter 27 Rip off the Clothes, Slap Them!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The slapping sounds on Xu Yanhong and Huang Tao's faces sounded like the pitter patter of raindrops.

The two of them immediately started wailing:

"I was wrong! I was wrong!"

"That little bastard is over there! Why are you guys hitting us?! Stop it! Uncle Wu, hurry make them stop!"

The cheeks of the Xu Yanhong couple were visibly red and swollen.

Their hair was in a mess and blood was oozing out from the corners of their lips; they looked extremely miserable.

However, that was not all!

The clothes on their body were ripped to shreds. In a blink of an eye, their clothes were in tatters and they looked no different than two beggars.

Bewildered!

Not only were Xu Yanhong and Huang Tao stunned by the situation, even Bai Yi and Elder Yang were completely dumbstruck.

W-What was going on?

Weren't Huang Tao still chatting happily with Wu Guangrong? Weren't they on the same side?

Why was Wu Guangrong executing such cruel acts on Huang Tao in the blink of an eye? This made it hard for all of them to believe their eyes.

That's not all!

At this moment, everyone saw a forbidding smile form on Wu Guangrong's face as he glared at Huang Tao and Xu Yanhong and said, "Hmph! Who do you think you are? How dare you commit robbery in broad daylight in my Century Shopping Mall! I, Wu Guangrong, am not such a despicable person! You two really should rot in hell!

"Hit them! Beat the shit out of them! And once your done, tear off their clothes and throw them out of my mall!"

Hearing his words, the slapping sounds was instantly raised by a few decibels as the security guards smacked the couple across their faces.

Hlgh pitched squeals which resembled that of a dying pig echoed through the store and

was extremely piercing to the ears.

In the bat of an eye, Huang Tao and Xu Yanhong's faces were dripping with blood and had become so swollen it looked like a pig's head.

Only then did Wu Guangrong walk up to Bai Yi and Lin Fan all smiles, as he said respectfully, to the point of sucking up, "I am truly sorry for the disturbance, dear distinguished guests!

"To express the apologies of the Century Mall, all the clothes that you had picked out just now will be given to you free of charge!"

What!

Bai Yi could barely believe her ears.

After that, while she was still staring blankly with her mouth agape, several shop attendants suddenly appeared to package the various expensive Armani articles of clothing with a wave of Wu Guangrong's hand.

The cost of every piece of clothing was in the hundreds of thousands.

In an instant, a blinding assortment of twenty to thirty packages were placed in

front of Bai Yi.

She took one sweeping glance and she knew that everything before totaled up to at least a few million yuan.

Seeing the sight before her, only made Bai Yi wonder if she was dreaming.

W-What was going on?

Not only did Wu Guangrong get his men to beat up the Huang Tao couple, and get back at them for her and Lin Fan, he even gifted them a few million yuan worth of clothes. Moreover, he even looked like he was trying to lick their boots. H-How could this be?

Bai Yi does have some self-awareness.

Although she used to be known as Jiang City's most beautiful female boss, she knew she was not in the same league as someone like Wu Guangrong.

If so, then Wu Guangrong wasn't trying to curry favor with her, but instead... Lin Fan?

When that thought crossed her mind, Bai Yi couldn't help but look to Lin Fan.

"Since this is all Boss Wu's goodwill, let's just accept it, Bai Yi!" Lin Fan said to her with

a beam.

As if nothing that was playing out before them had anything to do with him.

When those words left Lin Fan's lips, Bai Yi also noticed that Wu Guangrong seemed to have heaved a deep sigh of relief, as if he had been pardoned, as he profusely wiped the cold sweat off his head. Then, he said in an ingratiating manner, "Ms. Bai, since Mr. Lin has said so, I'll get someone to send this to your house now!"

After saying that, Wu Guangrong hurriedly got sent someone to deliver all these packages to the Bai house.

There was more!

Elder Yang, who had been standing by the side, walked over as well, rubbing his hands together while asking Lin Fan with a nervous smile, "Good sir, I seemed to have heard that your company also runs a clothing business is that right?"

When he looked at Lin Fan, his eyes were filled with awe.

Somehow, he seemed to have guessed Lin Fan's identity.

“That’s right!” Lin Fan nodded. When he glanced at Elder Yang, something flashed across his eyes.

“That’s amazing!” Elder Yang’s face brightened up and he hurriedly added, “I’m quite talented in fashion! If you don’t mind someone like me, I will personally design clothes for your company starting from today! I’ll do it without asking for a single cent!”

What!

As soon as this was said, Bai Yi’s brain short-circuited even more, if that was possible.

Do you know who Elder Yang is!

He was one of the four top fashion designers in China that Xu Yanhong paid a skyhigh price in order to invite him over.

And right now, that Elder Yang volunteered to design for her company without asking for a single penny in return!

This... was basically like the pie in the sky had fallen right into their hands!

“Sure!” Lin Fan nodded lightly before turning to Bai Yi and said, “ Let’s go, dear!”

Then, he pulled Bai Yi's hand swiftly headed for the door to the store.

Boom!

Seeing this sight, the Xu Yanhong couple instantly felt as if the sky was crashing down on them as they lost all color in their faces:

"No! Elder Yang, you were invited by our company at an astronomical price! You can't do that! If you leave, our company is finished!"

"Elder Yang, please, I'm begging you, please stay! Uncle Wu, I'm Huang Tao, have you gone mad? Quickly get them to stop hitting me!"

The two of them were both startled and enraged as they howled miserably.

"It's just that, be it Elder Yang or Wu Guangrong, they all turned a deaf ear to the couples cries and like they were part of Lin Fan's entourage, they quietly followed behind Lin Fan and Bai Yi and left the shop.

Phew!

One they left they store, Bai Yi couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

Up until this point, she felt as if she was in a dream.

The outfit her husband was in was the Emperor's Regalia worth hundreds of millions of dollars!

She walked out of the Armani store with hundreds of thousands of yuan worth of clothing without spending a single sent!

A top fashion designer like Elder Yang was willing to join and work with the company without asking for a single cent in remuneration!

As incredulous as all things sounded, she had no choice but to believe that they truly happened.

Is this all because of him?

Bai Yi wasn't dumb.

Her gaze involuntarily fell on Lin Fan, who was walking beside her, and the expression on her pretty face became more and more conflicted.

She's beginning to find that her husband was a mystery!

The more she comes into contact with his

matters, the more mysterious he becomes.

Right then!

When Bai Yi walked out of the store still in a daze, a respectful voice could be heard from either side of her:

“Respectfully Sending off Mr. and Mrs. Lin!”

What!

The uniform shouts gave Bai Yi a start.

She hastily turned to glance at either side and to her shock, the entire mall had been cleared of all the shoppers.

The top executives, elites, managers, shopping guides and security guards were all lined up on either side of the path.

And when she and Lin Fan walked past them, every single one of the staff of Century Shopping Mall bowed at them, one after another.

In an instant!

“Respectfully Sending off Mr. and Mrs. Lin!”

“Respectfully Sending off Mr. and Mrs. Lin!”

Chapter 28 Respectfully Sending off Mr and Mrs Lin!

“ ”
...

Their voices were thick with deep humility and respect.

This scene was so exceptionally spectacular, it made it hard for Bai Yi to believe that it wasn't all just in her mind.

What... on earth is going on here!

Could it be that the Century Mall cleared out the entire place and gathered all the staff just to see her and Lin Fan off?

This was incredible.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Meanwhile, at the Liyuan Mansions, Shen Yumei was seated at their neighbor, Auntie Zhang's house, feeling a little restless with awkwardness and helplessness written all over her face.

"Oh Ms. Shen, what do you think about this dress? Do I look good in it?" Auntie Zhang changed into a brightly colored dress and spun around in front of Shen Yumei with a smug face, saying, "Sigh! This son-in-law of mine is too filial! This outfit cost him a few thousand yuan!

"Tsk tsk, that's too expensive!"

Although Auntie Zhang was saying it was very costly, anyone could see the pride in that smile on her face.

On the side, Auntie Zhang's daughter and son-in-law were in equally bright colored clothes.

Her daughter, Xiaocui, quickly added, "Mom! Look at you being all uptight about this bit of money! Our Kong Peng is now the warehouse manager of Century Shopping Mall! He's earning tens of thousand yuan a month!

"Don't be so concerned over that bit of money!"

As Xiaocui spoke, she could not help but link arms with the young man sitting next to her, her face covered in bliss and sweetness.

While the young man, Kong Peng also said proudly, "Xiaocui is right! Mom, my superior thinks very highly of me and doubled my salary. From now on, I'll buy you a new dress every month! Isn't it just a few thousand yuan?"

Auntie Zhang's son-in-law, Kong Peng, spoke with the air of a local wealthy man, as if these few thousand yuan was like peanuts to him.

This scene intensified the mixed feelings Shen Yumei had inside her heart.

Though they are all son-in-laws, why is that other people's son-in-law is so filial and capable while her son-in-law...

"Sigh..."

When she thought about Lin Fan, all that was left in Shen Yumei's heart was a deep sense of bitterness and unreconciliation.

"Oh Ms. Shen, it's not like I want to say it but it's best your daughter divorce that son-in-law of yours!" Auntie Zhang moved to sit beside Shen Yumei in her beautiful new

clothes and said earnestly, "Look at him! What future does he have! You can't earn a penny doing laundry and cooking every day! And he still has to rely on his wife to support him, where on earth do you find such a useless man nowadays?"

Then, as she spoke, Auntie Zhang pointed to her son-in-law, Kong Peng and continued, "Let's find some day and I'll get Kong Peng to introduce his single colleagues to Bai Yi! Just pick anyone, anyone is better than that trash!"

Auntie Zhang looked down on Lin Fan from the bottom of her heart.

When she heard those words, the unpleasantness in Shen Yumei's heart became even worse.

But when she thought about his diligence, the time she got back at Yang Meifeng for her and the time he even saved their entire family with a piece of prescription, Shen Yumei couldn't help but speak for him, "Lin Fan isn't that bad now! He's become the Chief Technical Adviser of Bai Family Group!"

Chief Technical Advisor?

Upon hearing this, Auntie Zhang sneered

and questioned with a contemptuous look on her face, "Then tell me how much does this Chief Technical Advisor earn a month?"

That question left Shen Yumei completely speechless.

All she knew was that although Lin Fan had become the Chief Technical Adviser of Bai Family Group, his treatment in the family was still the same.

Which was basically equivalent to having no salary or any form of remuneration.

To put it very bluntly, he's just being used as free labour!

"Look! This is why I say that kid has no future!" Auntie Zhang grabbed hold of this weakness and started coming up with thousand and one reasons why Lin Fan was no good. "Look at our Kong Peng, although it sounds like he's only a manager, but in actuality, he's earning tens of thousands of dollars a month! And his workplace is that Century Shopping Mall! The biggest mall in Jiang City! Just do any random job and it's tens of thousands of yuan!

"Your house, Bai Yi, is also only earning tens of thousands yuan a month!"

Then as she spoke, Auntie Zhang couldn't help but turn to Kong Peng and said, "Oh Kong Peng, find some time to look for an excellent man for you Auntie Shen's daughter!"

"Alrighty, Mom!"

Kong Peng said to Shen Yumei, his face full of pride, "Auntie Shen, my mom's right! Men today should be able to earn money to support their family! If they can't even do that, what different are they from a piece of crap!"

"Just look at my mom, dressed in brand name from head to toe! When I find you an outstanding son-in-law someday, I guarantee that you'll be able to wear a brand name every day too!"

"It won't be like with Lin Fan who has nothing to his name, just like a beggar! I'm afraid this kind of person will never be able to afford a designer outfit in his life!"

Kong Peng spouted, his spit flying everywhere.

It's as if he's someone standing at the top, looking down on and spitting on Lin Fan.

His words made the bitter feeling and

disappointment in Lin Fan grow even stronger in Shen Yumei's heart.

However, just then, footsteps could be heard from outside.

"Pardon me, is Ms. Shen here?"

Hmm?

Hearing this, everyone in the house was momentarily stunned. Then, they all got up to their feet and headed for the door.

When they got to the door, they were suddenly greeted with the sight of several luxury cars parked outside the courtyard.

And there was a bunch of besuited men standing in a row, shoulder to shoulder.

There was a wide array of items in every single one of their hands.

There were clothes, leather shoes, bird's nest and Cordyceps, sea cucumber and abalone, and some antique calligraphy and paintings...

Kong Peng was particularly shocked when he saw that middle-aged man leading at the front and he exclaimed, "B-Boss Wu!"

Boom!

Kong Peng's mind had completely blanked out, because the middle-aged man standing at the forefront turned out to be his big boss, the owner of Century Shopping Mall—Wu Guangrong!

Other than that!

The people following behind Wu Guangrong were the general manager, deputy general manager and a large number of senior executives of the group.

“Oh Kong Peng, do you know them?” Both Auntie Zhang and Xiaocui were looking at him with sparkling eyes.

After all, Wu Guangrong and his men were all dressed to the nines, with one look, anyone could tell that they were of extraordinary status.

And each one of them held a gift in their hands.

Could they be here for Kong Peng?

When that possibility flashed through their minds, neither Auntie Zhang nor Xiaocui could hold back the look of ecstasy from forming on their faces, and they appeared

even more proud of themselves.

Hearing their question, Kong Peng also thought that Guangrong and the others must be here for him.

After all, he was one of the outstanding elites of the Century Shopping Mall.

"Mom! Xiaocui! The one at the head, is the owner of our Century Shopping Mall, Boss Wu, followed by our General Manager and Deputy General Manager!" Kong Peng introduced, his heart bursting with excitement.

He did not expect for his performance to attract the attention of Wu Guangrong, and even warranted a visit from the man himself, which was simply a great honor.

What!

The introduction that the middle-aged man at the front was actually the owner of Century Shopping Mall had completely knocked the socks off of Auntie Zhang and Xiaocui.

"Oh god! Honey, you really are too remarkable! I can't believe Boss Wu came to pay a visit in person!"

“Yeah, Peng, you’re too amazing!”

Auntie Zhang was also full of excitement as she couldn’t help but turn to Shen Yumei to say, “Oh Ms. Shen, do you see that? Look how impressive my son-in-law is for his boss to visit him in person!

“That’s why, you should hurry up and get Bai Yi to divorce that trash, Lin Fan! And find yourself a son-in-law who’s as good as my Peng!”

Auntie Zhang was grinning from ear to ear.

And her words caused the acrimonious feelings in Shen Yumei’s heart to intensify.

Even she had no choice but to admit that Kong Peng was truly too incredible for a manager to be capable enough that the boss decided to personally pay him a visit!

“Boss Wu, what brings you here? Please! Have a seat inside!” Kong Peng rushed up to the front and said to Wu Guangrong respectfully.

Hearing this, Wu Guangrong froze for a bit before expressing his confusion, “Who are you?”

What!

That sentence left Kong Peng, Auntie Zhang, Xiaocui and the rest utterly stupefied.

Was't Boss Wu here to see Kong Peng?

Why did it appear like he didn't even know who Kong Peng was?

Kong Peng's expression stiffened a little before he asked a little embarrassedly, "Boss Wu, I am the new warehouse manager! Aren't you here to see me?"

Hearing his question, Wu Guangrong immediately understood what was up.

Looking for you?

You've got to be kidding me!

How could a mere manager be qualified to know him?

"Hmph! Who do you think you are to think you deserve a visit from me, Wu Guangrong?" He did not mince on his words in the slightest.

In an instant, the faces of Kong Peng, Auntie Zhang and others were completely frozen.

However, that was not the end of it!

Wu Guangrong continued, "We're here for Mr. Lin's mother-in-law, Madam Shen Yumei. May I know who Madam Shen is?"

Boom!

When they heard those words, Kong Peng and the others weren't the only ones who were shocked, Shen Yumei herself dumbfounded as well.

Never would she have thought that such a big group of bigwigs would come looking for her.

Did Lin Fan cause some trouble again?

When she thought of that, Shen Yumei felt her heart drop and she answered with a trembling voice, "I-I am Madam Shen! Could the Mr. Lin that you're referring to possibly be my son-in-law, Lin Fan?"

Hearing her words, Wu Guangrong's eyes lit up, then he brought a group of group executives under his command, including the general manager and deputy general manager, to stand before Shen Yumei.

Then, they all bowed to her!

"Nice to meet you, Madam Shen! I am Wu Guangrong, you can just call me Wu!"

Chapter 29 Just Call Me Wu!

“Mr. Lin is a super VIP of our Century Shopping Mall! This time, we specially came with thirty two articles of Armani menswear, twelve articles of womenswear and some gifts to pay you a visit!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Just call me Wu!

Hearing those words come out from Wu Guangrong's mouth, Kong Peng almost felt like his soul had left his body, he could barely believe his ears.

He knew for a fact that Wu Guangrong was someone who was extremely arrogant, with his eyes growing at the top of his head. He doesn't even give a damn about tycoons in Jiang City who are of the same level as him.

Yet right now, he was behaving so respectfully in front of Shen Yumei, it was simply inconceivable to Kong Peng.

And that's not all!

"A-Are all these expensive gifts all meant for Auntie Shen?"

Kong Peng was completely dumbfounded by the sight of all the gifts of clothes, leather shoes, jewellery and art, Cordyceps and sea cucumber, etc, in the hands of Wu Guangrong's men.

All these gifts probably add up to tens of millions of yuan, don't they?

Gifts worth tens of millions of yuan!

That was an unthinkable amount to Kong Peng.

“B-Boss, might you have made a mistake somewhere? Auntie Shen’s son-in-law, Lin Fan, is just a useless bum who lives off his wife, wasting his life away! How is someone like that worthy of your visit?!”

Fearing that Wu Guangrong might have been tricked, Kong Peng anxiously rushed to remind him,

“And aren’t the gifts you brought too expensive?! These are worth tens of millions of yuan, that Lin Fan isn’t worthy of receiving something like that at all!”

What!

Auntie Zhang and Xiaocui, who were standing behind, were beyond shocked by Kong Peng’s words.

G-Gifts worth tens of millions of yuan?

That’s an amount that they’ve never seen in their entire lifetime, much less these gifts that cost a king’s ransom!

Auntie Zhang and Xiaocui immediately chimed in as well:

“Boss Wu, it’s better for you to double check! That Lin Fan really is a useless loser! Please don’t be fooled by him!”

“That’s right! He’s someone who can’t even produce a single cent normally, how could he be a super VIP of Century Shopping Mall! You must have made a mistake somewhere, Boss Wu!”

At this moment, both Auntie Zhang and Xiaocui found the information extremely hard to digest.

After all, they were still belittling Lin Fan for being a good-for-nothing just moments ago!

And now you’re telling them that the owner and top executives of Century Shopping Mall personally came down to pay a visit with expensive gifts because of him; how could they accept such a large gap!

Auntie Zhang’s family wasn’t the only ones who found it hard to accept.

At this moment, Shen Yumei found it hard to believe as well.

She even had similar suspicions that her son-in-law might have scammed the owner of Century Shopping Mall.

Otherwise, how could Lin Fan be so capable to make someone like Wu Guangrong pay them a visit in person!

However!

Slap!

A loud slap resounded through the air.

Everyone was shocked to see that Wu Guangrong slapped Kong Peng so hard the latter fell onto the ground. He looked so terrifyingly imposing and his face had turned so grim it was oozing with wrath as he said, "Who are you to dare call Mr. Lin a useless loser!

"Men!"

Hearing Wu Guangrong's call, one of the top executives of the group immediately stepped forward.

"Starting from today, this man will be removed from his position as the manager in the mall! Never to be employed by us again!

What!

The moment Wu Guangrong said those words, Kong Peng, Auntie Zhang and the

rest all looked like their world had come crashing down on them.

How could this be?

For Wu Guangrong to be this enraged just because they called Lin Fan, 'useless', that so... mind-boggling.

"No! Boss Wu!, I-I was wrong! I blurted it out by accident, please, I beg you, don't fire me, I can't lose this job!" Kong Peng was scared shitless.

He knelt on the floor like a dog, begging for Wu Guangrong to have mercy on him.

All the glory he had now was thanks to Century Shopping Mall.

If he were to lose this job, he will never be able to climb back up.

And he wasn't the only one!

Auntie Zhang and Xiaocui, who were behind him, had turned ghastly pale and were also desperately begging Wu Guangrong.

However, Wu Guangrong didn't even spare the three of them a single glance, instead, he said to Shen Yumei respectfully, "Ms. Shen, please quickly accept these gifts! Otherwise,

should Mr. Lin decide to find fault with us for it, we won't be able to bear the consequences!"

There was a hint of pleading in Wu Guangrong's eyes when he looked at Shen Yumei.

Shocked!

In the moment, Shen Yumei felt like she was in a complete mess.

She could not fathom just what that useless son-in-law of hers did to make a bigwig of Jiang City humble himself to this degree.

"M-My house is too small to contain all these gifts!"

Looking at all these expensive gifts, Shen Yumei could only feel her head throbbing.

Hearing her words, Wu Guangrong hurriedly said, "Fret not, Ms. Shen. Taking into consideration the size of your house, we've brought the elite design team of our Century Group to design a wardrobe and a storage room for you!"

W-What!

Now everyone was a little stupefied, whether

it was Shen Yumei or Kong Peng.

Never would they have imagined that Wu Guangrong would bring the design team over as well.

And it didn't just stop there.

"Of course, if you're not satisfied with it, I happened to have a 500 sqm villa at the Century Mansions, I can gift it to you to house the gifts and clothes!"

What!

Giftng a villa?

What the heck...

They all felt the corner of their mouths twitching and were all starting to have some doubts about life.

Of course they knew about the Century Mansions, Villa District. It could be considered the most luxurious area for the rich of a third-tier city like Jiang City.

In that villa, every square meter is worth 20,000, so 500 sqm is worth 10,000,000 yuan again!

Just what is wrong with this world?

For Shen Yumei, who spent half her life in poverty, in this moment, she really felt like the people of this world were all mad.

“B-Boss Wu, is our Lin Fan really a super VIP of your mall? What did that happen? You didn’t make a mistake, did you?”

Shen Yumei’s mind was full of doubts.

“Please be rest assured, Mr. Shen, Mr. Lin is indeed a super VIP of our Century Shopping Mall! It was just processed today!” Wu Guangrong said while taking out a golden card from his pocket.

The card was all plated in gold and there were even diamonds embedded in the corners of the card.

Just the cost of making this card might be even more than a hundred million yuan.

Wu Guangrong respectfully handed the card to Shen Yumei. “This is the super VIP card! Please keep it well, Ms. Shen, from today onwards, you can use this card to make any purchases you want at the Century Shopping Mall, free of charge!”

What!

Kong Peng almost fainted.

Make any purchase completely free of charge?

Doesn't that mean that Wu Guangrong would have nothing to say even if Shen Yumei emptied the entire Century Shopping Mall?!

Once he considered that fact, Kong Peng completely understood that Lin Fan definitely has some kind of horrifying identity. Otherwise, how could he make Wu Guangrong this respectful and ingratiating.

He immediately turned his body around and knelt down in front of Shen Yumei, "Auntie Shen, please say something to help me! I was wrong, I-I shouldn't have spoken ill about Mr. Shen. He is a true dragon while I'm nothing more than a half-baked reptile! Please, I beg of you, please don't let Boss Wu fire me! I'm begging you..."

As he pleaded, Kong Peng continuously knocked his head against the floor, kowtowing to Shen Yumei.

While Auntie Zhang and Xiaocui, who were by the side, quickly started begging her as well.

Seeing this sight before her, Shen Yumei somehow felt like she was in a fantastic mood.

I didn't think that Lin Fan, that brat, is actually quite capable!

The corners of her lips curved into a smile and she said to Wu Guangrong, "Boss Wu, why don't you spare Kong Peng! He doesn't mean it!"

