

Chapter 101 I Want to See You Again!

In Mount Fragrance Villa, Zhang Yichen walked into a room disappointedly. It seemed like she had cried just now as traces of tears were visible around the corners of her beautiful eyes. "It turns out that you were married these three years..." A bitter smile crossed Zhang Yichen's face.

Three years!

She had been looking for the man for three years. Within the span of three years, she had recruited hundreds of hackers who searched through every website on the internet and looked for every information about Lin Fan. She would even go to a place—no matter how far it was—to verify the information herself whenever she came across a clue about Lin Fan.

Within three years, she had organized over seventy-two concerts around the world, which became the greatest achievement for Zhang Yichen, the hottest diva in Asia, in her superstar career. However, people did not know that the main purpose for each of her concerts was to find the man!

In order to find him, she went to many places, including the far away land of Africa, the freezing North Pole and the dangerous rainforest of America. Zhang Yichen would verify every single piece of information about

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the man herself. However, she had never thought—not even in her dreams—that the man would settle down in China and become a live-in son-in-law of a small family in the end.

“It’s been three years; do you still remember the little girl you saved at the Caribbean Sea?” Zhang Yichen glanced across the room. Sketches of a man’s back decorated the wall in the room, who was actually Lin Fan.

Three years ago, Zhang Yichen was still a young mistress from one of the wealthiest families in the world. Although she was extremely talented in music, she was very mischievous and disliked studying very much. She even went travelling out of the country with her best friend when her parents were not around.

Unfortunately, no one expected the cruise ship they were on to be robbed by a bunch of pirates as it passed through the Caribbean Sea.

The pirates were so cruel and ruthless that they slaughtered each and every man on the ship before taking all the money and women to a pirate island.

It was the darkest and most terrifying thing Zhang Yichen had ever seen in her entire life. She witnessed the girls being raped and

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tortured to death by those pirates one by one in front of her. She even saw her best friend being killed brutally by the pirate with a chopper.

She was driven to the brink of despair when it was her turn to be raped and tortured by the pirates next; she was ready to commit suicide in order to preserve her chastity.

At that very moment, a godlike man appeared in front of her. The man was Lin Fan.

Those pirates were screaming and yelling, as if they had seen a demon. They kneeled on the ground and begged Lin Fan to spare their lives when they saw him appear suddenly.

However, when Lin Fan uttered the word 'die' unemotionally, all pirates on the island were left with no choice but to fight Lin Fan in order to save themselves. They raised their choppers and charged at Lin Fan fiercely, looking like a bunch of mad men trying to escape death. Hundreds of pirates cornered and attacked Lin Fan alone.

However, Zhang Yichen witnessed the bloodiest scene with her own eyes, a scene which she would never ever forget in her life!

Slash! Slash! Slash!

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Like a man being possessed by a demon, Lin Fan fought the pirates fearlessly. With every single slash, a pirate's head was sent flying up in the air. One by one, Lin Fan chopped off the heads of the pirates as if he was chopping watermelons. He sent their heads flying up in the air and scattering around the place as they fell onto the ground.

In half an hour's time, the entire pirate island was fully covered in corpses and blood, which looked like a bloody slaughter house; the man was the terrifying butcher from hell!

However, Zhang Yichen did not feel a slightest bit of fear and terror. On the contrary, she felt very happy and glad because she was saved. She was one of the hundreds of girls saved by Lin Fan.

When the girls were sent away by Lin Fan on a cruise ship, Zhang Yichen did not leave. She cried as she tried desperately to bury her best friend's body.

Besides the piles of pirate corpses scattered around the island, she was the only one left on the pirate island along with the demon-like man at that time.

"Hello, I'm Zhang Yichen!" Zhang Yichen introduced herself to Lin Fan as she looked at

the latter like she was looking at her idol.

Lin Fan greeted her with a faint smile. "Hi, little girl, I'm Lin Fan!"

Lin Fan's smile was so warm and bright that it was almost impossible for Zhang Yichen to think that the man had actually slaughtered all pirates on the entire island moments ago.

Zhang Yichen then befriended Lin Fan. After he knew she was learning music, Lin Fan gave her a book full of musical scores.

"I have to go! Take this book as my gift to you before we part ways with each other!" Lin Fan passed the musical scores to Zhang Yichen before he left.

The musical scores consisted of different songs and melodies written by Lin Fan during his leisure time.

Back then, Zhang Yichen did not know the true value of the musical scores, but she was astonished by an extraordinary view outside of the island.

She was surprised to see an armada of ships about the size of warships docking at the harbor of the pirate island. All of the warships were blood red in color and a fierce, petrifying

aura emitted from the ships; it was as if they were ships of death.

Besides, there was a flag swaying in the air from a flagpole on each of those large warships. Each of the flags had the words 'Crimson Hell' written on it. On board of each of the ships, there were more than hundreds of fierce and brave men standing there. The men were muscular and had a fearless determined look on their faces. The army of over thousands of men gave a sense of invincibility to everyone who saw them. They looked fierce as though they could not be defeated easily and were unrivaled to any enemies in the world.

Especially when Lin Fan appeared at the harbor, Zhang Yichen watched in bewilderment as the whole army of thousands of incredibly strong men greeted Lin Fan with a polite bow. She heard all of them chanting excitedly, "King! King! King!"

Zhang Yichen could still feel the excitement and extreme thrill which filled her body every time she recalled that particular scene which happened that day. She could clearly feel that Lin Fan was the real godlike idol in the eyes of those thousands of strong men from Crimson Hell. Undoubtedly, he was so powerful and admirable in their eyes.

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Leading his hundreds of warships from Crimson Hell, Lin Fan left briskly.

Before he left, he had arranged a warship from Crimson Hell to send and escort Zhang Yichen to a nearby harbor of Ocean Country.

Zhang Yichen still remembered the arrival of the warship from Crimson Hell at the harbor of Ocean Country, which caused a stir among the residents around the harbor. They kneeled on the ground and prayed sincerely to the warship of Crimson Hell, as if the ship was their guardian.

In the end, Zhang Yichen successfully returned to China from Ocean Country. Following the arrangement of her family, she went to study in a music college. However, she couldn't forget about Lin Fan since the day she met him, thinking about him every day.

Although the man had appeared in her life only briefly for a couple of hours, his appearance had completely changed her entire life.

Zhang Yichen learned music very diligently and carefully studied the musical scores Lin Fan gave her.

However, she noticed that all the piano scores and songs in the musical book were classics

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well-liked by many people and was fairly surprised by that. One day, she sang a song from one of the musical scores in an empty music room. Unbeknownst to her, her singing was recorded by a schoolmate and the video was posted on the internet. Suddenly, she went viral and became famous because of that very video!

Furthermore, the song she sang that day was regarded by a prominent figure in the music industry to be one of the most beautiful songs in the world. Thus, her superstar career began.

It could be said that all the famous masterpieces by Zhang Yichen were songs from Lin Fan's musical book. Lin Fan was the one who saved her life, as well as the one whom Zhang Yichen owed her success to.

"I want to go to Jiang City. I want... to see you again!"

Zhang Yichen gazed at a portrait of Lin Fan's back. She could not calm herself down from all the excitement and anxiety she felt as she was about to meet the man she loved.

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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Time flew by quickly.

As batches and batches of the Elixir of Revival were being manufactured, Bai Family Group's business was back on track.

Bai Yi had her hands full at the company, whereas Lin Fan continued living his carefree life by doing house chores.

Meanwhile...

Lin Fan brought Shen Yumei out by car early in the morning one day.

"Mom, your recent palpitations and nervousness are caused by poor circulation. You will be fine after having a few cups of my jasmine chrysanthemum tea every day! You don't have to go to the hospital!"

Lin Fan felt helpless.

Recently, Shen Yumei was feeling tired and nervous due to her poor circulation.

This was a small problem which could actually be fixed in less than three days if she drank his tea.

Even though Shen Yumei did not trust him, she believed that something was wrong with her

body. Therefore, she asked Lin Fan to bring her for an examination at the hospital early in the morning.

“You rascal; you aren’t even a doctor. How do you know that I have poor circulation?” Shen Yumei became angrier the more she looked at her son-in-law.

I’m just asking him to bring me to the hospital for an examination!

Now, this rascal is acting like a divine doctor in front of me.

“Fine! Fine! Fine! Let’s go for an examination!”

Despite feeling depressed, Lin Fan could only brace himself and drove Shen Yumei to the hospital.

However, as soon as they left the house, Shen Yumei said to Lin Fan, “Let’s not go to the First People’s Hospital this time! I heard that there’s a newly opened hospital in Jiang City. It’s called the Yifan Hospital of Integrated Traditional Chinese and Western Medicine! I heard that the hospital is full of professional doctors, and a lot of people have been healed after receiving treatment there!”

Yifan Hospital of Integrated Traditional Chinese

and Western Medicine!

Lin Fan's lips twitched when he heard this name.

If he remembered correctly, he had signed a contract with Mike, the Western doctor and Gao Zhiyuan, the traditional Chinese medicine practitioner when they came to him a few days ago.

It was the ownership contract of the Yifan Hospital of Integrated Traditional Chinese and Western Medicine.

In other words, that was his hospital.

"Alright! Anyway, it's time for me to go and check on my hospital!"

Li Fan said happily.

Upon hearing this, Shen Yumei felt very absurd.

"Can you be more serious, you rascal?! What do you mean by your hospital? You're saying as if you own it!"

Shen Yumei taunted.

However, her attitude toward Lin Fan was getting kinder now.

In her eyes, this son-in-law of hers was a nice, filial man despite not having great abilities.

Lin Fan did not explain any further, but only smiled even though Shen Yumei did not believe his words.

The Yifan Hospital of Integrated Traditional Chinese and Western Medicine was located at the core of Jiang City.

Previously, it was a declining, old hospital that had lost many of its top medical workers. Hence, Mike, the Western doctor better known as 'Dr. Maniac' took over, renovated it and set up a professional medical team.

This hospital caused a stir in Jiang City shortly after its operation.

It had gained fame by healing many patients with chronic illnesses.

Therefore, Lin Fan and Shen Yumei saw a long queue forming at the hospital's entrance once they stepped out of the car.

"It's so crowded! It seems like the doctors here are really great!"

Shen Yumei was amazed.

On the other hand, Lin Fan was not surprised at all.

After all, the hospital's President was Mike, the Western 'Dr. Maniac', while its Vice President was Gao Zhiyuan, the traditional Chinese medicine legend!

With the support of these two medical field legends, it would be hard for Yifan Hospital of Integrated Traditional Chinese and Western Medicine not to be famous.

"Wait for me here, Mom. I will get the President to come and greet you!" Lin Fan told Shen Yumei.

Feeling ridiculous at his words, Shen Yumei teased, "What's wrong with you today, rascal? Do you really regard yourself as the owner of this hospital?"

"That's enough! Hurry up and go get a number. We will just take our time and queue!"

Lin Fan's lips twitched when he heard this. However, he did not argue with Shen Yumei and went to register themselves and prepared to queue for their number.

As soon as Lin Fan returned from the registration counter, a mocking and disdainful

voice rang.

“Hey! Isn’t he the live-in son-in-law of the Bai Family? What happened? Is he running errands now? Hmph! Although Bai Yi has become famous now, her husband is still trash!”

Hmm?

The sarcastic comment made Lin Fan and Shen Yumei frown.

As they turned around to find the source of the voice, a mother-daughter duo was walking toward them.

The older woman was the wife of Shen Jian—Shen Yumei’s younger brother—and the Second Aunt of Bai Yi and Lin Fan.

She was the one who humiliated the Bai family by making them sit at the door and served them with leftover food during the Shen Family’s engagement party.

“You’re being too rude, Cuiping! How can you say such things to Lin Fan when you’re his aunt!”

Shen Yumei’s had a ghastly expression on her face.

Since the previous incident last time, she had lost favor with her maiden family.

Particularly, she disliked this sister-in-law of hers the most.

“Aunt! No matter what, you have Shen Family’s blood running inside of you. How can you side with an outsider?” the young woman spoke up at once.

To be honest, beautiful was not a word that could be used on her, but she and Cuiping looked alike.

They looked especially like each other when they had the mocking and disdainful look on their faces.

This young woman was Shen Jian’s youngest daughter—Shen Ling!

Looking Lin Fan up and down, Shen Ling covered her nose after seeing his shabby clothes as though she was scared of being choked by the smell of his shabbiness.

“Tsk tsk... I’ve long heard that my cousin Bai Yi married someone with poor taste, but I’d never imagined that he would be so bad!”

“The clothes on you must be older than 10

years, right? Tsk... Are you holding a number? I see. A poor guy like you can only queue and wait!"

Shen Ling's words were even more bitter and sarcastic than her mother's.

This made Shen Yumei and Lin Fan's faces turned colder.

Smiling wryly, Lin Fan stared at Shen Ling.

"In this sense, do you mean that you don't need to queue?"

"Of course!"

Shen Lin lifted her chin arrogantly and said it as though she was superior to others.

"Let me tell you something; my husband is the head physician here! There are many people waiting for his diagnosis every day!"

Shen Lin chuckled as she continued, "Well, perhaps I can bring you in straight away if you kneel down and beg me. Otherwise, it will take you donkey's years to queue!"

Kneel down and beg?

Her words made Lin Fan's smile icy and

intimidating.

However, it did not end there!

His Second Aunt Cuiping seemed to have thought of something as she talked to Shen Yumei mockingly, "Oh! I forgot to tell you about it, Shen Yumei. Your family had really frightened us at the party last time because we thought that you were related to the mysterious Mr. Lin and President Liu Zhen!"

"However, it was all bluff in the end! Hahaha..."

What happened during the party last time nearly scared the pants off the Shen Family.

After all, the number one President of the province drank with Bai Shan, and had even mentioned that the mysterious bigwig, Mr. Lin had brought up Bai Shan's name before.

After the party ended, the Shen Family was terrified as they thought they were done for.

But who knew that after their investigation, they found out that President Liu Zhen and the others had left Jiang City!

Since then, they had not contacted the Bai Family anymore.

Chapter 102 The Mr Lin Who Would Scare the Wits Out of You!

It was only until then they truly believed that it was just a coincidence for Mr. Lin, the mysterious bigwig, to bring up Bai Shan's name.

Undoubtedly, the Shen Family looked down on the Bai Family once more, treating them with even more hostility now.

Little did Cuiping know that the man she was talking to now was actually Mr. Lin—the same person who had scared the wits out of the Shen Family!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 103 Welcome Chairman Lin!

“Let me give you a piece of advice, Shen Yumei; your family had better watch out in the future!”

“Stop bluffing around and using Mr. Lin and President Liu Zhen’s names! They aren’t people that a small potato like you can get to know and talk to!”

“Once these bigwigs know that you’ve been acting on their authority, I’m afraid that the Bai Family will be in serious trouble!”

Arrogance and sarcasm were written on Cuiping’s face right now, whereas Shen Yumei was livid after hearing her remarks.

However, before Shen Yumei rebutted, a doctor in a white coat walked briskly toward them.

“Mom! Shen Ling! Why are you still standing here? I have already asked my staff to make the VIP Suite ready for you!”

The doctor reached them shortly.

He was Shen Ling’s husband—Zhou Xian.

He was also one of the head physicians at Yifan Hospital of Integrated Traditional Chinese and Western Medicine.

Upon her husband’s arrival, Shen Ling became

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more pleased and prouder of herself.

“Dear, have you just finished your work?”

Zhou Xian nodded and asked curiously after glancing at Shen Yumei and Lin Fan, “These two people are...”

As he and Shen Ling were only married for a year, he had never met Shen Yumei.

Upon hearing Zhou Xian’s question, Cuiping covered her mouth and chuckled uncontrollably,

“This is your aunt! And that person is Lin Fan, Bai Yi’s husband!”

Lin Fan?

Zhou Xian paused for a while. Of course, he had heard about Lin Fan, and he certainly knew about Bai Yi too.

Being Jiang City’s most popular and beautiful President now, Bai Yi had become the woman of countless men’s dreams, including Zhou Xian’s.

Therefore, Zhou Xian could no longer put on a friendly face once he learned that the man before him was his goddess’s husband.

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“Oh? You are Lin Fan? What a pity. It seems like Bai Yi does not have good taste!”

Zhou Xian spoke explicitly.

Cuiping and Shen Ling could not hold back their laughter when they heard this.

“Hahaha... Did you hear that, Shen Yumei? Even my son-in-law has the same opinion after meeting Lin Fan for the first time. I really have no idea what was on your family’s mind during that time!”

“Lin Fan, it seems like you don’t have much charm! Hahaha...”

The mother and daughter were laughing savagely and arrogantly, their words making Shen Yumei shake with anger.

Just before she snapped, Lin Fan held her back.

In contrast to Shen Yumei, there was no trace of anger on his face. Looking steadily at Zhou Xian, he asked with a faint smile, “Are you the head physician here? Have your mother-in-law and wife registered and queued? Furthermore, why are they even qualified for the VIP Suite?”

What?!

Chapter 103 Welcome Chairman Lin!

Lin Fan's questions startled Zhou Xian and his family.

They had never expected a poor guy like him to be so nosy.

"Tsk! This is none of your business!"

Zhou Xian glanced at Lin Fan and said arrogantly, "Let me tell you this; I'm the head physician here, so my mother-in-law and wife do not need to queue like you!"

"Also, everything here is free of charge to them! I can arrange the VIP Suite for them as I like. Who are you? How dare you meddle in my business!"

Zhou Xian's words were loud and disregarding, but Lin Fan was amused by it.

He fixed his gaze on Zhou Xian while giving him a wry and threatening smile.

"Well, it's really none of my business. But it's my property! I can tell you that you'll be dismissed by today! Or, shall I tell you more clearly? You'll be banned from Jiang City's medical community from today onward!"

What?!

Chapter 103 Welcome Chairman Lin!

Zhou Xian and his family were momentarily stunned by Lin Fan's words.

Dismissed?

Banned?

Hahaha...

Then, the three of them burst out laughing as though they had heard a hilarious joke.

Zhou Xian laughed as he held onto his belly. He pointed his finger at Lin Fan and said, "Hahaha... Are you going to dismiss and ban me by yourself? It's killing me! Hahaha..."

Beside Zhou Xian, Cuiping and Shen Ling were looking at Lin Fan as though they had met an idiot.

What a joke!

Zhou Xian was one of the hospital's core members!

Except for the President and a few others, no one had the power to dismiss him, let alone ban him from Jiang City's medical community!

Lin Fan must be living in a fool's paradise.

Chapter 103 Welcome Chairman Lin!

“Dear, let’s not bother ourselves with these lowly people anymore! Let’s go! Treating Mom is more important!” Getting bored, Shen Ling pulled Zhou Xian and Cuiping along with her and entered the hospital.

For those patient’s families and nurses who had just witnessed the scene, they started talking about Lin Fan and Shen Yumei now.

“Did you hear it? That guy was so boastful. How dare he talk about dismissing Dr. Zhou!”

“Yeah, Dr. Zhou became a head physician at such a young age; he has a bright future ahead. On the other hand, this guy still needs to queue for his number!”

“Alas... I heard that Dr. Zhou is a person who will seek revenge even for the smallest grievance! I guess that he won’t let them off easily!”

“ ... ”

The people around them shook their heads at Lin Fan and Shen Yumei as they thought of these two people’s imminent fate.

In their eyes, it was clear that Lin Fan would receive his retribution from Zhou Xian by being so boastful.

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Meanwhile...

Tap-tap-tap!

There were footsteps coming from upstairs.

Everyone was in awe as they saw head physicians and doctors jogging downstairs led by a foreign doctor and an old traditional Chinese medicine practitioner.

These medics' faces lit up with excitement and anticipation.

It was as though they were going to greet a VIP!

This scene was so...

The patient's families and nurses around were in stunned silence.

The crowd recognized the two men in the front. They were President Mike and Vice President Gao Zhiyuan from Yifan Hospital of Integrated Traditional Chinese and Western Medicine.

Behind them, almost all of the hospital's top medics showed up.

The crowd could not figure out whose arrival would make the hospital's core members show up and greet him personally.

Chapter 103 Welcome Chairman Lin!

A whisper ran through the crowd because the scene was too shocking.

However, an even more unbelievable scene happened before the crowd as they watched the top medics walking briskly toward Lin Fan and Shen Yumei.

In front of everyone's astonished gazes, these top medics bowed when they reached Lin Fan. They spoke in a loud and clear voice as they could no longer suppress their excitement, "Welcome, Chairman Lin!"

As the greeting rang through the hospital lobby, patients, families, and nurses around them were dumbstruck; they could not believe their ears.

C-Chairman Lin?

Everyone was aghast at the scene where a team of hospital's top medics were bowing to the shabbily dressed Lin Fan.

Well, they were not the only ones—even Shen Yumei was taken aback.

She gaped at Lin Fan as though she was looking at a ghost.

"L-Lin Fan, is this hospital really y-yours?"

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Shen Yumei's voice broke.

After all, what happened in front of her was a massive visual impact.

With a smile on his face, Lin Fan shook his head and replied, "Nope!"

"Technically, this hospital belongs to me and Bai Yi!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 104 You Are Dismissed!

Is it true?

Disbelief spread across Shen Yumei's face after Lin Fan had acknowledged the truth by himself.

This was Jiang City's most famous hospital of integrated traditional Chinese and Western medicine.

The medical destination where many Jiang City residents hoped to receive treatment actually belonged to my family?

Shen Yumei found this hard to swallow.

Well, she was not alone; the surrounding patients' families and nurses were staring at Lin Fan in wonder and awe too.

They looked as though they were meeting an idol.

Right then, they finally understood the meaning behind the words that Lin Fan had told Zhou Xian just now.

"Well, it's really none of my business. But it's my property!"

That explained it; this hospital was really his property.

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“This way please, Chairman Lin! We have prepared the Super VIP Suite for your mother-in-law!” Gao Zhiyuan said and showed Lin Fan and Shen Yumei the direction to the room.

The Super VIP Suite!

There was only one Super VIP Suite in Yifan Hospital of Integrated Traditional Chinese and Western Medicine; a day in the suite would cost over ten thousand.

Being escorted by many top medics of the hospital, Lin Fan and Shen Yumei went upstairs together.

The moment Lin Fan and the others left everyone’s sight, the crowd at the hospital’s lobby was buzzing with excitement as everyone had an astonished look on their faces.

“Oh my god! So, this is how a real bigwig behaves—keeping a low profile and never flaunting himself!”

“That’s true! He still queues for a number when he’s at his own hospital! What a good personality!”

“It was so ridiculous for Dr. Zhou to be so self-conscious earlier on; there’s drama to watch now!”

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“ ... ”

Everyone at the lobby was gloating over Zhou Xian's pathetic fate as though they had seen his end with their own eyes.

Meanwhile, in the VIP Suite...

Zhou Xian heard a lot of fuss outside when he finished examining his mother-in-law, Cuiping.

Hmm?

Confused, he stopped a rushing chief nurse and asked, “What happened, Chief Nurse Li? Is there an emergency?”

Obviously, the chief nurse had no idea about Zhou Xian and Lin Fan's earlier episode.

She answered Zhou Xian excitedly, “Haven't you received the news yet, Dr. Zhou? We have our first patient checking into the Super VIP Suite upstairs. All chief nurses are going there on standby!”

What?!

Her words startled Zhou Xian and his family.

They clearly knew that the luxurious and expensive Super VIP Suite was the hospital's

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best ward.

It was not easily made available to anyone.

But now...

“Chief Nurse Li, what kind of person is he that can even check in to our Super VIP Suite?”
Zhou Xian’s curiosity was piqued.

Beside him, Cuiping and Shen Ling pricked up their ears as they were curious to find out who had this kind of authority and relationship too.

“He’s the Chairman of our hospital—Chairman Lin!” Chief Nurse Li grinned and said in awe.

“Chairman Lin’s mother-in-law has been admitted to our hospital for examination. President Mike, Vice President Gao and a few head physicians are sending their greetings now!”