"Understood!" Wu Guangrong hurriedly nodded his head in response before saying to Kong Peng, "Did you hear that! Ms. Shen pleaded for you. If not for her, by virtue of your insults to Mr. Lin, I would've made that you would be thrown onto the streets and abandoned you to your fate!"

With that sentence, Kong Peng knew that he had been pardoned. "This little one understands! From now on, Mr. Lin is my benefactor, I dare not say any words of disrespect about him any more!"

It was only then that Wu Guangrong nodded his head in satisfaction before bowing to Shen Yumei once more and driving away with the group of top executives that came with him.

Seeing the long fleet of luxury vehicles drive away, whether it was Shen Yumei, Auntie Zhang, Kong Peng, or the others, every one of them had extremely complicated feelings about it.

Chapter 30 Just Who on Earth Is Lin Fan!

Lin Fan!

Who... on earth was he!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The Huang family belongs to a second-class family in Jiang City.

Although its status is comparable to that of the Bai family, but the family head, Huang Guosheng, was the largest wholesaler of medicinal materials in Jiang City.

He controlled almost eighty percent of the medicinal materials in Jiang City.

However, today, Huang Guosheng looked to be in an unusually bad mood. He was sat on the sofa staring at the pair of man and woman kneeling in front of him, a trace of rage burning in his eyes. "Good on you, Wu Guangrong! How dare you hit my son, you're basically asking for death!"

This time, Huang Guosheng gritted his teeth bitterly.

If it were normally, given the bit of friendship they had between them, he would have never even dreamed of the day where the other party would be this ruthless, to beat his son and daughter-in-law to the point where they looked like pig heads.

"Dad..."

Huang Tao's face was terribly bruised and swollen, there was even a trace of blood

trickling down from the corner of his mouth. He looked like an absolute mess.

He's eyes were overflowing with resentment as he said, "Goddammit, it's all because of that little bastard! I don't know what tricks he used, but he actually managed to get Wu Guangrong on his side!

"And the most hateful thing of all, is that he stole Elder Yang from us, causing our Huang family to lose face!

"Dad, you have to avenge me! You mustn't let that little bastard, Lin Fan, get away with this!"

Huang Tao's voice was laden with resentment.

Xu Yanhong, on the other hand, started wailing as she said, "Dad, I can let it go, if we were only beaten up! The biggest pity that I have is the clothes that little bastard had on his person! According to Elder Yang, that is the Emperor's Regalia, worth a hundred million dollars! Catherine's most iconic work!

"If we can get our hands on it, the name of our Huang family will be all over the international fashion world!"

The Emperor's Regalia!

Huang Guosheng could feel his heart pounding in his chest just by listening to Xu Yanhong's story, intense greed flickered in his eyes.

Although the Huang family could be considered a large enterprise, their net profits for the year are only in the tens of millions.

How could he not be tempted when a single Emperor's Regalia could match their net profit for two years.

Just as Huang Guosheng was mulling over it.

Beep beep beep!

His mobile phone suddenly rang.

Huang Guosheng picked up his phone and was momentarily stunned to see the name displayed on the screen. *Bai Chuan? Hasn't he been kicked out of the Bai family? How does he have the nerve to contact me!*

He frowned a little, but Huang Guosheng still chose to answer the call.

Then, immediately after, Huang Tao and Xu Yanhong noticed the change in their dad's expression throughout the duration of the

call. At first, he looked rather annoyed, but when, as if he had heard something incredulous, he shot up to his feet.

Other than that, Huang Guosheng was basically glowing after he hung up the call, as if he had encountered something amazing.

“Dad! What did Bai Chuan say?” Huang Tao asked anxiously.

“Phew!

It was only when Huang Guosheng took a deep breath that he managed to suppress the excitement in his heart, “We hit the jackpot! This time, our Huang family will definitely soar to success!”

Huang Guosheng was so excited his face turned red as he quickly told the Huang Tao couple, “Just now, Bai Chuan told me that that little bastard has the formula to the Resurrection Pill!

“And this Resurrection Pill is the cure to the recent AS Pneumonia epidemic!”

What!

Both Huang Tao and his wife were shocked by what they had just heard.

The AS Pneumonia had now become an infectious disease which induced panic in the residents of Jiang City.

The person who controls the treatment method, virtually controls a source of wealth that could even rival against the heavens.

The Huang Tao couple would've never thought that not only did Lin Fan have the Emperor's Regalia, he also had the formula to such groundbreaking medicine, it was basically incredible.

"Dad! What are you planning to do?" Huang Tao asked, extremely riled up.

If their family is able to get their hands on this formula, they would definitely dominate the pharmaceutical industry in Jiang City and reach the heavens in an instant. When that time comes, they will be highly regarded by the people above them and the people will thank them. Wealth and fame will start rolling in.

The benefits that they would reap were simply unimaginable.

"Hahaha..." In that moment, it was as if Huang Guosheng had gone crazy as he burst into maniacal laughter, his eyes gleaming with viciousness. "Lin Fan, a

useless man who married into his wife's family! To think you would become the treasure trove of the Huang family!

"Your prescription, your Emperor's Regalia! They're all mine!"

Hearing his father's maniacal roar of laughter, Huang Tao only felt like every cell in his body was becoming excited. "Dad, what exactly are you going to do?"

How are you going to do it?

Huang Guosheng smiled sardonically. "Remember, it wasn't Wu Guangrong who beat you, it was Lin Fan who beat you!"

What!

Both Huang Tao and Xu Yanhong were a little stunned, but they swiftly understood what their father meant. "Dad, are you trying to get my uncle to step in?"

Huang Tao's uncle from his maternal family was the captain of the Jiang City Police Detachment.

If Lin Fan was the one who hit him, then his uncle could step in and arrest Lin Fan.

"That's right!" Huang Guosheng said as his

eyes shined with cruelty, "Once your uncle catches him, then we can force the formula out of him and take the Emperor's Regalia. At the end, we can even let that kid die inside."

Boom!

When they heard those words, both Huang Tao and Xu Yanhong were ecstatic.

"Hahaha... Good! Dad, do quickly give my uncle a call and kill that little bastard! I must have him dead!"

"Our Huang family is going to be rich and that kid is dead meat! Haha..."

In an instant, the Huang family of three bust into fits of excited, yet malevolent laughter.

...

The Bai Family Group!

When Bai Yi and Lin Fan arrived at the lobby of the office by e-bike, it was already almost ten o'clock.

Elder Yang did not follow them to the office, but instead when to pick up his design team.

Hmm?

Just as they walked through the entrance of the building, Bai Yi's brows couldn't help but crease slightly as she noticed that the company was empty, especially the atmosphere, it felt somewhat sombre.

"What happened?"

Bai Yi immediately took Lin Fan with her and got on the elevator to the top floor of the company.

And just as they stepped out of the elevator, the secretary anxiously greeted them, "Ms. Bai, you're finally here! The executives from the Groups clothing division are having a meeting and there seems to have been an altercation!"

What!

Bai Yi's expression darkened instantly.

She was in charge of the clothing division before this. If there were to be internal strife in the clothing division on her first day as President, it will surely have a negative impact in the future.

She immediately brought Lin Fan with her to the conference room.

Just as she took one step in to the

conference room, she was greeted with the sound of an intense argument:

“Hmph! What bullshit president! She just happily got promoted without a single word, leaving this mess of the clothing division to us!”

“Yeah! And that useless husband of hers, he actually became some bullshit Chief Technical Advisor? What qualifications does he have!”

“Well now it’s wonderful! The Huang group invited one of China’s top four designers, Yang Tianrui to preside over the designs! The clothing division of the Bai group can only await our deaths now!”

“...”

The meeting was in a clamour.

Hearing the content of their discussion, Bai Yi’s pretty face immediately turned grim.

Creak!

The door to the conference room opened and in came Bai Yi and Lin Fan!

Seeing the two of them, the racket in the room gradually quietened down.

It's just that all of their gaze fell on Lin Fan's figure, thick with hostility and ill will.

"Mr. Zheng, what were you saying just now?" Bai Yi's pretty face had become incredibly somber as she stared straight at a middle-aged man and questioned him.

That fat middle-aged man was the former deputy general manager!

As well as Bai Yi's assistant!

Likewise, during the commotion just now, his remarks were the most severe.

"What did I say? You must have heard it!" Mr. Zheng wasn't scared of her at all. He got up from his seat and directed a look of contempt at Lin Fan. "I was just asking the question everyone had in mind—who the hell does your husband think he is! What qualifications does he have to become the Chief Technical Adviser of Bai Family Group? Is it worthy?"

An uproar!

Mr. Zheng really didn't mince his words, everything he said was harsh to listen to.

In an instant, many of the executives of the clothing division started concurring with

him.

Since Bai Yi was promoted to President, Mr. Zheng felt that as the deputy general manager, he should've been given the role of Chief Technical Advisor. He should be second only to Bai Yi!

However, Lin Fan's appearance shattered his dreams. How could he not hate him?

Hearing his words, Bai Yi's expression worsened as she asked, "What do you want?"

What did he want?

The corner of Mr. Zheng's mouth curled into a sneer as he said after taking a sweeping glance at the crowd, "Hmph! It's fine if your husband wants to be the Group's Technical Advisor!

"But he has to be able to invite some bigwig like Yang Tianrui to preside over the company's clothing designs! Otherwise, what kind of bullshit Technical Advisor is he! Am I right, everyone?"

Mr. Zheng's words elicited an even more intense response from the crowd below.

The ridicule, contempt and disgust in

everyone's eyes only grew stronger.

Contrary to everyone's reactions, Lin Fan wanted to laugh when he heard those words!

He looked at Mr. Zheng, like he was looking at an idiot. "What if I managed to invite him?"

What!

The conference room fell silent for a bit before everyone finally took in his words and Mr. Zheng along with the other executives burst into laughter.

"Hahaha... What bullshit are you talking about Lin Fan! How could a little man who married into his wife's family, like you, be able to meet someone like Elder Yang?"

"Crap! I'm going to die laughing! Does he really think he's capable of doing that?"

"..."

Many of the senior executives sound off mocking remarks ceaselessly.

While Mr. Zheng appeared as though he was looking at a lunatic when he looked at Lin Fan. He sneered, "Alright, Lin Fan! I'll give you my word right here, right now! If you're

able to invite someone on the same level as Elder Yang, I, Zheng Xuechang, will let you slap my face however you like!

“But if you can’t invite someone like that, then I’m sorry, you’re gonna have to crawl your way out of the Bai Group! How does that sound?”

Mr. Zheng was very confident of his bet.

Naturally, he doesn’t believe that there’s any way for a bumbling loser of a man that married into his wife’s family to know the bigshots of the fashion design world, like Yang Tianrui.

He’s just waiting for Lin Fan to take the bait so that it’s easier to kick him out of the Bai Group!

However, to everyone’s surprise—

“Alright!” Lin Fan agreed without a second thought.

What!

Mr. Zheng and all the executives were bewildered by what had just happened. They didn’t think Lin Fan would agree to it so easily!

And that was not the end of it!

Lin Fan took big strides over to Zheng Xuechang, raised his palm and—

Slap!

The sound of the slap was so clear and loud, Zheng Xuechang felt like he could see stars for a moment there.

H-He was slap?

Zheng Xuechang was stunned, everyone was stunned.

However, that was still not the end of it!

Slap! Slap! Slap!

With one hand on Zheng Xuechang's collar, holding him in place, Lin Fan began slapping the man like crazy, as if he was swatting flies.

One loud slap after the other, kept landing on Zheng Xuechang's face.

"Some people look for girls! Some people look for guys!

"Why are you so cheap that you have to look to be smacked?"

Lin Fan's voice was cold.

But every slap he gave Zheng Xuechang sent the latter's consciousness to another dimension. While Zheng Xuechang wanted to struggle, he found himself being as weak as a baby chick against Lin Fan, and he couldn't get away at all.

"Lin Fan, stop! What gives you the right to hit me?"

"You haven't even gotten a designer on the same level as Elder Yang! You asshole..."

Zheng Xuechang had completely fallen apart!

He cried as he questioned Lin Fan.

And it was only after he heard those words that Lin Fan stopped the movement of his hand.

"Is that so?" then Lin Fan smirked and shouted at the door indifferently, "Come in!"

Hmm?

Zheng Xuechang as well as all the executives, were stupefied for a moment before they all involuntarily turned to look at the door to the conference room.

And the sight that reflected in their eyes was

—

Creak!

The door of the conference room was pushed open once again, then they saw an old man with grey hair, with a group of elite in suits, stepped in.

The moment these people arrived, they turned to Lin fan and bowed to him in an orderly manner.

“We have arrived, Mr. Lin!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Mr. Lin, here we come!

When these words of great respect resounded in the meeting room, everyone—from Zheng Xuechang to the top members of every clothing department in the surroundings—were stunned.

Especially after they had had a clear look at the face of the elder leading at the front.

Boom!

Everyone felt as if their heads were struck by lightning, shaking their minds into a complete state of emptiness.

That is... Yang Tianrui?

How is it possible?

Everyone almost could not believe their eyes.

Yang Tianrui was one of the four major fashion designers in China. Every piece of his classic fashion clothing was a trendsetter.

Isn't he hired by the Huang Family Group with a sky-high price?

How is it possible for him to appear here?

Besides, could it be that those youngsters in suits and leather shoes at the back are Yang Tianrui's team of designers?

What are they doing here?

One after another, they stared at Lin Fan with a gaze of inconceivability, like they had just seen a ghost.

"You... Are you Elder Yang?" Even Zheng Xuechang's voice was trembling at this moment.

"That's right! It is I, Elder Yang!" Elder Yang nodded and stood behind Lin Fan respectfully.

It is true!

At this moment, no matter who it was—whether it was Zheng Xuechang or the rest of them—had thoroughly confirmed that the elder in front of them was none other than Yang Tianrui.

At that moment, Zheng Xuechang could not help but looked towards Bai Yi, asking incredulously,

"President Bai, what in the world is going on? Elder Yang, he..."

Upon hearing this, a smile appeared on the corner of Bai Yi's mouth, as her gaze swept passed everyone, before slowly uttering, "Starting from today, Elder Yang will be the Chief Fashion Designer of our Bai Family Group!"

Whoosh!

With one sentence, the entire conference room was in complete uproar.

Oh my God!

Everyone found it incredibly hard to believe. After all, the name 'Yang Tianrui' was too big of a deal in the fashion industry. Especially since the payment of his tenure was said to cost the Huang Family Group half a billion.

"President Bai, you didn't report this matter to the board! How will we afford Elder Yang's sky-high remuneration?"

"If the board finds out, will you be able to take responsibility for it?"

Zheng Xuechang was still unwilling to come to terms with the situation.

After all, he had made a bet on it back then. If Lin Fan really managed to invite someone of the level of Elder Yang, then he would

offer his face up, and let Lin Fan slap it to his heart's content.

However, just as he finished speaking.

Elder Yang stepped forward, and spoke directly, "It is an honor for an old man like me to be chosen by Mr. Lin, to take up the position! Naturally, I will not take a single penny for it!"

What?

Not taking a single penny?

This is just...

A huge thunderstorm was surging in everyone's mind.

That is half a billion in remuneration. And now, Elder Yang just casually refused it, and that's it?

Not to mention that all of this is caused by Lin Fan. It is simply unbelievable, like a fantasy story.

At this moment, Zheng Xuechang's complexion flashed between a sickly green and a flustered red.

He could no longer find any reason to

oppose Lin Fan in taking up the position of Chief Technical Advisor.

Now, he could only put on a bold face and say to Lin Fan, "Lin... Advisor Lin! I have lost. Let me apologize to you!"

After saying this, Zheng Xuechang instantly collapsed to the ground like a deflated ball.

His dream of becoming the Chief Technical Advisor was completely destroyed.

And it was not just him!

Many high-level members of the clothing department were staring at Lin Fan as they stood at the back. One after another, their gazes were completely changed; they were filled with complicated emotions and rever.

Obviously, the act of inviting Elder Yang here for free was definitely not within the capabilities of an ordinary person.

"All right! That was an issue of the past!"

Bai Yi gave a faint smile; her affection for Lin Fan had increased in intensity. She took a glance at everyone, "From today onwards, everyone will be working together! I hope that everyone will cooperate sincerely, expanding the Bai Family Group even more!"

There was an immediate round of applause as soon as Bai Yi's words were spoken.

After all, with Elder Yang in charge, it was almost a matter of course for the Bai Family Group's clothing department to make a clean sweep of Jiang City.

Besides Zheng Xuechang, almost everyone's mind was filled with excitement and enthusiasm.

It was at this moment!

Bam!

The door to the conference room was kicked open violently.

After that, under everyone's gaze of consternation!

Whoosh!

Three police officers burst into the room.

"Which one of you is Lin Fan?" The leader was a bald officer with a malicious look written all over his face.

Everyone was shocked from hearing this. It was clear as day to all of them that these people were hostile.

Simultaneously, Lin Fan knitted his brows, "I am!"

"Cuffed him!" The bald officer gave a shout. Instantly, two officers were ready to step forward.

This scene made Bai Yi jumped in her skin.

She quickly dashed forward, stood in front of Lin Fan, and asked in anger, "Stop! Why are you guys arresting him? Exactly what crime did Lin Fan commit?"

"Humph! Surely, you all should have known about the crime he had committed!" Traces of an intensely malicious grin appeared on the corner of the bald officer's mouth.

His eyes took a greedy sweep across Bai Yi's voluptuous figure, then with a depraved grin, he said, "Somebody called the cops and said that Lin Fan had beat up someone! We were ordered to arrest him! All irrelevant personnel should leave quickly!"

As the speech continued, the bald officer stretched out a big hand, intending to grope Bai Yi's chest.

He made it look unintentional, but the obscene smile lingering on his lips made his intention clear.

Ah!

Bai Yi was taken aback, as she never thought that this bald officer could act so shamelessly.

It was just that at this moment, their distance was too close; she wanted to evade his hand, but it was too late.

Clap!

However, just as the large hand of the bald officer was about to touch Bai Yi's chest, it stopped abruptly, as if he had hit an iron plate.

Unexpectedly, Lin Fan had grabbed hold of his entire wrist.

"Dude, you..." The bald policeman was startled, instinctively, he wanted to draw his palm back in that instant.

And yet!

"A pervert's groping hand? Since you no longer want it, might as well dispose of it!"

Lin Fan's voice was chilling to the bones.

As if it came straight from hell, the atmosphere was thick with a viciousness

that instantly shrouded the bald officer.

This scene made the bald officer felt as if he was spotted by a demon, sending shivers down his spine!

"Let... Let go!"

The bald officer was greatly startled, and right after he had just screamed out loud...

Crack!

The cracking sound of a fractured bone resounded abruptly.

Everyone was horrified to see that the bald man's wrist was broken and utterly disfigured by Lin Fan, with just one palm; as if his wrist was simply a piece of rotten wood.

Boom!

Bai Yi, Elder Yang, Zheng Xuechang, and the others were all struck dumb by this scene.

They never would have thought that Lin Fan would strike in such a vicious manner.

And what's even more terrifying was that he actually... assaulted a Police officer!

"Ahhh!"

"My hand!"

The bald man trembled in excruciating pain, and retreated again, and again.

He clutched his wrist, feeling frightened to death.

It is broken!

He could feel that the bone in his wrist was completely shattered. It did not look like it would ever heal in this lifetime, ever, "Bastard! How dare you injured me? I'm gonna shoot you dead today!" With that said, the bald man suddenly pulled out a handgun from his waist, ready to take a shot at Lin Fan!

"No!"

Seeing this, Bai Yi was scared out of her wits; in that instant, she tried to throw herself in harm's way.

However, it was at this moment, just as the muzzle of empty blackness pointed right between Lin Fan's brows, his palm flashed with movement again.

Like a butterfly fluttering in between

inflorescence of flowers, his movement was performed with incredible speed.

The bald man only felt his palm emptied for a split second, and when he took another looked, he discovered that his handgun had already fallen into Lin Fan's hand.

Bewildered!

At this moment, the bald man was bewildered, while Bai Yi and the others were all stupefied.

Especially when the empty blackness of the muzzle pointed right at the bald man's head.

Waves of cold sweats were gushing down the bald man's forehead.

He snatched the gun?

Gulp!

The bald man swallowed hard. He felt as if his head could explode at any given time, and that almost made him piss himself from dread.

"Damn it! Put the gun down!"

The two officers behind him were taken aback. They reacted almost instinctively, as

two handguns were instantly pulled out from their waist again, before they tried to aim at Lin Fan!

However, just as their muzzles were raised!

Bang! Bang!

The blast of two dull gunshots rang out, two bullets instantly pierced through the wrists of the two men as if the bullets were aimed with perfect vision.

Clunk!

Clunk!

Two handguns dropped to the ground, and the room fell into pin-drop silence!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The atmosphere in the conference room was heavy and oppressive.

At this moment, almost everyone felt like their hearts were on the verge of jumping out of their throats.

Throb!

Throb!

Hearts were throbbing wildly.

Especially for the three police officers. Drip drop. Sweats on their foreheads were trickling down endlessly.

The fact that Lin Fan actually dared to open fire was unbelievable to them.

What was particularly surprising was his marksmanship, which was quick, precise, and ruthless in execution!

With two shots, he had pierced through the wrists of the two police officers, which was just incredibly shocking.

"Hey... Chap, don't be impulsive! You should know that killing a police officer is a felony!" The bald police officer was utterly terrified.

The way he stared at Lin Fan was like the

look of a lunatic.

Just as he finished uttering his words!

Bang!

The explosive sound of another gunshot was heard, as a bullet instantly pierced through the bald man's knee, and with a thump, he fell on the ground, kneeling with one knee.

Ruthless!

So ruthless!

Lin Fan's brutality stunned everyone in the conference room. They had never seen such a madman who would fire a gun with the slightest disagreement.

"Speak! Who sent you?" Lin Fan's voice was indifferent, but in the ears of the bald police officer, it sounded like the roar of thunder.

Boundless fear emerged from the heart of the bald man, "We... We were ordered to arrest you! You... You can't..."

Bang!

Another gunshot resounded, and the other knee of the bald man had similarly exploded

in a splash of blood. He completely lost his balance, fell to the ground, and landed on both his knees

"Ahhh!"

The surging pain swept through every nerve within the bald man, causing him to scream in pain again and again.

However, this moment was just the official start of the countdown to death!

"Three!"

"Two!"

...

Staring at the empty blackness of the muzzle pointed right above his head while hearing Lin Fan's extremely chilling voice, the bald police officer was so scared out of his wits that he quickly wailed and screamed, "Don't... Don't shoot! I told you, it was our chief that sent us!"

"Huang Tao is our chief, Zhong Bin's nephew! He said that you beat up Huang Tao, so you must be taught a lesson!"

What?

Upon hearing this, Bai Yi who was next to him instantly turned pale.

Only then did She understand why these people were here to arrest Lin Fan. It turned out that everything was because of Huang Tao's uncle, Zhong Bin.

"interesting!"

A sneer appeared on the corner of Lin Fan's mouth, and an icy coldness flashed in his eyes, "Since he wants to have some fun, then let's have fun together!"

As he finished speaking, Lin Fan turned around and said to Bai Yi, "I'm taking a trip to the police station!"

Once he finished his speech, Lin Fan grabbed hold of one of the bald guy's foot, and dragged him out of the conference room as if he was dragging the corpse of a dead dog.

In the back, the two wounded police officers were shocked and frightened, as they followed behind him submissively.

This was an extremely bizarre scene to look at.

Lin Fan was originally the target of the

arrest, but now, he looked more like a hunter that caught his prey.

It was not until Lin Fan and the others left the room that Bai Yi realized the seriousness of the issue, "Oh no! Lin Fan going to the police station is the same as him putting his head into the noose!"

"No! I'm going to call my dad, and we will beg for the help of grandfather together! Maybe with grandfather intervening in person right now, is the only way we can persuade the Huang family to go easy on him!"