“Alas... I’ve never thought that our Chairman Lin would be so young! He only looked like he was in his twenties! If I was ten years younger, I would court him for sure! He’s awesome!”

Chairman Lin!

Wow!

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Zhou Xian was shocked the moment he heard the name.

He had long heard that the owner of this hospital was Chairman Lin. According to rumors, it was said that Chairman Lin was a mysterious and terrifying bigwig; even President Mike and Vice President Gao spoke highly of and worshipped him.

Little did he know that the boss's mother-in-law would be admitted to the hospital.

Hence, Zhou Xian's face lit up and then he turned to tell Cuiping and Shen Ling excitedly, "Mom! The hospital's chairman is here! I must go and greet him!"

It could be said that Zhou Xian already had a bright future ahead by being the youngest head physician in the hospital.

Therefore, if Chairman Lin recognized his ability, he would definitely soar in life.

Upon hearing his words, Cuiping and Shen Ling grinned from ear to ear and urged him excitedly, "Hurry up! You must behave well before the chairman!"

"Yeah! Remember to speak and act politely before Chairman Lin, my dear!" The mother and

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daughter advised earnestly.

Zhou Xian rushed upstairs excitedly after promising them.

The moment when he reached the top floor, a crowd had already formed at the end of the corridor by every department's head physicians.

They greeted Zhou Xian when they saw him running toward them.

"Is Chairman Lin inside?" Zhou Xian asked everyone excitedly while catching his breath.

An old doctor answered upon hearing the question, "He's inside! President Mike and Vice President Gao are examining his mother-in-law now!"

This was how a chairman was treated!

President Mike and Vice President Gao—the expert of Western medicine and the TCM Legend—were doing the examination themselves.

This kind of treatment was unimaginable.

Standing in the crowd, Zhou Xian tried to look inside the ward.

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However, a shudder ran through him when he made out the vague figure.

“Why does that man’s back look like Lin Fan?”

Zhou Xian could not believe his eyes.

Hence, he looked inside the ward again after rubbing his eyes.

He noticed that the man who looked like Lin Fan had disappeared.

Hmm?

Zhou Xian frowned and shook his head.

“I must have seen it wrongly. How can the shabby live-in son-in-law get into the Super VIP Suite?!”

Thinking about this, Zhou Xian tried to sneak a look at his boss by wriggling through the crowd.

However, the crowd had been pushed back before Zhou Xian even reached the door. There was a fuss in front as President Mike and Vice President Gao were walking out of the ward with a serious expression on their faces.

Not only that, both presidents also shut the

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Super VIP Suite's door once they were out.

"Zhou Xian!"

Along with Gao Zhiyuan's call, the head physicians made way for Zhou Xian.

"I'm coming, Vice President Gao!" Zhou Xian was startled at first, but he became overjoyed.

He ran toward Gao Zhiyuan hurriedly and said excitedly, "Are you looking for me, Vice President Gao? Is Chairman Lin..."

Zhou Xian was trembling with excitement as he thought that Chairman Lin had asked for him.

However, reality was different. "Due to your selfishness, bribery and bad medical ethics, you're dismissed! Moreover, I have contacted all my peers at Jiang City's medical community, and we have decided to blacklist you for life from today onward!"

What?!

Zhou Xian was dumbstruck upon hearing Gao Zhiyuan's words; he could not believe his ears.

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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Chapter 105 It Must Be Lin Fan!

This... This is impossible!

I must have heard it wrong! This must be the case!

Zhou Xian's mind went blank.

The head physicians around him found the news unbelievable too.

After all, Zhou Xian was the youngest and had the brightest future among them. In their opinion, Zhou Xian would definitely be promoted to an important position in the future.

However, how could he be dismissed?

"No... Vice President Gao, this isn't true. You must be kidding me, right?"

Dumbfounded, Zhou Xian plastered a smile on his face and asked Gao Zhiyuan.

"Am I kidding you?"

Gao Zhiyuan was appalled. He glared at Zhou Xian with his cloudy eyes and said icily, "We were informed that you disregarded the hospital's rules by opening the Green Lane for your family members. Plus, you even occupied the hospital's public resources by taking up the VIP Suite and making their treatment free of

charge!”

“Is this true?”

The accusation was so mind-blowing that Zhou Xian staggered upon hearing it.

How could he possibly know?

Surprise and disbelief were written all over Zhou Xian’s face.

It was true that he had opened the Green Lane and gave free treatment to his family. However, until his insults at Lin Fan today, this secret had only been between him and a few medical workers because he had been keeping a low profile.

Unfortunately, it was now made public.

That was not all. “In view of your bad ethics that have caused our hospital a huge loss, from today onward, you and your family members will be blacklisted and banned from receiving treatments at our hospital!”

Gao Zhiyuan’s words made Zhou Xian’s face blanch with terror.

I’ve been dismissed!

Chapter 105 It Must Be Lin Fan!

I've been banned!

I've been blacklisted!

Suddenly, Lin Fan's previous words rang in Zhou Xian's head.

"You'll be dismissed by today and be blacklisted by Jiang City's medical community!"

A shudder ran through Zhou Xian again as he thought about this.

It had come true...

At first, Lin Fan's words sounded like crazy talk to him because it was impossible for a head physician like him to be dismissed and banned from the medical community.

However, everything came true now.

Could it have been... Lin Fan?

Zhou Xian was getting dubious as he thought about the Lin Fan lookalike whom he saw in the ward just now.

It must've been Lin Fan! It must've been him who told Vice President Gao about this!

This bastard. How dare he?

Chapter 105 It Must Be Lin Fan!

Zhou Xian hated Lin Fan to the bone now. He asked with bloodshot eyes, "May I know who told you about this, Vice President Gao? Was it Lin Fan? Is that bastard inside the ward now?"

Zhou Xian lost his temper.

Upon hearing this, there was a confused look on Gao Zhiyuan's face.

He looked at Zhou Xian as though he was looking at an idiot.

"Let me tell you the truth. Your ban from Jiang City's medical community is actually a direct order from Chairman Lin!"

What?!

This news not only frightened Zhou Xian, but had also caused a stir among the surrounding medical workers.

They were clear that Chairman Lin was an extraordinary man; even President Mike and Vice President Gao Zhiyuan respected him from the bottom of their hearts.

The ban was directly ordered by him!

This was beyond belief.

Chapter 105 It Must Be Lin Fan!

“I... I understand...”

Zhou Xian was in total despair and looked as though he was drained of all his energy.

However, this sense of despair was full of resentment.

“I see. Instead of telling the both of you, Lin Fan—this bastard—had directly gone to Chairman Lin!”

“I won’t let this despicable guy off!”

After saying this, Zhou Xian turned and left as he knew that he was no match for Chairman Lin and would only be a laughing stock if he stayed there.

Little did he know that Gao Zhiyuan looked at his leaving figure as though he was looking at an idiot.

Zhou Xian was indeed a guy full of imagination, but he was so ridiculous by not being able to link the terrifying Chairman Lin with Lin Fan, the man he hated to the bone together!

...

Meanwhile, Cuiping was chatting happily with her daughter in the VIP Suite.

Chapter 105 It Must Be Lin Fan!

“Shen Ling, you are so lucky to have a husband like Zhou Xian! Since he’s already a head physician in Yifan Hospital at such a young age, he must have a bright future ahead!”

“His boss has even dropped by today. If Zhou Xian leaves a good impression on him, he may even become one of the hospital president’s candidates in the future!”

Cuiping was so excited at that moment that she was grinning from ear to ear.

Just then, something popped into her mind. Her lips twitched but she covered her mouth, laughing as she thought about it.

“It still kills me whenever I think about Shen Yumei and Lin Fan’s expression just now. It is true that those who are powerless can only queue, whereas those who are powerful can just check in! Hahaha... Who asked Shen Yumei to find such a useless son-in-law?”

Cuiping looked down on Lin Fan from the bottom of her heart.

Therefore, she was pleased that Shen Yumei had been despised and sneered due to her trashy son-in-law.

Beside Cuiping, Shen Ling said in disdain too,

Chapter 105 It Must Be Lin Fan!

“That’s true! How can Lin Fan, that useless piece of trash, be compared with Zhou Xian?”

“Alas, as the saying goes, comparisons are odious! It’s such a shame for Bai Yi, this beautiful woman, to marry a trash like him!”

Just as the mother-daughter duo immersed themselves in sneering at Lin Fan and flattering Zhou Xian, the door to the VIP Suite was kicked open with *abang*.

Hmm?

Cuiping and Shen Ling were taken aback by the sound.

They were astonished when they realized that Zhou Xian was the one who kicked the door open.

“What happened to you, Zhou Xian? Why do you look upset?”

“Yeah, are you too tired? Come over to sit down and take a rest!”

The mother and daughter hurriedly advised Zhou Xian when they saw his pale face.

Smack!

Chapter 105 It Must Be Lin Fan!

However, as soon as they finished speaking, Zhou Xian slapped Shen Ling hard.

With a pair of bloodshot eyes, he yelled as though he had become crazy, "It is all the Shen Family's fault! I've lost my job and future due to that bastard, Lin Fan! We are now even banned from the hospital by Chairman Lin!"

What?!

Cuiping and Shen Ling were dumbstruck after hearing his yell.

Unbelievably, Shen Ling was not angry at all after getting slapped. Instead, she asked Zhou Xian concernedly, "What are you talking about, Zhou Xian? You're not only the head physician here, but also the youngest. Why would Chairman Lin dismiss you?"

Upon hearing this, Zhou Xian finally calmed himself down.

He sat sullenly at the bedside and pulled his hair hard, hissing, "It was Lin Fan! The reason for my dismissal is because he had gone to Chairman Lin and complained to him!"

His words made Cuiping and Shen Ling's blood boil at once.

Chapter 105 It Must Be Lin Fan!

“Lin Fan, you bastard!” Shen Ling gritted her teeth with hatred.

On the other hand, Cuiping bellowed, “That bastard! No way! We can’t just let him off! Let’s go back to Shen Residence at once! I will get Old Master Shen to seek justice for you. We must let Lin Fan get a taste of his own medicine!”

Without hesitation, Cuiping pulled Shen Ling and Zhou Xian along with her and left the ward in a rush.

They were going to seek justice by complaining to Old Master Shen!

Through Shen Family’s power, they were going to let Lin Fan pay his price!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 106 Thank You, Sir, for Saving My Life!

Lin Fan couldn't be bothered with Zhou Xian at all. To him, Zhou Xian was nothing but a crawling insect.

He then left the Yifan Hospital of Integrated Traditional Chinese and Western Medicine with Gao Zhiyuan under the escort of President Mike and the rest.

Lin Fan wasn't worried about Shen Yumei since Mike and the rest would take good care of her. He turned to ask Gao Zhiyuan puzzledly, "Elder Gao, who are you taking me to see?"

Just a while ago, Gao Zhiyuan found him in secret and said that someone wanted to see him, but he didn't reveal the person's identity.

Elder Gao looked secretive. "Mr. Lin, this person's identity is unusual, and you have saved his life before. He had wanted to express his gratitude to you in person, but since he's too busy, we could only invite you to go with me."

Seeing that Elder Gao refused to disclose the person's identity, Lin Fan didn't ask any further. He sat in the backseat and closed his eyes, resting silently.

It didn't take long before the car stopped in front of a mansion in the West Lake Villas of Jiang City.

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It was a detached villa with its own courtyard with rockeries and a garden.

The villa covered an area of a few dozen kilometers. Even in a small city like Jiang City, such a villa would have a market value of several hundred million.

The villa was obviously renovated in the style of Chinese garden, for it had an air of antiquity, which gave its visitors a sense of tranquil luxury.

As soon as Gao Zhiyuan led Lin Fan into the courtyard, they saw an elder in a grey robe, who was teaching martial arts to a girl in the lawn.

The girl's punches swooshed in the air.

She looked no more than 19 years old. Her face was extremely gorgeous, especially her beautiful eyes which made her look cold yet elegant.

The girl was undoubtedly an enchanting beauty.

Her moves were especially swift and fierce as she twisted and turned; she even looked intimidating and ferocious like a tiger while throwing punches.

Seeing the girl's blows, Lin Fan was startled.

“It’s Bajiquan, the traditional Chinese martial art!”

Lin Fan knew these Chinese martial arts very well. Bajiquan emphasized on blending one’s flexibility with one’s strength. Therefore, it was the best fighting technique to train one’s physique and release of strength.

Back when he was training the members of the Crimson Hell, he taught them Bajiquan as the fighting technique for beginners.

It could be said that no one could rival Lin Fan in his understanding of Bajiquan.

At the moment, however, Lin Fan couldn’t help but frown at the girl’s training method. Although the girl’s Bajiquan looked intimidating and forceful, her body’s Qi and blood were circulating in complete reverse!

If she went on training in such a method, she would die before she was 20 years old, for her Qi and blood would flow in reverse, and her internal organs would move away from their positions. Not even a god would be able to save her by that time, and accomplishing anything with her Bajiquan was certainly out of the question.

Just then, the girl completed a set of Bajiquan’s

moves; she withdrew her fists with an outbreath.

Her moves looked good indeed.

At the sight of the scene, the elder in grey robe, who was standing aside, stroked his beard with a laugh. “Hahaha... Your Bajiquan has improved very fast, Yan. It wouldn’t take long before you can catch up with your senior brother!”

Upon hearing her master’s approval, a look of delight appeared on the beautiful girl’s face. “The credit is all yours for teaching me well, Master.”

Teaching her well?

The girl’s words seemed to have pleased the elder in grey robe very much.

However, before the elder could speak, a cold voice spoke suddenly from the entrance. “He’s indeed teaching you well—so well that you’re going to lose your life very soon!”

What?

The elder in grey robe and the beautiful girls’ expressions changed at his words. Only then did they see two people, one older and the other younger, walking in from the entrance.

“Elder Gao!” Upon seeing Gao Zhiyuan, the expression of the elder in grey robe relaxed slightly. However, when he saw Lin Fan, he instantly furrowed his brows. “What nonsense are you talking about, brat?”

Nonsense?

The edge of Lin Fan’s lips curled into a sneer as he shot a glance at the elder in grey robe. Then, he shook his head slightly and asked with a smile, “May I ask how many years you have been practicing Bajiquan?”

*How many years?*The elder in grey robe was startled.

He bought the method of Bajiquan three years ago from an expert in the martial arts world at an exorbitant price, and his abilities had improved exponentially after practicing it for three years.

Even so, it had nothing to do with Lin Fan!

“I have been practicing Bajiquan for three years. So what?” The elder in grey robe glared at Lin Fan with his eyes full of hostility.

Upon hearing his answer, Lin Fan smirked in greater disdain. “Did you know you must practice Bajiquan for at least eight years before

you can teach anyone, and that it takes at least eight years to teach Bajiquan properly? You're teaching Bajiquan to other people after practicing for only three years? That's no different from killing people!"

What?

Both the elder in grey robe and the beautiful girl's expressions changed immediately at Lin Fan's words.

Killing people? What a bold accusation it was!

The elder in grey robe's face turned extremely grim at once. "What sheer nonsense! I have never heard that one must practice Bajiquan for at least eight years before teaching others, nor did I hear that it takes eight years to teach Bajiquan properly. I don't care who you are, brat. Don't blame me for being rude to you if you shoot your mouth off here!"

With that, a layer of white mist appeared around the elder in grey robe, shrouding him like murderous aura. The sight of it sent freezing chills down Gao Zhiyuan and the beautiful girl's spines instantly; they felt as if the surrounding temperature had dropped.

Gao Zhiyuan was alarmed at the sight of the scene; he immediately stepped in front of Lin

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Fan and explained to the elder in grey robe, “Please calm down, Elder Kong. This man is the person who saved Elder Fei’s life. We mustn’t be rude to him!”

What? The person who saved Elder Fei’s life?

Gao Zhiyuan’s words changed the elder in grey robe’s expression instantly. He struggled to contain his grimness and anger; it was only after a while did he manage to suppress the chilling aura from emanating out of his body.

It was because he had also heard that a miracle doctor with the surname Lin had saved Elder Fei’s life. Therefore, he couldn’t lash out at Lin Fan at the moment even though he was indignant at the latter.

Meanwhile, the beautiful girl standing aside ran to them with her face full of gratitude. She asked curiously, “Are you the Divine Doctor Lin who saved my grandpa’s life?”

She had assumed the one who saved her grandpa’s life to be a Chinese medicine practitioner aged between 70 and 80 years old. Never in the world did she expect Lin Fan to be so young!

Before Lin Fan could answer, a voice laughing heartily could be heard from the corridor aside.

“Hahaha... That’s right! This young man is Divine Doctor Lin who saved my life!”

Upon hearing the voice, everyone turned their gazes to see an elder in a Chinese jacket walking in from the inner court. His face was glowing with health as he walked in a strong and steady pace while carrying an air of remarkable dignity.

One could see at a glance that this elder was a person of high standing.

However, upon seeing the elder, Lin Fan was surprised; this elder was none other than Elder Fei, the patient with Flintrock disease whom he saved with the Thirty-Nine Bones Acupuncture Technique during the previous live broadcast!

Only then did he understand why Gao Zhiyuan and the girl said that he had saved Elder Fei’s life. “Are you the patient from the other day?”

Elder Fei, who was wearing a Chinese jacket, trotted toward Lin Fan. Then, he bowed deeply to Lin Fan, his face full of respect and gratitude. “I am Fei Changqing. Thank you for saving my life, Divine Doctor Lin!”

Fei Changqing!

For some reason, the elder’s name sounded a

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little familiar to Lin Fan.

Upon seeing Lin Fan's response, Elder Gao, who was standing aside, immediately explained, "You don't know him yet, don't you, Mr. Lin? He is Elder Fei Changqing, the eldest uncle of Fei Yong from Yongsheng Group of Jiang City. Also, he is the richest person of our neighboring Yunhai City, as well as the head of the Fei Family, the biggest family of Yunhai City!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The richest person of Yunhai City, as well as the head of the Fei Family!

Only at Gao Zhiyuan's introduction did Lin Fan remember. He had often heard Bai Yi talking about the most prestigious people in the neighboring cities, such as Xu Tianlong of Jiang City and Fei Changqing of Yunhai City.

Xu Tianlong had a deep-seated background that was difficult to ascertain. Fei Changqing, on the other hand, owned many businesses; the Fei Family's businesses were located not only in Yunhai City, but also in Jiang City and Jiangnan City.

Even so, it had never occurred to Lin Fan that he saved the life of such a prominent figure by a lucky coincidence.

"It's embarrassing to say this," said Elder Fei with an embarrassed expression. "Back then, I thought that I was still healthy despite my old age, and came to Jiang City alone to inspect the Fei Family's businesses. Little did I imagine myself to get gravely ill all of a sudden to the point of losing my life! Moreover, I was sick with the rare Flintrock disease. If you hadn't lent me a helping hand at the time, I would have died long ago!"

As he spoke, Elder Fei's face was filled with

intense wryness as well as gratitude.

Lin Fan shook his head slightly in response. "It was no trouble at all, so you don't have to keep it in your mind."

Then, with a frown, he turned to look at the elder in grey robe and the beautiful girl beside them. After some hesitation, he continued, "But, if you want to avoid another death in the Fei Family, I would advise your granddaughter to put her Bajiquan practice on hold."

What?

Upon hearing Lin Fan switching the topic back to Bajiquan, Elder Kong, the elder in grey robe, instantly put on an expression that was as black as thunder. "Brat, I have only forgiven what you said disrespectfully just now because you had saved Changqing's life. Don't you not know what's good for you?"

With that, the murderous aura immediately surrounded Elder Kong again; it seemed like Elder Kong would get into a fight with Lin Fan at a single jarring note in their conversation.

Lin Fan narrowed his eyes slightly at the scene. A cold gleam flashed across his eyes before he said, "I'm saving her as well as saving you! Besides, do you think you can teach me a

lesson with your abilities?”

Lin Fan’s attitude was full of disdain, and he stared at Elder Kong as if the latter was a crawling ant, making Elder Kong blow his top at once.

“Well, very well! You definitely are the most arrogant junior that I have met ever since I wandered in the martial arts world!”

Elder Kong was boiling with rage at Lin Fan’s attitude. He gave Lin Fan an angry stare before turning to Elder Fei and Elder Gao, saying, “I owe my debt to you this time, Changqing and Zhiyuan. I don’t care whether or not he’s a miracle doctor and your savior today. I must teach this arrogant brat a good lesson and show him the Bajiquan’s prowess to straighten its reputation!”

Elder Kong’s eyes were reddened with anger; he looked like a lion in a violent rage.

Watching his expression, Elder Fei, Elder Gao and the beautiful girl’s faces turned ghastly at once.

“Divine Doctor Lin, Elder Kong is one of the most renowned traditional Chinese martial arts experts in the Jiangnan Province!”

Chapter 107 All He Has Is Some Trifling Skills!

“The top fighter of Yunhai City is his disciple! He’s skilled in not only Bajiquan, but also Tongbeiquan, Iron Palm Technique and Luohan Quan as well!”

“You...”

At the moment, Elder Fei and the rest looked at Lin Fan with their faces full of worry. They wanted to urge Lin Fan to apologize to Elder Kong so that both of them would bury the hatchet.

However, Lin Fan replied, “All he has is some trifling skills!”

What?!

Upon hearing Lin Fan’s reply, Elder Fei, Elder Gao and the beautiful girl felt their scalps tingle.

What a bold and overbearing man!

Never would they have expected Lin Fan to look down upon Elder Kong’s martial arts skills to such an extent instead of giving in.

This...

Oh no!

Chapter 107 All He Has Is Some Trifling Skills!

Elder Fei, Elder Gao and the beautiful girl panicked at once. They knew there was no longer room for reconciliation in this matter, and they were left with no other choice except to see Elder Kong beat Lin Fan or to see Lin Fan defeat Elder Kong.

“Hahaha...” Elder Kong was flushing with rage.

Threads of white mists emanated from his body, freezing the space around them again.

He glared hard at Lin Fan and said in a grim tone, “What an arrogant and overbearing brat! In that case, I shall give you my word today. If you defeat me, I will take you as my master. If I defeat you, not only do I want you to retract what you’ve said, but you must take a round of Iron Punches from me!”

Huh?

However, Lin Fan showed no sign of panic at such a tough talk. Instead, he shook his head and replied with a faint smile, “Sorry, I won’t take you as my disciple even if I defeat you, because you’re not qualified.”

What? This is so...

Elder Fei, Elder Gao and the beautiful girl were rendered speechless.

Chapter 107 All He Has Is Some Trifling Skills!

They had never seen anyone behaving in such a proud manner, especially considering that Lin Fan was facing Elder Kong, the renowned traditional Chinese martial arts practitioner in Jiangnan Province!

Was such a figure unqualified to be his disciple?

He must be out of his mind!

At that moment, the three of them looked at Lin Fan as if he was a madman.

Unfortunately, they didn't know Lin Fan was telling the truth.

He had trained three thousand Iron Soldiers of Crimson Hell at the Caribbean Sea and five thousand soldiers of the Dark Legion at the Amazon forest some years back; any one out of these soldiers could defeat Elder Kong in one blow.

There was no way he would give a sh*t to such an insignificant ant.

“What an arrogant and reckless brat! In that case, you... die now!” Elder Kong went completely mad.

With a jerk of his body, he clenched his fists

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and threw his punch forcefully at Lin Fan before him, creating a gust of tumultuous wind that roared at an intense ferocity.

His moves looked formidable and imposing as he delivered his ferocious punch.

He was delivering his punch using Bajiquan!

Standing aside, Elder Fei, Elder Gao and the beautiful girl's faces turned ashen at once. They hastily reminded, "Be careful, Divine Doctor Lin..."

However, what happened next scared them out of their minds.

Seeing the savage punch coming at him, Lin Fan didn't dodge at all. Instead, he stood motionless as though he was stunned by the attack.

As if that was not frightening enough, under the three others' stupefied gazes, he bent down slowly and plucked a leaf from a tree beside him. Then, he tossed the leaf at the punch that was coming at him!