As she was thinking of this, Bai Yi immediately left the conference room in haste.

Watching this scene, the crowd in the conference room were instantly thrown into great confusion.

Just now, they were completely stunned by how cruel and merciless Lin Fan was.

Even in their dreams, they could never imagine that this lived-in son-in-law, who was ridiculed for three years, could be so crazy and brutal when he takes action.

Behind Elder Yang, a trace of hesitancy

appeared on a young man's face, as he bowed and asked, "Teacher, Mr. Lin will definitely be arrested at the police station this time! So, should we continue to stay or leave the Bai Family Group?"

The young man knew that his teacher came solely for Lin Fan.

But now, Lin Fan could not even save himself, so what was the point of them staying here?

However, what came next was something unexpected for the young man.

"Stay! Naturally, we should stay!"

A peculiar expression was gleaming in Elder Yang's gaze.

Before, he was still guessing whether Lin Fan was indeed that person.

Just now, Lin Fan's ruthlessness and skills, made him more and more sure that this young man was definitely the rumored existence that had made big shots all over the world stricken with terror.

"Don't worry! No one can lay a finger on Mr. Lin!"

Elder Yang's words were filled with deep implications.

...

Inside the Jiang City Police Station, Chief Zhong Bin was sitting in the office, with his legs crossed and humming a tune.

He was in a fantastic mood today.

According to his brother-in-law Huang Guosheng, as long as they could arrest that little bastard Lin Fan, forced the prescription out of him, and stripped him off his clothes, then, the Huang Family Group would ascend to the top, and he would also gain millions in wealth.

"Millions! I really did not expect that the Bai family's lived-in son-in-law is worth so much money!"

Traces of a wicked grin appeared on the corner of Zhong Bin's mouth, "However, I'm afraid that this chap will have to die here!"

Killing an insignificant lived-in son-in-law was as simple as stepping on an ant for Zhong Bin.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Right at this moment, knocks were sounded on the door.

Then, the door opened, a police officer came in and said, "Chief, Baldy and the gang are back! The car has just entered the compound!"

Huh?

This sentence lighted up Zhong Bin's eyes. Instantly, he stood up from the seat, "Baldy sure has high efficiency when he's working! Let's go, let us take a look together what that infamous, worthless lived-in son-in-law looks like! How dare he beat up my nephew, Huang Tao. Humph! Let's show him how I'm gonna teach him a lesson!"

After speaking, Zhong Bin hurried out of the office and came quickly to the compound.

Immediately, a police car was seen entering the compound.

"Hahaha... Baldy, did you catch the guy?"

"Hurry! Let me see what that little bastard looks like!"

Zhong Bin was feeling ecstatic as he strutted towards the police car.

Very soon!

As the police car stopped, the car door swung opened, then two police officers walked out of the car with their faces white as a sheet.

The faces of these two men were pale as death.

The remnant of a great trepidation remained on their expression as if they had seen something horrifying.

"Huh? What happened to you two? Your complexions look awful, like you had just seen a ghost!"

Zhong Bin only took an indifferent glance at his two subordinates as he said with a smirk.

However, he did not notice that the two police officers kept their hands clasped behind their backs where fresh blood were dripping and dropping. Still, blood continued to trickle down from the wounds on their wrists.

"Where's Baldy?"

"Has he caught the guy?" At that moment, Zhong Bin glanced towards the back seat of

the police car and asked.

And right after he finished his speech!

Clack!

The rear door opened, and suddenly, came a chilling voice, "I have caught the guy!"

As the chilling speech was heard, a figure looking vaguely like the corpse of a dead dog was abruptly thrown out of the back seat.

With a thump, he fell right at Zhong Bin's feet.

Huh?

Zhong Bin was slightly stunned. When he took a clear look at the person under his feet, his expression instantly changed.

Because this man was none other than Baldy.

What was particularly unbelievable to Zhong Bin was that Baldy's wrist was thoroughly broken and completely disfigured. His knees had two bullet holes on them. Scarlet blood oozed out of the bullet holes, as he laid completely unconscious.

Boom!

For Zhong Bin, witnessing this scene was like getting struck by a bolt of lightning, making him unable to believe his eyes.

That was not all!

A young man walked out of the car unhurriedly, and that man was none other than Lin Fan, "I heard that you were looking for me?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"I heard that you were looking for me?"

When these chilling words came, Chief Zhong Bin was completely stunned.

He could hardly believe his eyes as he stared at Lin Fan, who walked out of the car.

What... What's going on?

Didn't Baldy head out to arrest Lin Fan? Why is Baldy unconscious?

And the young man standing in front of me. Is he...

"Are you Lin Fan?" Zhong Bin's pupil suddenly shrank in size, as he involuntarily took a few steps back.

Hearing this, Lin Fan smiled and nodded his head.

His appearance looked completely harmless, but for some reason, he gave Zhong Bin the illusion that he should feel horrified by him.

"Damn it! Lin Fan, you must be really bold. How dare you assault a police officer!"

Zhong Bin's expression changed drastically, as he shouted towards the direction of the

police station behind him,

"Come! Come quick! Catch the hoodlum!"

Whoosh!

As the shout echoed, one after one, police officers that were armed to the teeth rushed out of the police station immediately.

There were as many as five or six people. As they dashed out, they saw an unconscious Baldy lying on the ground. One after another, their complexions changed drastically. At once, they wanted to step forward and capture Lin Fan.

"Stop! Stop... Stop right now!"

The two police officers beside them almost piss their pants from fear.

They had seen Lin Fan's skill with their own eyes. How he grabbed the gun barehanded and hit his targets with both shots.

Lin Fan's crazy skills, the brutality of his methods, were way beyond their imagination.

The two of them were sure that if their colleagues took action rashly, then they would all end up with the same fate as

Baldy.

Screech!

When they heard the shout of these two police officers, one by one, the other officers who were dashing ahead stopped dead in their tracks.

"Liu, your hand!"

"Oh my god! Officer Wang, you got shot in the hand too?"

It was only then that Zhong Bin and the other officers saw that the two police officers who had followed Baldy out, were bleeding all over their wrists, and all of those were caused by gunshot wounds.

Then, they took a look at the two gunshot wounds on Baldy's knee and his deformed, broken wrist.

A chilling sensation shot through the necks and down the spines of Zhong Bin and all the officers, numbing all their scalps.

A lunatic!

All these were done by this lunatic in front of us?

Boundless fear emerged from everyone's heart. Sweats were dripping down from everyone's forehead. The way they stared at Lin Fan was as if they were facing their biggest enemy.

"Save the trouble!" Lin Fan gave a faint smile, looked indifferently at Zhong Bin and spoke, "Don't you want to avenge Huang Tao?"

"I shall give you a chance to do that today!"

What?

Zhong Bin was slightly stunned. After he recovered from the shock, he could not help but let out a long sigh of relief.

He was afraid that his people would not be able to subdue Lin Fan. If that was the case, his people and he himself would fall right into Lin Fan's hand, and the miserable shape that Baldy was in, would be a reflection of their end too.

"Great! Lin Fan, since you surrender voluntarily, we will definitely make a thorough investigation!" Zhong Bin was afraid that Lin Fan would go back on his words, so he quickly said to the officer behind him, "You two. Place him in prison S! Hurry up!"

Prison S!

Hearing this word, the two police officers at the back shivered involuntarily.

They now realized their chief's intention.

"Chap, come, follow us!" The two police officers gave Lin Fan a look of sympathy, then began to lead the way.

Lin Fan shrugged and kept up with them.

But, as he was passing by Zhong Bin, his footsteps took a slight pause, then he said with a spurious smile, "Remember this! I hope you are able to bear all the consequences!"

After speaking, Lin Fan patted Zhong Bin's shoulder, before strutting off and leaving with the two police officers.

Such arrogance!

This scene turned Zhong Bin's expression so gloomy, his face was like an overcast sky on the brink of a heavy rainfall.

Lin Fan was the most arrogant guy he had ever seen among everyone he had met while serving in the force for so many years.

Bear the consequences?

You are just an insignificant lived-in son-in-law, what consequences will I ever need to bear?

Zhong Bin sneered disdainfully before asking the two injured police officers, "Hurry up, tell me what the hell happened?"

At once, the two police officers narrated the ins and outs of the matter.

Everyone was startled as Zhong Bin heard the part where Lin Fan broke Baldy's wrist with one hand, seized the gun barehanded, and fired two shots accurately.

"Chief! This Lin Fan is simply a lunatic, and his means are beyond our imagination! Listen to our advice. Don't mess with him, otherwise... The consequences are unpredictable!" The two wounded officers were persuading Zhong Bin earnestly.

It was just that hearing this, the sneer on the corner of Zhong Bin's mouth grew more wicked, "Humph! Exceptional means? What a load of shit! I only know that the few are no match for the many!"

"Even if this kid is a martial artist, he will definitely be humbled in prison S this time!"

Speaking of this, Zhong Bin expressed proudly towards the two officers, "Do you know who I had transferred to prison S?"

Huh?

The duo were slightly stunned, before shaking their heads.

"Master Dao!" Zhong Bin smiled faintly.

The two police officers were startled when they heard the name.

Two figures were most notoriously known in the underground world of Jiang City!

Master Dao of the Northern territory, and Hei Hu of the Southern territory!

Hei Hu was the top warrior in the Golden Age Clubhouse, known as Master Hu. He was also the underground boxing champion that had a shocking amount of influence over a region back then.

As for Master Dao, he was an even more legendary figure.

He started out as a beggar, but with ruthless means and a cruel personality, he had forcibly made a name for himself in the underground world of Jiang City.

It was rumored that he had taken more than twenty lives. He was a complete devil that did not blink when he killed.

It was such a pity that there was not enough evidence for his crimes, so he could only be locked away in the name of affray and extortion.

He was absolutely an underground overlord!

No wonder!

At this moment, the two police officers finally understood why Zhong Bin had so much confidence.

...

At the same time, in front of prison S.

"Just get in!" Two officers opened the door to the prison cell, then said to Lin Fan with a sympathetic look.

Hearing this, Lin Fan stepped in.

Clang!

When the prison door was once again closed and locked, the two officers left in a haste, as if there was a demon living in this prison cell, preventing them from wanting to

stay for even one more second.

Tap! Tap! Tap!

The two police officers had just left, and the sound of footsteps instantly resounded.

Lin Fan saw one figure after another stood up from the dark corners of the cell.

These people were all felons in the prison. Their faces were fierce and malicious-looking.

They stared fixedly at Lin Fan as if they were a group of hungry wolves staring at a sheep.

It was not just that!

Lin Fan also noticed that a thin-looking man was sitting at the corner of a wall all along.

There was a long scar on his face, and his eyes moved like a cold viper, ready to devour its chosen prey.

All the surrounding hoodlums seemed unusually respectful towards this scarred man.

It seems that as soon as the scarred man gave a command, everyone would swarm in and tear Lin Fan into shreds of minced meat.

"You are Lin Fan?"

The scarred man stared coldly at Lin Fan, the smile hanging on the corner of his mouth was cruel and merciless.

Lin Fan nodded slightly and gave a light smile, "Say it! What do you guys plan to do to me?"

What dowe plan to do?

The scarred man grinned more intensely. He fished out a cigarette and hold it in his mouth.

At once, a felon next to him hurriedly bowed and lighted his cigarette.

Phew!

Faint rings of smoke were blown out of the scarred man's mouth, as he gave an even colder grin, "Nothing much! It's just that someone has asked me to strip you off your clothes and make you hand over your prescription!"

"Additionally, I should cripple you!"

After saying this, the scarred man stared unwaveringly at Lin Fan, seemingly waiting to enjoy Lin Fan's horrified expression.

However, what disappointed the scarred man was that Lin Fan had wore a faint smile on his mouth from beginning to end.

No signs of fear!

No signs of panic!

"So, it was my clothes and the prescription that you want!"

The smirk on Lin Fan's mouth was turning more and more menacing, "Sure! However, you guys need to promise me one thing!"

Huh?

The scarred man was a little taken aback. He did not expect this fellow in front of him would be so calm; he even dared to bargain for conditions with him, "Tell me then!"

He was curious. What condition would the chap in front of him bring up.

"In truth, I have not spilled any blood in three years! I kinda miss it..."

What?

Lin Fan's words were utterly strange. Not only that, the scarred man and the others saw a corner of Lin Fan's mouth arched

upward with a thirst for blood. His eyes studied everyone present, like a tiger eyeing a group of lambs, "So, I would like to see the color of the blood inside your bodies!"

Boom!

As soon as this remark came out, the whole cell was in complete uproar.

So arrogant!

So sinister!

Never in their dreams could the scarred men and the others even dream of this. The young man in front of them dared to provoke them. In an instant, everyone was violent with rage.

However, this was not all.

Just as these dozens of felons were about to yell out in rage.

Swoosh!

With a sudden flash, Lin Fan's body plunged into the crowd like a flash of lightning.

His eyes gleamed with the luster of a thirst for blood.

The movement of his hands flickered, as they violently slashed down towards the surrounding felons!

Sputter! Sputter! Sputter!

Scarlet blood suddenly splashed out.

A scene that scared the living daylights out of the scarred man and all the surrounding felons had appeared...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Meanwhile, every single staff at the Caesar Hotel was in a bustle.

The entire Caesar Hotel had been completely cleared of people, leaving only one private room open in order to receive a certain bigwig for dinner.

At the entrance of the hotel, Niu Yunkui, the Police Commissioner of Jiang City was waiting anxiously with the number one President of Jiang City, Zhang Guohao.

“President, just who exactly is that Mr. Lin?”

The Police Commissioner of Jiang City, Niu Yunkui was beyond shocked this time for he had witnessed with his own two eyes, the number one of the province, Liu Zhen, personally giving instructions to prepare the venue.

As well as the Major General of the military region, Dong Jun, mobilizing elite soldiers to organize the security.

And the wealthiest man, Ma Yong, was even more so, busy rushing up and down, perspiring profusely from all the work.

Niu Yunkui couldn't even begin to imagine just what kind of great power that Mr. Lin was, to have these three prominent provincial figures personally come down to

set up the dining venue.

If word of this got out, it would definitely stir up the entire Jiangnan Province.

Hearing his question, the number one of Jiang City, Zhang Guohao couldn't help the look of awe that appeared on his face.

He lightly shook his head and said, "With your status as a commissioner, you aren't qualified to know his identity! Or rather, in the entire Jiang City, you can basically count the number of people who know his true identity with one hand!

Only one hand!

Naturally, Commissioner Niu Yunkui knew that Zhang Guohao wasn't lying. After all, to have someone like Liu Zhen personally set up the venue, one could imagine the horror of that Mr. Lin's identity.

Tap tap tap!

While they were talking about Mr. Lin's deeds, Liu Zhen and others who were already done with their work and came over.

Seeing this, Zhang Guohao hurriedly brought Niu Yunkui over to them and introduced, "President Liu, General Dong, Mr. Ma, allow

me to introduce to you!”

As he spoke, he pointed to the Police Commissioner of Jiang City, Niu Yunkui, and continued, “This, is the Police Commissioner of Jiang City’s Police Department, Niu Yunkui!”

Niu Yunkui immediately stepped forward to shake their hands and greet them, “Hello, President Liu, General Dong, Mr. Ma!”

Niu Yunkui’s palm was covered in sweat.

Excitement!

Tension!

After all, the three men before him were all cream of the crop bigwigs in the province. If it were normally, a small city commissioner like him can only dream of meeting them.

Seeing this, the three men treated him quite warmly as well.

“Hahaha... Don’t need to be so nervous Commissioner Niu! This time, the three of us have a lot of things to ask of you!” Liu Zhen said with a smile.

And General Dong nodded his head as well, saying, “After all, Mr. Lin has been living in

Jiang City which is under your jurisdiction! In the future, if Mr. Lin needs anything, we'll be needing you to take care of it!"

"That's right! Mr. Lin's matters are no trivial business! Commissioner Niu will have to pay more attention to it! Ma Yong added as well.

At this moment, seeing how warmly they were treating him, Niu Yunkui was instantly trembling with excitement.

Of course, he could see that the only reason these three bigwigs were treating him so politely was all because of Mr. Lin.

After all, Mr. Lin was in Jiang City, so he will surely have more interactions with that Mr. Lin in the future.

And with increased interaction, he would become a favorite of Mr. Lin.

If not for that, Niu Yunkui knew that there was no need for these three to talk to a small police commissioner like himself.

"Please be rest assured! From now on, Mr. Lin's business is my business! In Jiang City, you have my absolute guaranteed that no one will dare to mess with Mr. Lin!" Niu Yunkui gave them his word while patting on his chest.

Chapter 35 Check His Entire Ancestry!

At the same time, he secretly swore in his heart that he would put that Mr. Lin on a pedestal and treat him with reverence.

It was the leg of a powerful man he could latch himself onto.

If he managed to even get a strand of leg hair from that Mr. Lin, he'd be able to rest easy for the remainder of his life.

After receiving Niu Yunkui's guarantee, the enthusiasm on the faces of Liu Zhen and crew couldn't help increase by a notch.

However, just then!

Ding ding ding!

The ringtone of a phone suddenly rang through the air.

It was Dong Jun's phone.

He took a glance at the number, frowning slightly before picking it up.

However, after he listened to the call, the crowd around him noticed that Dong Jun's face turned ghastly white.

"General Dong, what happened?" Liu Zhen felt his heart pound, feeling a vague bad

hunch.

Just as Liu Zhen had suspected, General Dong's eye suddenly flashed onto Niu Yunkui after hearing his question. Glaring daggers at Niu Yunkui, he said in a voice piercing to the bone, "Niu Yunkui, the gall of your Jiang City Police Department! To think you'd arrest Mr. Lin! Have you people grown tired of living?!"

What!

When General Dong's enraged yell resounded through the air, the people near him were all completely stunned.

Niu Yunkui in particular felt like he had been struck by lightning. His head was utterly muddled and he was almost scared to the point of falling on his butt as he responded in a panic, "N-No! I've never given any order to arrest Mr. Lin! I don't even know who Mr. Lin is!"

At this moment, Niu Yunkui was virtually on the verge of bursting into tears.

This damn...

Having just given his assurance while patting on his chest a few moments ago, then having eggs on his face in the next

moment, Niu Yunkui really wanted to tear at his hair.

On the other side, the faces of Liu Zhen and the others had turned incredibly grim:

“General Dong, what on earth happened?”

“I just received news that three police officers went down to the Bai Group to arrest Mr. Lin! And now, Mr. Lin has even been sent to Jiang City Prison!” General Dong could only feel his blood curdling as he said, “The one who gave that order is the Police Captain of Jiang City’s Police Department, Zhong Bin!”

What!

This sentence made the faces of Liu Zhen and the others pale even more.

“Let’s go! Let’s hurry to Jiang City Prison now! Quick!” Liu Zhen ordered and with a wave of his hand, everyone headed for the cars.

That was not all!

“Check! Give me a thorough check of that Zhong person! I want a thorough check of his entire ancestry!”

With those words, Liu Zhen had completely sealed Zhong Bin's fate.

...

And right now, Zhong Bin was oblivious to everything that was about to happen.

He was currently sitting in his office with his legs crossed without a care, communicating with his brother-in-law, Huang Guosheng, through a video call.

"You've taken care of that kid, Zhong Bin?"
The Huang Guosheng on the screen appeared like he was unable to contain his excitement.

And he wasn't the only one!

On his side of the video call, Huang Tao and Xu Yanhong also squeezed into the screen, asking anxiously:

"Uncle, have you gotten your hands on the clothes? Also, is that little bastard dead?"

"Uncle, you have to kill that little bastard!
And that prescription of his, that's a treasure! You have to get your hands on it!"

All three members of the Huang family were beyond excited.

After all, the Emperor's Regalia the formula to the Resurrection Pill—these were all things that represented unimaginably astounding wealth.

Looking at the three members of the Huang family, Zhong Bin became more and more relaxed and said with a big grin, "Don't worry! Isn't he just a puny son-in-law that married into his wife's family? Just watch me get rid of him in a matter of minutes!"

As he spoke, Zhong Bin triumphantly started sounding all secretive to keep them guessing as he continued, "Do you guys know who I found to deal with this guy?"

Hmm?

Hearing his question, all three of them shook their heads at the same time.

Hehe... Master Dao!"

What!

All three of them were taken aback when they heard the words of Master Dao.

They had never thought that Zhong Bin would be able to invite a figure like Master Dao to step in and settle the matter.

That was basically breaking a butterfly on a wheel.

Lin Fan was completely finished.

“Hahaha... Uncle, you’re too amazing! I adore you to death now!” Huang Tao’s entire body was shaking with excitement, he could virtually see Lin Fan being tortured by Master Dao to the point he’d much rather die.

While a sinister and vicious smile appeared on Xu Yanhong’s face and she chimed in, “Keke... Now I’m really looking forward to seeing the expression on Bai Yi’s face when she finds out that her useless husband is dead! Oh, it’d be so delightful!”

Huang Tao and Xu Yanhong were extremely exhilarated.

Huang Guosheng, on the other hand, was more concerned about his Emperor’s Regalia and prescription. “Zhong Bin, I don’t care how that kid dies! What I want is the Emperor’s Regalia and prescription!”

“Don’t worry, Guosheng!” Zhong Bin said with a faint smile while checking his watch, “Master Dao and his men should probably be more or less done by now! I’ll have the clothes and prescription soon!”

Chapter 35 Check His Entire Ancestry!

When he was done, just as Zhong Bin was about to get up from his seat—

Bam!

The door to his office was kicked wide open with a loud bang.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Bam!

The deafening sound of the door being kicked open gave both Zhong Bin and the people on the other end of the video call the shock of their lives.

They had never expected that someone would dare to kick open the door to the police department captain's office.

"Fuck! Which asshole..." Zhong Bin was furious and turned around to curse.

However, just as those words came out of his mouth, he swallowed the rest of it back down.

Because he saw that the person who barged in was actually the Commissioner, Niu Yunkui.

"C-Commissioner!" Zhong Bin couldn't help but shrink away slightly. Then, as if he was performing face-changing magic, his face of anger instantly became one of trying to please the Commissioner as he asked, "What brings you here, Sir?"

"Sit! Please, have a seat, Commissioner."

Zhong Bin immediately went to grab a chair and wanted to bring it to Commissioner Niu

Yunkui.

However, the moment he got near—

Slap!

A loud resounding slap landed on his face. Zhong Bin was slapped so hard his entire person fell onto the ground along with the chair he was holding.

He was stunned.

At that moment, not only was Zhong Bin stupefied, even Huang Guosheng and the other two, who were still on the video call, were dumbstruck by the scene they had just witnessed.

W-What was going on?

Huang Guosheng knew that normally, Zhong Bin was extremely good at managing interpersonal relationships. Especially with his superior Niu Yunkui, Zhong Bin left such a good impression on the man the two of them even called each other brothers.

None of them could've ever imagined that Niu Yunkui would be incensed that he kicked open the door and gave Zhong Bin a slap. This...

"Commissioner, why did you hit me? I...What did I do wrong?" Zhong Bin asked while holding his fiery cheek.

For some reason, he actually had a bad feeling.

Niu Yunkui just huffed at Zhong Bin's question, his face dark and almost dripping with anger and resentment.

"What did you do wrong?"

"Hmph! Zhong Bin, you still have the gall to ask me what you did wrong?!"

Niu Yunkui was virtually spitting fire from his eyes.

Never in his wildest dreams would Niu Yunkui have imagined that this most competent subordinate of his would stir up such massive trouble.

This time, Zhong Bin almost got him killed as well. "Zhong Bin, I'm asking you, did you arrest Mr. Lin?"

Mr. Lin?

Hearing those words, Zhong Bin felt his heart fall and he lost all color on his face as he answered, "Commissioner, is the Mr. Lin

you're referring to Lin Fan?

"That kid beat others up in public. The evidence is irrefutable and I'm just carrying out my job in accordance with the law!"