What?

Elder Fei, Elder Gao and the beautiful girl's eyes almost popped out at the scene.

What the hell was that? His punch is going to hit you, yet you're countering it by plucking a leaf and tossing it at him? Isn't that no different than courting death?

In an instant, the three of them turned ghastly pale; they could already imagine Lin Fan getting beaten to the ground in a terrible shape from Elder Kong's punch.

Just then, however, an unbelievable scene happened before their eyes.

They were astounded upon seeing that the leaf, which Lin Fan tossed out, didn't flutter down. Instead, as soon as it was tossed out, it suddenly became as straight as a blade and flew forward like a bolt of lightning!

Puff!

The world went silent after a dull sound was heard.

Elder Fei, Elder Gao and the beautiful girl widened their eyes in disbelief at the scene before them. The leaf swept across Elder Kong's neck before it pierced into an old Chinese scholar tree beside him!

They weren't the only ones shocked; Elder Kong, who was charging forward, went

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completely stiff as well.

He opened his eyes wide as if he had discovered something unbelievable.

Drip!

Drip!

He felt a waft of cold air touching his neck, followed by drops of blood that dripped slowly.



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How... How could this be possible!

The courtyard was filled with stifling silence.

Almost everyone at the scene could feel their hearts pounding heavily; it seemed like their hearts were about to jump out of their throats.

They gaped at the piece of leaf that stabbed into the stem of the Chinese scholar tree like a blade.

Everyone found it hard to believe their eyes, especially Elder Kong; he felt a rush of chilling sensation from his feet straight up to his head in an instant.

He was certain about one thing—if Lin Fan shot the leaf at a slightly inward angle the instant he was attacked, it would've sliced his throat instead of making a cut in his neck!

“You can hurt your opponent using a leaf you plucked! A-Are you a martial arts Grandmaster?”

Upon coming to his senses, Elder Kong almost wetted himself.

As a martial arts practitioner, he had certainly heard about the miracle of hurting enemies using plucked leaves. To hurt enemies using

plucked flowers and leaves, one must achieve the level of a Grandmaster to pour one's inner breath into a solid object.

But in all his life, he had never seen a Grandmaster with his own eyes. And now...

How could Lin Fan have the prowess of a Grandmaster at such a young age?

However, Lin Fan shook his head slightly. "I'm not a Grandmaster."

What?

How could he be able to hurt me using a leaf he plucked if he's not a Grandmaster?

This... This is simply incredible!

However, Elder Kong didn't know that a Grandmaster had to circulate and exhaust a great amount of inner breath to hurt his enemies using plucked leaves. It could be said that a Grandmaster would lose almost all of his combat capabilities and even fall into a state of exhaustion after hurting his opponent using such a technique.

It was a different case for Lin Fan. To him, hurting enemies by using plucked leaves was just a snap of his fingers.

Even Grandmasters were nothing but slightly bigger ants to him.

Elder Kong no longer had any doubt or hesitation toward Lin Fan. Under Elder Fei and the others' astonished gazes, he instantly knelt to Lin Fan with a thud, his face full of terror and anxiety. "I, Kong Sheng, am far from being a match for you even if you're not a Grandmaster! Please forgive me for offending you just now, and thank you for not killing me, sir!"

Elder Kong was not dumb, so of course he knew Lin Fan must be an expert fighter to be capable of hurting his opponent using plucked leaves. Had Lin Fan actually intended to kill him, he could have shot the leaf at a slightly different angle. In that case, he would have died by now.

Not only Elder Kong, but Elder Fei and the others, who were standing by the side, also recovered from their astonishment and they trembled in excitement.

"Oh... Oh my god, Divine Doctor Lin! Are you a martial arts practitioner as well? No wonder you looked down on Bajiquan in such a manner!"

"That's right, Mr. Lin. Y-You have opened my eyes this time. This is the first time I have seen

a piece of leaf stabbing into a tree stem! This is so incredible!”

“What’s the technique you used just now? That’s so cool! Could you teach me that?”

Elder Fei and the other two were so excited that they spoke out of sense.

They stared at Lin Fan with strong admiration and reverence as if they were looking at a god.

Elder Kong, on the other hand, was perturbed. He asked nervously, “Sir, does my Bajiquan really have a problem?”

Bajiquan!

Now, nobody suspected that Lin Fan was talking nonsense anymore since the scene earlier had scared them out of their wits.

“That’s right.” Lin Fan nodded in response and said with a frown, “I don’t know who gave you this method of practicing Bajiquan. Although it looks ferocious and formidable, it can only be practiced by reversing the flow of your blood, which will cause irreversible damage to your blood vessels after practicing it over a longer period of time. If my diagnosis is correct, after having practiced for three years, you should be experiencing pain all over your body every day

before you sleep, especially on your Danzhong point.”

Lin Fan’s words came like a bomb in Elder Kong’s head; he widened his eyes at once.

*That’s right!*he thought to himself. Elder Kong had great difficulty sleeping every night. He had assumed that it was caused by his old injuries; it never occurred to him that it had something to do with his Bajiquan.

And now...

Elder Kong’s forehead broke out in a cold sweat. “Divine Doctor Lin, may I know how much time I have left before I die?”

Upon hearing his words, even Elder Fei and the others, who were standing aside, panicked as well. Elder Fei’s granddaughter was also practicing Bajiquan, but she had only practiced for two years, which was a year less than Elder Kong did.

“You only have half a year left,” answered Lin Fan.

What?

Upon hearing Lin Fan’s answer, Elder Kong, the beautiful girl and the others instantly went as

pale as a ghost.

Elder Kong only had half a year to live, which meant that the beautiful girl would die in one and half years' time!

It was no wonder Lin Fan had said previously that she must stop practicing Bajiquan if the Fei Family wanted to avoid another death in their family.

"You are an expert, Mr. Lin. Please think of a way to save them! Kong Sheng is my sworn brother, while Fei Qingying is my only granddaughter. Please save them no matter what it takes!" Elder Fei panicked completely and implored Lin Fan urgently, "The Fei Family can agree to whatever you ask as long as you can save their lives!"

In an instant, everyone turned to look at Lin Fan together as if they were looking at their last lifeline.

Lin Fan gave them a smile in response. "Don't worry! It's actually very simple to save your lives."

Huh?

His words startled everyone before they heard him continuing, "This set of Bajiquan is

practiced by reversing the circulation of your Qi and blood completely, so you simply have to reverse the flow of your circulation.”

“That way, not only your blood and bones can be nourished and strengthened slowly, but your injuries can also get healed, and you can live longer.”

Reversing the flow of my circulation?

Upon hearing his word, Elder Kong was stunned; he immediately tried to practice Bajiquan again, this time by having his circulation flowing in complete reverse from the way he had practiced previously.

Upon trying this method of circulation, everyone immediately heard sounds of cracking beans coming from Elder Kong’s body. Then, after a round of breathing, he exhaled a breath of faint, black air through his nostrils.

“It’s... It’s so refreshing! It feels like my pain has been relieved a lot!”

After a few minutes, Elder Kong opened his eyes.

His eyes were instantly sparkling with wild joy and excitement.

Furthermore, his voice was trembling with amazement, "I feel like the strength in my body has increased by one-tenth, and even my skin and bones are a little more tensile than before!"

Everyone around him was astonished at his words.

How could this be possible? How could he gain such a huge miraculous effect in only a few minutes' time? This is simply unbelievable!

Lin Fan, though, was not surprised at all. "That is because you had your circulation flowing normally for the first time while practicing Bajiquan. The effect will be reduced gradually in the future, but your abilities will become stronger with the passing of each day."

After all, Bajiquan was used back then as the Crimson Hell's beginner-level fighting technique to strengthen the bones and muscles of three thousand Crimson Hell's fighters as well as eight thousand Dark Warriors. So, it was only natural for Bajiquan to have an outstanding effect.

However, what seemed completely ordinary for Lin Fan was as incredible as a divine miracle in the eyes of Elder Kong, Elder Fei and the rest.

At that moment, Elder Fei, Elder Kong and the

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beautiful girl immediately came to Lin Fan; they bowed deeply to Lin Fan once again in devout admiration and frenzy.

“Thank you for saving our lives, Divine Doctor Lin!”

Lin Fan smiled slightly at the scene.

However, right as he was about to say something, Elder Gao’s cell phone rang instantly. Elder Gao picked up the call, and his expression changed immediately.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Almost everyone noticed at once that Elder Gao's expression had changed instantly while he was answering the phone.

After Elder Gao hung up the phone, Elder Fei and the others asked him curiously, "What's the matter, Zhiyuan?"

Upon hearing the question, Gao Lao couldn't help but look at Lin Fan. He immediately asked, "Mr. Lin, it was Miss Bai Yi who called just now. She's been looking for you, and she sounded like there is an urgent matter. I've told her the address of this place, and she's coming to pick you up."

Urgent matter!

Lin Fan frowned slightly at Elder Gao's words as he had a rough idea on what it was about. He then said to Elder Fei and the rest, "In that case, please excuse me for leaving early. I'll see you again when there's a chance!"

After that, he turned to leave the villa straight away.

As he took his leave, everyone else didn't ask him to stay; they could only get up to see him off.

As soon as everyone reached the entrance,

they saw Bai Yi's Mercedes-Benz driving over slowly.

However, she had an icy expression with some traces of anger in it.

As soon as Lin Fan got into her car, she immediately dragged him inside and drove away.

Elder Fei and the others were startled at the scene, but they didn't give much thought about it.

Fei Qingying couldn't help but urge Elder Fei, "You should get ready already, Grandpa. The Shen Family's contract-signing banquet will begin soon."

The Shen Family?

Elder Gao was startled at the mention of the Shen Family. "Elder Fei, are you talking about the family of Old Master Shen and Shen Jian, his son?"

"That's right," Elder Fei replied with a smile. "The Shen Family is considered as one of the first-class families in Jiang City, and their businesses have a lot of room for interoperability with the Fei Family's businesses."

He then proceeded to explain, "The Shen Family had been asking us to collaborate with them previously, but I had refused all their requests because they didn't have enough qualifications. However, Mr. Lin has saved my life this time. From what I have gathered, the Shen Family is the family of Mrs. Lin's maternal grandfather. That is why I'm planning to award them a contract that's worth 100 million USD."

It's just as I'd expected, thought Elder Gao as the edge of his lips curled into a wry smile.

Fei Changqing might not know it, but Gao Zhiyuan knew it very well. Although the Shen Family was the family of Lin Fan's wife's maternal grandfather, they had always looked down on Lin Fan and his wife.

Now that Lin Fan had fired Zhou Xian, the grandson-in-law of the Shen Family, the relationship between the Shen Family and Lin Fan and his wife would be in hot water.

"Elder Fei, may I go along with you to the banquet this time?" asked Elder Gao.

Elder Fei was startled at his request. Then, he nodded and said with a laugh, "Hahaha... of course it will be great if you could attend the banquet with me!"

Gao Zhiyuan was smiling as well, but he couldn't help but lament for the Shen Family inwardly. *If the Shen Family are ignorant and mess with Mr. Lin, what awaits them will be a tragedy!*

.....

At the same time, Bai Yi looked as black as thunder while driving her Mercedes-Benz.

She didn't speak a word throughout the ride; there was a stifling silence between Lin Fan and her. In addition, Lin Fan saw some valuable gifts in the backseat; it seemed like they were on the way to give presents to somebody.

He let out a dry laugh and asked, "A-Are you alright, Bai Yi?"

Upon hearing his question, Bai Yi, who had been struggling to contain her anger throughout the ride, blew her top at once. "Am I alright? Lin Fan, could you stop making trouble again?"

She scolded, "Did you know Grandpa just called me in person? He said that you made a complaint to Chairman Lin of the Yifan Hospital of Integrated Traditional Chinese and Western Medicine, causing Zhou Xian—Shen Ling's husband—to lose his job; his

entire family was even banished from the hospital because of that!”

Tears of grievance welled up in her eyes as she spoke.

“Lin Fan, our family has not been on friendly terms with the Shen Family in the first place. Have you ever thought of our Mom and me when you did such a thing? How should our family face Grandpa and the others after what you have done?”

Bai Yi got angrier as she spoke, but Lin Fan’s expression became even more awkward as he listened to Bai Yi’s words.

Only then did he realize that Bai Yi didn’t know he was Chairman Lin and that the Yifan Hospital of Integrated Traditional Chinese and Western Medicine belonged to both of them.

Nonetheless, Lin Fan remained silent at her words since he was too lazy to explain himself.

Seeing his response, Bai Yi thought she had scared him by going too far, and she couldn’t help but feel a tinge of regret. She then switched the topic by asking, “By the way, whose home were you at just now? The elder next to Elder Gao looked a bit familiar

to me, but I couldn't recall where I had seen him."

She knew the villa must be owned by an outstanding family the instant she glanced at it from the outside, but she couldn't understand why Elder Gao brought Lin Fan to meet such a powerful family.

"It's nothing. I once had a chance encounter with the villa's owner, that's all," replied Lin Fan flatly.

Bai Yi didn't give much thought to his answer; she knew better than everyone else that Lin Fan had no social circle to speak of; he had zero friends around him besides her and her parents.

"Consider me begging you this time, Lin Fan. Please keep your temper in control when we reach the Shen Family later. I hope you can hold back your temper even if Grandpa and the others say something unpleasant."

Bai Yi turned to look at Lin Fan with a desperate plea in her beautiful eyes.

Lin Fan had wanted to refute immediately, but upon looking at the tears that welled up in her eyes, he could only swallow back the tough words on the tip of his tongue. "Don't worry, Bai Yi. I won't fuss with them as long

as they don't go too far.”

Upon hearing Lin Fan's reply, Bai Yi felt a little assured at last, but she didn't know Lin Fan was keeping some words to himself. If the Shen Family went too far, Lin Fan would definitely make them pay an unbearable and bitter price!

.....

Soon, Bai Yi's Mercedes-Benz arrived at the entrance to the Shen Family residence.

The parking lot in the entrance was already packed with luxury cars.

Some of these luxury cars were owned by the members of the Shen Family, but more of them belonged to the upper-class figures who had close business ties with the Shen Family.

Almost everyone knew that the Shen Family had just gotten a super contract. Because of that, the Shen Family's business partners had all come to play up to the family in hopes of getting a slice of the pie.

“The Shen Family is holding a contract-signing banquet today. I've heard that they've gotten a super contract that's worth 100 million USD!” A look of envy appeared

on Bai Yi's face.

A contract that was worth 100 million USD! Compared to the contract that was worth 700 million RMB, such a contract could probably only be awarded by some gigantic corporation.

The Shen Family could definitely rise to higher status with this contract.

However, Lin Fan smirked upon hearing Bai Yi's words.

A contract that was worth 100 million USD might seem like a super contract to the others, but to him, such a contract was no different than a pile of waste papers.

Soon, the two of them followed behind a group of Jiang City's prominent figures into the Shen Family residence.

It had to be said that the Shen Family was a first-class powerful family in Jiang City indeed, for their family residence had a luxuriously decorated hall that was bright and spacious.

In addition, their banquet hall could hold a hundred people and not seem crowded at all.

Chapter 109 What Are You Doing Here?

The exquisite floor tiles, the expensive imported furniture made by renowned artists, and the splendid chandelier with diamonds mounted in its edges and corners showed the abundant financial resources of the Shen Family.

This was also the reason why the Shen Family chose to hold the banquet at their residence instead of a hotel. Firstly, they wanted to display their marvelous financial resources to their collaborating partners. Secondly, they wanted to make the Fei Family, the gigantic family of Yunhai City, feel at home.

Bai Yi made her way through the crowd with Lin Fan; they soon found the head table where Old Master Shen was seated.

However, Old Master Shen's old and weary eyes were filled with anger the instant he saw Lin Fan. Before Lin Fan could even speak, he snapped, "What are you doing here? Get out of here now!!!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Bai Yi was taken aback at Old Master Shen's reaction. Never would she have imagined that her maternal grandfather would tell Lin Fan to get lost without even giving her time to speak!

Old Master Shen wasn't the only person who flew into a rage upon seeing Lin Fan.

At that moment, the other Shen Family's members at the main table instantly saw Lin Fan as well.

Shen Jian, Aunt Cuiping and the rest saw Lin Fan too, and their eyes immediately reddened with anger as though they wanted to eat Lin Fan on the spot.

"What gave you the nerve to come, Lin Fan? Are you courting death?"

"Bastard, it's all thanks to you that my son-in-law lost his job. I must tear your filthy face into pieces!"

"....."

The other Shen Family's members at the main table also hurled their insults at Lin Fan.

The Shen Family's main table clamored at once with voices condemning, scolding, and

humiliating Lin Fan as though the latter was their sworn enemy.

Bai Yi's face instantly turned as black as thunder at the sight of the scene. She clenched her fist and tried to contain her anger while asking Old Master Shen, "Grandpa, did you ask me to bring Lin Fan here only to have you hurling insults at us?"

As soon as she spoke, the clamor around her receded gradually.

Everyone couldn't help but turn to look at Old Master Shen.

Only then did Old Master Shen bat his eyes. "So what?" He gave Bai Yi an angry stare and asked in displeasure, "Your husband made Zhou Xian lose his job and got him banished from Jiang City's medical field. Is it wrong to scold him a word or two?"

Old Master Shen was foaming at the mouth. The way he saw it, it was deserving as well as justified for a good-for-nothing like Lin Fan to be scolded by the Shen Family members, and he was not the only person who thought so.

"That's right!" said Zhou Xian instantly; emboldened by Old Master Shen's words, he felt that he had a strong backing.

He fixed his eyes on Lin Fan as if he was looking at his most-hated enemy. "Lin Fan, how despicable and shameless you are to report me to Chairman Lin! It's all thanks to you that I lost my job and was banished! Not only do I want to scold you today, but I'm hitting you son of a b*tch as well!"

With that, he immediately took a step forward, raised his fist, and threw his punch at Lin Fan with full force!

What?

The guests surrounding them burst into a commotion at the sight of the scene.

Little did they imagine that a fight would erupt before the Shen Family's banquet even began.

As if that wasn't shocking enough, Old Master Shen and the rest were looking on at the scene with pleased and gloating expressions; it seemed that they did not intend to stop the fight at all.

Bai Yi had wanted to stop Zhou Xian, but upon recalling that they were at the Shen Family's residence, she couldn't help but hold back as well.

Slap!!!

Then, a resounding slap suddenly echoed throughout the banquet hall; everyone watched in stupefaction as a body was brutally sent flying by the slap.

The body was... Zhou Xian's!

As if that wasn't shocking enough, everyone saw a bright red slap mark instantly appearing on Zhou Xian's face, and a trickle of blood dripped from the corner of his mouth.

At this moment, not only Zhou Xian, but Bai Yi and all the Shen Family members were stunned as well.

This brat had dared to hit back?

Zhou Xian and the Shen Family members were in disbelief. After all, this was the Shen Family residence. Lin Fan must have a lot of nerve to hit the Shen Family's son-in-law at their residence!

Bai Yi's face was as pale as a sheet.

She had urged Lin Fan to hold his temper previously, and Lin Fan had agreed. At the time, she thought the matter would be over if Lin Fan took a few punches from Zhou Xian to let off some steam; never would she have expected Lin Fan to hit back!

However, what happened next terrified everyone.

Lin Fan took a resounding step forward after sending Zhou Xian flying with a slap.

His eyes were as chilling as a hungry wolf's; he came forward and grabbed Zhou Xian, who was still in a daze. "I said that I can bear with the Shen Family today, but who do you think you are?"

Slap! Following that, another loud and hard slap landed on Zhou Xian's face.

"Who are you to lay a hand on me?"

Slap!

Another hard slap echoed throughout the room.

.....

The scene was extremely shocking.

At that moment, Bai Yi, the Shen Family members and the guests around them were gaping at the scene before them in shock.

They watched as Zhou Xian, who looked overbearing at first, was being grabbed by Lin Fan like a little chick right now.

Lin Fan's large palm gave one hard slap after another to Zhou Xian's fine-boned cheeks.

Zhou Xian did not resist at all as if he was stunned by Lin Fan's attack. Trickle of blood dripped from his mouth as teeth fell off the corner of his mouth; the last slap landed on his face with full force, splattering a bloody fog instantly.

Only then did Lin Fan throw Zhou Xian to the floor like throwing a battered pulp.

Then, he turned his head and swept his glance over the remaining Shen Family members, sending chills down everyone's spine with his icy gaze. "Who else wants to hit me?"

What?

Upon hearing his word, Old Master Shen, Shen Jian, Cuiping and the others felt like they were preyed on by a hungry wolf, which made their backs covered in cold sweat.

Their fear grew more intense when they saw that Zhou Xian's face was battered beyond recognition; everyone could feel their scalps tingling.

What a madman!

*This guy's a f*cking madman!*

The Shen Family members couldn't link the brutal and ruthless Lin Fan before their eyes with the former good-for-nothing son-in-law who used to be a yes-man that let others tread on his neck at all!

Gulp!

Shen Jian and the rest had wanted to reprimand Lin Fan, but upon seeing Zhou Xian's blood dripping down Lin Fan's hand, they could only gulp a mouthful of saliva and kept silent.

"Alright, since none of you want to beat me, this matter is over!"

With that, Lin Fan gave a shrug and went back behind Bai Yi straightaway.

His looked as expressionless as the beginning, as though nothing had happened.

The entire banquet hall was dead silent for a few minutes.

Only after what seemed to be an eternity did Old Master Shen recover from his shock just now; his old and wrinkled face darkened completely in an instant.

“What a useless piece of trash! Cuiping, help Zhou Xian down quickly and wake him up!”

Old Master Shen almost had his nose out of joint upon seeing that Zhou Xian hadn't snapped out of his daze.

He had wanted to let Zhou Xian beat Lin Fan up to let off some steam, but never did he expect Zhou Xian to be so useless and get beaten into a pulp by Lin Fan in public. He had disgraced all members of the Shen Family!

With the thought in mind, Old Master Shen couldn't help but give Lin Fan a vicious glare. He said coldly, “Don't be smug, Lin Fan. This matter's not over yet! I'll give you a lesson after the contract-signing banquet ends!”

After that, he didn't even bother to shoot another glance at Lin Fan. He stood up and said to the guests in the banquet hall, “Hahaha... Sorry for troubling everyone with some trivial family matters. Please continue!”

Upon hearing his words, the guests breathed a long sigh of relief.

Then, the prominent figures brought their presents and walked toward the main table.

“Old Master Shen, congratulations for signing such a super contract! This is a golden horse that I have prepared to wish you to make a lot of money and receive instant success! I hope you’ll like it!”

“Old Master Shen, I have spent a million in an auction abroad to buy this painting as a present for you!”

“Me too, Old Master Shen! This tea set was used by a high dignitary in the Qing dynasty, and I’m giving it to you as a present today. Please look after my company in our future collaborations!”

“.....”

More flattery followed.

At that moment, the guests were handing their lavish gifts to the main table.

Each of these gifts were of remarkable value; even the cheapest gift was priced at between five hundred thousand to six hundred thousand.

At the sight of this scene, Shen Jian, who was seated at the main table, couldn’t help but turn his gaze at Lin Fan and Bai Yi with his eyes full of resentment and mockery.
“Bai Yi, I’ve heard that the Bai Family Group

Chapter 110 Who Are You to Lay a Hand on Me?

is flourishing right now. What gift have you prepared for your grandpa this time?”

Upon hearing his words, Bai Yi's face went ghastly pale at once.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

When Bai Yi heard her uncle's queries, her pretty face was full of embarrassment.

Her reason for coming over so hastily this time was to bring Lin Fan to apologize to the Shen Family.

She had even specifically gone to buy some gifts before showing up!

But according to the situation, these gifts were too unpresentable.

"Huh? Bai Yi, have you not prepared any gifts? It's too disrespectful toward grandpa for not bringing anything along!" mocked Shen Ling.

She wanted to embarrass Bai Yi. If Bai Yi was embarrassed, Lin Fan would be humiliated too.

"Ah... Maybe because Bai Yi is prospering now, she is looking down on us poor relatives!"

"Yeah, after all, her last name is Bai, and not Shen! She did not even voice anything out when her useless husband was beating up one of us!"

"..."

Meanwhile, Bai Yi was the subject of the Shen Family's ridicule.

In an instant, the expression on Bai Yi's pretty face darkened so much that she looked like she was about to cry at any moment.

She could only bite the bullet and said to Old Master Shen, "Grandpa, I-I came in a rush this time, so I did not prepare in advance; I only managed to buy some supplements from the supermarket for you!"

As she spoke, Bai Yi placed the gifts that she was carrying on the table.

Ginseng, pilose antler, cordyceps...

They were all supplements. Although they were not too expensive individually, the total of all the items came up to nearly one hundred thousand.

However, these supplements appeared miserly and parsimonious when compared to the precious items other guests brought.

In the blink of an eye, Old Master Shen's and the rest of the Shen Family members' disgust and sarcasm were heated up.

"Hmph! You've proved to be the President of

Bai Family Group for being so generous! There's ginseng and even pilose antler. Do you possibly think that we've never seen such good stuff before?"

"Yeah! You're really treating us as if we're beggars! Ah, it's no news that a girl will be more inclined to the husband's family!"

"If I were you, I would be ashamed to present such gifts! Yet, you aren't embarrassed to take these gifts out..."

Their sarcastic comments rose to a clamor, seemingly not dying down even when Bai Yi took her presents out.

The mockeries were humiliating Bai Yi as if she was being slapped continually; she was ashamed and embarrassed at the same time as her whole body trembled.

But at that moment, a huge hand suddenly hugged around her.

Hmm?

Bai Yi could only feel the warmth radiating from the hand to her heart.

When she turned her head to have a look, it turned out to be Lin Fan.

“Lin Fan, you...”

Bai Yi looked at Lin Fan astoundingly; she had no idea what her husband was planning to do.

After hearing those words, Lin Fan could not help but grin.

“They like to compare with others and they love money! Thus, let me take care of it!”

What!

Lin Fan’s words had not only stunned Bai Yi, but also confused the Shen Family members.

You’ll take care of it?

This rascal was just a live-in son-in-law who was jobless and relied on his wife to take care of him. What kind of precious gift could he offer?

Was that not a joke?

Right then, all the Shen Family members were about to start mocking them again.

Just when they were about to taunt them, they witnessed a shocking scene.

Lin Fan stretched out one of his sleeves, and gently snapped a button from the cuff of his sleeves!

*Pop!*The sound of thread breaking was audible as Lin Fan pulled the button off his shirt.

Following that, he placed the button on the master seat, and looked at Old Master Shen indifferently.

“This is my present for the Shen Family!”

What!

In an instant, everyone was startled by what Lin Fan had just said.

Be it the Shen Family members or the surrounding guests, no one could believe what they had heard.

A button as a present!

Wow!

All the Shen Family members and guests dissolved in an uproar after they realized what was going on.

“Is he mentally unstable? How can he snap a button off his shirt and give it to Old Master

Shen as a gift?”

“Humiliation! I think he’s trying to humiliate the Shen Family! What an idiot!”

“Hahaha... You’ll witness all kinds of weird things as long as you live long enough! I’ve been alive for decades, yet this is my first time seeing someone offering such a present!”

“...”

A wave of despise and sarcasm surrounded the compound.

On the other hand, Old Master Shen’s and all the Shen Family members’ expressions changed drastically.

“L-Lin Fan, are you humiliating me?”

Old Master Shen’s cloudy eyeballs were gawking at Lin Fan, seemingly flickering with raging fire.

At the same time, the rest of the Shen Family members were glaring at Lin Fan as though he was a lunatic.

Even when he was questioned, Lin Fan kept his solemnity and answered Old Master Shen in a profound manner, “You’d better get

an appraiser to certify it before jumping to conclusions! It is worth much more than what you think!”

Lin Fan’s words had once again sent the banquet hall into total chaos.

He’s crazy...

*Bullsh*t, how much can a button that has been snapped from a shirt cost?*

What was more, did he just demand for an appraiser to certify it?

This rascal can’t be anything else other than crazy!

“Bastard! Take your button away! Are you trying to agitate me?”

Old Master Shen’s shame intensified as the minutes passed by.

After all, if he were to really hire an appraiser to accredit a button from nowhere, he and the whole Shen family would turn into a laughing stock for everyone.

Nevertheless, Lin Fan was not provoked at all!

Instead, he said cheekily,

“Are you sure you do not want to accept this button as your present?”

“No!” Old Masten Shen bellowed in overwhelming anger and threw the button to the side.

“How dare you use such rubbish to degrade me!”

Ding Ding Ding...

The button was thrown three to four meters away by Old Master Shen, making a crispy sound as it hit the floor.

Hmm?

Upon hearing the sound of the button making contact with the floor, an elder that was sitting right next to where the button landed made a surprising sound.

This elder appeared to be in his fifties or sixties; he wore a pair of presbyopic glasses.

Right then, he bent down to pick up the button and gave it a light blow!

Suddenly, a buzzing sound similar to the sound of the wind could be heard.

The elder jolted when he heard the tune; it

was as if he had bumped into a ghost. He then observed the material of the button carefully.

The more he examined the button, cold sweat formed on the elder's forehead.

Hmm?

Everyone in the banquet hall was stunned when they saw the sight.

“Elder Zhang, why are you inspecting the button? You're a jeweler; don't tell me that this button is made from diamonds? Hahaha...”

“Yeah, Elder Zhang! You can't have possibly taken the rascal's words seriously? Who would use such precious stones to make buttons!”

“...”

The guests present were laughing.

Obviously, they knew the identity of the elder.

He was one of the most famous jewelers in Jiang City, and had come for the opportunity of collaborating with the Shen Family to launch a jewelry business.

But right then, the elder, who was called Elder Zhang, was not bothered by the mockeries; he even shook his head.

“No! This is neither a diamond or a jewelry!”

As expected, all the guests present were not surprised by the results of the inspection.

Moreover, the mocking and sarcastic expressions on the face of Old Master Shen and all the Shen Family members were exacerbated.

But then, Elder Zhang’s trembling voice rang once again, “That’s right! This is definitely not a jewel nor a diamond, but the value of this button is a hundred times more expensive than a diamond!”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

It was a hundred times more expensive than diamonds!

The laughter in the banquet hall died down instantly when they heard what Elder Zhang said.

The wide grins on their faces stiffened instantly.

Everyone's pupils were widened as they could not believe what they had just heard, especially Old Master Shen!

When he heard those words, his hand trembled suddenly as he lifted his teacup.

Crash!

The teacup fell onto the ground in the blink of an eye, as if his senses had been numbed. He then moved his gaze toward Elder Zhang in a look of disbelief.

He could only feel his breathing getting more rapid.

"Elder Zhang, w-what did you just say? This button is a hundred times more expensive than a diamond? Are you joking?"

The guests had their gaze fixed on Elder Zhang simultaneously; their expressions

were filled with intense doubt and disbelief.

After all, it was evident how expensive a diamond cost!

Although this button was tiny, if it were a diamond of the same size, it would cost at least over a hundred thousand!

Furthermore, according to Elder Zhang, this button was a hundred times more valuable than a diamond. If that was so, wouldn't that make this tiny button here cost more than 10 million?

This was utterly inconceivable.

However, Elder Zhang was unbothered by the state of shock everyone else was in. Cold sweat was dripping from his forehead as the hot air condensed on his glasses, making it misted all over.

At this moment, he rubbed his eyes while saying, "To be precise, this button is not made from any sort of gemstone. It was made from a... tooth!"

Huh? A tooth?

This was even more unacceptable to the people present.

*What kind of tooth can cost nearly 10 million?
This must be a joke!*

"I wonder if you've heard of an almost extinct aquatic animal—the Deep Sea Dragon Shark?" Elder Zhang told everyone excitedly.

The Deep Sea Dragon Shark!

Some guests squealed when they heard the name.

"Elder Zhang, are you referring to the most aggressive shark in the oceans? It is rumored that this shark inhabits the deep sea and it's the king of sharks! Every Dragon Shark is as big as a large ship. And the news back then about the Dave Battleship of America that disappeared had shocked the world! It was said that they came into contact with a terrifying Dragon Shark which wiped out all the navy personnel on board!"

Those words hit the audience hard; they could feel a chill running down their spines after hearing that guest's explanation.

The King of Sharks—with a body as big as a large ship—was the king of the sea that could annihilate a American battleship.

However, what did this have to do with the

button?

Elder Zhang then wiped away the sweat on his head and said in fascination, "That's right! Back then, it was the Deep Sea Dragon Shark that destroyed the Dave Battleship. After that, some Americans went to salvage the wreckage of the battleship and found a tooth stuck onto the hull of the ship! That tooth belonged to the Deep Sea Dragon Shark. In the end, it was successfully auctioned off by an American collector who purchased it with a sky-high price of 10 million!"

10 million for a tooth!

All the guests were dumbfounded upon hearing this.

Could it be...

Everyone turned their heads, one after another, to look at that button so rapidly that the swishing sounds of their heads turning was nearly audible; thoughts of disbelief and astonishment appeared in their heads.

No, it's impossible! How could this button possibly be made from the tooth of the king of the sea? What on earth...

Everyone's hearts were thumping wildly as

they breathed more rapidly.

When everyone was tense, Elder Zhang then let out a long sigh, as if he was trying to suppress his excitement.

“Back then, I had seen the tooth in America with my own eyes, as well as the scene when it was auctioned! The tooth of the Dragon Shark will produce the sound of a blowing sea breeze when blown at! In addition to that, it has a translucent quality with a tinge of dark blue. Within the depths of the dark blue color, one would even be able to observe traces of blood veins in it! The material of this button is undoubtedly the tooth of the Dragon Shark! Although this button is tiny, and it's just a small part of the whole tooth, the craftsmanship and quality is worth the price of two to three million!”

Two to three million!

Listening to this number while looking at the button which was about the size of a fingernail, everyone in the audience could only feel their heart pumping violently.

Oh God! It's actually true that this is the tooth of the Dragon Shark that cost millions!

This came as a massive hit of realization on the guests, especially on the members of

the Shen Family!

Shen Jian, Cuiping and Shen Ling all gulped audibly.

Of course they would not suspect that Elder Zhang was lying. After all, he was a knowledgeable man as well as one of the most popular jewelers in Jiang City.

His judgment was never inaccurate!

That meant that Lin Fan's button was really worth a few million; this was simply incomprehensible.

Meanwhile, Old Master Shen could only feel as if his heart had jumped to his throat; he felt as if he was going to suffer from a heart attack anytime.

He fished out a bottle of medication with trembling hands and poured out a few pills for consumption.

He then let out a sigh.

"Dragon Shark's tooth! Dragon Shark's tooth!"

He was mumbling continuously while the look in his eyes was filled with hatred.

A value of two to three million was not that much of a heavy hit to him, but that was the tooth of the Dragon Shark!

It was the one and only piece in the whole world.

It's collection value would be unimaginable. It might even be worth more than 10 million after a few years and its price would probably continue rising exponentially after that.

Old Masten Shen wished to slap himself on the face.

He had no one else to blame but his hand and mouth for throwing away the button and spluttering nonsense for not wanting the gift.

But right now, regretting would not reverse anything that had happened.

Thud thud thud!

With everyone's attention focused on Elder Zhang, he held the button with both of his hands as if it was a holy object and walked toward Lin Fan.

Standing in front of Lin Fan, he then passed the button over to him cautiously.

Following the action, he stared at Lin Fan's shirt curiously and asked with passionate eyes, "Mister, can I please confirm with you whether the buttons on your shirt are made from the Dragon Shark's tooth that was auctioned away back then?"

Upon hearing the question, the people present were sucked into the suspense once again.

If a button that was simply being snapped off the shirt was already made from the tooth of the Dragon Shark, then what about the rest of the buttons on the shirt?

There were at least a dozen buttons on his shirt. Could it be that all of them were made from the Dragon's Shark tooth?

Lin Fan nodded, then shook his head again after hearing the enquiry.

He nodded because all the buttons on his shirt were indeed made from the teeth of the Dragon Shark, but he shook his head because the tooth of the Dragon Shark was not the one that was obtained by the Americans.

This was due to the fact that his Dragon Shark's teeth were obtained by himself when he slaughtered a Deep Sea Dragon Shark in

the Carribean Sea a few years back.

Back then, although the Italian top designer, Catherine, had come up with the design of the Imperial Outfit that was worth hundreds of millions, she did not have the suitable material for the making of the buttons that would go with the outfit.

Hence, Lin Fan handed the teeth of the Dragon Shark he obtained to Catherine.

There was also something else that Elder Zhang and everyone else could never imagine.

All of his buttons, though small, were made from a complete piece of tooth; they were not just a partial fraction of it.

The dozens of Dragon Shark's teeth were polished over time before they were finally made into buttons!

This meant that if the single tooth of the Dragon Shark from America was worth 10 million, then the value of the buttons on Lin Fan's Imperial Outfit would come to a total of one hundred million!

Chapter 112 A Dragon Shark's Tooth!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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There was a moment of shock as everyone in the banquet hall stared at Lin Fan in disbelief.

Looking at his rather worn out casual outfit with the buttons on it, most of the guests felt chills running down their spines.

He's dirty rich... What is a nouveau riche? He's the definition of it!

This guy's buttons were worth two to three million per piece, and he had dozens of it, which would come to a total of thirty to forty million!

It was as if he was a walking treasury; it was simply staggering.

But they did not know that besides the buttons, merely Lin Fan's shirt was worth more than a hundred million; the dozens of buttons were even more expensive than the Imperial Outfit itself, with a shocking value of more than one hundred million dollars, which was equivalent to one billion yuan!

If only they knew that just the outfit that Lin Fan wore had exceeded their net worth, they might actually go crazy.

Meanwhile, they were not the only ones who felt the chills; even Bai Yi was feeling it!

Although Elder Yang had mentioned before that Lin Fan's Imperial Outfit was worth over a hundred million, Bai Yi had always been skeptical, so she never went into the details.

However, now that Elder Zhang, who was an experienced jeweler, had inspected it personally and came to a conclusion that a single button was worth millions, Bai Yi had started believing that Lin Fan's shirt was indeed worth hundreds of millions.

"This bastard..."

Beads of sweat were dripping from Bai Yi's forehead.

She could never imagine how much of a prodigal he was to be wearing such a shirt on a daily basis to do chores such as buying groceries, cooking meals, mopping floors and doing the laundry.

On the other side, the reaction of the Shen Family was different from Bai Yi; there was nothing but utter silence on the master seat of the Shen Family.

All the Shen Family members could only feel their heart thumping wildly.

"Father..."

Shen Jian addressed Old Master Shen in a trembling voice.

But this call seemed to have triggered Old Master Shen.

“What are you calling me for! Shen Jian, you rascal, why are you still standing here? Hurry up and get the guests seated! Our VIP is arriving soon!”

Old Master Shen was overwhelmed with rage, so he tried to divert the topic.

He did not want to think about this incident any more. After all, what he had missed out on was the tooth of the Dragon Shark; his heart ached just by the thought of it.

“Yes... Father!”

Shen Jian could only bite the bullet by standing up to help arrange the seating of guests.

When he was done organizing the seating of everyone else, he walked toward the direction of Bai Yi and Lin Fan, saying, “You two, follow me!”

Shen Jian’s attitude was extremely indifferent as he glanced at the two of them; it was as though they were strangers.

Shen Jian was particularly hostile toward Lin Fan.

This bastard had thoroughly humiliated his whole family.

Not only did he beat up his son-in-law, Zhou Xian, he had also embarrassed the Shen Family with just a button, which was extremely despicable.

Thinking of this, Shen Jian then brought Bai Yi and Lin Fan to the table that was the furthest away.

“Okay! You two can sit here! We don’t have the time to entertain you guys, so help yourselves!”

With that, Shen Jian did not bother to take a second look at them and left straight away.

This move had caused the expressions on Bai Yi and Lin Fan’s face to darken.

Their seat could be described as one of the worst; half of the table was in the banquet hall, while the other half was at the outer compound. It was obvious that this table had been placed here at the last minute.

As if that was not bad enough, the ground between the banquet hall and the outer

They would look like someone guarding the house instead of invited guests if they were to sit there.

"This is the second time!" The look in Lin Fan's eyes was sinister.

He remembered when the Shen Family did the same thing to them at the engagement banquet. Similarly, they were sitting at the worst seat by the entrance.

And this time was already the second time.

Bai Yi, who was next to him, had a gloomy expression too, but she still pulled Lin Fan to sit down.

"Lin Fan, bear with it for a while! After all, you have just offended them. It's reasonable that their attitude is hostile toward us!"

Bai Yi did not want to break ties completely with the Shen Family.

After listening to Bai Yi's words, Lin Fan could only sit down without saying anything else, but in his mind, he had blacklisted the Shen Family.

"Lin Fan, where exactly did you get your shirt from?"

Right now, Bai Yi was more concerned about

Lin Fan's clothes.

She threw a complicated look at Lin Fan.

She did not know exactly why, but until recently, she felt like Lin Fan had been more and more mysterious and harder to understand.

It was as if he had magical powers that could achieve the impossible. Every time, no matter if it was the Bai Family or her that was in trouble or being humiliated, Lin Fan would always be able to turn things around miraculously while glorifying them at the same time.

Lin Fan grinned upon hearing this.

"A friend gifted it to me! I didn't know that it was so valuable too!"

A friend?

Bai Yi was stunned for a second. She had been married to Lin Fan for three years, but she had never heard of any friends of Lin Fan.

Moreover, her sixth sense as a woman told her that there was more to the story than that.

"Is that friend of yours a female?"

Upon finishing her sentence, Bai Yi stared straight at Lin Fan to observe his expressions.

Somehow, she was feeling strange, as though she was envious, angry and jealous...

Cough cough...

Lin Fan coughed dryly when he heard what she said. Bai Yi's intense and inquisitive stare had caused him to turn red. In the end, he could find no other way out of it, thus he nodded.

So it really was a girl!

Bai Yi's pretty face turned slightly pale when Lin Fan admitted it.

What kind of woman would give such valuable clothes away to Lin Fan?

Thinking of this, she was overwhelmed by jealousy that suddenly rose within her.

Just when she was about to inquire about who the woman was, the screeching sound of vehicles pulling to a stop could be heard from the courtyard. The sound sent the whole Shen Family into an uproar.

"They're here! They're here! The VIPs are here!"

Following the scream, everyone present had their attention focused at the entrance at the same time.

The guests and Shen Family members stood up one after another and crowded toward the entrance to welcome the VIPs.

Their attitudes put on full display their excitement, passion, willingness to cotton up and get on good terms with those VIPs!

No matter if it was Old Master Shen, Shen Jian or the guests, they all had expressions of intense respect and eagerness to butter up to the VIPs; they were acting as if they were welcoming the God of Wealth himself.

The scene had attracted Bai Yu's attention as well; she looked toward the group of people crowding the entrance. She could not help but feel envious as she sighed and said, "I heard that the family coming to sign the contract this time is the huge family in Yunhai City—the Fei Family! No wonder they're the number one wealthy family in Yunhai City; the contract they'll be signing is worth hundreds of millions!"

Hmm? The Fei Family?

After hearing Bai Yi's envious comments, Lin Fan was startled for a while; then, a complicated expression crept onto his face.

He did not expect that the one coming to sign the agreement with the Shen Family would be someone from Fei Changqing's family.

That was not the end!

Thump thump thump!

Under everyone's looks of anticipation and eagerness, footsteps could be heard, followed by the sight of several figures walking through the Shen Family's main entrance.

But when Bai Yi saw the elder who was leading the way, she was startled; she could barely believe her eyes.

"I-It's him!"

Bai Yi remembered seeing him prior to coming here.

And he was the one who sent Lin Fan off!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"I-It's him!"

When she saw the leading elder who was wearing a Tang Suit, Bai Yi's beautiful eyes widened as she could not believe what she was seeing.

Especially when she heard Old Master Shen greeting the elder in the Tang Suit as 'Elder Fei', she was stunned.

"Fei Changqing! I-I remember; he is the richest man in Yunhai City, Fei Changqing!"

"It was said that he started from scratch and built the magnificent Fei Family by selling at street stalls! His properties are not just within Yunhai City; he also has properties in Jiang City, and even in the whole Jiangnan Province!"

"No wonder he looked so familiar!"

Bai Yi's heart was thumping rapidly, and her pretty eyes looked toward Lin Fan standing next to her.

"Lin Fan, tell me honestly. How do you know Fei Changqing? What's your relationship with him?"

As she looked at her husband, she found him more and more implausible.

After all, everyone thought that Lin Fan was just a jobless and useless live-in son-in-law that depended on his wife.

But now, one of his shirts was equivalent to a rich man's net worth, and one of his acquaintances was the helm of a significant family.

This had totally contradicted what Bai Yi knew of him.

Upon hearing her queries, Lin Fan shrugged and told her honestly, "In fact, I've only seen him once, and he was introduced to me by Gao Zhiyuan!"

Hmm?

He has only seen him once!

Bai Yi was staring at Lin Fan; she realized that his expression was calm and he didn't seem to be lying.

Bai Yi sighed in relief audibly, but she looked a bit down.

"Alright! Anyway, he is not the kind of person that you can be friends with!"

"You'd better minimize getting in touch with Fei Changqing in the future. After all, he is as

powerful as the top dog, Xu Tianlong! We'll be in trouble if you accidentally agitate him!"

Bai Yi was in a dilemma.

She wished that her husband had wide connections, but at the same time, she was afraid that Lin Fan's personality would easily offend the top dogs.

Hearing Bai Yi's advice, Lin Fan nodded gently.

Of course, he did not bother to get to know people like Fei Changqing; in his opinion, these people were not qualified to know him.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan gawked at the Shen Family in a weird and playful way; it seemed like he was anticipating drama to take place.

...

"Hahaha... Elder Fei, I was not expecting you to come personally!"

Meanwhile, Old Master Shen's face was blooming with joy, smiling flatteringly and pleasingly.

Not only him, but Shen Jian and Cuiping had the same expressions beside Old Master Shen.

Seeing this, Fei Changqing could not help but grin and said passionately, "Elder Shen, you're too polite! In actual fact, I need to thank one of your relatives! If it were not for him, my life and my granddaughter's life would've been endangered!"

"I have to say that the relative of yours is really an elite among the elites!"

What?!

Everyone including Old Master Shen and Shen Jian had a shocked look on their faces after listening to his description.

Grateful to the Shen Family's relatives?

According to him, that relative had even saved Fei Changqing's and his granddaughter's lives.

It was worth noting that the relative was even complimented by a top dog like Fei Changqing, saying that he was an elite among the elites.

This was unimaginable.

At that moment, Old Master Shen and his families were utterly puzzled.

They could not figure out who the relative

was no matter how hard they tried.

“Elder Fei, I wonder which relative of the Shen Family you’re referring to...” Old Master Shen asked curiously.

Just as he finished his sentence, all the Shen Family members and guests had their eyes fixed on Fei Changqing. It was apparent that they too were dying to know what kind of people could earn Fei Changqing’s respect.

As he felt everyone staring at him, Fei Changqing smiled and was about to say the name, ‘Lin Fan’!

However, just as he was about to utter the name, Fei Qingying—who was standing by her grandfather’s side—pulled on his suit and pointed toward the back of the crowd, exclaiming, “Grandfather, look there...”

Hmm?

Elder Fei was startled, but he immediately looked toward the back of the crowd in the direction pointed by his granddaughter.

When he saw the figure at the end of the compound, Fei Changqing jolted and instantly looked excited and overjoyed.

"I did not expect Young Mister to be here too!"

Fei Changqing looked surprised.

After all, he had just parted ways with Lin Fan; hence, it was an unbelievable fate that they met again after just a while.

Young Mister?

Old Master Shen and all the Shen Family members were stunned for a second when they heard this.