In addition to Zhong Bin, the three people in the screen were equally shocked when they heard the words "Mr. Lin" come out from Niu Yunkui's mouth. They all felt a faint feeling of ominousness well up in their hearts.

And just as Zhong Bin was about to further explain himself, an icy voice came from outside the door, "In accordance with the law? Are you sure about that?"

Tap tap tap!

Following the voice that was heard loud and clear, a besuited middle-aged man walked in slowly.

And when they saw this person, both Zhong Bin and Huang Guosheng turned sheet white.

"P-President!"

The man before them was the number one president of Jiang City, Zhang Guohao.

Both Zhong Bin and Huang Guosheng were

utterly befuddled. They would have never thought that a little son-in-law who married into his wife's family like Lin Fan would be able to alert a major figure like Zhang Guohao.

However, that was only the beginning!

"How dare you claim to act in accordance with the law! The quality of the police of Jiang City is a real eye-opener for us!"

Then yet another cold voice could be heard.

And following that, under the incredulous gaze of Zhong Bin, Huang Guosheng, and the others, several more figures walked in one after another!

"That is... Jiang City's wealthiest man, Mr. Ma Yong!"

"This is Major General of the Jiangnan military region, Dong Jun!"

" ... "

At this moment, Zhong Bin, Huang Guosheng, and the others only felt their hearts beating faster and faster like it was virtually about to leap out of their chests.

These men were all prominent figures they

normally could only see on TV, they could barely believe that these people were standing right before their eyes at this very moment.

There was more!

When the last middle-aged man walked in with a solemn face, Zhong Bin and crew all exclaimed in shock, "The number one President of the Jiangnan Province, Liu Zhen!"

Boom!

Seeing Liu Zhen appear in front of them, Zhong Bin, Huang Guosheng and the others all felt a shudder down their spine and their blood ran cold.

What was going on?

What on earth was happening?!

How could someone as unimportant as Lin Fan call down Jiangnan's richest man, the Major General of the military region and Jiangnan's number one!

Oh my god...

Zhong Bin was completely scared shitless.

Especially when he realized all these big shots were looking at him with eyes filled with ruthlessness and disgust, as if he had done something treacherous.

"P-President Liu..." Zhong Bin said with a trembling voice.

However, as soon as he spoke, a cold glint flashed across Liu Zhen's eyes as he spat, "Zhong Bin, the audacity of you to take advantage of your position to take personal revenge!"

"Do you know just who Mr. Lin is?"

Who was he?

Zhong Bin was bewildered by the situation while the minds of the people on the other end of the video call had completely blanked out.

Wasn't Lin Fan just a man who married into his wife's family?

What other backgrounds could he have?

"Hmph! I'll tell you what!" President Liu Zhen said in a grave manner, his expression absolutely livid, "The Mr. Lin Fan that you arrested is Lin Zuo, a man who holds one of our country's four great commander seats!"

The Chairman of the Global Group!”

Thud!

At those words, it was as if Zhong Bin had all his strength sapped from his body as he completely slumped onto the ground.

The people on the screen were in even more of a commotion.

Huang Guosheng had also fallen to the floor, paralyzed with fear.

And what came after was a tensed silence.

They could virtually hear the pitter-patter of the perspiration raining down from Zhong Bin and Huang Guosheng’s foreheads.

One of the four great Commanders, Lin Zuo!

The new head of the Global Group, Lin Fan!

How could that be!

How the fuck could that be...

At that moment, Zhong Bin and Huang Guosheng felt that the entire world had gone crazy.

It’s just that right now, Liu Zhen couldn’t be

bothered with the shock the two of them were in. He took out a stack of documents from behind, and gave Zhong Bin an indifferent glance before saying, "Zhong Bin, we've investigated clearly and found that you are suspected of embezzlement, as well as using your position to extort and blackmail! You act with an utter disregard for human life!

In the sixteenth year of Huaxia, you conspired with Huang Guosheng to send your competition, Wang Long, to jail through shady means. Then, you even paid a killer to take his life while he was in prison!"

"In the eighteenth year of Huaxia..."

At this moment, Liu Zhen listed out crime after crime committed by Zhong Bin and Huang Guosheng with his solemn voice, but Zhong Bin had long since blanked out and couldn't hear a single word that was said.

It's over!

All he knew was that it was over for him.

The person he arrested was China's Lin Zuo, the owner of the Global Group?

He was the real... fucking crazy.

“Aaaah!” Just then yet another scream could be heard coming from the screen.

And it was from Xu Yanhong, her beautiful face had contorted horribly like she had seen a ghost as she shrieked hysterically, “I-I understand now! The Mr. Lin y-you people were looking to pay your respects to at Century Shopping Mall was actually Lin Fan!

“Lin Fan is the Commander! Lin Fan is the new boss of the Global Group! H-How could that be?! Bai Yi, how could it be that your loser of her husband was actually such a powerful figure?!”

It was as if Xu Yanhong had completely lost herself to insanity.

She had turned silly, her eyes had lost any focal point.

Meanwhile, Huang Tao had straight-up fainted from the shock.

Neither of them could've ever imagined that the person everyone revered and was dying to curry favor with back at Century Shopping Mall was actually the same person they were scheming to bring down.

Chapter 36 Commander Lin Fan! Chairman Lin Fan of the Global...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

I hope you are able to bear the consequences.

In that instant, Lin Fan's words just before he was sent to prison started ringing in Zhong Bin's mind.

When he first heard those words, he simply laughed it off and dismissed it, thinking that he was just crushing a puny stinky bug.

However, now he finally realized that right from the beginning, he was the stinky bug the whole time. The person he even thought of crushing was actually a massive dragon.

Ring ring!

Just then, when the tension in the room had reached its peak, the sound of a phone ringing could be heard coming from the video. It was Huang Guosheng's other phone.

Like he had completely gone silly, Huang Guosheng numbly picked up the phone.

In an instant, panicked screams could be heard coming from the phone:

"Mr. Huang! This is bad, the building of our Huang Group has been seized!"

Mr. Huang, the bank has frozen all of your

assets!”

“Mr. Huang, we’re finished, it’s completely over for us...”

The voice in the call was filled with boundless anxiety.

However, after hearing it, Huang Guosheng hung up the phone blankly as if he did not feel anything.

It’s over!

Once he found out Lin Fan’s true identity, he had already predicted the outcome. Everything was too late, he couldn’t even regret his actions, and their family was already doomed.

As expected!

Bam!

There was yet another burst of sound.

The door of Huang Guosheng's house was ruthlessly kicked open, and then heavily armed police officers rushed in one after another.

In a blink of an eye, Huang Guosheng’s entire family was caught and escorted away.

When this entire scene reflected in Zhong Bin's eyes, he could feel his soul leaving his body.

Thud!

He threw himself onto his knees in front of Liu Zhen while wailing in despair, "President Liu, please have mercy! Huang Guosheng made me do all this! I'm just an accessory, and I'm not trying to make things difficult for Mr. Lin or go against him!

"Please, I beg of you, President Liu, please help me put in a few good words in front of Mr. Lin, I'm willing to become a slave to him..."

Zhong Bin knew once his deeds came to light, all he had waiting for him was death.

Right now, he could only hope to keep his life.

However, Liu Zhen's gaze was filled with icy indifference as he ordered, "Bring me to Mr. Lin!"

Hmm?

Zhong Bin's body trembled at those words. It was then that it suddenly hit him that Lin Fan was at S Prison and with him... was

Master Dao!

Boom!

In an instant, Zhong Bin's face was white as a sheet, beads of sweat flowing profusely down the sides of his face as he said, "I-I fear Mr. Lin has been killed! H-He's in the same prison as Master Dao, this..."

Killed?

Hearing that word caused the face of Niu Yunkui, who was standing by the side, to turn ghastly pale with fear.

If Lin Fan was killed, who knew how many people would be buried along with him.

However, when people like Liu Zhen and Dong Jun heard those words, the corner of their lips curled into a contemptuous sneer.

Mr. Lin had been killed?

What a joke!

"Cut the crap! I got you to lead the way so you had better hurry it up!" Liu Zhen snapped, a cold glint flashed across his eyes.

Zhong Bin was instantly scared shitless; he

could only get up from the ground as he was told and led the way for these men with his heart in his mouth.

The prison of Jiang City was located right behind the police station.

Zhong Bin immediately brought the numerous bigwigs with him and rushed into the prison.

Dingy!

Dank!

The smell in the prison was extremely pungent, in particular, there was even a thick smell of blood mixed into it.

And the smell of blood grew increasingly more revolting, especially the closer they got to S prison.

It's over...

Zhong Bin's heart had completely sunk to the bottom of the valley.

Just the thought of Lin Zuo being killed made his head feel like it was going to explode and his soul felt like it was leaving his body.

It's just that when he led the crowd, just as they were about to arrive at S Prison, he could hardly believe the sight that greeted them.

"No... Don't kill me! Demon! Y-You're a fucking demon!"

A piercing scream resounded throughout the prison.

What Zhong Bin saw, however, was the sight of a middle-aged man with a long scar across his face, utterly pale, frightened out of his wits.

That man huddled in the corner of the prison, shaking like a leaf, as if he had truly encountered the devil.

To think that man was actually... Master Dao!

Zhong Bin was stupefied by this sight.

One should know that Master Dao was the bearer of Northern Jiang City, a man feared by everyone, that no one dared to provoke.

And right now, he couldn't even begin to imagine what it was that made a man like that so terrified.

That was not the end of it.

Zhong Bin soon discovered that in the dimly lit room, there were several bodies strewn across the floor.

These people were all completely drenched in blood, as if they had been attacked by some horrifying monster.

They were all bruised and unconscious.

The ground was virtually dyed red with scarlet blood.

It looked like it was a slaughterhouse.

And beyond this pool of blood stood a young man.

The strange was, there wasn't a single drop of blood on his clothes. He was spotlessly immaculate, his body oozing with dignity.

And when Zhong Bin saw his face—

Thud!

Zhong Bin could no longer conceal the fear in his heart and was utterly paralyzed with fear.

Because that young man was none other than Lin Fan.

“Zhong Bin! Get me the fuck out of here right now! I don't want to be locked up with this demon! Come on, let me go! Ahhhh!”

The moment Master Dao saw Zhong Bin, he pounced at the metal gate, yelling and shouting like a madman.

Horror!

Master Blade swore that he had never seen such a demon in his entire life.

Such ruthless and cruel means.

Under the hands of this monster known as Lin Fan, his dozens of subordinates were like a bunch of little chicks, being knocked unconscious from being severely injured.

Master Dao could even be certain that if Lin Fan truly wanted their lives, the bunch of them would probably become a bunch of lifeless bodies in a matter of seconds.

Hmm?

However, just as Master Blade shouted, his eyes widened abruptly.

And that was because he saw the figures standing behind Zhong Bin.

“That’s... Zhang Guohao, Dong Jun, Ma Yong, and... Liu Zhen!”

Master Dao felt like he must be having hallucinations.

These were all the top big shots in the Jiangnan Province, how could there be here?

Master Dao’s eyes were covered with a thick layer of disbelief.

And that was not all!

He noticed that after these big shots entered, they all rushed to the metal gate. And with a swoosh, they all bowed to Lin Fan, who was behind him, at the same time, saying, “Mr. Lin!”

What!

This scene gave Master Dao an even bigger scare.

So many bigwigs bowing to one man, where has he ever seen such a shocking sight in his entire life?

Master Dao looked at Lin Fan and felt goosebumps appear all over his body as a wave of eeriness washed over him.

A big shot!

He now understood that not only was Lin Fan a skilled psycho, his identity was even more terrifying.

It's just that in this moment, Lin Fan couldn't even be bothered to spare Master Dao a glance.

He indifferently swept a glance at Liu Zhen and the others and asked slowly, "Is it done?"

"Yes, Mr. Lin, Huang Guosheng's whole family has been arrested and brought to justice. All the assets under his name have been frozen and seized!" Liu Zhen replied respectfully before glancing at Zhong Bin, who had slumped onto the ground, and added, "As for this man, with numerous lives on his hands, only death awaits him!"

Only then, did Lin Fan nod his head in satisfaction before reaching out to lightly tug at the metal gate in front of him?

Crack crack crack!

The entire metal gate became deformed like a piece of paper and Lin Fan stepped out from inside.

Chapter 37 You Are Unable to Bear the Consequences!

He cast an unfeeling look at Zhong Bin, who was dumbfounded on the floor, his lips curled into a dark and cold smile as he said, "I warned you that you wouldn't be able to bear the consequences!"

With that, Lin Fan left with the group of bigwigs on his tail.

Leaving behind an ashen-faced Zhong Bin, and Master Dao who had a face of awe...



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The Bai family of today was in a clamor.

Old Master Bai, Master Bai Hai, Master Bai Shan, as well as Bai Yifan, Bai Yi and the others were all gathered together.

The atmosphere stifling and tension in the air was palpable.

“Grandfather, I’m begging you, please help Lin Fan! He’s the one who gave the formula to the Resurrection Pill, the hero of our Bai family!” Bai Yi implored for Old Master Bai’s help.

She and her father, Bai Shan, had been pleading with Old Master Bai for an hour now.

It was to the point where her voice was starting to get raspy but Old Master still refused to give in.

“Bai Yi...” Old Master Bai looked at his granddaughter and couldn’t help but release a long sigh.

Although he favored sons over daughters, he was still very fond of and loving to this granddaughter of his.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to tolerate Lin Fan for so many years.

However, the matter was just too severe.

The one Lin Fan offended was the largest dealer of medicinal materials in Jiang City, Huang Guosheng.

Should the Huang family be angered and stop the supply of medicinal materials to the Bai Group, the pharmaceutical division of the group would become nothing but an empty title.

The losses would be far too great...

Seeing how troubled the Old Master looked, Bai Yifan who was sitting by the side couldn't help but step forward and scoffed, "Bai Yi! It's useless even if you begged Grandfather!

"Your husband, Lin Fan, got himself in deep trouble this time. That Huang family is no weaker than ours! Especially Huang Guosheng, that man is overbearing and extremely protective of his family. And you people actually dared to beat his son, Huang Tao, how could he not retaliate!"

Then, Bai Yifan turned to the numerous senior members of the Bai family and continued, "I urge everyone to abandon Lin Fan and let him stew in his own juice! We should make amends to the Huang family!

“Only then, will we be able to reduce the Bai Group’s losses due to Lin Fan!”

What!

The moment those words came out, the expression on Bai Yi’s face took a 180.

Abandon Lin Fan?

There’s no way she could do that!

“No! Lin Fan did not hit Huang Tao, this is a false accusation! Huang Tao must have felt resentful that Elder Yang joined our Bai Group free of charge so he decided to frame Lin Fan!

“How could our family forsake him?”

Bai Yi’s beautiful eyes glistened with tears that raced down the sides of her face uncontrollably.

However, that was not the end of it.

“Lin Fan must be forsaken, else our Bai family will be in deep water!”

A voice suddenly came from the door.

Hmm?

Hearing those words, everyone's eyes were drawn to the door. There, they were greeted with the sight of the second master, Master Bai Chuan with his daughter, Bai Yan, and his son-in-law, Ma Zhitao, walking straight in.

"Bai Chuan, what are you guys doing here?" Bai Shan asked, the complexion of his face changed in an instant.

Last time, Lin Fan had gotten the Bai Chuan family expelled from the Bai family.

However, seeing that Bai Chuan's entire family was here, Bai Shan understood. They were here to kick his family when they were down.

"We are here to rid the Bai family of an evil!" Bai Chuan declared, his face thick with contempt.

Get rid of an evil?

"That phrase caused everyone's expression to change and Old Master Bai said with a somber look on his face, "Bai Chuan, what do you mean by that?"

"Father, Bai Yi and Bai Shan didn't tell you, did they? Not only did that Lin Fan assault Huang Tao and was arrested, he even, openly grabbed the police's gun and shot at

them!” Bai Chuan said with a smile, his face laden with resentment.

While his words caused the entire Bai family to blow up into an uproar.

Grabbed the police’s gun and shot at them?

That’s a very serious offense! If this matter wasn’t handled properly, it might even have direct implications on the Bai Group. And should the top brass looked into it, the impact would be egregious.

The expression on Old Master Bai’s face became increasingly grave.

If he was still on the fence about saving Lin Fan before, right now, he had completely made up his mind to abandon Lin Fan.

“Father! Lin Fan is finished, thus, I suggest to remove Bai Yi from her position as the President and replace her with Bai Yifan!” It was as if he would he refused to let anyone get off easy if he didn’t make shocking remarks with every line, Bai Chuan continued, “In addition, Lin Fan must have told Bai Yi the formula and preparation method of the Resurrection Pill! Therefore, we should make her hand those over as well as a resignation from the position of President!”

What!

Those words stunned the Bai family even more and everyone instantly started wavering.

After all, the main reason they gave Bai Yi the position of President was to obtain the prescription and preparation method of the pill from Lin Fan.

And now, Lin Fan had become completely useless.

If so, as long as they force the prescription and preparation method out of Bai Yi, the Bai Group will only benefit with no negative repercussions.

Right now, the ones who were the most excited were none other than Master Bai Hai and Bai Yifan.

They hadn't expected for the Bai Chuan family to actually come in support for them, much less the explosive proposal the latter gave right off the bat the moment they arrived.

Phew...

Bai Yifan's breathing began to get heavy.

He nodded at his Uncle Bai Chuan gratefully before turning to Old Master Bai and saying with a serious look on his face, "Grandfather, you heard it too! Lin Fan is seeking his own death, the loss of him is not worth feeling sorry for! Our Bai family has no need to risk our future for a useless piece of trash like him!

"Hence, I think the best option is to dump Lin Fan and get Bai Yi to handover the formula and method of preparation."

On the side, Master Bai Hai quickly chimed in as well, "Dad! Don't hesitate anymore! Right now, Bai Shan's family is nothing but trouble for our Bai Group!

"As long as they hand over the prescription and preparation method, our Bai family won't treat them too badly!

"Moreover, Bai Yi is only a woman after all, how could she compare to Yifan!"

At this moment, after seeing Master Bai Hai and Master Bai Chuan give Bai Yifan their full support, the rest of the senior members of the Bai family all started taking their side.

And they all persuaded one after another.

They were virtually all unanimously in

support of Bai Yifan taking over the role as President and Bai Yi handing over the prescription.

Boom!

The sight before Bai Yi was like a knife was being wedged into her heart.

Pitter-patter. her beautiful eyes were like an open tap, tears wouldn't stop trickling down from them.

"How could you guys do this..." Bai Yi was utterly livid at them.

She cried her eyes out while pointing at her so-called family, the Bais, and rebuked them furiously, "Usually, when you bully Lin Fan, I put up with it!

"Usually, when you humiliate our family, I put up with it!

"But now that Lin Fan is in trouble, despite the fact that he had been instrumental to the Bai family, you people choose to ruthlessly forsake him and even want to take his formula for yourself! Are you even human?!"

Heartbroken!

Bai Yi had never been more heartbroken

than in this moment. Never would she have thought that her family would be this cold and heartless.

Lin Fan was her husband, but in these people's eyes, he was just some dog or cat they could cast aside whenever they liked. When they were so cold-hearted to her, how could she not be disappointed by them?

Bai Yi's words instantly made all the members of the Bai family that wanted to continue persuading shut their mouths one by one.

However, Bai Yan still jumped out to sneer at her.

Looking at that cousin of hers like she had lost all favor, Bai Yan said, "Hmph! So you'd have a day like that as well, Bai Yi! Well, let me tell you, your husband's dead meat! The Huang family will never let him get away and you'll be a widow from now on!

"That's why, for the sake of our Bai family, you should hand over the formula of the pill obediently! Otherwise, your family better not dream of getting a single cent from us!"

Bai Yan's words were harsh, like knives cutting into Bai Yi, it caused the latter's delicate body to tremble.

While Bai Yifan also smirked and said cruelly, “Just give us the prescription, Bai Yi! Otherwise, not only will the Huang family not let Lin Fan go, they will go after you as well!”

Boom!

When the words landed in her ears, one by one, Bai Yi felt her body shake and almost collapsed onto the ground.

Was it over for Lin Fan?

Was her family going to be completely destroyed?

The Bai Yi in the current moment was like a helpless little girl in despair, caught in the middle of a storm.

She missed Lin Fan. She felt that, perhaps, the only one who could bring her warmth in this world was Lin Fan.

Just then!

“The Huang family? Who do they think they are!”

Bai Yi’s petite body jerked when she heard the voice that she was familiar with right down to her very bones and looked towards to door, her eyes brimming with tears.

Chapter 38 The Huang Family? Who Do They Think They Are?



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The Huang family? Who do they think they are!

When this arrogant and presumptuous remark resounded in the room, not only was Bai Yi shocked, the rest of the Bai family were all shocked as well.

This voice...

The expression on the faces of Bai Yifan, Bai Yan, and the others all changed as they stared intently at the door, their eyelids twitching wildly.

I-It couldn't be that fella. Wasn't he caught and thrown into prison?

How could he be outside, much less appear in the Bai family home?

In this moment, the hearts of all the Bai family members felt like it was grasped by a large invisible hand, they were completely tense.

Ans especially after they saw Lin Fan's figure appear before them!

The entire room was in an uproar!

"Lin Fan, how did you get out? Weren't you arrested?"

All the Bai family members lost the color on their faces.

After all, Lin Fan obviously must have overheard how they were discussing to forsake him and even forced his wife to resign from her post while plotting to seize his prescription the moment he was taken away.

“L-Lin Fan!”

Bai Yi’s pretty face had long been drenched in tears.

She felt as if she was in a dream as she stared blankly at the man before her.

Right when she missed him the most, he... appeared!

“I’m back, Honey!”

Seeing the tears on Bai Yi’s face, Lin Fan felt like his heart was wrenched.

He hurried up to her, helped her up and embraced her in his arms while saying, “Don’t worry, No one can bully you with me here! No. One.”

It was as though Lin Fan’s words had been imbued with some kind of magical power,

Bai Yi immediately felt a warmth welling up from the bottom of her heart.

She laid in Lin Fan arms, taking in the masculine scent she was all too familiar with. Finally, the last thing that was holding her together had collapsed, she could no longer hold it in anymore. All the sadness and grievances in her heart gushed out like an open damn as she wailed, "Lin Fan, don't be so impulsive in the future, don't leave us! Boohoo..."

Bai Yi had become a weeping mess.

She held Lin Fan in a bear hug, tears raining down on her face, the beads of water rolled down her face with no side of stopping.

That feeling of recovering what was lost.

That feeling of warmth and having someone to lean on.

Bai Yi allowed herself to completely wallow in those feelings.

And Lin Fan who was listening to her cries trembled slightly, his nose felt a little stuffy as he said, "Don't worry, Honey, I won't leave you! Never... in a million years!"

And he hugged her even tighter.

After a long time, when Bai Yi finally managed to stabilize her emotions after she broke down, she couldn't help but turn bright red.

After all, it was the first time in the three years that they were married, that she was so intimate with Lin Fan.

And in front of so many people no less, it made her even more bashful.

"Hmph! Who gave you the guts, Lin Fan! How dare you appear in the Bai family home so brazenly after being thrown into jail for assault and attacking the police?! Do you have a death wish?" Bai Yan yelled at him, her eyes filled with animosity.

It was because of Lin Fan that her family was expelled from the Bai family.

They lived a miserable life after losing their source of income.

That was also one of the reasons that fed into her hatred for Lin Fan.

And she wasn't the only one, next to her, Bai Yifan was also looking at Lin Fan with similar disgust and disdain in his eyes. He said, "Lin Fan, did you break out of prison? I'm telling you, not only will you get yourself

killed by your actions, you'll also bring Bai Yi and the Bai family down with you!

“Right now, I urge you to go to the police station and turn yourself in, otherwise, the police won't let you go, and neither will the Huang family!”

Both Bai Yifan and Bai Yan looked at Lin Fan with eyes as cold as ice.

Hearing their words, a bloodcurdling look flashed across Lin Fan's eyes and he said, “Come in!”

Hmm?

Everyone was momentarily stunned in that moment.

Tap tap tap!

And under the startled gazes of the crowd, they actually saw fully armed policemen rush in one after another.

There were over twenty of them, all well equipped and extremely imposing.

And the policeman leading the group was actually the Police Commissioner of Jiang City—Niu Yunkui!

What!

In an instant, the main hall of the Bai family home was in a commotion.

They could never have imagined that the police would come up to their door.

Were they here to catch Lin Fan?

But it didn't seem to be the case!

The confusion in the crowd's minds had reached the peak, especially with Niu Yunkui's arrival; the police commissioner could very well be considered to be in the ranks of one of the top figures in Jiang City.

"What brings you here, Commissioner Niu?"

Old Master Bai got a shock and hurriedly got to his feet while the other Bai family members looked at Niu Yunkui nervously.

This man was ultimately the most powerful man in the city's law enforcement department.

"What a timely arrival, Commissioner Niu! This Lin Fan assaulted a civilian and police officer, and now he's on the run after breaking out of prison. Quick! Arrest him now!" Bai Yan, on the other hand, shouted,

oblivious to the fact that something was off.

Her first reaction was that Niu Yunkui and men were here to capture Lin Fan.

However, right after she said her piece, she was astounded to find that the people around her were all looking at her like she was a fool.

Eh?

Bai Yan was dumbstruck by this scene.

However, there was more.

It felt like a bolt out of the blue when she saw Lin Fan command Niu Yunkui indifferently, "You, tell them!"

"Understood! Mr. Lin!" Niu Yunkui nodded before walking to the front to face the Bai family.

This scene scared the living daylights out of the Bai family. They couldn't for the life of them understand why Niu Yunkui would be so polite to Lin Fan.

"Through our investigation, the police has found that the Huang family colluded with police chief Zhong Bin in an attempt to frame Mr. Lin Fan!

“In addition to this, the Huang family and Zhong Bin are also suspected of several murders and have been arrested and held in custody!” Niu Yunkui said in a firm and powerful voice.

And it sounded like a thunderclap in the ears of the members of the Bai family.

What!

The Huang family and Zhong Bin were arrested?

H-How could this be?

Old Master Bai and the likes of Master Bai Hai were all in utter disbelief. After all, how could the Huang family whose influence was on par with that of the Bai family fall so easily?

However, Niu Yunkui's next words were even more unbelievable as he said, “Furthermore, to repent for his sins, Huang Guosheng voluntarily transferred all the properties under his name, free of charge, to Mr. Lin Fan's wife, Ms. Bai Yi!”

Boom!

The moment those words left his lips, it left the Bai family in a mess.

Oh god, d-did I mishear something? Huang Guosheng transferred all the assets under his name to Bai Yi?"

"Then, doesn't that mean that Bai Yi has become the largest merchant of medicinal materials in Jiang City? What in the world..."

"No way! How could this be..."

Many of the Bai family members were shocked beyond belief by the news.

And it was even more so for Bai Yifan and Bai Yan, who looked like they had been struck by lightning and their minds had completely blanked out.

Other than them, Bai Yi was also completely blown away by the news.

Especially when she saw Niu Yunkui take out a document and walk over to respectfully hand it to her, Bai Yi couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva and ask with uncertainty, "Commissioner Niu, did Huang Guosheng really give his assets to me?... This... isn't a joke, is it?"

A joke?

Niu Yunkui felt the corner of his mouth twitch a little.

He cast a strange look at Lin Fan, who was standing by the side and muttered internally.

This little bit of property of the Huang family is nothing, your husband is the richest man in the world. With a single word, not just the Huang family, it'd be a breeze for him to buy over most of the enterprises in the Jiangnan Province and placing them under your name.

However, Niu Yunkui dare not express those thoughts, he only replied respectfully, "Don't worry, Ms. Bai Yi, this is not a joke! All of the Huang family's assets will belong to you from now on!"

As he spoke, he handed a pen to Bai Yi.

Bai Yi's mind was still muddled as she signed the papers in a daze state.

"Only then, did Niu Yunkui heave a sigh of relief before casting a cold sweeping glance at Old Master Bai and the others as he said indifferently, "Besides that, there's one last thing!

"According to our investigations, there are people in the Bai family colluding with Huang Guosheng to bring harm to others! Those people are... Bai Chuan, Bai Yan, Ma Zhitao!"

Chapter 39 You Tell Them!

“Arrest all of them now!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Arrest all of them now!

When they heard Niu Yunkui say that Bai Chuan, Bai Yan and Ma Zhitao were actually accomplices of Huang Guosheng...

There was an uproar.

The main hall of the Bai family home was in complete chaos.

"No! Save me, Grandfather! I didn't collude with Huang Guosheng nor did I try to frame Lin Fan! Grandfather..."

"Father, I've been wronged! I didn't..."

The screams of the three people, Bai Chuan, Bai Yan and Ma Zhitao, who almost peed their pants in fear, resounded through the hall.

Despite that, the group of heavily armed policemen did not listen to their excuses at all. They moved in and in the blink of an eye, the three of them had been subdued onto the ground.

The Bai family was completely stunned.

None of them would've imagined that the Master Bai Chuan, who was in such high spirits, enthusiastically pushing Bai Yifan to

take the role of the President would wound up an accomplice of Huang Guosheng.

At this moment, everyone couldn't help but turn to Lin Fan.

That's right, it was this guy who completely changed the situation.

Old Master Bai, Bai Yifan and the others, all looked at Lin Fan as if they were looking at some monster.

The hearts of each and everyone one of them was filled with doubts.

Just how did this guy do it?

Even though he was clearly the one who had been arrested and thrown into jail, yet how on earth did he overthrow the Huang family and take down Bai Chuan?

This was simply beyond everyone's knowledge of Lin Fan.

"L-Lin Fan!" Bai Chuan was currently pressed onto the ground. He quickly reacted to what had happened and immediately howled at Lin Fan, "Lin Fan, I'm begging you, let me go! I truly never thought of hurting you! I am Bai Yi's uncle and your's as well!"

Hearing those words, Bai Yan and Ma Zhitao, who were beside him, started begging for mercy to Bai Yi as well:

“Bai Yi, please help me, we’re sisters! We’re blood relatives!”

“Lin Fan, Bai Yi! We were wrong, don’t let them arrest me! I-I am innocent.”

Begging for mercy!

All the spirited and pride they had when they were persecuting Bai Yi were gone without a trace, all that was left on the faces of these three people were despair and panic.

Hearing their pleas for mercy, Bai Yi couldn’t help but gaze at Lin Fan and muttered, “Lin Fan, this...”

She was a kind-hearted person that did not wish harm on others even if she was hurt by them, let alone the fact that these people were her family.

Swoosh!

In an instant, everyone’s eyes were all gathered on Lin Fan.

Whether it was Old Master Bai, Bai Yifan, Bai Yi and the others, even Niu Yunkui and his

police stopped all of their actions and stared at Lin Fan.

The air was a little odd.

They all had this incredulous feeling that Lin Fan could decide the fates of the Bai Chuan trio with a few words.

It was unbelievable!

And yet they had to believe it!

Seeing this, Lin Fan simply shrugged and said like there was nothing he could do, "You guys don't have to look at me, this matter has got nothing to do with me. The police won't wrong a good person and likewise, they will not let a bad person get away."

The room was in an uproar.

Hearing these words, Niu Yunkui instantly understood what Lin Fan meant.

He immediately took a step forward and shouted in an imposing manner, "Alright! Take these three away!"

After that, he, along with the rest of the police, escorted the three people and headed right out of the main hall of the Bai family home.

But the thing that gave everyone a shock was that Niu Yunkui and all of the policemen there bowed slightly when they passed by Lin Fan, as if to salute him. They only left after all of them had bowed to him.

Hmm?

Old Master Bai's eyes rounded at this sight as he murmured, "Did I see that correctly?"

Old Master Bai started at Lin Fan hard. After confirming with his eyes that the man in front of him was the same useless grandson-in-law, who was piggish and lazy and idled his days away in the three years he was married to Bai Yi, Old Master Bai couldn't help but shake his head.

I must've seen it wrongly! Lin Fan is just a son-in-law who married into our family, how could he have the power to mobilize the police force, to get Niu Yunkui to bow to him?

Thinking of that, Old Master Bai redirected his gaze at Bai Yi, and said with an ingratiating smile on his face, "Oh Bai Yi, starting from today, you're the largest shareholder with control over the Huang Group!"

"What they were saying before about wanting you to resign from your position as

President of the Bai Group, was all a joke!

Old Master Bai's words was an instant wake up call for the rest of the Bai family.

That's right!

Naturally, the most important person in the present moment was Bai Yi since she controls all of Huang Guosheng's assets now. Which was to say, Bai Yi had become the biggest dealer of medicinal materials in Jiang City. .

And if the Bai Group wanted to survive, it was without a question that they needed Bai Yi.

"That's right! What we said just now was all just a joke, don't take it to heart, Bai Yi!" The smile plastered on Bai Hai's face was so plastic it made one want to gag.

While Bai Yifan had no choice but to force a smile, albeit unwillingly, as he said, "I don't have any inordinate thoughts as well, Bai Yi, don't get mad at me!"

In the blink of an eye, the tides have changed.

From Old Master Bai to the family's top brass, virtually everyone was all smiles at

Bai Yi.

Seeing their smiles, Bai Yi's heart was filled with even more mixed emotions.

These people were her so-called family?

Just a few moments ago, they were all going to abandon Lin Fan and force her to resign from her post, yet now, they had all turned into professional apple polishers.

Such pretentiousness was such a disgraceful sight to see.

"You guys think this is the end of it?"

What!

The words that calmly came out of Lin Fan's mouth caused the ingratiating smiles on the faces of Old Master Bai and the rest to stiffen.

"Lin Fan, what else do you want? Bai Chuan's family has been arrested and we aren't even sure if they'll be released. Just what are you trying to do again!" Old Master Bai said, his expression turned grim at once.

Other than him, the rest of the crowd all felt their heart fell to the pit of their stomach.

They had a hunch that this son-in-law that married into the family was up to something again.

"I've said it before that no one can bully my wife! No one!" Lin Fan exclaimed, his gaze cold.

Then, he turned and stared straight at Master Bai Hai and Bai Yifan, the corner of his mouth curling into a sneer, as he continued, "Just now, the two of you were the ones who were coercing Bai Yi.

"Therefore, I demand for Uncle Bai Hai's family to be expelled from the Bai family!"

What!

Hearing that, everyone in the Bai family was stunned yet again.

What on earth? This asshole had expelled Master Bai Chuan's family just two days ago and now he wants to expel Master Bai Hai's family as well?

Everyone had been rendered speechless by this situation.

Especially for Master Bai Hai and Bai Yifan, both their faces had turned as dark as the bottom of a pot.

“Bai Yi, are you sure you want to let your husband spout such rubbish? Do you still consider yourself a member of this Bai family?” Old Master Bai reprimanded Bai Yi, a hint of anger apparent on his face.

It's just that, Bai Yi walked to stand by Lin Fan's side and said with a frosty tone while staring right into Old Master Bai's eyes, “Lin Fan is my husband, his words are my words!”

Boom!

Bai Yi's words caused everyone's heart, including that of Old Master Bai, to sink.

And that was not all, Bai Yi added, “If you guys don't do as Lin Fan says, then, as of today, I resign from my position as the Bai Group and cut off the Huang Group's supply of medicinal materials to the Bai Group!

“Besides that, we'll be taking back our formula and preparation method for the pill!”

Everyone's faces turned ghastly pale the moment those words left her face.

They never would've imagined that Bai Yi, who was so obedient, could be so ruthless when it came down to it.

She was literally pushing the Bai Group to its death in a matter of minutes.

It was especially so for Old Master Bai.

In that moment, he was so enraged he almost vomited blood. His face turned pale then flushed red. When he sensed that Bai Yi was being serious, he felt like a deflated balloon. He wilted down and gave in, "Alright!

"Starting from today, Bai Hai's family will be expelled from the Bai family!"

That one line made Master Bai Hai and Bai Yifan feel like their world had come crashing down them. Both father and son collapsed onto their butts, ashen-faced.

It's over.

I-It's over for them as well!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Bai Yi and Lin Fan had left, but the atmosphere in the main hall of the Bai family home was stifling and depressing.

Master Bai Hai's family had been expelled from the family; Master Bai Chuan's family all ended up in prison.

None of the members of the Bai family would've even predicted such an ending.

"Bai Hao, mobilize all our contacts and get to the bottom of this!" Old Master Bai shouted, both shocked and angered by what had just happened, "How did Lin Fan get out of jail and how was the Huang family taken down?"

Lin Fan snatched a gun and attacked the police but nothing happened to him.

While a large prominent family like the Huangs had their assets seized, it was simply unbelievable.

Hearing that, a senior member of the Bai family sitting on the side immediately made a phone call.

After a while, Bai Hao said to Old Master Bai. "Old Master Bai, we've found out about everything. These matters really had nothing to do with Lin Fan! The Huang family was

arrested solely because Zhong Bin's corruption and murderous schemes were exposed, and he apparently offended a mysterious bigwig in the province!

"It was because of a word from that bigwig, that the number one President of the province personally ordered the investigation on the Huang family."

Offended a mysterious bigwig in the province?

Old Master Bai was startled by the news but a look of understanding appeared on his face soon after as he said. "No wonder the Huang family collapsed overnight. It makes sense now."

"It's just, what on earth is the identity of that mysterious bigwig? For him to be able to order the number one of the province to personally open an investigation. It's simply unimaginable!" Old Master Bai sighed.

After all, the Huang family was one that was comparable to the Bai family. Such a sudden inspection put him both in a panic and dread.

Especially since that mysterious big shot can command someone like Liu Zhen, that further indicated just how terrifying the other

party's identity was.

"Pass down the order for all members of the Bai family to avoid stirring up trouble in the near future. Otherwise, if they are blind and offended that mysterious bigwig of the province, I fear our Bai family will be buried with them!" Old Master Bai instructed with a grim expression.

On the side, Bai Hao nodded his head and said that he will carry it out before he hesitated for a bit and asked, "Old Master Bai, what are you going to do with Lin Fan, that piece of trash? That kid forced away Master Bai Hai and got Master Bai Chuan arrested."

Lin Fan?

Hearing that name made Old Master Bai so angry his beard stood up from agitation. He said with a face filled with disgust, "It's alright, we'll let him hop around for a bit.

"Once the Resurrection Pill has been successfully developed, I will show that trash who the real master of this family is!"

Old Master Bai said in a bone-chilling voice.

Bai Hao and the others on the side couldn't help but nod in agreement. They could tell

that Old Master Bai was truly enraged this time.

When the Resurrection Pill has been made successfully, the good days of that useless son-in-law, who married into the family would come to an end as well.

It's just, if they knew that the useless trash in their mouths was the mysterious big shot that they're terrified of and feared; the man who could make Liu Zhen investigate the Huang family. Would these people cry out loud?

...

And at the same time, Lin Fan was slowly driving the Mercedes Benz sedan towards the Liyuan Mansions.

And on the side, both Bai Yi and Bai Shan were still stuck in the shock from before.

Bai Chuan was arrested and Bai Hai had been expelled.

They got all of the Huang Group's assets without spending a single cent.

These were definitely things this father and daughter pair could never think of even in their wildest dreams.

“Lin Fan, tell me, does this thing really have got nothing to do with you?” Bai Yi asked Lin Fan in all seriousness.

Her intuition was telling her that Lin Fan definitely had something to do with this matter.

And she wasn't the only one who felt that way.

His father-in-law Bai Shan, who was in the backseat, was also staring intently at his son-in-law. He too felt that this son-in-law of his was becoming more and more mysterious.

Seeing the looks on their faces, Lin Fan couldn't help but chuckle, “Honey, this matter really has got little to do with me, after all, I just moved my mouth for a bit.”

Lin Fan didn't lie.

He did indeed simply only move his mouth.

However, with just a movement of his lips, he could probably sink the entire Jiangnan Province to the ground.

“Phew...” it was obvious to see that Bai Yi believed his words seeing how she released a deep sigh of relief before saying with a

smile, "It seems like we were pretty lucky this time. But you better not be so reckless in the future!"

Bai Yi looked at Lin Fan, her eyes filled with tenderness.

However, just then, when the Mercedes Benz arrived at the entrance of their house, Bai Shan asked with a trembling voice, "Bai Yi, are we in the wrong place?"

What!

Bai Yi was momentarily stunned by the question before quickly turning to look outside the car. And when she did that, she was just as equally dumbfounded as Bai Shan. She could barely believe her eyes.

"T-This is our house?"

Bai Yi was stupefied.

Beyond the car, what was once a slightly dilapidated house had been completely revamped.

Other than that, two independent rooms had been built.

The common wees and saplings on the ground had all been replaced with expensive

greenery.

If it wasn't for the familiar entrance, the father and daughter pair would have thought that they had entered some high-end villa.

The father and daughter pair was particularly shocked by the sight that greeted them when they opened the door to the house.

Shen Yumei was sending off their neighbors, Auntie Zhang's family of three. And when they got out the door, Auntie Zhang and the Xiaocui couple were even bowing to Shen Yumei. After they left with an incredibly humble and respectful attitude, both Bai Yi and Bai Shan felt like there was something wrong with their eyes.

The two of them immediately alighted the car, rushed to Shen Yumei's side, and asked:

"Mom! W-What is going on? Our house has been renovated? Why are there two extra rooms?"

"Yeah, Honey! Isn't Ms. Zhang's family normally as proud as peacocks, with their eyes growing at the top of their heads, unable to see anyone else? They're such arrogant braggarts. What is going on today? Why are they so respectful to you? From

what I saw, they were just short of getting on their knees!”

Bai Yi and Bai Shan just felt like everything was in a mess.

They just couldn't comprehend how such a drastic change occurred in the short span of a day.

Hearing their questions, Shen Yumei's eyes couldn't help but land on Lin Fan as she answered with a conflicted and odd look, “This is all thanks to Lin Fan.”

What!

Bai Yi and Bai Shan were stunned once again.

Why was this related to Lin fan again?

However, after hearing Shen Yumei's explanation, it finally dawned upon Bai Yi.

“Yeah, Lin Fan and I visited the Century Shopping Mall today. And that Wu Guangrong said that he was going to give us some clothes. I didn't expect that he would renovate our house as well,” Bai Yi said as she gazed at Lin Fan suspiciously, “Lin Fan, be honest with me, what is your relationship with Wu Guangrong? Why would he give you

a super VIP card, give us free clothes and even a villa for no reason at all?"

All three pairs of eyes landed on Lin Fan's figure.

Seeing this, Lin Fan couldn't help but feel the sides of his lips twitch as he raised both arms in surrender. "I don't know either, this is my first time meeting Wu Guangrong. I suppose he... got the wrong person?"

Got the wrong person?

Bai Yi and her parents furrowed their brows and thought about it for a while. The more they thought about it, the more plausible it felt.

The fact was that Lin Fan had never been to the Century Shopping Mall even once in all three years that he's lived here, so obviously, there was no way he could get to know Wu Guangrong.

If that's the case, then getting the wrong person was the possible explanation.

"Oh no, then I have to properly explain the situation to Wu Guangrong. These clothes are worth ten million yuan, and if he finds out that he got the wrong person after spending so much manpower and

resources, our family won't be able to bear his wrath!" Shen Yumei was so scared her face turned white as a sheet.

After all, she did witness how Wu Guangrong made their neighbor Ms. Zhang's son-in-law grovel on the ground and beg for mercy with one a few words.

They couldn't afford to offend someone like that.

Hearing her words, Lin Fan simply waved it off while saying, "What's the point of sending it back, Mom? If we don't take advantage when we can, that's called being silly. Besides, he was the one who gave it to us personally, it's not like we wanted it.

"Also, even if you send it back, I'm afraid Wu Guangrong wouldn't dare take it back."

Shen Yumei mulled over his words for a bit and found that there really was some truth to it.

After all, looking at Wu Guangrong's expression today, if she really returned the items to him, the other party would probably get down on his knees and beg her not to.

"Well then alright! We'll just wait for him to come to collect it when he figures it out. But

we can't wear any of the clothes, lest we want to find ourselves unable to pay him when the time comes," Shen Yumei said, she then seemed to recall something as she hesitated slightly before continuing, "By the way, my brother called me today, saying that his son got engaged, asking us to go over for a get-together.

"The venue is the Hongbin Restaurant a street across from the Caesar Hotel."

When she said that, Shen Yumei looked rather awkward and troubled.

While Lin Fan was taken aback.

He had dinner plans for tonight as well, but luckily it happened to be at Caesar's Hotel and the people who invited him were the leader of the province, Liu Zhen's group.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Mom, Uncle and his family had always looked down on us, why should we go?”

When Bai Yi heard that her cousin got engaged, a hint of displeasure flashed across her face.

Shen Yumei came from the Shen family, a first-class family in Jiang City.

Both their influence and assets were much greater than that of the Bai family.

Back then, the union between Shen Yumei and Bai Shan was strongly opposed by the Shen family.

After all, at that time, the Bai family was still in the developmental stage, compared to the Shen family, their social statuses were too far apart.

Especially when Bai Shan had a precarious position in the Bai family.

He was despised and suffered humiliation from all the members of the Shen family.

For this matter, Shen Yumei even fell out with the Shen family and they've cut off all connections for over a decade.

Even when they were kicked out of the Bai

family and could only rely on a small steamed bun shop to make a living, the Shen family never offered a helping hand.

Bai Yi did not expect her uncle's family to call and invite them over at this time.

Hearing those words, Shen Yumei couldn't help but look a little awkward as she said, "That's all in the past. I heard that your uncle has been developing pretty well in Jiang City. And this time, we can try to ease the tension between our families through your cousin's engagement."

Seeing Shen Yumei's insistence, it couldn't be helped, Bai Shan and Bai Yi could only nod their heads.

While a hint of a smile formed on Lin Fan's lips.

...

The Hongbin Restaurant was located opposite the Caesar Hotel.

Due to the fact that the entire Caesar Hotel had been reserved by the bigwigs of the province, a lot of the other rich had no choice but to settle for dining at the Hongbin Restaurant.

Suddenly, the Hongbin Restaurant was bustling with people.

However, everyone was wondering just what kind of terrifying existence could make people like the number of the province, Liu Zhen, book the entire hotel for a dinner.

On the first floor, most of the guests the Shen family invited had taken their seats.

The table right at the front was designated for the core members of the Shen family.

Old Master Shen was a feeble elderly man in his seventies whose hair was gray.

Currently, he was seated at the head of the table as he cast a nonchalant glance at his youngest son, Shen Jiang, and asked, "Shen Jian, when is your older sister's family arriving?"

This 'older sister' was naturally referring to Shen Yumei, who was the second eldest daughter.

"Dad, Sister just called to say that she'll be arriving with Bai Yi soon," Shen Jian replied spiritedly, there was a healthy glow on his face.

Today was the day of his son's engagement

party and he felt really proud that he had invited many of the elites of Jiang City's high society.

To his side, his wife, Bai Yi's aunt, who heard those words said with a face full of disdain, "Hmph! She still dares to come, after marrying that useless Bai Shan back. And now, more than a decade later, her daughter married a piece of trash as well."

That Aunt wasn't the only one who thought that way, Bai Yi's eldest aunt chimed in with a chuckle while fiddling with her jade bangle, "I know right! Apparently, Bai Yi's husband has been unemployed for three whole years! He spends his days doing chores, wasting his life away. I really don't know just what kind of evil Yumei committed. Not only did she marry that useless Bai Shan, even her daughter married a useless wimp."