However, when they looked in the direction toward the back of the crowd, they could not find anyone with a significant status.

"Eh? Can Elder Yun be possibly referring to the useless Lin Fan?"

"Impossible! Lin Fan is just a live-in son-in-law who doesn't even have friends. How can he know Elder Fei!"

"That's right! That bastard is sitting in the corner. Elder Fei must be looking at someone else!"

"..."

Shen Jian and the rest of the family were

discussing in a soft voice.

However, their remarks were heard by Fei Changqing. His expression changed in split seconds.

Useless Lin Fan?

Live-in son-in-law?

Right now, Fei Changqing seemed to have understood something after seeing the Shen Family's despising and nasty looks while pointing in Lin Fan's direction.

At the exact moment, he pointed toward Bai Yi's table and asked Old Master Shen, "Old Master Shen, the Mister and Missus sitting at that table look extraordinary! I wonder who they are to the Shen Family?"

Fei Changqing was trying to probe the Shen Family's attitude toward Lin Fan.

Following his question, he could clearly observe the hatred and disdain on Old Master Shen's face when he realized that he was referring to Bai Yi and Lin Fan.

"Elder Fei, that Missus is my granddaughter, while the young man beside her is my grandson-in-law!"

"Hmph... To be honest, that grandson-in-law of mine is a disappointment. He does not have a job nor capabilities; all he does is stay at home and depend on his wife! What kind of a man is this!"

Wow!

Everyone could notice the change of expression on Fei Changqing's face as he heard that sentence.

His eyelids jerked as he gawked at Old Master Shen and his family as if they were a bunch of idiots.

"Hmph!"

Just as Old Master Shen was about to continue ranting about Lin Fan, Fei Changqing snorted and led Qingying, Elder Kong and Elder Gao straight toward where Lin Fan was seated while everyone else was astonished!

"E-Elder Fei, you..."

Old Master Shen was at a loss from Elder Fei's sudden change of attitude.

Not only him, but all the Shen Family members and guests were also dumbfounded as well.

W-What is going on?

What had just happened?

Shen Jian and the rest were looking at each other blankly.

The scenario that happened afterward had them questioning their eyesight.

Fei Changqing brought the three people that were following him and walked through the crowd of guests, eventually stopping in front of Lin Fan's and Bai Yi's table.

Under everyone's horrified yet incredible gaze, they bowed uniformly, saying, "Young Mister, we've met again!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Young Mister, we meet again!

As Elder Fei's greeting echoed through the Shen Family's banquet hall, all the other noises vanished; it was as if all the guests could not believe what they were seeing at that moment.

Oh my, are we seeing things?

Fei Changqing, who was Yunhai City's richest and most reputable man, had brought a group of people to bow and greet this live-in son-in-law, Lin Fan.

How was this possible?

Old Master Shen and the rest of his men were so shocked that their eyes had nearly popped out of their heads. It was as if they had just seen a ghost!

"T-This is impossible! Lin Fan..."

Old Master Shen could feel that he was starting to breathe more heavily, his heart beating violently against his chest.

Meanwhile, Shen Jian and the rest of the people exchanged gazes, looking on with disbelief.

They were not the only ones who were

appalled. Even Bai Yi, who was beside Lin Fan, was dumbfounded.

"Y-Young Mister?" Bai Yi looked at Fei Changqing and the rest who were bowing to her, and then looked at Lin Fan.

She felt like she was dreaming.

Didn't Lin Fan and Fei Changqing only meet once before?

Why would Fei Chengqing pay any attention to Lin Fan, let alone bow and greet him?

Noticing Bai Yi's confusion, Fei Changqing quickly introduced himself with a smile, "Mrs. Lin, I have met your husband once before. If he hadn't voiced out his criticisms, my granddaughter's technique in Chinese martial arts would have been distorted from the authentic techniques!"

Technique in Chinese martial arts?

Fei Changqing did not mention the incident regarding Lin Fan saving his granddaughter and his own life. Instead, he only brought up the matter about Lin Fan guiding his granddaughter in Chinese martial arts.

Bai Yi, Old Master Shen and the rest of the crowd heaved a huge relief when they heard

Fei Changqing's explanations.

So that was what it was!

They thought Lin Fan had some fearsome status that even Fei Changqing had to treat him with such respect. However, it seemed like Lin Fan had only done Fei Changqing a small favor.

But...

How did Lin Fan know about Chinese martial arts?

Old Master Shen and the other people were perplexed. They only knew that Lin Fan was a useless and incompetent person. If someone claimed that Lin Fan knew Chinese martial arts and was even an expert in it, they would not believe him—even if they were beaten to death.

"Dad, is Lin Fan a fraud? He might've bragged around and lied to the Elder Fei and the rest of them!" Shen Jian said cautiously to Old Master Shen.

A fraud!

The more he thought about it, the more he felt it was true. His wrinkled face turned gloomy. "This rascal! If he really lied to Elder

Fei, it will surely implicate the Shen Family once the truth comes to light!”

With that, Old Master Shen quickly scurried toward Fei Changqing and the rest of them and anxiously said, “Elder Fei, you must have made a mistake. Lin Fan is a useless live-in son-in-law. Why would he know anything about Chinese martial arts?”

“Don’t believe whatever he told you! Just treat his words as nonsense!”

After that, Old Master Shen pointed to the head table in the banquet hall before inviting Old Master Fei to take a seat with respect. “Elder Fei, the head table has been prepared for you! Have a seat...”

The head table?

Fei Changqing was taken aback. He glanced at the luxurious furniture at the head table before gazing at the spread of fancy snacks, fruits and dishes that were placed on it. After that, he shifted his gaze to Lin Fan, who was sitting on a shaky chair with nothing on his table.

Fei Changqing immediately became upset. “Old Master Shen, there’s no need for that trouble!”

After that, Fei Changqing looked toward Bai Yi and asked respectfully, "Miss Bai Yi, I wonder if my wife and I can have the honor of sitting with you and your husband?"

What?

There was a huge uproar among the crowd after Fei Changqing voiced his question.

All the guests as well as the Shen Family could not believe their ears.

It was important to note that the head table was the most esteemed table in the banquet hall while Lin Fan sat at the crappiest table.

But now, Fei Changqing had given up the best table in the hall and requested to sit with Bai Yi and Lin Fan. How was this possible?

A look of astonishment and disbelief crossed Bai Yi's face.

She quickly stood up and answered respectfully, "Elder Fei, please be seated!"

However, Bai Yi was stunned when she realized Elder Fei and his family did not sit down although she had accepted his request. Instead, his eyes were staring at Lin Fan with an intent and eager gaze, as though

they did not dare to take their seats without Lin Fan's say-so.

"T-This is impossible! I must be seeing things!"

Bai Yi rubbed her eyes.

After Lin Fan gave them a slight nod, only then did Elder Fei and the others breathe a sigh of relief and take their seats.

After Bai Yi was done rubbing her eyes, Elder Fei and the others could be seen taking their seats. "I must be seeing things!" muttered Bai Yi, forcing a smile.

At this moment, the Shen Family and all the other guests gaped at the sight.

Elder Fei sat beside the Lin Fei couple and started chattering as if nobody was around them.

As for Old Master Shen and his family, nobody bothered to look at them for the second time.

This...

Old Master Shen, Shen Jian and the others just stood by the side in awkwardness.

They were like servants, standing beside Lin Fan's table.

They had nowhere to sit, but at the same time, they did not dare to leave abruptly!

Hence, they could only stand at the side awkwardly and listen to Lin Fan and the rest of them joyfully chatting away.

Alas, Old Master Shen stood for too long until his back had become sore. He could not bear it anymore so Shen Jian helped him walk back to the head table.

However, he did not dare to disrespect Fei Changqing.

He quickly asked his men to move all the dishes and fruits from the head table to Bai Yi's table.

The atmosphere of the banquet hall turned bizarre in an instant.

Bai Yi's table, which was the lousiest table, had turned into the head table; the Shen Family's table, which was supposed to be the head table, had become the most awkward table in the hall.

When the main dishes were served, all the guests in the banquet hall were indulging in

the food while eavesdropping on Fei Changqing's conversation with the others; their table seemed to be the liveliest table in the entire banquet hall.

This made the Shen Family feel even more embarrassed and miserable.

"Dad, what are we going to do now?" Shen Jian was on the verge of going insane, especially when he noticed the peculiar gazes which the surrounding guests were throwing at them. That made him feel extremely uncomfortable and uneasy, while Old Master Shen was filled with anguish.

He was at a loss!

At this moment, he suddenly remembered something about the previous engagement party dinner. Back then, his Shen Family had also arranged for Bai Yi and her family to sit at the worst entrance, and the same situation happened. Their Shen Family could only look on as Bai Yi and her family had a good time conversing with the number one President of the province.

And now, Bai Yi and Lin Fan were still seated at the lousiest table, yet they were having a great time with the Shen Family's benefactor – Fei Changqing.

The Shen Family had to endure the torturous night for nearly an hour. Just when they were about to give in, they noticed that the people at Bai Yi's table had finished their meals and were wiping their mouths.

Old Master Shen and his family breathed a sigh of relief at the sight of this. He quickly stood up and cautiously walked up to their table before saying to Fei Changqing, "Elder Fei, have you finished your meal?"

"It's already quite late, and the guests are still waiting! Shall we sign the agreement first?"

The Shen Family's priority today was, of course, the 100 million mega purchase order.

As long as the agreement was successful, the grueling moments before this were nothing!

Fei Changqing nodded when he heard Old Master Shen's remarks.

"You're right! It's time to sign the agreement!"

Old Master Shen and the rest of the Shen Family were thrilled when they heard Fei Changqing's reply.

Chapter 115 It's Time to Sign the Agreement!

However, what Fei Changqing said next shocked everyone. "On behalf of Fei Family Group, I hereby announce that the eight projects worth 100 million in total will be signed with Miss Bai Yi's company—Bai Family Group!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Signed with the Bai Family Group?

There was a moment of silence.

The instant Fei Changqing announced his decision, the entire banquet hall plunged into a deafening silence.

The radiating smiles that were on the Shen Family's faces immediately froze.

D-Did they mishear Fei Changqing?

Old Master Shen, Shen Jian and the rest of them had a bad feeling about this. They quickly corrected Fei Changqing in a trembling voice, "E-Elder Fei, I think you've said the name of our company wrongly. Our company is the Shen Family Group, not the Bai Family Group!"

With that, everyone simultaneously turned their gazes to Elder Fei.

After all, this agreement did not solely affect the Shen Family; it would directly affect the interests of the guests there as well.

The atmosphere was tense and unsettling!

However, while the crowd was uneasy, Fei Qingchang glanced over at Old Master Shen and said teasingly, "I'm sorry, your Shen

Family's standard is too high, so our Fei Family Group is not worthy of your cooperation!"

"Therefore, I've decided to revise the partnership at the last minute to Bai Family Group!"

The moment those words fell out of Fei Changqing's lips, there was a rustle among the crowd.

So, there was no mistake?

If the partnership had changed from the Shen Family Group to the Bai Family Group, this would mean that the Shen Family's 100 million agreement that they had been so close to signing had been squandered.

In an instant, all the guests watched as the expressions on the Shen Family members changed.

Since the agreement had been forfeited, they did not have any use for the Shen Family anymore. Hence, they started turning their intent gazes to Bai Yi and Lin Fan, because in the eyes of these guests, the Bai Family Group was now their benefactor!

Thud!

Old Master Shen could not handle this shock and fell backward on his buttocks; it was as if all of his strength had left his body.

“O-Our standard is high? How is my Shen Family’s standard high compared to the Fei Family Group?”

Old Master Shen’s mind was buzzing.

He could clearly discern the mockery that Fei Changqing was insinuating in his explanation.

Fei Changqing was implying that the Shen Family were arrogant and indifferent, and that was why he changed his mind.

However, their arrogance and indifference were only directed specifically toward Bai Yi and Lin Fan—especially the latter!

The thought of Lin Fan made Old Master Shen shudder all over. “That’s right! Lin Fan, these are surely that rascal, Lin Fan’s doings!”

Fei Changqing was acquainted with Lin Fan, but the Shen Family despised the latter. Therefore, there was only one possible explanation for Fei Changqing to change his decision at the last minute—it was part of Lin Fan’s scheme.

With that, Old Master Shen glanced toward Lin Fan with a gaze like he wanted to gobble him up. "Lin Fan, v-very well! Well played!"

He was so infuriated that his body could not stop trembling.

The rest of the Shen Family members immediately knew by seeing Old Master Shen's reaction who the culprit behind this disaster was. It was surely this contemptuous son-in-law of theirs.

In an instant, the Shen Family started cursing at Lin Fan non-stop.

Zhou Xian had even stepped out once again. His face was still bruised, yet he looked at Lin Fan with a spiteful and maniac gaze. "Lin Fan, you're totally inhumane. You were the one who caused Chairman Lin to fire me, and now you want to sabotage the Shen Family!"

"I will fight it out with you today!"

After that, Zhou Xian suddenly drew a fruit knife out of nowhere and charged toward Lin Fan like a madman!

Filled with madness and rage, Zhou Xian had lost his sanity at this moment.

All thanks to Lin Fan, his bright future had gone down the drain.

Furthermore, Lin Fan had bashed him up before he could make the first move; all his dignity was lost.

And now, the Shen Family, whom he had been relying on, had lost the mega purchase order because of Lin Fan, causing his hatred toward Lin Fan to reach its apex!

“Die!”

Zhou Xian’s eyes reddened as he went ballistic. After charging toward Lin Fan, he raised the fruit knife, getting ready to stab Lin Fan with it.

Just then, the crowd gasped in shock.

Nobody expected such an aggressive scene to unfold before their eyes.

What astonished them more was when Zhou Xian stormed toward Lin Fan, the latter did not dodge or flee from his attack. Instead, he stood there calmly and watched as Zhou Xian made his way toward him.

His demeanor was like a dragon watching an ant struggling for its life.

It was ridiculous yet disdainful!

“Die!”

Sensing the disdain in Lin Fan’s gaze, the fury in Zhou Xian’s heart grew more and more intense. Then, he viciously stabbed Lin Fan with the fruit knife.

“Watch out, Lin Fan!”

Bai Yi was staggered. She had wanted to lunge toward Lin Fan to help him block the attack when someone suddenly let out an explosive bellow. “Are you courting death by trying to harm Mr. Lin?”

To everyone’s astonishment, the old man in a grey robe abruptly appeared beside Fei Changqing like a flash of lightning.

His iron fist made an ear-piercing buzz.

The very next moment, he struck Zhou Xian’s palm with full brutality.

Crack!

With a crisp noise, everyone could see Zhou Xian’s wrist snap and deform like a rotten wood as the fruit knife clattered to the ground.

This was not all; sensing the agonizing pain radiating from his wrist, Zhou Xian was frightened to his wits before staggering a few steps back.

However, the moment he took a step backward, the old man in the grey robe followed him, appearing right in front of him in the blink of an eye.

His enormous hands grabbed Zhou Xian by the neck before lifting him into the air like a kid.

Everything happened in a flash!

From the moment Zhou Xian wanted to attack Lin Fan, to the moment the old man in grey robe appeared and snapped his wrist, until the point where he finally lifted Zhou Xian into the air by the neck, everything took place in a matter of seconds.

Everyone gaped at the sight when they came back to their senses.

An expert!

Everyone looked at the old man with fear and terror. He was surely an expert to be able to break someone's wrist that easily and even lift a person into the air.

Meanwhile, Zhou Xian was absolutely petrified at this point.

He could only feel the old man's hand that was as solid as an iron pincer. Even though he exerted all his might, he still could not budge from the grip.

"Gasp..."

His breath became shallow, and his face had reddened from the suffocation.

Things did not end there!

Under Zhou Xian's repulsive gaze, Lin Fan walked over as if nothing had happened.

"Mr. Lin, do you want me to make away with this scoundrel?" asked the old man, Kong Sheng, respectfully when he saw Lin Fan.

His question startled everyone.

Make away with Zhou Xian?

The crowd could clearly sense the killing intent which the old man, Kong Sheng, had toward Zhou Xian.

It seemed like Zhou Xian would die with one word from Lin Fan.

However, Lin Fan calmly shook his head and put on a faint smile before replying, "What good will come from squashing an ant?"

He glared at Zhou Xian and continued, "You're hating me for telling Chairman Lin on you?"

"Y-Yes..." Zhou Xian was almost out of breath. His face had turned red but he still nodded with rage.

Lin Fan shook his head and let out a scoff when he heard Zhou Xian's reply. He threw a deep gaze at Zhou Xian like he was looking at an idiot before turning away, leaving the scene.

After that, Elder Gao walked up to Zhou Xian, looking at him with a complex gaze before saying to him softly, "Zhou Xian, you've offended the wrong person! Actually, Lin Fan did not tell on you!"

What?

Zhou Xian widened his eyes when he heard Elder Gao's revelation. He could not believe his ears.

Lin Fan did not tell on me?

How was this possible?

Chapter 116 He Is... Chairman Lin!

This was not all; what Elder Gao said next shocked Zhou Xian to the core. “This is because Lin Fan is the owner of the Yifan Hospital of Integrated Traditional Chinese and Western Medicine—he is Chairman Lin!”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Zhou Xian's body trembled violently after knowing the truth. The fury on his face had transformed into terror in an instant.

Lin Fan?

C-Chairman Lin!

How in the world was this possible?

Zhou Xian was dumbstruck.

After a detailed recollection of everything that had happened, his hairs stood on its ends.

So, that explained it!

It was true that Lin Fan showed up in the VIP ward. However, he was not there to tell on anyone because he was the mysterious yet daunting Chairman Lin!

Zhou Xian nearly wetted his pants thinking how he had been humiliating and ridiculing his own boss, and had even wanted to murder Lin Fan.

Nonetheless, this was not the end of it.

Elder Gao shook his head as he spoke in a soft voice, "Besides that, I have something else to tell you. The reason why Elder Fei

decided to collaborate with the Shen Family before this was because of Lin Fan, as Lin Fan was the Divine Doctor Lin who had saved his life!”

Zhou Xian was stupefied when he heard that.

No wonder!

No wonder the Fei Family Group, who had always looked down on the Shen Family, would suddenly propose a 100 million mega agreement; it was all because of Lin Fan.

What boggled his mind even more was that the Divine Doctor Lin who had stunned China and become the hero of Jiang City was actually Lin Fan!

Thud!

As Elder Kong loosened his grip, Zhou Xian collapsed to the ground like a clump of mud.

He was paralyzed all over as cold sweat trickled down his forehead.

Meanwhile, everyone was puzzled by this sight; since Elder Gao and Zhou Xian talked so softly, they could not hear what the two were talking about.

Nevertheless, everyone could clearly see the transformation of Zhou Xian's emotions. He was initially furious and displeased before being left at a complete loss. Now, he was in cold sweat and terror-stricken.

What had actually happened?

Everyone was left feeling bewildered. However, something even more unbelievable happened again.

When Zhou Xian finally recovered from the shock, he crawled toward Lin Fan and kowtowed to him profusely. "L-Lin Fan, I-I'm sorry. I was in the wrong. Please forgive me!"

"Please forgive me and don't split hairs about the past..."

What?

Staring at Zhou Xian who was on his knees, begging to Lin Fan in a petrified manner, Old Master Shen, Shen Lin and everybody else froze up like a sculpture.

How was this possible?

Why did Zhou Xian's attitude take a complete turn in such a short while?

Everyone including Bai Yi was appalled.

She stared at her husband blankly, feeling that Lin Fan was getting more and more mysterious and unpredictable.

“Do you really know what you did wrong?”

Lin Fan did not bother about the astonished gazes from the crowd at this moment. He put on a scornful smile while looking at Zhou Xian.

“M-Mr. Lin, I really know my mistakes. Please, I beg of you! Do give me another chance!” Zhou Xian looked at Lin Fan but the hatred and contempt that were previously in his eyes were no longer there. Instead, his eyes were filled with anxiety, regret and panic.

Lin Fan nodded at the sight of this before turning away, leaving the scene.

However, before he left, he voiced out his last words. “I don’t wish to see you anymore. Just leave Jiang City!”

Leave Jiang City!

Zhou Xian was not even discontented when he heard Lin Fan’s order. Instead, he heaved a sigh of relief.

He knew that if Lin Fan allowed him to leave, it meant that Lin Fan no longer held him accountable anymore.

If not, he would not have anywhere to flee to in the entire Jiangnan, let alone Jiang City with a command from Lin Fan.

“Thank you, Mr. Lin. Thank you for your mercy!”

As Lin Fan and his men left the scene, Zhou Xian kowtowed and thanked him profusely.

When the crowd noticed Elder Fei escorting Lin Fan and Bai Yi out of the hall, it caused a huge uproar among the crowd.

One by one, strangers started swarming them. “Mr. Lin, I am Zhang Yixing from the Zhang Family’s Jewelry. Here is my business card. May I treat you to a meal some day?”

“Miss Bai, I’m Mr. Zhou from Rongmao Group. I hope to collaborate with your Bai Family Group in the days to come!”

“.....”

These guests were interrupting each other, trying to introduce themselves.

They were like monsoon water as they

escorted Lin Fan, Bai Yi and the rest of the people out.

The Shen Family's banquet hall was deserted once again as everyone had left the hall.

Every one of those guests—including their most esteemed guest, Fei Changqing—did not stay behind.

Old Master Shen felt like he was in a nightmare which was just unbelievable.

"How did this happen? Our Shen Family's agreement has gone down the drain like this..."

Hints of disappointment flashed across Old Master Shen's face.

Regret!

If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have asked Bai Yi to bring that scumbag Lin Fan over to beg for forgiveness.

Now, not only did he not ask for forgiveness, he had even tricked their Shen Family and snatched the mega purchase order from them.

With that, Old Master Shen regretted deeply.

However, it was at this moment when Lin Fan's Second Aunt, Cuiping and Shen Ling quickly ran toward Zhou Xian.

The mother-daughter duo was fueled with rage as they shouted at Zhou Xian with a piercing voice, "What are you doing, Zhou Xian? Why did you kowtow to that useless live-in son-in-law? Even if you don't care about your dignity, don't bring our Shen Family's down with yours!"

"Mom's right, honey. What did Gao Zhiyuan say to you that made you transform into an entirely different person? Also, who is Lin Fan? Why..."

The mother-daughter bombarded him with queries.

However, before Shen Ling could finish her question, a vicious slap landed on her face. A bright red handprint immediately emerged on that delicate face of hers.

Slap!

"Why?"

"It's all because of your Shen Family! You guys are a bunch of arrogant people! You have no idea how terrifying Lin Fan is!"

What?

Lin Fan is terrifying?

Shen Ling and the other Shen Family members were baffled.

They did not notice anything terrifying about Lin Fan at all. In their eyes, Lin Fan was only a liar and a despicable person.

He had lied to Fei Changqing and used heinous means to make the latter revise the mega agreement to the Bai Family Group.

Nonetheless, Zhou Xian did not wait for Shen Ling to reply before he continued furiously, "Shen Ling, I want a divorce! I want to cut all ties with your Shen Family!"

"Just you wait! One day, your Shen Family will see for yourselves and pay a terrible price for it!"

After Zhou Xian finished talking, he glanced at the Shen Family as if he was looking at a bunch of fools before leaving the hall with a flick of his sleeves.

After Zhou Xian had left, the entire Shen Family plunged into a deafening silence.

They could not understand what in the world

was going on.

Lin Fan was obviously an insignificant live-in son-in-law who was no better than a dog. Why would Fei Changqing treat him with so much respect? Why was Zhou Xian so afraid of him?

“Dad, what are going to do now?” Shen Jian’s face turned ashen.

They had suffered a heavy blow from Lin Fan and they were not in a good situation.

The rest of the Shen Family then turned to Old Master Shen.

At this moment, Old Master Shen looked so sullen and his eyes brimmed with tears. “Hmph! He is just a liar, and a live-in son-in-law! We shall wait and see. I don’t believe he can keep up with being a liar any much longer!”