Then, everyone joined in the conversation, and in almost every line, Lin Fan was made the butt of the joke.

Hearing everyone's discussions, Old Master Shen's face became extremely grim as he said, "Shen Jian, arrange it such that your sister's family is seated near the door when they arrive later, I do not want to see them! Hmph!"

The seats near the door...

Naturally, everyone knew that the location of the seats represented the status of the person.

The higher their status, the nearer to the front the seats were.

And the seats by the door were prepared for those poor distant relatives.

"Got it, Dad!" Uncle Shen Jian nodded and gave the instructions for the arrangements to be made.

Only when everything was settled did Old Master Shen look out the window to look at the brightly lit and magnificent Caesar Hotel.

Watching from afar, when he saw that the Liu Zhen group of bigwigs were already waiting respectfully at the entrance of the hotel, a look of awe appeared on Old Master Shen's face as he uttered, "Sigh... I truly didn't know we had such a major figure hiding in Jiang City. To think there'd be someone so prominent that they can make people like the number one of the province wait for them at the door."

Several people amongst the crowd shared similar thoughts as Old Master Shen.

They had seen with their own eyes that the number one of the province, Liu Zhen, and other big shots had been waiting at the entrance of the Caesar Hotel for half an hour.

It really was an unbelievable sight.

“We better take a good look later, just what kind of person was this formidable!”

“Yeah, if we knew a big shot like that, our Shen family would’ve long soared to great heights!”

“Sigh... How could people like us be qualified to know this kind of big shot? Didn’t you see that even our Jiang City’s number one, Zhang Guohao, is near the tail end of that line?”

“...”

The faces of all the members of the Shen family was filled with admiration and envy at this time.

Just then, they heard the shouts of welcome, but it was coming from outside, “Ms. Shen Yumei of the Shen family has arrived to attend the engagement party with her husband, Bai Shan, and daughter, Bai Yi!”

Hmm?

Hearing the announcement, Old Master Shen along with everyone else all turned their gaze to the door.

There, they saw that Shen Yumei, Bai Shan, and Bai Yi, walked in.

“Hmph!”

Seeing the arrival of Shen Yumei’s family, Old Master Shen’s expression darkened in an instant.

And besides him, none of the other Shen family members went up to welcome Shen Yumei’s family.

All the icy looks people sent them were like icicles pricking on the faces of Shen Yumei’s family. The way people looked at their family was as if they were looking at some laughing stock.

“Mom...” Bai Yi’s pretty face turned sour and in that moment, she wanted to grab her mother and leave.

However, a agonized expression formed on Shen Yumei’s face as she said to Bai Yi, “Follow me to greet your Grandfather, Bai Yi!”

After saying that, Shen Yumei rigidly pulled Bai Yi and Bai Shan towards the table where the Shen family sat.

And when they arrived in front of Old Master Shen, she said respectfully, "Dad, I'm here..."

When Shen Yumei looked at her father, pain and sorrow welled up in her heart.

"Bai Yi, quick, call Grandfather!"

Grandfather?

Bai Yi's expression had gotten to a point where it couldn't get any worse than it already was. Back then when she had just gotten married to Lin Fan, Shen Yumei asked the couple to pay Old Master Shen a visit at the Shen residence.

But who knew, when they had arrived, she waited for two whole hours at the gate to the Shen residence with Lin Fan. And in the end, they didn't even get to enter through the back door, much less the main door.

Yet now...

"G-Grandfather!" No matter how displeased Bai Yi felt, she couldn't fight against the pleading in her mother's eyes. In the end, she could only force herself to greet Old

Master Shen.

It's just that Old Master Shen's expression worsened when he heard her call him and he humphed, "Hmph! Don't call me Grandfather, an old thing can't bear it.

"I heard you married a piece of trash as well?"

"I really don't know what's wrong with you and you mother. Not only did your mother marry that loser Bai Shan, you married a piece of crap as well. Are you trying to piss off an old man like me!"

The room was in a commotion.

Old Master Shen's words were completely heartless.

It was as if he had given Bai Yi's family a tight slap across all of their faces. And his words immediately made such that it was hard to look at their faces now, their expressions each worse than the other.

That was not all.

Bai Yi's eldest aunt followed up with a question, "Oh Yumei, where's that son-in-law of yours? Why did he come? Today is a good day for the Shen family, we went to great

lengths to invite your family, why is he putting on airs? He dares not to come!”

“That’s right, Sister Yumei, your son-in-law is called Lin Fan, isn’t he? We’ve seen him before, back when he and Bai Yi got married, they wanted to pay us a visit but too bad he didn’t even get to entire through the gates,” Bai Yi’s second aunt said, her words even more tart and harsh.

Many of the people in the family had indeed seen Lin Fan before and did have quite a deep impression of him.

After all, for such a broke and pathetic laughing stock, it’s only normal that he became the butt of the joke in their small talk.

And Shen Yumei’s face paled with every word of mockery said.

She could only choose to bite the bullet and said through clenched teeth, “Lin Fan has something to do, he will come by later. He asked us to give Dad his greetings first.”

Greetings?

Hahaha...

Bai Yi’s eldest aunt and others burst into

laughter.

How could they, the Shen family, care about the greetings of a son-in-law who married into his wife's family?

Moreover, he's nothing but a piece of crap, what could he be up to? Or could it be that a loser like him was going to attend the dinner organized by the number of the province?

What a joke.

The faces of everyone from the Shen family were filled with scorn and ridicule.

Someone from the table near the windows exclaimed in surprise, "Look! That bigwig has arrived!"



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what I saw, they were just short of getting on their knees!”

Bai Yi and Bai Shan just felt like everything was in a mess.

They just couldn't comprehend how such a drastic change occurred in the short span of a day.

Hearing their questions, Shen Yumei's eyes couldn't help but land on Lin Fan as she answered with a conflicted and odd look, “This is all thanks to Lin Fan.”

What!

Bai Yi and Bai Shan were stunned once again.

Why was this related to Lin fan again?

However, after hearing Shen Yumei's explanation, it finally dawned upon Bai Yi.

“Yeah, Lin Fan and I visited the Century Shopping Mall today. And that Wu Guangrong said that he was going to give us some clothes. I didn't expect that he would renovate our house as well,” Bai Yi said as she gazed at Lin Fan suspiciously, “Lin Fan, be honest with me, what is your relationship with Wu Guangrong? Why would he give you

lengths to invite your family, why is he putting on airs? He dares not to come!”

“That’s right, Sister Yumei, your son-in-law is called Lin Fan, isn’t he? We’ve seen him before, back when he and Bai Yi got married, they wanted to pay us a visit but too bad he didn’t even get to entire through the gates,” Bai Yi’s second aunt said, her words even more tart and harsh.

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Greetings?

Hahaha...

Bai Yi’s eldest aunt and others burst into

That bigwig had arrived.

The moment everyone heard this exclamation, the entire first floor was in a ruckus.

Old Master Shen and the Shen family, along with the onlooking guests all moved towards the window, their faces full of curiosity and awe.

The crowd was in a commotion, everyone was scrambling to catch a sight. Seeing this sight, given how expectant and excited they appeared, it was as if the leader of some country had come.

Bai Yi and her parents were completely stunned by the scene before them.

They simply could not imagine just what sort of person would be able to cause such an uproar.

“What bigwig? What’s everyone trying to see?” Shen Yumei couldn’t help but ask curiously.

Hearing her question, Bai Yi’s eldest aunt, who was sitting on the side, couldn’t help but send a look of disdain Shen Yumei’s way before saying, “Ah, Sister, you probably don’t know, do you? the Caesar Hotel has been

booked by Liu Zhen, the number one of the province, along with several other big shots in order to entertain a mysterious bigwig.

“Just now, the number one of the province, Liu Zhen, Major General of the province's military, Dong Jun, the wealthiest man of Jiangnan, Ma Yong, as well as several big shots of Jiang City had already been waiting at the entrance for half an hour. Just for that bigwig.”

What!

Her words gave Shen Yumei and her family a huge shock.

A big fish like the number one of the province waited at the entrance for half an hour?

They couldn't even begin to imagine just what kind of person could be that imperious.

In that instant, even Bai Yi and her parents couldn't help but squeeze through the crowd to get to the window with their eyes wide open, staring right at the Caesar Hotel.

And so, under everyone's watchful gaze—

Vroom vroom!

They saw an overwhelming number of Rolls-Royces driving in from the east of the road—it was like a sea of black.

There were as many as ten of them.

Creak!

When the ten Rolls-Royces stopped in front of the entrance of Caesar Hotel, besuited men immediately alighted from the many luxury cars.

All these men had a bulge at their waist—they are actually armed with guns!

After getting out of the car, they all gathered at the car in the middle, forming a human wall and opening up a path.

The eyes of these big men in suits scanned the vicinity to prevent any accidents from happening.

Click!

When the door opened, a young man in casual clothes got out of the backseat of the Rolls-Royce.

And just as the young man alighted from the car, the scene that stupefied everyone appeared.

Headed by the number one of the province, Liu Zhen, along with Major General of the province's military, Dong Jun, the wealthiest man of Jiangnan, and Jiang City's number one, Zhang Guohao, the police commissioner of Jiang City, Niu Yunkui, and many other big shots all did a ninety degrees bow to that youth:

"Mr. Lin!"

"Mr. Lin!"

"..."

Their voices were filled with immense respect and fanaticism.

Shocked.

When this sight reflected in the eyes of the crowd at Hongbin Restaurant, they were all dumbstruck as goosebumps formed on their skin.

After all, who had ever seen the leader of the province bow to another, and with such respect too.

It was simply too hard to believe in something like this.

"Heavens, I really have no idea what kind of

terrifying status this Mr. Lin has, to make these big shots, be so respectful towards him.”

“Yeah, and this Mr. Lin doesn’t look all that old either; he should be a young man. I really wonder what kind of background he has, to be so frightening.”

“ ... ”

At this moment, all the members of the Shen family were all full of sighs and lamentations, especially Old Master Shen.

“His old wrinkled face had shock written all over it while his eyes shined with awe as he remarked, “Sigh... Our poor Shen family... If there was any one of you capable of making an acquaintance with a bigwig like that. would our family have to ever worry about not prospering?”

Old Master Shen sighed, feeling melancholy wash over him.

After all, despite being so young, that Mr. Lin was already capable of having influential men like Liu Zhen bow to him.

While he didn’t have the right to meet with such important men when he was already old and wrinkly.

How could he not feel conflicted by this?

Hearing Old Master Shen's words, the members of the Shen family lowered their heads in shame.

People like them were essentially ants when compared to Mr. Lin, trash to the core.

"Old Master, don't we also have a Lin in our Shen family?" Bai Yi's second aunt answered.

Hmm?

Old Master Shen was slightly stunned and couldn't help but ask curiously, "When did we have a Lin?"

"Well, it's Lin Fan! Bai Yi's husband!" As Bai Yi's second aunt said that, the contemptuous smile on her face grew even wider.

And that statement of her's caused the surrounding members of the Shen family to erupt into laughter.

"Hahaha... You're such a joker, Aunie! It's a known fact that Lin Fan is the most useless son-in-law of Jiang City who married into his wife's family!"

“That’s right, Auntie. If this Mr. Lin is the moon in the sky, then Lin Fan is at most, an ant on the ground, how could they even be compared?”

“Heh. Oh stop, if Lin Fan truly is Mr. Lin, all of us will have eggs on our faces!”

“That trash is Mr. Lin? Tch! Quit joking around. If he really is, then I’ll take three eggs to the face!”

“...”

The Shen family was all in stitches.

It’s just that their words were filled with veneration for Mr. Lin and a strong disdain for Lin Fan.

However, at this moment, the Bai Yi trio was completely stupefied.

“That person looks like... Lin Fan?” Bai Yi covered her little mouth and exclaimed.

What!

As soon as those words left her lips, the mockery and ridicule around her came to an abrupt stop.

The entire Shen family turned their gaze to

her in shock.

“Bai Yi, you're not possibly saying that Mr. Lin is your husband, are you?”

Everyone looked at Bai Yi as if they had seen a ghost.

Hearing that question, Bai Yi's flawless brows furrowed tightly. She was, after all, too far from the Caesar Hotel. The Mr. Lin that she caught sight of was nothing more than a vague figure.

It's just this figure resembled that of Lin Fan, but she couldn't be sure.

“I-I'm not sure either. I just felt that this Mr. Lin's back view was very similar to my husband...” Bai Yi said to the crowd, slightly startled.

Very similar?

After freezing momentarily, the expression on their faces instantly became one of scorn:

“Tch! Quit dreaming, Bai Yi! Shouldn't you know better than anyone just how trashy your husband is?”

“Yeah, if he was that powerful, how could he

marry into your family and become the son-in-law of the Bai family for three years!”

“Hahaha... I’m going to die laughing! Lin Fan resembling Mr. Lin must be the biggest joke I’ve ever heard.”

The members of the Shen family all burst into laughter.

Their words of derision fell in Bai Yi’s ears, she immediately felt ashamed and embarrassed.

That’s right, how could Lin Fan possibly be that Mr. Lin?

Someone with so many Rolls-Royces and so many strong bodyguards.

When she thought of that, Bai Yi couldn’t help but shake her head with a sad smile and instantly threw the idea that Lin Fan was Mr. Lin out of her mind.

Soon, under the excited gaze of everyone, that Mr. Lin entered the Caesar Hotel along with the group of big shots clustering around him in worship.

When the Shen family saw that there was nothing left to see, they all returned to their seats.

Chapter 43 He... Looks Like Lin Fan?

And once most of the guests were seated, Bai Yi's second aunt's voice suddenly rang through the room, "Eh? Bai Yi, look at that man coming towards us from the entrance of the Caesar Hotel on an e-bike, is that your husband, Lin Fan?"



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Riding an e-bike?

Hearing those words, the entire first floor which included the members of the Shen family and the guests all turned to look outside.

And under their astounded gaze was a young man slowly riding an e-bike towards the Hongbin Restaurant from the Caesar Hotel.

It was indeed Lin Fan.

“Hahaha... That’s right, he is Bai Yi’s husband. Back then when he came to the Shen house, I was the one who drove him away!”

“It’s truly laughable that someone was still trying to argue that Mr. Lin might be Lin Fan. Haha! Look at this now, People ride in a Rolls-Royce while Lin Fan rides on a lousy e-bike!”

“How embarrassing, how can our Shen family have such shabby relatives>”

“ ... ”

In an instant, the room started to get noisy.

Everyone’s face had disdain written all over

it.

It was as if, in their eyes, Lin Fan, who rode an e-bike, was an inferior human that had no right to have anything to do with them at all.

And when the surrounding noise of ridicule fell on the ears of Bai Yi and her parents, it immediately made their faces hot with shame.

“Does that stupid kid not know to hail a cab?” Shen Yumei’s expression was as bad as it could possibly get.

While Bai Yi and Bai Shan, who were on the side, plastered a forced smile on their face.

Soon, Lin Fan arrived at the entrance of the restaurant and hurried in after he parked the e-bike.

Honey, I’m here!”

Lin Fan walked directly towards Bai Yi.

At this moment, Bai Yi completely dismissed any speculation that Lin Fan might be Mr. Lin.

Right then, Bai Yi gave Lin Fan a furious glare before saying, “Let’s go! Come with me to greet Grandfather.”

Then, Bai Yi dragged Lin Fan towards Old Master Shen.

On their way, the snickering from the surrounding guests was endless, causing Bai Yi's expression to worsen to the extreme.

Especially when the couple arrived at Old Master Shen's table and before Lin Fan could even say anything—

“Alright! I'm not your Grandfather!” Old Master Shen said, his face was livid, his tone cold and cruel as he stared right at Lin Fan, “Because you're not qualified enough!”

What!

This statement filled with the intent to humiliate immediately threw the onlooking guests into a commotion.

As the saying goes, one doesn't slap the face of a smiling person.

They didn't expect that Old Master Shen would despise Lin Fan so much that he would put Lin Fan in a spot in front of everyone either.

Seeing this, Bai Yi was utterly enraged. Her pretty face darkened in an instant as she

stared fixedly at her grandfather and questioned, "How could you say something like that, Grandfather. Even if Lin Fan is a disappointment, he is my husband.

"Apart from me, you have no right to humiliate him!"

Once she said her piece, Bai Yi immediately turned around to leave, dragging Lin Fan with her.

Bai Yi did not want to stay here any longer.

However, just as she walked to the door, Shen Yumei caught up to her in quick strides.

"Bai Yi, just take it as I'm begging you, don't go! He is your grandfather..." Shen Yumei implored.

It's not that she didn't feel humiliated, but what else could she do?

Old Master Bai was ultimately her father.

And at the end of the day, the Shen family was her maiden family.

"Mom..." Bai Yi's eyes turned red, and tears almost fell from them.

Especially when she saw Shen Yumei's pleading look, Bai Yi's heart immediately softened.

Thud!

At this moment, an usher came over to them and said indifferently to Lin Fan's family, "If you're not leaving, then follow me! A place has been prepared for you."

And then, the usher just turned on their heels and left.

While Shen Yumei followed closely behind the usher, pulling Bai Yi and Lin Fan with her.

However, when they saw the seats that had been prepared for them, whether it was Bai Yi or Shen Yumei, all of their expressions took a 180.

At the door!

That's right, there was a large table set up by the entryway. The table was in tatters and the chairs were beyond filthy.

It looked like it was prepared to dismiss beggars that came begging for food.

There was a strong disparity between this and the elegant dining tables and luxurious

chairs inside.

“Sigh... Let’s just sit!” Shen Yumei heaved a long sigh before dragging the other three to take a seat with her.

Very quickly, the restaurant’s dishes were being served one after another.

Every plate was filled with exquisite dishes, full of color and fragrance. An appetizing sight to see.

Especially since there was a wide variety of dishes.

At a glance, it seemed like every dish was extremely expensive.

However, what caused the foul expression of the faces of the Bai Yi and her family was that those dazzling dishes were being served to the other tables one after another.

Their table, on the other hand, was empty.

This sight caused the faces of Bai Yi and her father to take a turn for the worse.

While Shen Yumei awkwardly tried to explain, “Maybe they’re just serving the others first before serving us! Eh? Look, isn’t our food coming?”

Shen Yumei pointed to the back as she spoke.

Then, their family saw a few servers coming to their table in a row while carrying several plates.

Seeing this sight made Bai Yi and Bai Shan's expression improve slightly.

However, once they saw the servers place plate after plate on the table, their expression worsened yet again.

A plate of pickles.

A plate of peanuts.

A plate of fried buns.

And some leftovers.

Such humiliation!

This was straight-up humiliation without even trying to hide their intentions.

This time, even Shen Yumei couldn't suck it up anymore. She sprung up from her seat and raged at the table where the Shen family sat, "Shen Jian, how could you humiliate us in this way?"

In an instant, everyone's eyes all flashed in Shen Yumei's direction at the same time.

Their eyes were riddled with derision, contempt and ridicule and so on.

Meanwhile, Shen Jian simply patted on his sleeves before slowly getting to his feet and saying to Shen Yumei, "Don't be so angry, Sister! We've already shown you enough respect by extending this invitation to you.

"Have you even seen how useless your husband is and what sort of trash your son-in-law is?

"Well, trash is naturally only fit to eat leftovers."

Boom!

Shen Jian's tone was incredibly harsh and sardonic.

In a blink of an eye, it made all three of them, Shen Yumei, Bai Yi and Bai Shan explode.

And just as the three of them were about to storm off in a huff, Lin Fan raised a hand to stop them. "Mom, Dad, Honey, don't be mad. Since we're here, we might as well just enjoy it!"

What!

Hearing that, the trio was slightly stunned while the rest of the Shen family and the guests dissolved into laughter.

“Hahaha... Did you see that? This guy basically admitted that he’s a piece of crap and is even willing to eat leftover good?”

“Embarrassing! Truly embarrassing! How can there exist such a wimp of a man!”

“...”

Shen Jian and the others all looked at Lin Fan as if they were looking at a joke.

Even Bai Yi was so enraged by Lin Fan that she became teary-eyed as she said, “Lin Fan, don’t you see this? They are humiliating us with leftover scraps. They...”

The disappointment Bai Yi had in Lin Fan had peaked.

However, before she could finish her piece, Lin Fan simply said with a smile, “Honey, who says we’re going to eat these leftover foods? Maybe, in a little while, someone will bring us food from the Caesar Hotel!”

What!

The entire floor was completely dumbstruck by Lin Fan's words.

Food being sent from the Caesar Hotel?

Hahaha...

The building instantly erupted into yet another series of laughter.

Every table, be it the members of the Shen family or the guests, were all doubling over with laughter as if they had just heard the funniest joke of their lives.

The Caesar hotel was now receiving a mysterious bigwig—Mr. Lin!

How could they possibly prepare food for their family?

Wasn't this a joke?

"Lin Fan, you..." Bai Yi was so angry, beads of tears were rolling down her face.

However, just as she was about to berate Lin Fan, a voice suddenly came from the door, "Pardon me, which one of you is Mr. Bai Shan?"

Hmm?

The entire floor of guests froze for a moment before turning to the source of the voice.

There, they saw a besuited middle-aged man, standing at the entryway with a smile on his face.

However, once they finally registered who that face of the middle-aged man belong to —

The room was in an uproar.

Everyone could barely believe their eyes!

“Isn’t he the boss of the Caesar Hotel, Zhou Wanshan?”

“Oh god, the boss of Caesar Hotel is here? Normally, Zhou Wanshan is someone that doesn’t even pay heed to people like Xu Tianlong. Wasn’t he serving that Mr. Lin just now?”

“Yeah, it really is Zhou Wanshan!”

“ ... ”

Amidst the noise resounding throughout the place, whether it’s the Shen family or the many guests, they were all dumbfounded by Zhou Wanshan’s sudden arrival.

“I-I am...”

Bai Shan was a little dazed.

He didn't know this Zhou Wanshan at all. One should know that for someone of Zhou Wanshan's status, even his father, Old Master Bai, was not qualified to be on speaking terms with this person.

Just why was such a figure looking for him now?

And while Bai Shan was still in a dazed state, Zhou Wanshan appeared like he had just seen the God of Wealth. He was all smiles as he rushed in front of Bai Shan, bowed slightly before saying respectfully, “Mr. Bai Shan, hearing that you were at the Hongbin Restaurant, I specially came to visit you.

In addition, our Caesar Hotel had specially made some dishes for you to taste, Mr. Bai Shan.”

Gah!

Everyone on the first floor was stupefied by Zhou Wanshan's words.

However, that was not the end of it.

Clap clap clap!

With a clap of Zhou Wanshan's hands, the servers of Caesar Hotel were seen walking in through the entrance, one after another.

Each one of them carrying a plate.

And on these plates were well-known expensive dishes.

The look, the fragrance, were all leaps and bounds better than that of the Hongbin Restaurant.

However, that was not all.

The thing that shocked everyone the most was that the sheer number of the pricey dishes being served extended from the Hongbin Restaurant, all the way to the Caesar Hotel.

There were probably at least a hundred dishes!

Seeing a hundred waiters, each carrying a tray, the sight was too spectacular to behold that everyone could barely believe their eyes.

There was more.

Several of the staff from Caesar Hotel

quickly changed out the worn-out tables and chairs Lin Fan's group was sitting at.

With the tables and chairs now replaced with the gorgeous and extravagant ones from Caesar Hotel and the dishes being served on the table, the variety and tempting fragrance emanating from them caused everyone's jaws to drop.

However, this was only the beginning.

"Excuse me, may I know which one of you is Mr. Bai Shan?"

Someone asked this question in a respectful tone again.

When the crowd turned their gazes to the door once more, they were all completely befuddled.

That's because of the group of people standing at that door.

It's... the number one of the province, Liu Zhen, and the other big shots.

Shuffle!

Seeing the appearance of the Liu Zhen group, the entire first floor was in a mess. It was as if all the butts of the guests had

caught on fire as they jumped up from their seats.

H-How could it be?

How could people like Liu Zhen be here?

At this moment, Old Master Shen was standing there, trembling. He was completely overwhelmed by the sight of these men.

Astonishment and incredulity was written all over that old face of his.

He could even feel his body shaking.

While Shen Jian and the rest got such a scare they almost collapsed onto their butts.

“I-I am...” Bai Shan was even more confused.

Right now, he just felt like his brain had short-circuited. For the time being, he couldn't process what was happening and could only instinctively manage a reply.

Hearing his words!

Tap tap tap!

Just then, they saw the Liu Zhen group swiftly make their way towards Bai Shan and

Chapter 44 Pardon Me, Which One of You Is Mr Bai Shan?

said, “We’ve heard so much about you, Mr. Bai Shan! We heard you were dining here and we specially came to visit!”



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They specially came to pay a visit.

When the members of the Shen family, as well as the guests, heard that the big shots on the level of Liu Zhen were actually there to see Bai Shan.

Everyone could barely believe their ears.

“D-Did I hear that wrongly?” Old Master Shen’s breathing suddenly became rapid.

His old face flushed bright red as he pressed a hand against his chest as if he was about to have a heart attack anytime.

While on the other side, Shen Jiang seemed to have turned into a clay statue, frozen in place.

He felt the corners of his lips twitch before he finally mustered, “Dad... it looks like the number ones are really here to visit Bai Shan!”

Thud!

Those words took the breath out of Old Master Shen for a while as he fell to the ground.

Everyone around him was in a mess as they all rushed up to help him up.

“Bai Shan... Bai Shan...”

Old Master Shen’s face had turned blue but his mouth kept muttering that name.

It was virtually impossible to conceal the shock on his face. He probably never would’ve thought of it even in his wildest dreams that the useless son-in-law that he looked down on actually knew big shots like the number one of the province, Liu Zhen. And even warranted a personal visit from these big shots. How the hell... was that even possible?

Old Master Shen wasn’t the only one who felt that way.

Right now, even Bai Shan, Shen Yumei, and Bai Yi were all in a state of confusion.

“P-President Liu, you know our Bai Shan?”
Shen Yumei covered her lips, her face filled with intense shock and surprise.

Hearing her question, the number one of the province, Liu Zhen, couldn’t help but sneak a peek at Lin Fan’s expression. Only when he saw the other party nod his head did he reply courteously, “Hahaha, I’ve heard from a big shot that Mr. Bai Shan is honest and upright, a benchmark for all the citizens of our Jiangnan Province.”

What!

A bigwig mentioned him?

Bai Shan felt the corners of his mouth twitch. He couldn't think of any important person that he knew even if he racked his brains over it. "President Liu, may I ask who this powerful person is?"

In that instant, basically everyone perked up their ears to listen.

After all, everyone was curious just who on earth could be called a big shot by a man like Liu Zhen.

"Ahem..." Liu Zhen couldn't help but cough dryly while bracing himself as he said, "That big shot is none other than... Mr. Lin!"

Huh!

The moment that remark came out, the entire first floor fell so silent one could hear a pin drop.

M-Mr. Lin?

That same person who made big shots like Liu Zhen wait for him respectfully for half an hour. The person whom these big shots have to lower their heads towards?

Oh Heavens...

When they finally registered that information, the entire first floor exploded into a ruckus.

“That Mr. Lin actually knows Bai Shan?! Oh my! I must’ve really been blind! If I knew better, I would’ve made good relations with Bai Shan even with the risk of offending the Shen family!”

“My goodness! I’m so ignorant, I didn’t even recognize Mount Tai! I dare say, Mr. Bai Shan might be the real bigwig here! He even knows Mr. Lin!”

“Rubbish Shen family! A bunch of blind fools that even made me mock Mr. Bai Shan just now!”

“ ... ”

Right now, all the guests were infuriated.

They all wanted to curse and swear at the Shen family.

After all, the reason they treated Bai Shan’s family with contempt, scorn and humiliated them was because of the Shen family.

Who knew that the family that they were

mocking was actually the real impressive ones here.

In the blink of an eye, most of the guests present even started planning how they could get in Bai Shan's good books and suck up to him.

Meanwhile, The Shen family, on the other hand, was absolutely dumbfounded.

"Bai Shan knows... Mr. Lin?" All Old Master Shen felt right now was a pang in his heart, almost fainting in shock as his eyes rolled over.

Bai Yi's second aunt, who was on the side, on the other hand, was completely dumbstruck as she murmured "N-No way... How could this loser Bai Shan..."

Slap!

Just when those words left her mouth, it was as if something snapped in Shen Jiang, who was beside her, as he gave her a tight slap across the face.

"This is all because of you, you stupid bitch. I told you to arrange for my sister's family to sit near the door, not seat them at tables and chairs that are on the verge of falling apart, or serve them leftovers!"

“Look at what you’ve done now, you freaking...”

Shen Jian huffed like a raging bull.

While his wife held her face, not daring to talk back against him. “I-I didn’t know Bai Shan knew Mr. Lin...”

The tattered tables and chairs, as well as the leftover food!

These were all indeed her ideas in order to humiliate Bai Yi’s family.

However, she never expected that she would be shooting herself in the foot.

However, the Liu Zhen group couldn’t care less about them, much less spare them a glance.

“Mr. Bai Shan, we have a presumptuous request but we hope you can accept it!” Liu Zhen said respectfully to Bai Shan.

Hearing his words, Bai Shan hurriedly asked, “President Liu, please go ahead, I’m just a small citizen of the city, I don’t know how I can be of help to you.”

“The thing is!” Liu Zhen glanced at the numerous big shots behind him before

continuing, "We'd like to have dinner with your family. I wonder if it's convenient for you?"

What!

Liu Zhen's words caused the shock the surrounding crowd felt to grow stronger and stronger.

Have dinner together?

Heavens! With so many big shots!

This...

"Y-Yes! Yes! President Liu, please have a seat!" Bai Shan was so shocked he was at a loss for words.

He just felt like he had been smacked by the Goddess of Luck. Everything that happened felt like it was just one big dream.

"Alright! Then we'll make ourselves comfortable!"

The faces in Liu Zhen's group all lit up.

After that, Zhou Wanshan hurriedly ordered the Caesar Hotel staff to bring in more tables and chairs.

Once they were all in place, Liu Zhen's group took their seats.

The current scene had Liu Zhen and the other big shots gathered around Bai Shan's family, placing them in the spotlight, in the main seats.

While the rest of the bigwigs took the position of an accompaniment.

They were all chatting while tasting the expensive food prepared by the Caesar Hotel.

From time to time, a series of joyous laughter could be heard coming from Liu Zhen and the others.

As for the other people around them!

The rest of them on the first floor, be it the other members of the Shen family, or the guests, none of them had any appetite left.

Every single one of them looked towards Bai Yi's family with envious looks on their faces.

Sometimes, they would swallow their saliva, unintentionally, revealing their intense envy.

After Old Master Shen had slowly managed to calm himself down, he stood back up

again.

Only this time, when he stood up, he raised a palm and gave himself a tight slap across his old face.

Slap!

The sound was crisp and loud.

"Dad, what are you... "Shen Jian and the others were scared to death.

They suspected that their old man had gone crazy. Why did he suddenly slap himself the moment he came up?

"I'm a fool! It's all the fault of an old thing like me who acts all snobby!"

Old Master Shen's expression right now was extremely conflicted.

At that moment, he truly wanted to kick himself.

If he had known that his son-in-law knew this kind of bigwig, how could he have humiliated them like so? He wouldn't have humiliated Lin Fan either.

But now...

Sigh!

Old Master Shen knew that he didn't have the face to go over to talk to Liu Zhen and the others at this moment.

And now, as the time passed bit by bit, there was constant laughter coming from Bai Yi's direction.

Both Liu Zhen and Ma Yong, the richest man, toasted Baishan one after another.

And Bai Shan was in high spirits. He virtually felt like he had reached the peak of his lifetime, not refusing a single drink that other people offered him, toasting at each other.

This lasted for a full hour.

The Shen family and the rest of the guests around them had also put up with this for an hour.

Until they saw that Bai Shan's family, who had eaten and drunk their fill, finally left the restaurant with the Liu Zhen group sending them off.

Boom!

All the guests instantly dashed out of the restaurant in a flurry.

Chapter 45 That Bigwig Is... Mr Lin!

They all surrounded the Bai Shan family. Some left their name cards ingratiatingly, curry favor with them by giving gifts, while others invited them for a meal some other time...

When everyone left, leaving the Shen family to face the empty first floor, all of their faces were full of remorse.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

At the Liyuan Mansions, when Bai Yi's family got home, Bai Shan was beaming with vitality.

He took out the numerous name cards from his pocket.

Today was definitely the most glorious day of his life, not only did he exchange glasses with Liu Zhen and other bigwigs, but he even had the honor of being mentioned by that 'Mr. Lin'.

"Bai Shan, when did you get to know Mr. Lin?" Shen Yumei's curiosity had simply reached its peak.

In the past, she had always considered her husband to be a wimp, but who knew that he was acquainted with someone as big as 'Mr. Lin'.

It was simply too unbelievable.

"I can't remember either, maybe I've met him somewhere before!" Bai Shan shook his head.

Just then, Bai Yi, who was on the side, said, "I'm afraid we'll have to ask Lin Fan about this!"

What!

Hearing this, both Bai Shan and Shen Yumei were stunned. They looked at Bai Yi in confusion:

“Bai Yi, what do you mean by that? How is this related to Lin Fan?”

“Yeah! It’s your father who knows Mr. Lin and Lin Fan.”

The Shen Yumei couple was utterly puzzled.

Bai Yi, on the other hand, sent Lin Fan a questioning look and asked, “Lin Fan, be honest with me, why did that Mr. Lin’s back look so similar to yours? And how did you know that the Caesar Hotel would be bringing us food?”

Hearing this, Shen Yumei and Bai Shan instantly remembered.

Before, when they were about to storm off, it was Lin Fan who stopped them. Lin Fan even said that someone from the Caesar Hotel might send them food, and everyone took it as a joke at the time.

But now...

Shen Yumei and Bai Shan both turned to look at Lin Fan as well. Now, there were three pairs of eyes with the same confusion

and questioning on his body.

Being met with the questioning by the family of three, Lin Fan couldn't help but feel the corner of his mouth twitch a little. He answered them with a wry smile, "It was just a blind guess, I didn't really expect to hit the mark. Moreover, all those people, Liu Zhen and Zhou Wanshan, didn't even say a single word to me during the meal. So how could I possibly know Mr. Lin?"

Naturally, he wouldn't know Mr. Lin.

Because he was Mr. Lin, to begin with, so why would he need to know him.

Hmm?

His words caused Bai Yi to slightly furrowed her brows.

That's right.

During the meal, she had observed the relationship between Liu Zhen and the others and Lin Fan, but found that they didn't seem to know Lin Fan at all.

From the beginning to the end, there was no communication between them at all.

Phew...

For some reason, Shen Yumei actually felt slightly relieved before saying with a smile, "Alright, Bai Yi, quit entertaining flights of fancy. Lin Fan has been in our family for three years, shouldn't we know better what kind of background he has?"

"Exactly! There's no way Lin Fan would know people like Liu Zhen, much less Mr. Lin!"

matter.

Hearing this, Bai Yi carefully examined Lin Fan's expression. After finding that he was extremely calm from start to finish, she could only put aside her speculations.

"Alright, it's getting late, you two should also rest early!"

Shen Yumei and Bai Shan were in an excellent mood, and with that, the couple went back to their room to rest.

Lin Fan and Bai Yi also washed up and returned to their room.

Although they had been married for three years, nothing had ever happened between them.

Normally, Lin Fan slept on the floor and the bed was of course, given to Bai Yi.

However, just as Lin Fan was about to lay out the bedding on the floor and go to rest, Bai Yi, who was on the bed, said, "Lin Fan, you can sleep on the bed tonight..."

After she said that, a hint of redness crept up on Bai Yi's face.

Sleep on the bed?

Lin Fan was slightly stunned. This was the first time in three years that Bai Yi got him to sleep on the bed

"Ok!" Lin Fan immediately nodded his head and got on the bed.

Smelling the faint fragrance of a maiden that Bai Yi exuded, Lin Fan instantly felt his heart heat up.

"Honey, we..." Lin Fan grinned and was about to say something when Bai Yi glared at him and scolded him with her sweet voice, "Lin Fan, I'm only letting you on the bed because I was afraid you'd catch a cold. You better not have any strange thoughts!"

"Uh... okay!" It couldn't be helped and Lin Fan could only get under the covers and go to sleep.

As the moonlight outside the window gently

spilled into the room, Bai Yi's heart thumped wildly. She tossed and turned on the bed but found it hard to go to sleep.

And when it sounded like Lin Fan's breathing had steadied, seemingly to have fallen asleep, she couldn't help but turn her body sideways to look at Lin Fan's sleep face.

"While I don't know what relationship you have with that Mr. Lin..."

"But you are my husband!"

"For this entire lifetime!"

A hint of tenderness surfaced in Bai Yi's beautiful eyes as he lightly moved her head towards Lin Fan's face and landed a long, hard kiss on his forehead.

However, what she didn't see was that the corners of Lin Fan's lips curled into a blissful and sweet smile.

...

The next day, the family of four was already wide awake early in the morning.

Shen Yumei had already prepared breakfast in advance and was getting rice for the family.

However, right after they had just started eating, a news came out on the television:

“News has just come in from Jiang City’s number one People’s Hospital. In yesterday’s Chinese and Western Medicine Competition, the Director of the People’s Hospital, Gao Zhiyuan, was no match for Mike, the expert in Western medicine.

“So far, the Western Medical Expert, Mike, has challenged twelve Chinese Medical Experts across 12 cities of China, defeating all of them!”

What!

This piece of news caused the faces of the entire Bai Shan family to change.

Elder Gao was, of course, that VIP of the Bai family.

Previously, he was the one who recognised Lin Fan’s formula of the Resurrection Pill.

Elder Gao could definitely be regarded as the *crème de la crème* of the Chinese Medicinal World of Jiang City.

However, to think that even he lost to Western medicine.

And that was not all.

The screen on the TV changed and a foreign doctor appeared.

He wore a white coat and a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles, but the arrogance and disdain on his face was clear as day.

He looked into the camera and said arrogantly, in broken Chinese, "This is the twelfth expert in Chinese medicine that I've defeated. In the eyes of us Westerners, Traditional Chinese Medicine is dog shit, trash, not worthy of mention!

"Traditional Chinese Medicine has become past tense and I, Mike, hereby announce once more that I will become the nightmare China's Traditional Chinese Medicine!"

What!

Such arrogance and egotism!

Not only did those words throw the reporters on TV into an uproar, even Bai Yi's family, who were seated before the TV, were all exploding in a fit of rage.

Slam!

Bai Yi slammed the chopsticks in her hands

onto the table, her pretty face flushed red with anger as she exclaimed, "How dare he bully us as such! This foreign doctor dares to degrade our Traditional Chinese Medicine of China like this!"

"That's right, he's simply too crass! I'll have him know that the cure to AS Pneumonia is the Resurrection Pill which is from Traditional Chinese Medicine! What right does he have to look down on Chinese medicine!" Bai Shan was also so angry he lost all his appetite.

And seeing this sight, Lin Fan's brows were creased together as well. He had to say that this Western doctor known as Mike was really unpleasant.

He looked to Bai Yi and asked, "Honey, do you want to teach this foreigner a lesson?"

"Of course! He is in no place to look down on our Traditional Chinese Medicine! I really hope someone will stand up and teach him an unforgettable lesson!" Bai Yi huffed, a fiery rage burning in her beautiful eyes.

Hearing those words, Lin Fan nodded and looked at Mike, who was on TV, with a hint of amusement.

Ring ring ring!

Chapter 46 You are my husband for this entire lifetime!

Just then, Bai Shan's phone suddenly started ringing.

When he answered it, his expression changed dramatically. "What! The Old Master... is critically ill?"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

At Jiang City's number one People's Hospital, the corridor outside a high-class VIP ward was currently overcrowded with people.

That crowd was virtually entirely made up of the seniors members of the Bai family.

Amongst them, Master Bai Hai and Bai Yifan were there as well, all anxiously staring at the door.

Old Master Bai!

He was the absolute pillar of support of the Bai family! If he were to die of illness, it would surely be a devastating blow to the Bai family.

"Sigh... This time, it's all thanks to Master Bai Hai! If Master Bai Hai didn't discover and send Old Master Bai to the hospital in time, I fear Old Master Bai might really have been a goner this time!"

"Yeah! And Young Master Yifan is the one who's truly impressive! He actually managed to invite the expert, Mike, who had defeated twelve experts in Traditional Chinese Medicine. With him here, there's absolutely no worries about Old Master Bai's life!"

"It's just too bad about Elder Gao, to think he

lost to Mike. All his brilliance was completely ruined!

The numerous members of the Bai family were discussing about it.

About Master Bai Hai being the one who found the Old Master first this time round.

And about Bai Yifan for inviting the Western doctor, Mike, who had just won against Elder Gao.

In an instant, the impression that the members of the Bai family had in their hearts about that father and son pair improved by leaps and bounds.

Even though they had been expelled from the Bai family, they still got the praise of everyone.

Not only that.

“Hmph! Speaking of which, Old Master Bai must’ve fallen ill this time from being enraged by Bai Yi’s family! Especially that Lin Fan, who’s basically a lowly pig!”

“That’s right, it was Lin Fan who caused Master Bai Chuan’s family to be arrested and Master Bai Hai’s family to be expelled! Old Master Bai must’ve been so exasperated by

it. Why else would he have fallen ill!”

“ ... ”

Before they even knew what illness Old Master Bai had, the entire Bai family had already put the blame on Lin Fan.

Tap tap tap!

Just then, the sound of rushed footsteps could be heard.

The Bai Shan family walked over with all possible haste.

“Brother, how is Dad now?” Bai Shan anxiously asked Bai Hai, who was in the middle of the crowd.

However, seeing the Bai Shan family, and especially Lin Fan, Master Bai Hai was instantly seething with anger. If looks could kill, they would be dead by now. Master Bai Hai snapped at them, “Hmph! How shameless can you be that you still dare to come, Bai Shan? Dad almost lost his life and it's all thanks to that amazing son-in-law of yours!

“Tell him to get lost! Our family doesn't need an ungrateful bastard like him!”

Bai Hai took the lead in targeting Lin Fan.

And the moment those words left his mouth, all the anger that the senior members of the family around him had in their hearts exploded.

They were in an uproar and virtually every word they said was berating Lin Fan.

Seeing the sight before them, the faces of everyone in Bai Yi's family couldn't get any worse.

Bai Yi's expression was especially bad.

She never could've imagined that her own clan would wrong Lin Fan so indiscriminately.

And just as she was about to retort back against them in Lin Fan's defense—

Creak!

The door to the VIP ward opened.

In the blink of an eye, the members of the Bai family couldn't care to curse at Lin Fan anymore as they all poured into the ward as fast as they could.

The moment they entered the ward, they

could see a few doctors in white coats.

Amongst them was Elder Gao who, in the short span of a few days, appeared like he had aged a few years, all his hair had turned white.

And standing beside him was a pompous foreigner who stood tall and arrogantly; it was the Western doctor that was on TV, Mike.

"Elder Gao, just what is my father down with?" Master Bai Hai was the first to ask Elder Gao.

However, his question caused Elder Gao's expression to darken even more.

He shook his head and said with a forced smile, "I'm sorry, I... was unable to form a diagnosis! I found that Old Master Bai's limb and brain all showed signs of inflammation like some kind of lesions. But I can't be sure..."

What!

Everyone from the Bai family was shocked and felt as if their hearts had dropped.

Seeing this sight, that Western doctor, who was on his side, Mike, scoffed, "Hahaha..."

This is why I said Traditional Chinese Medicine is shit!

“Hmph! I’ll tell you guys what’s wrong! Mr. Bai’s condition is just a common cerebral infarction plus varicose veins in his extremities, he only needs one surgery and I guarantee an immediate recovery!”

Phew...

Hearing the Western doctor speak with such confidence, the Bai family all heaved a sigh of relief.

After all, Mike had just beat Elder Gao.

To them, Mike's medical skills must surely be much better than that of Elder Gao's. Thus, what he said was a lot more convincing.

Then, the Western doctor, Mike, said to the crowd, “You people, help turn the Old Master to his side, I need to check his back!”

“Alright!”

None of the senior members of the Bai family dared to waste even a single second as they all rushed up to help turn Old Master Bai to his side.

However, just then, a voice resounded through the room. "You can't turn him to his side! Otherwise, he'll die!"

What!

Everyone froze in mid action. When they all turned to the source of that voice, they were dumbfounded, especially when they realized that the one who said those words was Lin Fan.

"Quit messing around, Lin Fan! Why can't he be turned to his side?" Master Bai Hai questioned angrily.

Hearing this, Lin Fan furrowed his brows together and looked at the Western doctor with a touch of contempt on his face. "Old Master Bai neither has cerebral infarction nor a varicose vein. What he has is Zirinhaurst Disease!

"For this disease, the patient's blood is concentrated in the brain, creating a blockage that will immediately plunge them into brain death if they turn sideways!"

What?

Lin Fan's words stunned the crowd.

Especially when they saw the serious

expression he had when he said that, the crowd even suspected that he might actually be a doctor.

“Bullshit!” the Western doctor Mike immediately displeased and cursed. He regarded Lin Fan with disdain as if he was looking at an idiot and continued, “What kind of rubbish is a Zirinhaurst Disease? I’ve never heard of it! Who do you think you are?!”

The Western doctor Mike wasn’t the only one who felt that way.

None of the members of the Bai family took Lin Fan’s words to heart either.

“Tch! How amazing you are, Lin Fan! Acting like you know it all in front of Mr. Mike, are you an idiot?”

“Yeah, come on, let’s turn Old Master Bai to his side! Don’t listen to this idiot! Zirinhaurst? Truly nothing but a useless poser!”

“ ... ”

At this moment, many of the Bai family members took Lin Fan's words as a complete joke.

Amidst their laughter, they all moved to help turn the Old Master to his side.

However, this sight caused Elder Gao's face to turn ghastly pale.

He was the only one who had guessed Lin Fan's identity.

If Lin Fan really was the Divine Physician of Bones, then his words...

When that thought crossed his mind, Elder Gao couldn't help but feel his heart clench when he turned to look at Old Master Bai that was on his side.

It was just that, at this moment, although the Old Master had turned on his side, his complexion was still the same as before; there wasn't any change at all.

In particular, the ECG is still stable and strong; there was no signs of it growing weaker.

"Hahaha... Lin Fan, aren't you embarrassed now? You still said instant brain death? Look, the Old Master is perfectly fine!"

"Yeah, what a smart aleck. If it weren;t for Doctor Mike, we might have almost believed your bluff!"

Master Bai Hai and the others, looked at Lin Fan with intense contempt.

While Elder Gao couldn't help but feel relieved.

Perhaps, he isn't the Divine Physician of Bones?

Elder Gao frowned, at the moment, he couldn't help questioning Lin Fan's identity in his mind.

However, the instant he had those thoughts —

Beep beep beep!

The sound of an alarm was heard and the mocking sneers in the ward came to an abrupt halt.

Everyone's eyes simultaneously landed on the ECG.

Under the crowd's gaze, the ECG reading actually became a straight line...

Boom!

In that moment, everyone felt like they had been struck by lightning.

Sudden cardiac arrest!

H-He's dead?

Everyone could hardly believe their eyes.

Even the two medical experts, Elder Gao and Mike felt, felt like their eyes were going to pop right out of their sockets.

"Dad!!!"

"Old Master!!!"

Master Bai Hai, Master Bai Shan, and the others all let out a miserable scream of sorrow, as they threw themselves at the hospital bed.