Old Master Shen glared at the exit ruthlessly, as if he had foreseen that soon, everyone would despise Lin Fan like a sewer rat, beating and screaming at the sight of him.

Chapter 117 He Is Not Someone to Be Provoked



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

A Mercedes sedan was slowly cruising along the road.

Bai Yi was in the passenger seat, holding a stack of business cards in her hands which the guests who attended the Shen Family's banquet had given her.

There were close to 100 business cards in that thick stack.

Moreover, every name that was on the business cards belonged to esteemed figures in Jiang City.

Bai Yi was thoroughly confused.

She would have never imagined this scenario to happen, even in her dreams. She brought Lin Fan to the Shen residence to ask for forgiveness, but in the end, not only did Lin Fan not ask for forgiveness, he even beat someone up.

That was not all.

Even the high value contract that belonged to the Shen Family was suddenly given to the Bai Family Group in the blink of an eye.

"This brat..."

Bai Yi could not tell if she was glad or

furious at this point. After all, she had obtained a huge agreement that was worth 100 million. On the other hand, she had seriously offended her maternal grandfather's side of the family. This gave her mixed feelings about everything that had happened.

"Lin Fan, what was your previous job?" asked Bai Yi with a bewildered expression as she turned her head to look at Lin Fan who was driving.

After all, that one button cost a few million while his shirt could easily cost 100 million.

How could he possibly be any other ordinary person?

Lin Fan immediately knew what Bai Yi wanted to know. He shrugged his shoulders before replying with a faint smile, "Honey, I was overseas for a few years but I never had a stable job there. You can think of me as... an unemployed man!"

He did not have a job indeed when he was overseas because his job was to kill the oligarchs and big bosses that threatened the Crimson Hell.

It was safe to say that common people were not worthy of dying at the hands of Lin Fan.

However, Bai Yi's lips twitched when she heard the word 'unemployed'.

Why are you lying through your teeth?

What unemployed man could afford to wear a 100-million casual attire and stroll all around the streets?

Looking at Lin Fan's calm demeanor, Bai Yi clenched her jaw out of disappointment and stopped pursuing the matter because she knew that even if she insisted on getting to the bottom of the matter, he would still continue to act dumb.

Soon, the Mercedes returned to the Li Garden Villa.

However, after an examination from Mike and making sure that her body was in good condition, Bai Shan had gone to pick Shen Yumei up to send her home.

The moment Lin Fan and Bai Yi stepped into the house, Shen Yumei and Bai Shan welcomed them with open arms.

"Bai Yi, come! Look who's here!"

Huh?

Bai Yi and Lin Fan started when they heard

this. Then, they realized there were two guests in the house.

One of them was a tall young man who had striking and attractive facial features and a smooth, fair skin; he was undoubtedly a handsome man.

Furthermore, he was wearing branded clothes from head to toe, totaling to more than one hundred thousand.

He had the look of a successful person.

Meanwhile, sitting beside him was a girl who was around 18 or 19 years old with a prideful and complacent smile on her young face.

When the couple saw Bai Yi, they quickly stood up in surprise. "Bai Yi, it has been some time since we've seen each other!"

The tall, handsome young man gazed into Bai Yi's eyes with a look that radiated a passion.

That gaze was like the passionate gaze a fanboy would throw at his female idol whom he had fancied for years.

Meanwhile, the girl beside him leaped toward Bai Yi out of excitement, embracing

Bai Yi by her neck. "I've missed you dearly, Bai Yi!"

The two of them seemed to have a very close relationship with Bai Yi.

On the other hand, Bai Yi was stunned for a brief moment, but an intense joy soon appeared on her face. "Boyu! Cai'er! Why are you guys here?"

They were actually siblings.

The man's name was Zhang Boyu while the lady was Zhang Cai'er.

The pair of siblings used to be Bai Yi's neighbors. They were very close to each other back then and they could be counted as childhood friends.

However, five or six years ago, Zhangboyu and his family had moved to Jiangnan Province. Ever since that, they seldom kept in touch.

Bai Yi did not expect Zhang Boyu and his sister to stop by on this day.

After checking out Bai Yi by scanning her alluring body up and down, Zhang Boyu was somewhat aroused with passion for her.

Then, he quickly answered, "I came back to Jiang City to handle some matters, so Cai'er accompanied me! We haven't seen you for years so we wanted to treat your parents to a meal!"

Zhang Boyu then shifted his gaze to Lin Fan after he finished talking. A hint of rivalry flashed across his eyes but he still put on a smile and greeted, "Hello, I'm Zhang Boyu! You must be Bai Yi's husband, Lin Fan?"

Zhang Boyu then reached out to shake hands with Lin Fan.

However, Lin Fan noticed that Zhang Boyu was exerting a certain amount of strength from his wrist when he reached out his hands, as if he was getting all tensed up.

Huh?

Lin Fan was slightly startled at the sight of this. Nevertheless, he still let out an amused smile as he extended his hand too.

"Hello, I'm Lin Fan!"

The two of them then firmly shook each other's hands.

A smug smile appeared on Zhang Boyu and Zhang Cai'er's faces at the sight of this.

Only the siblings knew that Zhang Boyu had been practicing martial arts in Jiangnan City for the past few years.

Normally, Zhang Boyu could smash a wooden board with ease.

However, the siblings could see that Lin Fan was in so much pain that his entire face had reddened, seemingly flustered due to the strong pressure that was being exerted on his wrist.

In an instant, Zhang Boyu's palm suddenly exerted some force with his palm.

His lips curled into an excited yet sarcastic smile.

However, it was at this moment when the smile that had just emerged on his face became completely frozen. He felt like he was not shaking a hand at all; Lin Fan's hand felt more like a block of steel.

Even though he had exerted all his force, Lin Fan's palm still would not budge at all.

"D*mn it!"

Zhang Boyu did not expect to stumble upon an opponent that he was no match for. However, just when he wanted to retract his

hand, there was a loud crack.

Zhang Boyu could only feel a strong gust of energy propagating from Lin Fan's palm. Like a meat grinder, Lin Fan fiercely squeezed Zhang Boyu's palm until a cracking sound could be heard coming from his bones, as if the latter's hand would break at any second.

"Ah..."

Zhang Boyu let out a shriek of pain before curling his body up like a shrimp that had been cooked.

The smug and mocking look that was on Zhang Cai'er's face immediately vanished at the sight of this.

"Let him go! What are you doing, Lin Fan?"

Zhang Cai'er rushed forward in a haste to separate Lin Fan and Zhang Boyu.

It was only then when Zhang Cai'er saw the traces of blood that had been left behind by five fingers on her brother's palm.

If she had separated them a second later, her brother's palm would have been squashed by Lin Fan.

“This bastard...”

Zhang Boyu and Zhang Cai'er were stunned; they swiftly turned to look at Lin Fan with fury.

“Lin Fan, what are you doing? My brother traveled so far here to treat your family to a meal but you hurt him because of a handshake? Are you even a gentleman?”

Zhang Cai'er laid all the blame onto Lin Fan.

Not just her, but even Bai Shan, Shen Yumei and Baiyi who were standing at the side were astounded.

None of them expected Lin Fan to hurt Zhang Boyu just because of a handshake.

“Lin Fan, you've gone overboard this time. How can you treat our guests so roughly?”

“She's right, you scumbag. What is going on with you today? You just came back and you already hurt Boyu so severely. Look at his hand! You gripped it so tightly that it has reddened!”

Bai Yi and her family could not comprehend what had happened.

All they saw was Lin Fan injuring Zhang

Chapter 118 I Was Just an Unemployed Man!

Boyu.

Thus in that instant, they directed all their anger toward Lin Fan and reprimanded him.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

While listening to his family's scoldings, Lin Fan could only hang his head as he rubbed his nose; he was too lazy to make any further explanations.

Bai Yi and the others grew even angrier when they saw the look on Lin Fan's face.

Just when they were about to scold Lin Fan again, Zhang Boyu put up a mocking and daunting smile on his face. Then, he quickly stood up and stopped them by saying, "Uncle, Aunty, Bai Yi! Stop scolding Lin Fan already. I'm sure he didn't do it on purpose!"

At this moment, Zhang Boyu had vividly portrayed the characteristics of a conniving person.

Zhang Boyu was actually the one who secretly wanted to hurt Lin Fan but in the end, he was the one who got hurt instead. After putting the blame on Lin Fan, he would show up as the protagonist in order to leave Bai Yi and her family a good and matured impression of him.

Sure enough, after listening to Zhang Boyu who played the victim speak up for Lin Fan, Bai Yi and her family sighed.

"Boyu, we did not expect such a great change in your temperament after these few

years! You've become more matured and sensible! You're a good kid!"

"I agree! It's plainly Lin Fan's fault, but you still stood up for him. *Sigh*, Lin Fan is really incomparable with you!"

At this moment, the Bai Family's disappointment toward Lin Fan had reached an all time low; Lin Fan seemed to be too petty and discourteous especially when compared to Zhang Boyu's patience and tolerance.

Bai Yi also shook her head out of disappointment; she could not figure out why Lin Fan would do something this impulsive as well.

Then, she turned her head and glanced toward Zhang Boyu, asking him worriedly, "Boyu, is your hand alright? Do you need to head over to the hospital for an examination?"

Listening to Bai Yi's concerned words, Zhang Boyu was overwhelmed with joy.

He stole a glance at Lin Fan, then a wicked and provoking grin appeared on his face before he answered Bai Yi, "Bai Yi, don't worry about me and don't blame Lin Fan either. Maybe it's because you and I are too

familiar with each other. As your husband, he would surely feel quite uneasy with that! I can understand where he's coming from!"

Zhang Boyu's remarks seemed like he was helping Lin Fan absolve his mistakes. In reality, he was actually sabotaging Bai Yi and Lin Fan's relationship.

As expected, Bai Yi turned sullen and said furiously, "Boyu, you don't have to find an excuse for him. He was the one who injured you for no reason, so it was undoubtedly his fault!"

When Zhang Boyu saw this scene, he instantly realized that he had achieved the results he was expecting; he had successfully made Bai Yi and her family dislike Lin Fan.

When Zhang Boyu was about to say something, the advertisement on television had switched to the broadcast of a piece of news in Jiang City.

"According to the latest news, Asia's hottest superstar, Zhang Yichen, has just announced that her 'Mortal's Love' Concert will be held in the stadium of Jiang City in three days' time!"

What? Asia's hottest superstar, Zhang

Yichen?! 'Mortal's Love' Concert?

Bai Yi, Shen Yumei and the rest of the Bai Family were startled when they heard this news.

Zhang Yichen could be described as Asia's current hottest entertainment star.

'Journey to the Carribean', 'The Man in My Dreams' and 'Demigods' were some of this singer's masterpieces.

Every one of her songs had been sensational hits throughout the whole of Asia; her songs were even covered in over ten languages and were largely popular.

Other than that, Zhang Yichen's piano pieces were praised as the greatest music masterpieces in the 21st century; countless pianists idolized and respected her.

Pieces like 'Hope in Despair', 'Travel Alone' and 'Mortal's Love' even made their way into the list of the world's best piano pieces.

This was not all! There were a lot of other legendary tales of Zhang Yichen, and the most shocking of them all was Fan Shen!

Zhang Yichen had mentioned in an interview before that she was not the original

composer of her songs and piano pieces that brought sensation to the whole world; the original composer was someone called Fan Shen!

It was said that Zhang Yichen had almost died in a foreign land when she was travelling abroad. A young man who saved her then gave her a collection of music sheets before disappearing in front of her. That particular young man was Fan Shen.

When Zhang Yichen revealed this back then, she had caused an uproar throughout Asia.

Countless fans were amazed and in utter disbelief because her stories sounded like legends; after she was being rescued and given a book, Asia's hottest superstar was being created! That mysterious Fan Shen was like a divine being and the story was truly unbelievable.

Moreover, almost every one of her fans knew that she had organized 36 concerts for the past three years. She did not miss out a single month because she wanted to look for one person—Fan Shen. She had been gruellingly searching for him for the past three years so that she could thank him! She wanted to thank him for saving her life and for making her what she was today!

Even though Zhang Yichen's fans had never seen Fan Shen before, it did not stop them from pursuing the star.

They were Zhang Yichen's fans, but even more so, they were fans of Fan Shen.

There were a lot of fan gatherings on various major social media.

These fans would gather and guess how Fan Shen would look like according to their imaginations. At the same time, they would speculate Fan Shen's true identity.

As for Bai Yi, she was one of the members in Fan Shen's fan club.

She was fond of Zhang Yichen, but she liked the mysterious Fan Shen who had never revealed himself even more!

"Oh my God... Zhang Yichen is going to hold a concert in Jiang City! I-I am so excited!"

Bai Yi held her hands over her mouth at this instant; there was a look of intense ecstasy and thrill in her gaze.

Not just her, but even Shen Meiyu was extremely fond of Zhang Yichen. When she was free, she would often hum to her songs.

Zhang Boyu, who was standing at the side, could not help laughing at the sight of this. "Hahaha! Don't worry, Bai Yi. The reason I'm here is because the young master of my company appointed me to come over in advance so that i could make some preparations before the concert! The young master of our company group has been painstakingly chasing after Zhang Yichen for three years. He has never missed a single concert of hers! By then, I'll be able to arrange a few tickets for you guys. After that, we can all go to the concert together!"

Tickets to the concert?

Bai Yi's gorgeous eyes instantly lit up when she heard about the tickets.

She knew that Zhang Yichen's concert tickets were notorious for being one of the hardest things to get a hold of; the tickets would be sold out in a matter of seconds every time it was open for purchase.

The price for better seats would be ramped up to nearly hundreds of thousands for a ticket. However, the rich fans would still flock to buy those tickets.

Bai Yi was naturally over the moon when she heard that Zhang Boyu could get his hands on those tickets. "Thank you so much,

Boyu!"

Bai Yi was all smiles. Her appreciation had made Zhang Boyu feel extremely pleased.

At this moment, Zhang Boyu turned to look at Lin Fan in a complacent manner.

He had wanted to provoke Lin Fan again, but he was astonished when he realized Lin Fan's eyes were staring dead at the news on the television; his expression was one of amazement and confusion.

Huh?

Zhang Boyu, Zhang Cai'er and everyone else also realized Lin Fan's expression.

At that instant, Zhang Cai'er could not help but sneer at Lin Fan, "Lin Fan, what's with the look when you see that news? Do you even know Zhang Yichen? Hahaha..."

Zhang Cai'er immediately burst into laughter.

She did not stop there!

"Oh, right, there's also the word 'Fan' in your name. Don't tell me you're Fan Shen, the saviour whom Zhang Yichen has been gruellingly searching for the past three years?" Zhang Bo Yu and Bai Yi's family

started laughing after listening to what Zhang Cai'er had said.

That was right!

Lin Fan did indeed have the same word—Fan—in his name.

But of course they would never believe that Lin Fan would have a connection with a public figure like Zhang Yichen.

At this moment, Lin Fan turned to look at everyone with a strange gaze before nodding in a serious manner. "Maybe she really is looking for me!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Perhaps she was really looking for me!

A silence fell upon the living room as Lin Fan's words rang through it.

Bai Yi and the others around looked at Lin Fan. They all seemed to be bewildered as they stared at him, as though he was an alien.

After a brief silence, a few people roared with laughter. "Hahaha!"

"Hahaha... Bai Yi! I've never expected your husband to actually have a great sense of humor! Just because he has the word 'Fan' in his name, he thought that he's the Fan Shen that Zhang Yichen, Asia's Diva is looking for!"

Zhang Boyu was convulsing with laughter now and his words were dripping with sarcasm.

Beside him, Zhang Cai'er was laughing so hard that tears almost came out of her eyes.

"Oh my God! I can't take it anymore! Bai Yi, your husband is so funny! I've never seen such a thick-skinned person in my life! Hahaha..."

The siblings regarded Lin Fan with massive

ridicule.

Meanwhile, Bai Shan and Shen Yumei were also laughing while throwing criticisms at him.

“This rascal is even daydreaming now!”

“Yeah. Lin Fan wasn’t a boastful man in the past. What happened to him?”

After looking at everyone’s reaction, Bai Yi’s beautiful face alternated between paleness of exasperation and redness of shame as she felt extremely embarrassed.

She obviously had not expected Lin Fan to be so boastful too; he didn’t seem to be self-conscious at all when he made that statement.

“That’s enough! Please be more serious next time, Lin Fan! Let me remind you that both Zhang Yichen and Fan Shen are my idols. I won’t allow you to make fun of him!” Bai Yi looked steadily at Lin Fan as she spoke with a stern voice.

Upon hearing this, Lin Fan was rendered speechless.

*F*ck it. No one believes whatever I say these days.* However, it did not bother Lin Fan as he understood that the more he explained, the more t

hese people would despise him.

“It’s fine, Bai Yi. Let’s go! I’ve made a reservation at a restaurant!”

Zhang Boyu extended his invitation to Bai Yi and the others.

Bai Yi and her family finally followed the siblings out of the living room after hearing this. Then, they headed straight to the restaurant that Zhang Boyu had reserved in their own cars.

Phil Western Restaurant was the fanciest Western restaurant in Jiang City.

Most importantly, the owner was a good friend of Zhang Boyu.

Just when Bai Yi and her family stepped out of their cars, they saw two groups of neatly dressed waiters standing at each side of the entrance, waiting for them, and they were led by a young man.

The young man and the waiters bowed politely the moment when Bai Yi and the others walked into the restaurant.

“Welcome, Miss Bai Yi and family, to Phil Western Restaurant! I’m Zheng Xiong, the owner of this restaurant, and also a good

friend of Zhang Boyu!” With a smile on his face, the leading young man spoke warmly to Bai Yi and her family.

Bai Yi and her family were surprised upon hearing this and seeing the ostentation before them.

It was clearly unexpected to them that Zhang Boyu was such an important person that even the owner of Jiang City’s fanciest Western restaurant greeted him personally at the door.

“Hahaha... Mr. Bai, Mrs. Bai, Bai Yi, there’s no need to be surprised. Zheng Xiong is my buddy. Since all of you are here, just make yourself at home!” Zhang Boyu spoke to Bai Yi and her family proudly.

Upon hearing this, Zheng Xiong, the restaurant’s owner, hurriedly chimed in, “Boyu is right. I’ve heard a lot about you, Mr. and Mrs. Bai, and also Miss Bai Yi from him! Boyu is doing well now. He earns 10 million per year by being the Red Maple Group’s President in Jiang City! So, please don’t try to save money for him. He’s a super rich guy!”

What?! He’s now the President of Red Maple Group with an annual pay of 10 million?

What Zheng Xiong had said startled Bai Yi and her family. Although they could tell that Zhang Boyu was a successful man, they had never thought that he had achieved so much.

Zhang Boyu's heart blossomed with joy as he felt Bai Yi and her family gazing at him in wonder; this was the exact reaction he was waiting for.

Zheng Xiong's words had undoubtedly revealed his superior status and high income, enabling him to flaunt his own abilities in everyone's face.

Everybody then entered the restaurant under the warm welcome of Zheng Xiong and Zhang Boyu.

Finally, they sat down at the best table in the restaurant.

Zhang Boyu was being generous as he ordered almost every recommended dish of the restaurant, including 5A standard foie gras from France, caviar seafood platter, smoked salmon...

A feast was soon served on their table.

In addition to a bottle of red wine that was flown over from a French vineyard, the

dinner was simply sumptuous and luxurious.

After all dishes were served, Zhang Cai'er blinked and said smilingly, "Bai Yi. To be honest, you and my brother are the true perfect match! My brother's net worth is over 100 million now. Meanwhile, you're a cultured, educated and successful businesswoman. Both of you would be a perfect match for each other if you two get together."

What?!

Zhang Cai'er's words made Bai Yi and her family's expressions darken instantly; they had never expected that Zhang Cai'er would make such comments in the presence of Lin Fan, who was Bai Yi's husband.

However, Zhang Cai'er simply acted like Lin Fan was invisible and continued cheerily, "Bai Yi. My brother has been courting you for three years now, yet you always rejected him heartlessly! But you must have no idea that he still thinks about you every day until now! Not only is his room full of your pictures, he even carries your photo in his wallet whenever he's out! From what I see, Lin Fan doesn't suit you at all. How about you just divorce him and marry my brother instead?"

Zhang Cai'er's words had crossed the line

way too severely, thereupon the expression on Bai Yi's face became more and more upset.

At this moment, Bai Yi could feel anger boiling up inside her.

No matter what, Lin Fan was still her husband.

Therefore, Zhang Cai'er was also putting her to shame by humiliating Lin Fan.

As Zhang Boyu noticed the awkwardness on Bai Yi's beautiful face, he hurriedly scolded, "Cai'er! You're just speaking nonsense! Lin Fan's still here. Shut up your mouth at once!"

Giving Lin Fan a glare of disdain, Zhang Cai'er kept silent after hearing Zhang Boyu's reprimand.

She put up a look that seemed as though she was being wronged; it was as though Lin Fan had seized her brother's woman.

Then, Zhang Boyu finally looked at Bai Yi and said, "Bai Yi, Cai'er was way out of line. I hope that you and Lin Fan don't mind!"

After this, Zhang Boyu turned to Lin Fan and added with a smile, "Lin Fan, I wonder if you have learned to play the piano before?"

Hmm? Everyone from Bai Yi's family was confused as they had no idea why Zhang Boyu suddenly talked about the piano.

Lin Fan was startled at first too, but his lips curved into a faint smile after seeing Zhang Boyu's face that seemed like he had a plot in mind.

"I know a thing or two!"

What?! Lin Fan's reply did not only stun Zhang Boyu, but Bai Yi and the others too.

He knows a thing or two about piano?

Since when did Lin Fan, a mere house husband, know how to play the piano? It would be more convincing if he went square dancing instead of playing the piano.

More importantly, Bai Yi and the rest of the family had never even heard Lin Fan humming a song over the last three years. It was clear that this guy knew nothing about music.

"That's great!" The wryness and sarcasm in Zhang Boyu's eyes were evident now. "It's wonderful that Lin Fan knows about piano because I've invited a pianist over today! She's specially here today to play a song for Bai Yi! You can be a good judge for her!"

Zhang Boyu gave a clap once he finished speaking.

At that moment, Bai Yi and her family saw a glamorously dressed lady in a black dress walking over to them slowly from the back of the restaurant.

Bai Yi was shocked when she figured out who the pianist was. Staring at the lady in disbelief, she covered her mouth and exclaimed, "Is she Mo Yiran? She's the granddaughter of China's best pianist, Elder Mo! She's a fan of Fan Shen as well. I know that she's the best at playing Fan Shen's pieces!"

Once she thought about this, Bai Yi blushed and said excitedly, "Could she be playing Fan Shen's pieces?"

Along with the inclusion of Zhang Yichen's 'Straw in Despair', 'Solo Travel' and 'Love for Fan' in the world's top piano music scores, the composer of these pieces—Fan Shen—quickly gained his fame in the international piano music community.

Almost every pianist regarded Fan Shen as their idol now.

Bai Yi was even more of a fan of Fan Shen's piano pieces.

Chapter 120 Know a Thing or Two!

Therefore, how could she not be excited when she met Mo Yiran, the pianist who played Fan Shen's pieces the best?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Looking at Bai Yi's current excited face, Zhang Boyu smiled pleasantly beside her.

This was what he was looking forward to seeing.

Since the start, he knew that Bai Yi loved Fan Shen's pieces so much that it could be described as an obsession.

That was why he was willing to spend a fortune to invite Mo Yiran, the pianist who was the best at playing Fan Shen's pieces in China, here.

He wanted to use piano music to express his love toward Bai Yi.

At this moment, not only Bai Yi, but every customer in the restaurant was stunned upon seeing Mo Yiran's appearance.

"Oh my god. Is she Mo Yiran? She's here?!"

"She's the granddaughter of China's best pianist, Elder Mo. She's also known as the pianist who's the best at playing Fan Shen's pieces!"

"She's my idol! I love Fan Shen's pieces too! Oh my god! That's great!"

Exclamations from the other customers kept

coming in.

Mo Yiran's appearance had caused a stir among the customers; everyone was surprised.

Furthermore, they started clapping for Zhang Boyu as a gesture of gratitude after they learnt that it was him who had invited Mo Yiran over.

It could be said that Zhang Boyu had grabbed everyone's attention.

He appeared utterly pleased with himself at the moment. To the eyes of the others, he seemed even more handsome and wealthy now.

He greatly enjoyed the respectful look from everyone. Nodding at Bai Yi and the other customers, he then raised his hands coolly and clapped once.

Clap!

Mo Yiran, who had reached the piano, got the message once she heard the clap. She then spoke into the microphone by announcing, "Today, I'm honored to be invited over here by Mr. Zhang Boyu to play for everyone! Next, I will dedicate 'Love for Fan' to the beautiful Ms. Bai Yi!"

Wow!

Mo Yiran's speech made the customers below go crazy and scream non-stop.

Everyone turned their heads to Bai Yi and there was a burst of thunderous applause again.

It was so exciting!

Bai Yi was thrilled at this moment too. How could she not be when her idol, Mo Yiran directly called her name and was even going to play for her?

However, there was an odd look on Lin Fan's face when he heard the name 'Love for Fan'.

This was an unnamed piece written by him years ago.

The name 'Love for Fan' was obviously coined by Zhang Yichen, and the 'Fan' undoubtedly referred to him.

Now, Zhang Boyu was actually going to dedicate a piano piece that was written by him and even had his name on it to his wife, Bai Yi.

Zhang Boyu might throw up blood due to anger if he had known the truth.

Meanwhile, the applause eventually died down. Every customer had stopped eating and paid their attention to the stage.

When the whole restaurant went into a complete silence, a note was played when Mo Yiran's touched the piano with the tip of her fingers. *Plink...*

Everyone's nerves had been put on edge after hearing only a note.

Then, Mo Yiran's fingers glided across the keyboard in incredibly smooth motions and she started playing the song.

As her fingers moved through the notes, a graceful and beautiful melody reached the audience's ears, calming their emotions and giving all who heard the song a sense of peace.

The music notes were like a pair of hands, massaging them. The lovely music made everyone close their eyes comfortably to bask in the joy of music.

This was particularly true for Bai Yi, for she simply loved 'Love for Fan' so much!

From her perspective, Fan Shen must be a genius to be able to write such a beautiful melody.

However, little did she notice that Lin Fan frowned upon hearing the piano piece.

He wrote this piece a few years ago.

Now that he heard it again, he found a few flaws in it.

This thought made Lin Fan shake his head as he mumbled to himself, "Alas... It seems like my musical skills were still not good enough the time when I was writing this piece! The melody sounded somewhat disconnected between the verses, while the harmony is somewhat discordant. There's something lacking in the accidentals!"

Ding!

Just when Lin Fan ended his mumble, the music stopped abruptly as Mo Yiran's fingers paused their movements on the keyboard.

Hmm?

Everyone opened their eyes at that moment and then looked confusedly at the stage.

They noticed that Mo Yiran's pretty face was grim and upset now.

Moreover, her steady gaze at Lin Fan's

direction now resembled a hawk.

“Mister, from what I heard just now, you seem to be dissatisfied and have many complaints for my interpretation of ‘Love for Fan’?”

What?!

Everyone was stunned and they all turned their gaze to Lin Fan.

Even Bai Yi and the others were shocked; even though they had heard Lin Fan mumbling to himself just now, they did not get what he said because all their focus was put on the piano music itself.

However, Mo Yiran’s delicate face was contorted in rage before Lin Fan could even reply.

“My hearing is especially sharp whenever I’m playing the piano! If it’s only common noise, it won’t affect me at all. But this man...” Mo Yiran gave Lin Fan a frosty look as she continued, “The sound you’ve made is neither noise nor your dissatisfaction with my piano skills. What you’ve said is a disrespect and insult to the classical piece, ‘Love for Fan’ itself!”

Mo Yiran’s words were merciless and full of

hostility against Lin Fan.

The expression on Bai Yi's beautiful face also darkened to the extreme when she learnt that Lin Fan's mumbling just now was his dissatisfaction and insult toward 'Love for Fan'.

Bai Yi's lovely eyes were glowing with flames of anger as she said, "Lin Fan! How could you be like this? Do you know that 'Love for Fan' is an iconic piece to me and many other Fan Shen's fans? It doesn't matter to me that you know nothing about piano, but can you not talk nonsense here?!"

Bai Yi was bitterly disappointed in Lin Fan now.

It had never bothered her that Lin Fan was poor and incompetent.

The thing that she could not bear the most was the fact that Lin Fan pretended that he knew everything and insulted Fan Shen's iconic piece in front of her, Mo Yiran and other Fan Shen's fans!

He had definitely crossed the line!

However, this unexpected situation did not anger Zhang Boyu and Zhang Cai'er at all. Instead, they were delighted to see this

scene.

This is an opportunity! This will definitely be a great chance for Bai Yi to start detesting Lin Fan.

As this thought popped into their minds, they started criticizing Lin Fan as well by saying, "Lin Fan. It's truly your fault this time. You should apologize to Bai Yi, Ms. Mo and these Fan Shen fans!"

"My brother was right. How can an ignorant, trashy man like you have the right to question Fan Shen's piano piece!"

Along with these criticisms, all the other customers in the restaurant were now discontent with Lin Fan too.

After all, it was Lin Fan's mumbling that caused Mo Yiran to stop playing; this was utterly detestable.

However, Lin Fan did not care about everyone's criticisms at all.

Instead, he fixed his gaze at Mo Yiran and said, "You're right. I really just complained that the melody sounded somewhat disconnected between the verses and the harmony is somewhat discordant. There's also something lacking in the accidentals!"

Oh God! He admitted it!

Lin Fan's words had caused a stir among the customers in the restaurant again and criticisms against him were getting louder.

It was as though Lin Fan had become the public enemy of everyone now.

However, this did not end here!

Lin Fan's lips quirked in amusement as he continued saying, "Hence, I suggest you refine the musical composition! Sharpen F/C to D major in the second measure, and flatten B/E/A in the third measure to change it to E major!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Did he just ask her to refine the musical composition?

A silence fell upon the restaurant as Lin Fan's words rang through it.

Everyone, including Bai Yi and all the customers, could barely believe their ears.

Has he gone crazy?

'Love for Fan' was a classical piece that had been included in the world's top piano scores.

It could be said that even the world's best pianist was incapable of refining a piano piece as such, let alone Lin Fan, an amateur.

After all, it was more difficult to refine a piano piece than to compose one.

This statement was clearly evident in the case of a piano classic. If a piano piece was deemed classical due to its superior composition, refining the piece would require the skills that exceed even that of a top pianist; only someone with top-notch skills that exceed even that of the best could achieve that.

Meanwhile, roars of laughter finally broke the ice in the Western restaurant. All the

customers were guffawing now.

“Hahaha... Have you heard what that guy just said? He was saying that he wants to refine ‘Love for Fan’! It’s killing me.”

“Hmph! This guy really is an idiot. Does he really think that he’s better than Fan Shen?”

“Yeah. Where on earth did this stupid fellow come from? He’s an insult to Fan Shen and his piano pieces!”

“.....”

The restaurant became noisy with all the sneers.

Hearing all the mocking laughter, Bai Yi and her family had their faces turn crimson with embarrassment; they felt extremely ashamed now.

“Lin Fan! Please shut up!”

With a flushed face, Bai Yi looked at Lin Fan furiously.

She did not expect that Lin Fan would become so unreliable now.

Would it not be ridiculous for a man who knew nothing about music to give advice on

how to refine 'Love for Fan'?

Even Bai Shan and Shen Yumei were looking sternly at Lin Fan now.

"Hahaha... Lin Fan! You've broadened my horizons! Although I've met many boastful people in my life, none of them are a match for you!" Zhang Boyu's heart was blooming with joy now.

In his eyes, Lin Fan was just a boastful idiot.

Although he tried to flaunt himself, he became a joke in the end.

With a sneer on her face, Zhang Cai'er said, "Your behavior was really embarrassing, Lin Fan. You haven't only shamed yourself, but you're embarrassing Bai Yi too! Alas, I really have no idea how Bai Yi can still endure a braggart like you!"

Mockery and sarcasm were evident on everyone's faces as they gazed at Lin Fan now; nearly all of them regarded him as a fool.

Mo Yiran responded with a sneer after hearing Lin Fan's words too. She said sarcastically, "Excuse me, sir. About your ways to refine 'Love for Fan', you've suggested that I sharpen F/C to the key of D

major in the second measure, whereas for the third measure, your advice is to flatten B/E/A to enter the key of E major, is that right? Are you sure about that?"

Everyone's gaze settled on Lin Fan at once.

Lin Fan nodded calmly before everyone's eyes. The corners of his mouth lifted when he said, "I'm sure about that!"

"Okay! Since this man here is so determined, I'll make an exception today by trying to play it according to your suggestions!" Mo Yiran's expression turned even colder as she continued, "However, if your suggestions make this classical piece lose its appeal, I hope you will sincerely apologize to Fan Shen and his 'Love for Fan'! Of course, if this piano piece turns into a better work than Fan Shen's original composition, I will apologize to you!"

Once again, the crowd burst into an uproar. They had never expected that Mo Yiran would really agree to Lin Fan's request and try to refine the musical composition.

Nonetheless, nobody took Lin Fan seriously.

From their perspectives, Lin Fan's actions totally undermined and insulted 'Love for Fan'.

At this moment, before everyone's eyes, Mo Yiran returned to the stage and sat before the piano again. She then took a deep breath to steady herself.

A pair of beautiful, slender hands landed on the keyboard and started playing again.

Once again, it was 'Love for Fan'!

Every customer in the Western restaurant immersed themselves in the lovely melody as the piano was being played one more time.

They looked as though they were wandering in the wonderful world of piano music; it could be said that their stress and troubles vanished upon listening to this relaxing and pleasant music.

The first measure ended soon.

As Mo Yiran began playing the second measure, she sharpened F/C to raise the key to D major.

The moment the recomposed musical notes reached the customers' ears, each and everyone of them—who had their eyes closed in enjoyment—opened their eyes immediately.

It was shocking.

This was because everyone could clearly feel the difference in the melody. If the previous melody was to make them relax, then the refined version seemed to have seeped into the very being of those who listened to it, which made them shiver.

That was right; it made people shiver.

Although it was the same piano piece, the two versions brought out completely different feelings.

The changes of the music notes had acted as a catalyst which made this piano piece sound more well-harmonized and natural.

How was this possible?!

Not only did the customers below find it unbelievable, even the pianist, Mo Yiran's eyelids were twitching non-stop.

She was the performer. Hence, she could sense the slightest differences in the melody better than others.

Although she only made a small adjustment on the musical composition, she was in awe to find that 'Love for Fan' changed totally as though it had been brought up a notch.

Despite she was still in the midst of playing it, those minor adjustments made her feel as if every cell inside her was being rejuvenated, making her feel excited.

It was astonishing!

Even though she was still playing, she was completely relying on her reflexes now, for her brain seemed to have run into an error.

She simply could not believe that someone could really take the hearing experience of 'Love for Fan' up a notch by adjusting only a few details.

Perhaps his suggestions can really make 'Love for Fan' even more perfect?

Once she thought about this, she felt an exhilaration, which started to quicken her breathing.

Soon, as the melody proceeded with her moving fingers, the piano piece reached its third measure.

The moment when she flattened B/E/A to change the key to E major—be it Mo Yiran or the customers below—everyone uncontrollably shivered when they heard the music.

It could be said that the shivers came from their souls.

This refined piano piece was no longer a simple pleasure to the ears anymore; it had become a symphony that would reach into people's souls.

The sensation was so impactful that even beads of sweat broke out on many customers' foreheads; the music had actually triggered a physical response.

'Love for Fan' finally reached its last climax in the midst of this soul-stirring feeling.

Then, the music came to its end.

The whole restaurant fell into complete silence at this moment; not a single person talked, nor was even the tiniest sound being made.

Everybody, including the Mo Yiran the performer and the audiences below, was stupefied as though they were still immersed in the miraculousness of the music and they still could not come back to their senses.

It was a suffocating feeling for them.

If the previous version of 'Love for Fan' was

a classical piece, then everyone would be certain that the refined version was a legendary piece.

How could Lin Fan, an amateur, accomplish this in just a few words?!

Everybody fixed their gaze in Lin Fan's direction again. Instead of looking at him sarcastically, they were now in awe and wary of him.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Everybody in the Western restaurant settled their gazes on Lin Fan now.

They were completely astounded, for it was simply unbelievable!

There was confusion and disbelief on everyone's faces; they looked at Lin Fan as though he was an alien.

Apparently, they were not alone.

Bai Yi and her parents were among the most astonished. The minds of the family of three went completely blank.

"So... F-Fan knows about piano music?" Bai Shan gulped and felt that his son-in-law had turned his worldview upside down.

After living together for three years, a man who had never even hummed a song before him was actually able to give advice on how to refine a piano classic like 'Love for Fan'.

This occurrence was absolutely bizarre.

Meanwhile, Bai Yi's beautiful eyes were filled with pure shock and surprise.

She had been thinking that Lin Fan was bragging until she heard the refined piano piece. Lin Fan's feat amazed her now.

“How can this guy...”

Sitting at the same table, Zhang Boyu and his sister’s eyelids were twitching non-stop and their faces took on a ghastly expression.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

A thunderous applause rang through the Western restaurant after a brief silence.

People were not applauding Mo Yiran but Lin Fan.

“You’re so awesome, boy! Oh god. This is the first time that I’ve seen a person who can successfully refine a classical piece in just a few words!”

“How did you do it, boy? Oh my god. This piece became a legendary one after your suggestions!”

Praises continued to rain upon him.

The sarcasm and disgust in most customers’ eyes had vanished, replaced by admiration and bewilderment.

The amazement did not just come from the crowd; before everyone’s eyes, Mo Yiran had left the piano and was walking toward Lin Fan now. Her delicate face was flushed with

excitement.

Standing in front of Lin Fan, she bowed deeply and said enthusiastically, "Mister, about my rudeness just now, I express my sincere apology to you! I admit that your suggestions have made 'Love for Fan' even more perfect! Thank you..."

Everyone there was astonished to see Mo Yiran apologizing, and then expressing her thanks!

This scene had made everyone around take out their phones to film it; they were certain that this video would cause a stir on the Internet once uploaded.

After all, Mo Yiran was China's famous pianist and a well-known hardcore fan of Fan Shen.

It was unbelievable that a passerby like Lin Fan could refine Fan Shen's classical piece to a legendary one.

Regarding the crowd's filming, Mo Yiran did not mind it at all.

She fixed her passionate gaze at Lin Fan now. There was a burning curiosity and excitement in her eyes as she said, "Mister, if I may be so bold, can you agree to a request

of mine?”

Hmm?

Everyone was startled upon hearing this. Then, they started getting nervous and excited after guessing what was coming.

“Just say it!” Lin Fan grinned.

No sign of arrogance could be found on his face even after his success in refining the piano classic.

After all, he was the composer of this piano piece.

Hence, he found it perfectly reasonable to refine his own work.

“Here’s the case...” Getting embarrassed, Mo Yiran bit her lips and braced herself to say it loud, “I hope you can give me more advice on how to refine other piano pieces! If you’re willing to help, I believe that Fan Shen and all his fans will be deeply grateful to you!”

Refining other piano pieces!

Everyone there got excited once again after hearing this.

They knew that it would become a historical

moment if Lin Fan was able to refine other piano pieces.

Bai Yi was especially clear about this.

At this moment, she was looking at Lin Fan hopefully and excitedly too. There was even a beseeching expression on her face as she begged, “Lin Fan... J-Just agree to her request!”

Almost everyone in the Western restaurant was paying full attention to Lin Fan now.

They were anticipating and looking forward to him creating more miracles.

Feeling the intensity from everyone’s gazes, Lin Fan could only shrug and said casually, “Okay then!”

Mo Yiran, Bai Yi, and everyone around went wild with joy at his simple reply.

Then, Mo Yiran walked briskly back to the stage and sat before the piano again. She began to play Fan Shen’s other pieces – ‘Straw in Despair’, ‘Solo Travel’, and ‘The Caribbean’s Yearning’.

The amazing piano pieces of Fan Shen were being played one after another in the Western restaurant.

When each piece ended, everyone looked at Lin Fan and listened attentively to his professional advice.

Then, Mo Yiran would make detailed changes on the musical composition according to his suggestions.

The results were simply shocking!

The moment those refined music pieces were being played, everyone was stunned as though huge waves of astonishment were crashing in their hearts.

That was because every piano piece turned into soul-stirring symphonies after the adjustments.

These refined pieces seemed to have gone beyond the significance of music itself and reached the level of being able to penetrate a person's soul.

Along with the refinement of these piano pieces, everyone regarded Lin Fan with obsession and worship.

In their eyes, Lin Fan's piano skills were on par with Fan Shen now. Otherwise, how could he easily bring every classical piece of Fan Shen up a notch?

Meanwhile, there was a spectacled young man named Lu Xun among the customers. He was a seasoned piano enthusiast and a hardcore fan in the Fan Shen fanclub.

Previously, when Lin Fan was bragging about refining 'Love for Fan', Wei Xun recorded the scene with the attitude of taking him as a joke.

However, he was astonished when he finished recording it.

It was nice!

Being a hardcore fan who had listened to 'Love for Fan' for countless times, he was sure that this refined version was the best piano piece that he had ever listened to.

"No way! I'm going to put this on Twitter and let everyone in the Fan Shen fanclub listen to this legendary version!"

Instantly, Lu Xun posted a status update on his Twitter account.

'Shocking! A genius has shown up in Jiang City and refined Fan Shen's 'Love for Fan'! The results are remarkable!'

Lu Xun then posted a clip of Mo Yiran playing the refined version to Twitter.

However, little did Lu Xun know that an explosion of notifications would overwhelm his Twitter account just half an hour after he posted that version of 'Love for Fan'.

The clip was viewed for a million times and even retweeted for over three hundred thousand times.

The comments section below went crazy.

'Oh my god! Who was the person who recomposed 'Love for Fan'? Although the melody is largely unchanged, it sounds absolutely amazing now!'

'It's unbelievable. I believe that the piano skills of the person behind this is as good as Fan Shen!'

'Jiang City? Isn't it just a small city in the Jiangnan Province? How could there be such a genius in the area?!'

The post garnered an explosive amount of attention on Twitter in an instant.

The clip of 'Love for Fan' that was refined by Lin Fan was being spread like wildfire on the social media website.

Particularly, it caused quite a stir among Fan Shen fanclub members from all over the

Chapter 123 A Phenomenon in the Global Piano Community!

world.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

At the same time, Lu Xun didn't get to read all the replies after he had posted his tweet.

He was completely immersed in the next few piano pieces that Lin Fan had modified.

He was not the only one.

The patrons of the restaurant may not know it, but this event here was already making colossal waves in the global music scene.

Every Fan Shen fanclub around the world was in a furor.

Countless fans gushed over the performance upon hearing the modified pieces.

This one video had even caught the attention of the International Piano Association.

The globally acclaimed pianist, Robert Smith, retweeted Lu Xun's tweet and left a reply in admiration.

'Dear Lord, I can't believe it! This modified 'Love for Fan' is absolutely perfect, whether it be its rhythm or overall smoothness! I wonder which master pianist from China did it? It's absolutely incredible!'

The head of the International Piano Association, Wilson, also retweeted it and left a reply.

'My, that is most certainly a tribute to Mr. Fan Shen! I find it hard to imagine how incredibly skilled the pianist who modified this must be. It's amazing how he could improve 'Love for Fan' to this level of perfection!'

Upon seeing the tweets posted by these two well-known figures, the entire piano community around the globe was sent into an uproar. The patrons of Phil Western Restaurant, however, were completely unaware about all these happenings.

At that moment, they had just finished listening to the final song, 'Love in the Caribbean'.

A raucous round of applause sounded from the audience.

Zhang Boyu and Zhang Cai'er's faces were so dark that one could almost see the rain from the grey clouds hanging around them.

"That d*mned bastard, just how was he able to do that?"

Zhang Boyu's hands were clenched into

balls, but since he curled them so tightly, veins could be seen popping on the back of his hands.

Fury surged within him.

He was supposed to be the star on this day. He was supposed to profess his love to Bai Yi through the choice of songs, and Mo Yiran was supposed to put on a romantic atmosphere for him to admit his love through her performance.

However, never did he dream that his intricately-laid plans for a confession had turned into a stage for Lin Fan to show off instead.

Mo Yiran, whom he had hired with a handsome sum of money, had now turned into a complete Lin Fan fangirl.

This made him feel extremely disgruntled.

But things did not stop with Lin Fan! No, it did not stop there!

Once the final piece, 'Love in the Caribbean' had ended, Mo Yiran stepped down from the stage. Her expression was filled with elation and excitement, as though she had just dug up a trove of treasure. Her petite body was trembling slightly.

She approached Lin Fan and bowed deeply to him for the second time, her face radiating admiration. “Mr. Lin, on behalf of all of Fan Shen’s fans, I thank you for everything that you have done! I must say that your brilliant mastery of the piano has opened my eyes. To me, the only one who could stand shoulder-to-shoulder with you is the original composer of these pieces, Fan Shen!”

The restaurant customers broke into a commotion upon hearing Mo Yiran compare Lin Fan to Fan Shen.

Every one of their faces showed a heavy look of excitement, as though they had just witnessed the birth of a megastar pianist.

The customers were not the only ones. Bai Yi, Bai Shan, and Shen Yumei were all agape with shock at Lin Fan’s performance.

Neither Bai Shan or Shen Yumei could have imagined that this son-in-law of theirs—who did house chores day in and day out—would have such earth-shattering skills in piano.

Bai Yi seemed to have just snapped out of a reverie. She looked at Lin Fan, her gaze soft.

“Cough, cough...”

But just then, the sound of coughing suddenly broke out.

Mo Yiran stiffened and realized that Zhang Boyu was constantly signaling at her with his eyes on her.

Mo Yiran immediately understood right then.

According to Zhang Boyu's request, she was supposed to give Bai Yi the flowers after she had finished her performance. She was supposed to act as Zhang Boyu's proxy to help profess his love for Bai Yi.

Right at the moment, Mo Yiran nodded and then waved a hand toward the backstage. Two workers immediately came out with a gigantic flower basket in their hands.

This was a flower arrangement that was carefully shaped into a heart with 999 roses.

The two workers carefully carried the roses out.

At this sight, Zhang Boyu was invigorated.

With these 999 roses and Mo Yiran presenting them, he believed that there was no way that Bai Yi would feel nothing for him.

Tap, tap, tap!

As he watched the workers approach closer and closer with the flowers, Zhang Boyu's expression grew more and more excited, his smile stretching even wider.

The flowers were now set before him. Zhang Boyu then got up in front of the entire Bai family's confused gazes. He straightened out his clothes, as though he was waiting for something.

"Miss Bai Yi, these roses—999 of them—are for you!" Mo Yiran said to Bai Yi with a smile.

What!

Those words made Bai Yi jump in surprise.

She hadn't thought that a great pianist like Mo Yiran would present her with flowers. Bai Yi covered her mouth in a moment of emotion, surprise and bewilderment written all over her face.

Seeing Bai Yi's emotional state, the smile on Zhang Boyu's face grew even bigger.

He once again signaled at Mo Yiran, telling her that it was time for her to help him convey his love.

Mo Yiran nodded. She pointed at those 999 roses and smiled. "Miss Bai Yi, these roses are for you. I hope that you and Mr. Lin Fan will be together forever till you are both grey-haired! I really do have to say, your husband is one of the most excellent men I have ever met!"

What!

The moment those words were out, Zhang Boyu's smile froze.

Ha hadn't expected Mo Yiran to renege on the agreement. Not only did she not help him to confess his love, she used those flowers to wish for Bai Yi and Lin Fan's happiness. This was simply...