Meanwhile, the Western doctor Mike hurriedly yelled, "Prepare for defibrillation! Quick!"

And Lin Fan's expression worsened even more as he muttered, "Dumbass!"

After that remark, Lin Fan's figure flashed through the crowd and came to the front of the hospital bed.

Then, he raised a hand up high and slapped down at the Fengchi acupoint on the Old Master's head.

Chapter 47 Don't touch him, he'll die!

Slap!

The loud slap that resounded loudly across the room caused the entire ward to fall dead silent.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Slap!

That slap was extremely loud and it instantly stunned everyone present in the ward.

The crowd could hardly believe their eyes.

Not only did the Old Master's heart stop beating, right now, he was even being... slapped by Lin Fan?

What!

When they finally registered what had happened, the entire ward instantly exploded into an uproar.

Master Bai Hai, Bai Yifan and the others all roared in anger, glaring daggers at Lin Fan as they cursed at him:

"Asshole! Lin Fan, what are you doing?! Y- You dare hit the Old Master? Shit, I'm going to fight you!"

"Lunatic, why did you hit the Old Master? He's in cardiac arrest now, get lost!"

" ... "

Clamorous cursing and shouting resounded throughout the room.

The crowd swarmed forward, pushing Lin Fan away from the Old Master's sickbed, each and every one of them reaching out to check his condition.

Meanwhile, Bai Yi's family was completely dumbfounded by the situation as well.

Evidently, they never expected Lin Fan to raise a hand against the Old Master, especially as he was in cardiac arrest.

"Lin Fan, h-how could you do something like that! Do you know that Grandfather isn't going to make it now, how could you do something like that to him?!" Bai Yi was so enraged her pretty face had flushed red as she looked at Lin Fan with eyes filled with disappointment.

While the expressions of Bai Shan and Shen Yumei weren't any better.

Especially when they saw the eyes of Master Bai Hai and the other's, looking like they were about to eat Lin Fan alive, they hurriedly pushed Lin Fan out the door while saying, "Lin Fan, go wait for us in the car! Don't stay here any longer!"

Bai Yi's family was utterly infuriated by him.

Lin Fan, on the other hand, was calm as he

said, completely unfazed by the situation, "I can cure the Old Master! You have to trust me, Honey!"

What!

He could cure the Old Master?

What a load of bull!

Hearing this, Bai Yi looked at Lin Fan like she was looking at a madman and felt increasingly disappointed in him as she said, "Lin Fan, I don't want to speak a word to you right now!"

Then, she went up to check on the Old Master's condition, unwilling to spare Lin Fan another glance.

Lin Fan simply lightly shrugged at this sight. He had no choice but to slap the Old Master just now.

After all, after the Old Master was turned on his side, all the blood had rushed up to his head and his brain tissue was entering a state of death from the blood clotting up inside.

And his slap just now, with just the right strength, could disperse a small part of the clogging.

It was enough to delay the rate of brain death.

This was to say that one slap from Lin Fan was sufficient to win a week before the Old Master went to meet his maker.

Seeing the chaos that was in the ward, Lin Fan immediately turned around the left.

He knew that sooner or later, these people would come begging at his feet.

And he was the only one who could save the Old Master.

As for now, the Elder Gao was the only one who noticed Lin Fan leaving.

His expression was riddled in conflict.

The others might not have noticed, but he saw it clearly. That slap from Lin Fan landed right on the Old Master's Fengchi acupoint.

The execution from the angle to the strength used was incomparably precise and appropriate.

It was enough to delay the pooling of blood in the brain while not damaging any of the brain tissues.

Perhaps, he really is the Divine Physician of Bones...

If Elder Gao was only fifty percent sure about Lin Fan's identity before, with this slap, he was eighty percent sure now.

Then all that's left is to see if the Old Master can come back from the dead!

When he thought of that, Elder Gao's eyes flickered to Old Master Bai laying on the hospital bed.

Beep beep beep!

The ECG was still displaying a straight line and the Old Master was still in a brain dead state.

While that Western doctor, Mike was sweating profusely from trying to resuscitate the Old Master's heart.

One minute!

Yet another minute.

As time trickled by, Mike found that there was still no response from Old Master Bai's heart and his face paled in an instant.

Right then, he wanted to declare the

patient's death. "Everyone, Mr. White, he's..."

Just as those words left the Western doctor Mike's mouth—

Beep!

Following the crisp sound that rang out, the crowd was shocked to find that there was a sudden jump in the straight line on the ECG.

And then!

Beep beep beep...

The straight line was now forming wave after wave.

What!

Everyone instantly jumped in joy when this scene fell in their eyes.

It jumped?

Which was to say that the Old Master had returned from the dead! He's alive!

"That's... impossible!" Mike was beyond shocked, he stared blankly at the ECG before rushing to check Old Master Bai's pulse and brain.

And he was completely astonished to find that the Old Master's heart had actually started beating again, he had come back to life from the state of death he was in.

I-Impossible!

Mike felt like his eyes were about to pop right out of their sockets. That was the first time Mike had seen a patient come back to life after going into brain death and cardiac arrest for more than ten minutes in all the years he had been practicing medicine.

It was too much for him to believe.

And Elder Gao was just as shocked when this scene reflected in his eyes as he muttered, "The Divine Physician of Bones... He's definitely the Divine Physician of Bones! There's still hope for Traditional Chinese Medicine..."

Elder Gao's aged face now had an ecstatic smile on it.

And then, without a care from the gaze of the surrounding crowd, he dashed out of the hospital room like a madman and chased after Lin Fan in the direction the latter had left in.

Meanwhile, inside the ward, Master Bai Hai,

Master Bai Shan, and the rest all heaved a deep sigh of relief.

“Doctor Mike, you're too amazing, you actually brought the Old Master back to life! On behalf of everyone in the Bai family, I thank you!”

“That’s right, Mr. Mike, you’re virtually a miracle doctor! It’s no wonder you’ve been defeating the Traditional Chinese Medical Experts left and right, you’re too strong!”

“ ... ”

At this moment, almost all the Bai family members put all of the credit for saving the Old Master's life on Mike.

They all looked at Mike with eyes brimming with intense awe.

When faced with everyone’s praise, Mike was just as bewildered...

W-Was I really the one who saved him?

Mike knew for a fact that what he was doing didn’t really have much effect and the Old Master coming back from the dead happened in the confusion.

Could it really be because of a slap from that

man?

For some reason, the image of the scene where the Old Master went into cardiac arrest, and Lin Fan's slap appeared in Mike's mind.

"T-That's impossible! To bring a patient back from the dead with a slap is something that only the Divine Physician of Bones that took the world by storm five years ago can do!

"There's no way that kid could be..." Mike muttered to himself.

Naturally, he too, knew about the Divine Physician of Bones.

That person was a god in the global world of medicine, a super idol worshipped by countless giants in medicine.

However, that person had gone missing for three years and hadn't appeared again.

How could it possibly be that young man from just now?

When he thought of this, Mike couldn't help but shake this absurd thought out of his mind.

Then, he proudly said to everyone, "Please

don't make such a big deal, bringing the dead back to life is but a small trick for Western Medicine!"

He had attributed all the credit for saving the Old Master to himself and received the compliments from the Bai family with a smile.

However, what everyone did not know that was happening at the same time at the parking lot outside the hospital was Elder Gao, the man revered as the number one Chinese medicine practitioner in Jiang City, taking a deep bow to the young man seated in the car before him. His wrinkled face shining with immense veneration as he said in a trembling voice, "Greetings to the Divine Physician of Bones From Gao Zhiyuan!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Seated inside the car, Lin Fan cast an indifferent glance at Elder Gao before him, the corner of his lips curled up slightly as he said, "You have a pretty good eye. When did you ascertain my identity?"

"Just now, Mr. Lin!"

Elder Gao's attitude was unusually reverential.

His body was still bent in a bowed state and his face was overflowing with awe as he continued, "I've had my suspicions before when I saw the formula for the Resurrection Pill. But when I saw Mr. Lin bring the Old Master back from the brink of death with a slap just now, it was simply too astounding!"

Elder Gao felt extremely conflicted inside.

Never could he have ever imagined that the Divine Physician of Bones that shook the world would be such a young man.

"Out with it, what do you want from me?" Lin Fan calmly looked at Elder Gao, he already had some guesses in mind.

And hearing Lin Fan query, Elder Gao hesitate a bit inside before seeming like he had made a decision of sorts.

With a thud, he was instantly on his knees in front of Lin Fan.

“Mr. Lin, please save the Traditional Chinese Medicine of China!” Elder Gao cried, prostrated on the ground with tears streaming down his face, “This time, the Western doctor Mike had trampled all over the dignity of China’s Traditional Chinese Medicine! I am embarrassed for my old age and lack of talent, and have been a disgrace to China, to Traditional Chinese Medicine!

“Now, I can only ask of Mr. Lin to restore the dignity of Chinese Medicine. Otherwise, the thousand years legacy of China’s Traditional Chinese Medicine will soon be lost!”

Elder Gao’s words were filled with sincerity and pleading.

Chinese Medicine treats the root cause but the effects are slow.

Western Medicine on the other hand treats the symptoms, but the effects are clear to see.

It was as such that Chinese Medicine was naturally disadvantaged when put up against Western Medicine, allowing for that Western Doctor Mike to be invincible and unbeatable.

Chapter 49 Break a Leg of His!

Hearing this, Lin Fan couldn't help but take a good long look at Elder Gao before saying calmly, "I don't have the time normally."

Thump.

With that one line, Elder Gao lost all color in his face, and his heart sank.

However, just then, Lin Fan added, "However, I will have one hour tomorrow when I go out to get groceries in the morning!"

What!

The moment those words came out, Elder Gao's heart that was in his mouth immediately went back to his place and he said ecstatically, "Thank you, Mr. Lin! Thank you!"

After expressing his sincere gratitude, Elder Gao got up to his feet.

And just at that moment—

"Lin Fan!"

A bell-like voice came from behind—it was Bai Yi, who was walking towards the car.

And when she saw that Elder Gao appeared to have been kneeling to Lin Fan, Bai Yi felt

like her eyes were about to fall out.

“A-Am I seeing things?”

Bai Yi was stupefied.

Elder Gao was the number one practitioner of Traditional Chinese Medicine in Jiang City, a prominent figure so to speak, how could he possibly get on his knees to Lin Fan?

She walked over to them with a startled expression on her face.

And she wasn't the only one.

Behind her, the Bai Shan and Shen Yumei couple were walking over with quick steps. When they saw that Elder Gao appeared to have gotten up from prostrating on the ground, the couple's jaw dropped right to the ground.

“Lin Fan, how could you get Elder Gao to kneel down to you? Just what on earth are you doing?” After Bai Yi finally processed what had happened, the shock on her face was replaced by a sullen look.

Hearing her accusations, Lin Fan couldn't help but feel the corner of his mouth twitch a little, but ultimately did not offer an

explanation.

Instead, it was Elder Gao who rushed in to explain, "Please don't blame Mr. Lin, Bai Yi. This has nothing to do with him. I was just careless and fell to the ground just now."

Fell?

Bai Yi and the Bai Shan couple all furrowed their brows at once, finding it rather hard to believe.

"Elder Gao, I wonder what you're looking for Lin Fan for?" The doubts in Bai Yi's mind grew.

After all, Elder Gao and Lin Fan were people on two completely different statuses, logically speaking, there should be no way they should have anything to do with each other.

"Oh the thing is, I found out that Mr. Lin was going to the market tomorrow so I wanted to get him to help me get some groceries!" as Elder Gao said that, he cupped his hands together and gave his thanks to Lin Fan, "Well then, Mr. Lin, I will be at the hospital tomorrow morning, so please send them to me at the hospital when you're done grocery shopping! Thanks a lot!"

And with that, Elder Gao bowed and left the parking lot.

G-Grocery shopping?

Hearing this, both Bai Yi and the Bai Shan couple had their mouths agape with incredulity.

Particularly because the three of them somehow had the feeling that Elder Gao's attitude towards Lin Fan seemed to be... both respectful and fearful.

H-How's that possible!

The three of them couldn't believe it at all and didn't think much of it, they could only shake off their puzzlement and got in the car.

As the Mercedes Benz slowly drove out of the car park, little did Lin Fan and the other three know, the lips of a young man standing by the window along the corridor couldn't help but curl into a vicious grin.

That man was Bai Yifan.

"Oh, Lin fan! You dare get my father and I expelled from the Bai family and strike my grandfather today! Watch how this young master deals with you!"

Then, Bai Yifan whipped out his phone, found a number, and called it.

When the call connected, Bai Yifan said immediately, "Dog, that kid drives a Mercedes Benz S600 with a license plate of Jiang 0L831.

"Remember to break that kid's dog legs!"

...

Meanwhile!

Bai Yi's family riding in the Mercedes Benz was oblivious to the danger that was approaching.

Right now, they had all their firepower aimed at Lin Fan who was driving the car.

"Sigh... you were too rash, Fan, how could you hit the Old Master? Even if the Old Master is normally snobbish and mean, he is still your elder!" Bai Shan sighed deeply as he looked at Lin Fan with a gaze that was filled with disappointment.

And on the side, there was still anger on Bai Yi's face as she said, "You should count yourself lucky this time, Lin Fan! If it weren't for that Western doctor Mike who had some skills and saved the Old Master, Uncle Bai

Hai and the rest would definitely push the fault of Grandfather's death onto you! When that happens, you won't be able to clear your name no matter what you do!"

The Bai family of three deeply reproached Lin Fan for his actions but it was as if they didn't get a single word through to him.

Currently, his line of sight was completely placed on the vehicle driving behind him.

"Interesting!"

He had long realized that he was being followed the moment after they left the hospital.

Following a distance behind their car was a Land Rover. Given the compression on the tires from the weight, there must be quite a few people in the car.

Other than that, Lin Fan also noticed that a few Toyota Prados forcefully overtook him, seemingly wanting to cut in front of him.

"Looks like it's time to give some people a good hiding!"

The corners of Lin Fan's lips curled into a terrifying angle as he slowly turned the steering wheel and drove towards a road

with fewer vehicles.

Hmm?

His actions obviously attracted the attention of Bai Yi and her parents.

“Lin Fan, what are you up to? This is not the way home!” Bai Yi asked angrily with a frown.

However, what Bai Yi found odd was that Lin Fan didn't explain at all, instead, he drove the Mercedes Benz further and further away from the main city area where the traffic decreased.

This...

Bai Yi's family of three was completely confused by the situation.

And just as Bai Yi was about to snap at Lin Fan in outrage when they drove around a corner—

Screech!

Just then, at the intersection before them, she saw two Toyota Prados drive in front of their Mercedes Benz, forcefully blocking their path.

That was not all!

Screech!

Yet another sound of a car braking suddenly resounded through the air. The path behind the Mercedes Benz was, likewise, being blocked by a Land Rover and several Toyota Prados.

Both Bai Yi and her parents were startled by this sight.

“They sealed the path? Crap, this is aimed at us!”

In the blink of an eye, Bai Yi and her parents turned ghastly pale.

And terror filled their eyes.

Swoosh!

Four to five brawny men came out of every car.

Each one of them had a baseball bat in their hands as they came towards the Mercedes Benz menacingly.

Walking in the lead was a man, with a big shiny gold chain and a crew cut, and tattoos that went all the way to his neck.

He looked fearsome and in his hand was actually a machete.

“That man is... he’s the Mad Dog from the Northern region of the city!”

Bai Yi’s face paled even more when she recognized that man.

Mad Dog!

He was a terrifying bully of the Northern part of the city with over twenty subordinates. He’s an absolute fiend that even caused several deaths in the Northern region of the city in the past.

And in particular, it was said that Mad Dog was so tough he single-handedly took down a street, injuring over a dozen people in the process.

Evidently, he was notorious.

Bai Yi and her family could have never thought of why they would be sought out by these gangsters.

“Lin Fan, what should we do? How about we call the police?”

Bai Yi was so nervous, beads of cold sweat formed on her forehead.

It's just that when Lin Fan heard that, he simply responded with a faint smile, "Don't worry, Honey, all's fine! I'll go over to have a chat with them, I'm sure they are very reasonable people!"

What!

Have a chat?

Reasonable people?

Hearing his words, the three members of the Bai family were this close to thinking that Lin Fan had gone completely mad.

And that wasn't all, especially when they saw that Lin Fan opened the car door and walked off without saying another word, all of their expressions worsened if it could get any worse.

"Lin Fan, don't go!"

The three of them wanted to stop him but they were too late.

They could only bite the bullet and follow Lin Fan down the car.

It's just that the moment the four of them alighted the car—

Chapter 49 Break a Leg of His!

Shuffle!

Those twenty or so burly men surged forward and surrounded them.



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Shuffle!

As soon as Lin Fan's family of four got out of the car, around twenty or so brawny men swarmed up to them.

These people all had a baseball bat each and had a ferocious demeanor that sent chills down their spine.

In particular, the tattooed tough-looking man, who headed the group and held a machete that had blood dripping from it in his hand, as if he had just slashed someone, walked up and said, "Kid, you're Lin Fan?"

The Mad Dog's eyes were dead set on Lin Fan like he was staring at a prey.

Being greeted with this sight, Bai Yi's pretty face turned white as a sheet and her beautiful eyes shone with fear.

However, just as she was about to step forward to speak for Lin Fan, he pulled her back and said amusedly to Mad Dog with a smile on his face, "That I am.

"What can I do for you?"

Lin Fan spoke in a leisurely and calm manner.

Strangely, it felt as if it contained some sort of magic, it somehow managed to calm down the frightened Bai Yi and her parents, who were standing by his side.

Hmm?

Mad Dog raised a brow, clearly, he did not expect for this kid to be this unruffled in the face of his menacing twenty-odd people.

But unfortunately for this guy, he'll be scared shitless in a while.

"Nothing much!" Mad Dog replied with a smile oozing with ruthlessness and viciousness, "Just that someone wants us to break a leg of yours!"

What!

Bai Yi's family jumped in fear at those words as their expressions took a turn for the worse.

They didn't expect that this group of brutes was targeting Lin Fan and their main agenda was to disable him.

In an instant, the entire family's eyes were on Lin Fan.

However, what shocked them, even more,

was that not only was there not even a shred of fear on Lin Fan, instead... he was thrilled.

The smile on his face deepened and he said with a nod, "No problem!"

What!

As soon as the words came out, not only was Bai Yi and her parents, but even Mad Dog and his gang were slightly stunned.

"Kid, what do you mean?" Mad Dog could barely believe his ears.

He said to break that kid's leg and that lad actually said... no problem?

That's fucking crazy.

"Didn't you say you wanted to break a leg? I said no problem!" Lin Fan said with a serious face.

He even looked like he was giving it some serious consideration as he added, "However, I feel like one leg is too light, why don't we add an arm? Buy one get one free, no deception!"

Boom!

This is crazy!

This is fucking insane...

Mad Dog and his men, as well as Bai Yi's family, were all dumbstruck by his words. They all looked at Lin Fan like they were looking at a lunatic.

It was not enough to break a leg, he even offered to add an arm?

And also...

What the fuck was up with buy one get one free, no deception? How was this guy treating his limbs like he was selling cabbage?

"Lin Fan, you..." Bai Yi was about to burst into tears from anxiety.

Just as she was about to tell Lin Fan not to be rash, a roar of laughter erupted through the air.

"Hahaha... Did you hear that everyone? We have a fool here today!" Mad Dog was doubling over in laughter as he pointed that bloodied machete at Lin Fan and said to everyone present, "There's someone who even offers to buy one get one free, what a joke..."

And Mad Dog wasn't the only one.

Currently, the twenty or so burly men surrounding them obviously thought that Lin Fan had been scared silly as they dissolved into laughter.

Every single one of them looked at Lin Fan as if they were looking at an idiot.

However, just then.

Swoosh!

Mad Dog suddenly felt a grip on his arm and was astounded to find that Lin Fan had somehow appeared right in front of him and grabbed hold of his arm.

“Kid, you...”

Mad Dog got a start and immediately tried to struggle out of Lin Fan’s grip.

However, he found that Lin Fan’s grip was incredibly sturdy like a thousand-year darksteel, no matter how much strength he exerted, he could not break free.

There was more!

“I said buy one!”

Lin Fan’s voice sounded eerily cold and he suddenly exerted a force with his palm as

those words fell.

Snap!

Mad Dog felt like his arm was a piece of rotten wood, it snapped in an instant and became completely deformed.

The morbid white colored bone that was supposed to be covered under a layer of flesh and skin broke through that protective layer to reveal itself and blood flowed out of the open wound like a stream.

“Ah...”

Mad Dog was utterly baffled while the pain in his arm caused him to scream over and over again.

However, that was only the beginning of the nightmare.

Lin Fan's devil-like, chilling voice sounded once again, “Get one free!”

As the words trailed off, Lin Fan lifted a foot and kicked down at Mad Dog's shin!

Snap!

The moment Mad Dog's shin was kicked, it broke like a piece of dry wood and his large

figure collapsed onto one knee like it had lost its support.

My leg! AaaAh..."

With an arm and a leg broken, the intense pain coursing through his body made Mad Dog's screams even more piercing and miserable than they already were.

And the surrounding was deathly silent.

The three members of the Bai family and the twenty-odd strong men with baseball bats were all dumbstruck.

Everything happened too quickly. It happened so quickly that the crowd didn't have time to react and Lin Fan had already broken Mad Dog's hand and foot.

How... could that be?

"Rascal, you fucking laid waste to me, how dare you lay waste to me!" Mad Dog had gone mad, he shouted while raising his head to glare at Lin Fan with his bloodshot eyes.

Never in his wildest dreams would he have imagined that his limb would be broken by a guy who appeared weak and fragile.

Lin Fan, however, simply shrugged his

shoulders with an innocent face when he heard those words and said, "Weren't you the one who said you wanted to break an arm and a leg? I'm happy to help!"

Boom!

As soon as those words left his lips, Mad Dog and the group of ripped men standing around were all furious.

They had just realized that this brat was ridiculing them. He was talking about breaking his own limbs, he wanted to break theirs.

This... damn it.

"Bastard! What are you guys waiting for, get him! Destroy this son of a bitch!"

Mad Dog had completely lost it as he yelled at his men.

Hearing his words, all the burly men howled aloud and swung their baseball bats, smashing it at Lin Fan like mad.

Lin Fan's figure was virtually buried under the baseball bats raining down on him.

"No!!!"

“Lin Fan...”

In the blink of an eye, Bai Yi lost all color on her face.

He’s finished!

To her, being assaulted by so many people, each with a weapon in their hands, it was likely that Lin Fan had died on the spot.

However, what happened next was something she, as well as everyone else, could hardly believe.

Zoom!

Lin Fan flashed into the crowd the instant the mob charged at him.

His figure was like a thunderbolt, no one’s eyes could keep up with him.

With every punch he threw, he would break a brawny man’s arm, and every time he kicked, a person’s leg would be broken.

Snap!

Snap!

Amidst the sound of bones breaking, was the shrieks of pain as the burly men fell to

the ground one after another.

What just happened...

Right now, Bai Yi's family weren't the only ones who were dumbstruck, even Mad Dog was so shocked by the sight he witnessed, he forgot about the pain in his arm and leg.

This was what crushing meant. This was one person crushing an entire group of people.

Mad Dog was horrified to discover that of his twenty or so subordinates, none of them could even touch the corner of Lin Fan's clothes, left alone his person.

Instead, more and more people fell to the ground.

And one snap after another echoed through the air.

Following the breaking of the last brawny man's leg, the road was now littered with a bunch of men laying in pain.

Each one of them had their limbs bent in an absurd angle and were screaming out in agony.

And the only one standing was Lin Fan.

Chapter 50 Buy One Get One Free, No Deception!

He wasn't even out of breath. A faint smile formed on his delicate features as he asked Mad Dog, "Are you satisfied with the buy one get one free?"



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