Rage and aggrivement roiled throughout Zhang Boyu, driving him practically mad.

However, Mo Yiran seemed to have sensed his fury. She turned around, her gaze mocking as she stared at Zhang Boyu. She said, all displeased, "Mr. Zhang, you did hire me for a high fee! However, I hope that you can also grow some self-awareness. Miss Bai Yi is a married lady, and her husband is a thousand times better than you! So, I hope that you can toe the line!"

At the end of her speech, Mo Yiran averted

her gaze from Zhang Boyu, who looked as though he was going to devour her on the spot. She then looked at Lin Fan and Bai Yi and smiled, before slowly leaving and exiting the restaurant.

Mo Yiran's words were like a hard slap smacking viciously into Zhang Boyu's face.

The customers slowly caught onto the situation.

Now that they knew that Zhang Boyu intended to profess his love to Lin Fan's wife, heavy looks of contempt and mockery appeared on their faces.

"This guy is such an idiot! She already has a husband, and yet he still tried to do this and ended up humiliating himself!"

"That's right, and Mr. Lin Fan is such an excellent man! Only such a man is fit to be with this beautiful young lady. Just who does this cake-faced guy think he is!"

"Haha... This guy really is stupid for sabotaging himself!"

All the sneering was like a series of slaps raining down onto Zhang Boyu's face.

It made him feel humiliated!

It made him mad!

Never did he imagine that Mo Yiran would stand him up like this after he paid her so much!

What was more, he couldn't have imagined that the stage he had painstakingly set up as the backdrop for his confession would become a stage for Lin Fan to show off his abilities.



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How mortifying!

How embarrassing!

Zhang Boyu was currently like a complete clown in the restaurant as everyone laughed and mocked him.

Bai Shan and Shen Yumei only then understood Zhang Boyu's intentions upon seeing this scene.

While they did find Zhang Boyu's actions contemptuous, they didn't want to make him feel too upset right now, and so they spoke up. "Boyu, you..."

"I-I'm sorry, Mr. and Mrs. Bai! I don't feel quite well today, so I'll be taking my leave first!"

Zhang Boyu's face was currently a blazing crimson. How would he have the guts to continue to remain here? All he could do was brace himself and awkwardly smile at Bai Yi. "Bai Yi, I'll come look for you again once I've bought tickets for the 'Love for Fan' concert! We'll leave for now!"

Zhang Boyu did not stick around for Bai Yi to answer him. Instead, dragged his sister Zhang Cai'er out with a dark face and left the restaurant as though he was fleeing from a

calamity.

At this sight, Bai Shan and Shen Yumei couldn't help but laugh bitterly.

"Looks like Lin Fan dealt quite a blow to Boyu!"

As they spoke, both husband and wife glanced at their son-in-law.

What they saw was a Lin Fan who kept shoveling large bites of steak into his mouth while sipping his red wine; it was as though he wasn't aware of what had happened at all.

The corners of Bai Shan and Shen Yumei's mouths violently twitched.

*Godd*mmit!*

This guy managed to spook his competitor in love into running and he still didn't do anything after it. If Zhang Boyu was to catch wind of this, he would probably burst a blood vessel from rage.

Likewise, Bai Yi did not care about Zhang Boyu's departure. To her, the greatest thing to come out of this was the reveal of her husband's mastery of the piano.

"Honey, you should eat too! This steak is so tender! The wine is oozing with aroma! It's great!" Lin Fan said to Bai Yi as he continued to eat, his words all muffled from the food in his mouth.

Bai Yi laughed at this sight. Her pretty face was as radiant as a flower in full bloom. "Then you should eat more! I'll give you my portion too!" she said, bliss wafting from her.

A loving expression made its way onto Bai Yi's dainty face.

She picked up the steak on her plate and gently placed it onto Lin Fan's plate, like she was a warm and caring wife.

She then propped her head in her hands, her cheeks pressing into her palms as she watched her husband eat with a silly expression on her face. When she saw how greasy Lin Fan's mouth was, she would burst out into giggles. She would then reach out and help him to wipe the grease away for him with tenderness.

This scene made it seem as though all of Bai Yi's thoughts had been completely taken over by Lin Fan. Both Bai Shan and Shen Yumei could not help but glance at each other at this sight.

More and more, they felt that their daughter had changed, as though her love toward Lin Fan had deepened.

However, they did not know that the owner of the restaurant, Zheng Xiong, had seen every single one of these actions.

"That d*mned bastard! Isn't he just a live-in son-in-law? How dare he put my friend Zhang Boyu in such a spot!"

Anger blazed roaringly in Zheng Xiong's eyes.

He and Zhang Boyu were friends who were as close as brothers.

Seeing how his brother had not only failed in professing his love, but also got mocked so severely by a live-in son-in-law, Zheng Xiong was apoplectic with rage.

His mind whirred, and a plan immediately formed in Zheng Xiong's mind.

He quickly got a waiter to come over and gave the waiter some orders. The waiter immediately nodded and slowly made his way over to Lin Fan's table. When he finally reached the table, the waiter said with a respectful tone, "Sir, allow me to help you pour the wine!"

Without waiting for Lin Fan's reply, the waiter picked up the bottle of red wine and helped Lin Fan to fill his glass.

However, just after the waiter finished pouring the wine, he gently clinked the bottle against the glass. The glass fell and crashed onto the ground, splattering red wine everywhere!

Crash!

The glass had shattered.

The sight took Lin Fan, Bai Yi and the others by surprise. The rest of the family then saw this waiter's expression immediately change. "Sir, you've broken a glass. Please pay for it!"

Pay for it? Compensation?

Bai Yi and her family's expression turned a little sour at those words.

After all, they had personally witnessed it; the waiter was the one who broke the glass. Lin Fan hadn't even so much as touched it.

However, Bai Yi and her family had been brought up well. They didn't want to get into a row with the waiter over a mere wine glass.

"Alright, how much is that glass? We can pay for it!" As Bai Yi spoke, she moved to pull out her purse.

However, the sound of the waiter's cold chuckles rattled just then. "This glass is one that is custom-made. It is a treasure to Phil Western Restaurant! It is worth 500 thousand!"

What!

The waiter's words made Bai Yi and her family's expressions change at once. They weren't the only ones; even the other customers could not bear to see this saga continue.

"What is wrong with you, waiter? What kind of glass is so expensive that it's worth 500 thousand?"

"That's right, and I saw it with my own two eyes! You're the one who broke it, so why are you blaming it on others!"

"How outrageous!"

The outrage from the crowd went on.

All the other patrons stood on the Bai Family's side because of Lin Fan's performance earlier. They all pointed their

fingers at the waiter, rebuking him endlessly.

However, the waiter was completely unperturbed. "That glass belongs to our restaurant. When I said that it is worth 500 thousand, I do mean 500 thousand!" he said blandly.

At those words, Bai Yi's expression instantly changed along with everyone else's. They could very well see that this waiter was obviously being difficult.

"Where is Mr. Zheng? I want to see your boss!" Bai Shan said furiously, his face stormy.

Upon hearing those words, the sound of clacking footsteps rang out as Zheng Xiong swaggered his way over.

"What is going on?" Zheng Xiong asked in a low voice when he saw the broken glass on the ground as he frowned.

Upon seeing Zheng Xiong approach them, Bai Shan and Shen Yumei's faces lit up. Bai Shan quickly spoke up. "Mr. Zheng, what is wrong with this worker of yours? He was the one who broke the glass. We would have paid, but he immediately told us that the glass is worth 500 thousand. Isn't this just a scam?"

What?!

Zheng Xiong seemed to have been greatly taken aback. His expression changed as he turned to ask the waiter, "You're the one who said that that glass is worth 500 thousand?"

"That's right, boss!" The waiter did not so much as hesitate as he admitted it.

Upon hearing that, Zheng Xiong brought a heavy slap down onto the waiter's face, making the waiter fall to the ground.

Bai Shan and the rest of the customers heaved a collective sigh of relief at this scene. They thought that as the owner of the restaurant, Zheng Xiong would certainly do what was right and punish this scammer of a waiter.

However, Zheng Xiong's following words baffled everyone.

"Are you a fool? How is that glass worth 500 thousand only?! It's actually five million!"

What?! 5 million?

Zheng Xiong's words shocked everyone around him, especially Bai Shan and Shen Yumei; they were utterly gobsmacked.

"You... Mr. Zheng, you... You!"

Anger bubbled up within Bai Shan and Shen Yumei. They had only just realized that this waiter was acting under Zheng Xiong's orders. He wouldn't have dared to say that the glass cost 500 thousand otherwise.

And right now, Zheng Xiong was taking advantage of this situation. He simply went straight for the jugular by demanding five million.

"Sir! Madam! You don't need to worry, because my good friend Zhang Boyu has already paid for your meal, so you don't have to be concerned about this!"

As he spoke, a hint of a cold smile appeared on the corners of Zheng Xiong's lips. His eyes were fixed on Lin Fan in a stare.

"The one who needs to pay that 5 million is him!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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He was the one who had to pay for it!

Upon hearing Zheng Xiong's words, the customers then saw him shoot an icy look at Lin Fan. All of the restaurant's patrons understood what was going on now. It was apparent that Zheng Xiong was helping Zhang Boyu to take his anger out on Lin Fan; that was probably why he had formed a plan to knock Lin Fan down a peg.

The entire Bai Family immediately had expressions so stormy that one could nearly see the rain coming from the figurative clouds around them.

"You there, if you are a true man, cough up that 5 million now!" A cold smile flashed on Zheng Xiong's lips, looking as though he had definitely put Lin Fan in an inescapable situation.

At those words however, Lin Fan simply picked up his napkin to wipe away the grease around his mouth. He then looked at Zheng Xiong with amusement written all over his face. "And what if I say no?"

No?

Zheng Xiong suddenly broke out into laughter. However, his laughter belied a hint of bloodthirstiness and ferocity. "Alright! If

you won't pony up the cash, then fine! I just hope that you'll be able to walk out of here later!"

At that, Zheng Xiong instantly pulled out his phone and dialed a number. A gratified smile appeared on Zheng Xiong's face when the call connected. "Hey! Bear, someone's causing a scene at my restaurant. Bring your men over here now!"

At the mention of the name 'Bear', all of the customers' faces were immediately drained of blood. The sound of frightened chatter began to rise, the customers' words mixing with each other.

"Bear? Could he be talking about Black Bear?"

"It has to be that Black Bear; this entire street is his territory. Who else could it be other than him?"

"Dear lord! Rumor has it that he can take down a bear with just one punch, and he's tanned all over too; that's how he got the moniker of 'Black Bear'! Back then, he took on twenty or thirty people all by himself and completely wiped the floor with the previous owners of this street! He's extremely savage!"

The patrons' faces immediately changed at the mention of Black Bear. Some of the more timid ones turned ashen-faced from fear and they turned to leave the restaurant. That wasn't all; the customers' discussion had also reached the Bai Family's ears.

This Black Bear was a man who could defeat a bear with a mere punch and fight thirty people by himself!

Bai Yi and her family turned pale from shock upon hearing Black Bear's impressively cruel and savage feats.

"Lin Fan..." Bai Yi couldn't help but look at Lin Fan, worry radiating from her gaze.

Lin Fan merely gave a small smile. "Honey, don't worry. Take mom and dad to the car and wait for me there! Things will be settled soon!"

Things will be settled soon?

A look of displeasure and disdain appeared on Zheng Xiong's face when he heard Lin Fan's words. He immediately assumed that Lin Fan was simply making himself out to be more incredible than he really was.

On the other hand, he didn't want to drag Bai Yi and her family into this; after all, Zhang

Boyu still pined after Bai Yi, so he simply said, "Sir, madam, Miss Bai! This has nothing to do with you, so you can leave now!"

At this, a look of intense worry came over the Bai Family members' faces. However, they knew that Lin Fan had once taken on over twenty people on his own as well.

As such, they were a little more at ease about Lin Fan's safety.

"Alright! Lin Fan, we'd only burden you if we stay here. I'll take Mom and Dad to the car and wait for you!" With that, Bai Yi took her parents and left the restaurant.

Once the family of three had left, the contempt on Zheng Xiong's face deepened. He looked at Lin Fan as though he was gazing at a fool—a man who would soon be dead. "You! If you want someone to blame, then blame yourself for offending my friend! He may want to fight you face-to-face, however, I do not want to do that! Today, I shall break your legs and let you know that there are some women that d*ckwads like you are not worthy of!"

At his words, the customers who still hadn't left broke out into a frenzy.

How despicable this person was!

Zhang Boyu himself had been a useless man who humiliated himself and ran off in mortification, but this Zheng Xiong was even more shameless and despicable for intending to use such violent methods to help his friend pursue another man's wife.

At that moment, before Lin Fan could say anything, the sound of vehicles violently braking suddenly screeched from outside of the restaurant. *Skreeeee!*

Everyone watched as the doors of the three vans that stopped there suddenly opened. Over a dozen burly men got out, with blades in their hands. They were humongous and sturdy, as though they were like walking tanks, especially the one leading them all, who was nearly two meters in height. Sizable muscles bulged from all over his body, looking as if they could rip through the man's clothes at any time.

At the sight of this man, all of the customers paled in terror.

He... was the infamous Black Bear!

"Who dares to make trouble on my territory, hmm?!"

The moment Black Bear entered the restaurant, his roar reverberated throughout

the establishment like rumbling thunder, causing the customers' ears to ring.

Zheng Xiong was beyond elated at this sight. He hastily scurried over and greeted him. "Bro, you've come!"

At that, Zheng Xiong pointed at Lin Fan and said ominously, "It's that guy! Get him to cough up 5 million. Break his legs otherwise!"

Hmm?

At those words, Black Bear and his goons immediately looked toward Lin Fan. Upon seeing how skinny and weak Lin Fan looked and how he looked like any other university student, this group of burly men burst into uproarious laughter.

"Just this little twerp? He's not even worth messing around with."

A hint of viciousness gleamed in Black Bear's eyes. He immediately stepped forward toward Lin Fan.

However, right at that moment, a hand reached out and grabbed him, stopping him right in his tracks.

"Bro, wait!" said a strong-looking man with a

flattop haircut.

Huh?

Black Bear was stunned for a moment before he turned to ask in confusion, "Eagle, what're you doing?"

At those words, the muscular man called Eagle simply scrutinized Lin Fan. Surprise and bewilderment shone from his eyes.

"Bro, this guy seems really familiar. I think I might have seen him around some time ago, but I've only seen him from afar! I think Master Hu might have been bowing to him?"

What?!

The moment those words left Eagle's mouth, Black Bear and the others immediately froze.

However, they burst into laughter once they snapped back to their senses.

"Hahaha... Eagle, are you nuts? Just who do you think my brother is? He wouldn't even give someone like Xu Tianlong in Jiang City the time of day! Who does that twerp think he is!"

Black Bear was completely in disbelief. To

him, his brother was absolutely the top dog of Jiang City, so why would he be bowing to someone else, especially to such a twiggy little youth?

What a joke!

He wasn't the only one to think so; Zheng Xiong was smiling mockingly as he pointed at Lin Fan with a contemptuous finger. He said to Black Bear and his men, "Bro, that guy there is a stay-at-home son-in-law! He's a weakling who lives off his lady's money! How could he possibly know someone like Master Hu!"

Someone who relied on his wife's money?

At those words, the bloodthirstiness on Black Bear's face grew even more. "Hmph! I especially hate little boy toys! Brothers, get him!"

Upon hearing Black Bear's words, the dozen or so blade-wielding men growled and roared as they lifted their weapons and charged at Lin Fan.

The cluster of machetes sliced and slashed at Lin Fan madly, like a flurry of snow.

The customers turned ashen-faced in terror at the sight.

Lin Fan had to be done for!

They couldn't imagine how a genius with such a talent for the piano was now going to be chopped up into a bloody mess. The less gutsy of them couldn't even bear to continue watching this scene.

However, right then, a chilly shine glinted in Lin Fan's eyes. "Is that all you've got?"

With that, he brought his hand down onto the table with a furious smack.

The table immediately shook, causing the dinner knife on it to fly up in an instant.

Lin Fan's hand quickly shot out and caught that dinner knife. Then, he sliced brutally at the figures surging toward him, his speed as fast as lightning.

Lin Fan was so fast that his movements were practically the epitome of speed!

When his hand finally stopped, a scene that left people in disbelief emerged.

Chapter 126 The Explosive Black Bear!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Every one of Lin Fan's movements were swift; from the moment the knife flew off the table and he grabbed it to when he slashed at the men.

It was a mere moment, but the expressions of bloodlust and ferocity on the charging muscular men's face immediately froze. Under their gazes of disbelief, the sound of machetes falling kept ringing out. *Clang, clang, clang...*

All of the men realized that their arms had suddenly turned to jelly; their machetes fell to the ground uselessly from their now strengthless arms.

That wasn't all; streams of scarlet blood sprayed out from their wrists. Their tendons had been severed.

This scene was simultaneously eerie and disturbing. After all, the burly men leading the charge had their tendons sliced right on the spot.

"Ahhhh!" When they finally realized what had happened, all they felt was an intense pain radiating from their wrists. They clutched at their wounds, their screams a haunting sound as they began to retreat as one.

This sight left Black Bear, Zheng Xiong and

all the remaining customers shocked.

“It... It got severed?”

None of them dared to believe their eyes. All they had seen was Lin Fan’s dinner knife slicing through the air, but not a single one of them managed to see how exactly he managed to sever the wrist tendons of multiple hulking men.

This was practically a scene that would appear in a fantasy tale.

“D*mn it! Retreat! This guy’s not to be messed with!” A man at the back of the charge yelled out in fright before scrambling away for a quick escape.

He was not the only one; one by one, as each of the remaining men snapped back to their senses, they felt an intense chill run through their body. They decided to try and retreat toward the back. However, the corners of Lin Fan’s mouth lifted into a bloodthirsty smile.

“I haven’t even gotten to you yet, so why are you withdrawing? Now, allow me to show you how you should use a blade!”

With that, Lin Fan darted over and charged furiously at the group of retreating men. He

was so quick that it was difficult for people to get a clear look at him. The group of men had only just taken a few steps, but they were now running straight into the horde of customers like a tiger leaping after its prey.

But then, a most shocking and bewildering thing happened.

Lin Fan's dinner knife kept whirling ceaselessly like an illusionary scene. With each twirl and whirl of his knife, a spray of red blood would gush out and splatter as the men's wrist tendons got severed one after another.

Machete after machete clattered to the ground.

In the time interval of just a few breaths, the sound of blood curdling screams resounded endlessly throughout the restaurant.

The dozen or so burly men who had charged at Lin Fan were now all lying on the ground. Scarlet blood dyed the floor of the restaurant red. The men all howled as they clutched at their bloodied wrists.

Only one person stood among this group of men who were all rolling on the ground, and that person was Lin Fan.

Apart from the screams and howls from the men on the ground, there was no other sound within the entire restaurant right at that moment.

All the people in the restaurant—whether they were Black Bear, Zheng Xiong, or one of the customers who hadn't left yet—could feel their hearts thumping and racing like mad, as though their hearts were about to leap right out of their throats.

How... How could this be!

Those men had initially charged toward Lin Fan to cut him down, but now, Lin Fan had severed the wrist tendons of all those hulking men, and he did that in merely half a minute.

He crippled over a dozen people in 30 seconds!

Was this guy a demon?

"No... H-How could he be this powerful?" Zheng Xiong was utterly baffled.

He had initially thought that the dozen men that Black Bear had brought with him would be able to turn Lin Fan into a cripple if each one of the men got an attack in with their blades. However, while it was true that there

was some slicing and dicing going on, Black Bear's men were the ones who ended up being crippled instead of Lin Fan!

Right now, all Zheng Xiong could feel was a chill running up his spine as he glanced at Lin Fan's frigid eyes before glancing at the puddles of the blood on the ground. He nearly peed himself from the terror that he felt.

Meanwhile, huge beads of sweat were dripping endlessly from Black Bear's forehead.

His men had all been disabled?

He found it hard to believe that the dozen or so healthy, energetic men he had brought with him were all crippled in an instant by this little upstart in front of him.

*D*mn... D*mn him!*

"You b*stard! How dare you hurt my brothers! I will kill you! I will pulverize you into a chunk of meat!"

With that, Black Bear turned well and completely berserk. His clothes ripped apart as his rage surged and roared. Then, he charged toward Lin Fan madly as though he was an actual black bear.

“Die!”

With that yell, Black Bear’s meaty fist flew straight at Lin Fan’s head as he attempted to land a brutal punch.

Black Bear had once killed a bear with a single punch. One could therefore tell just how terrifying his punches were.

Now, if Lin Fan were to actually get hit, his head would certainly crack open from the impact.

However, an even more unbelievable scene unfolded.

“A test of strength? Fine, I accept!”

With that, Lin Fan tossed away the dinner knife in his hand under everyone’s bewildered gazes. He clenched his hands into fists and faced Black Bear’s raging hulk of a punch head on.

What?! Had he gone insane?

All the customers were dumbfounded. None of them would have thought that Lin Fan would throw away the strongest weapon in his arsenal—the knife—and face Black Bear with his fists.

This was just a death-seeking action.

“No, Black Bear’s going to punch Mr. Lin to death!”

One by one, the customers’ faces paled. It was as though they could already see the vicious Black Bear pummeling Lin Fan into a sorry state on the ground.

They were not the only ones; Zheng Xiong was beyond elated as he watched this scene from behind. “What an idiot! Hahaha, so this guy is a fool!”

To Zheng Xiong, had Lin Fan used his knife to fight Black Bear, then Black Bear might end up losing pitifully.

But now, Lin Fan no longer had his dinner knife and was fighting bare-handed. He was just walking toward his own death.

The grotesqueness of the smile on Zheng Xiong’s face was already as hideous as it could be. He could barely wait to hear Lin Fan’s screams of pain.

“Die!”

A hint of viciousness flashed through Black Bear’s eyes. He pushed more power into his fist and then punched hard at Lin Fan, the

whooshing sound of wind whirling accompanying it.

Thud! In an instant, two fists—a large fist and a smaller one—smashed brutally into each other.

Crack! The sound of something cracking immediately made everyone's hearts skip a beat.

Did Lin Fan lose?

Bitter smiles rose on the customer's faces one by one. They already knew that Lin Fan would most definitely be defeated in a test between fists.

Zheng Xiong, however, was so excited that he was nearly hopping on the spot.

But right at that moment, a bloodcurdling scream rang out. Zheng Xiong's smile immediately froze.

"Aaah! My hand! You, how did you break my hand?!"

That scream was filled with fear and disbelief.

It was then that Zheng Xiong and the remaining customers realized that Lin Fan

wasn't the one who was injured.

On the contrary, it was Black Bear, who was named for his immense and bottomless strength, that was the one who had his arm completely broken; intense shock and panic was scrawled all over his face.

Right now, even Zheng Xiong and the other customers didn't dare to believe their eyes, never mind Black Bear himself.

How could this be?!

Lin Fan looked like a little child before Black Bear, all weak and feeble.

However, his feeble-looking fist had been able to break Black Bear's arms. It was practically unthinkable.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Zheng Xiong had his heart in his mouth as he shifted his gaze between Black Bear's broken arm and the totally unscathed Lin Fan. He gulped in fear; his back was drenched in beads of cold sweat.

Only then did he feel a tinge of regret for messing with a monster like Lin Fan.

On the other hand, the customers who stayed at the scene were thrilled as they looked on; they stared at Lin Fan with growing admiration.

"Oh my god! Mr. Lin is so incredible! I was worrying for him just now!"

"Mr. Lin is incredibly talented with the piano, and his fighting skills are formidable. He is truly a triton among the minnows!"

The other customers chimed in as well.

Words of admiration poured in continuously from the crowd.

At the moment, the customers almost threw themselves down at Lin Fan's feet in admiration.

But Lin Fan didn't care about the crowd's astonishment at all. He merely stood still in front of Black Bear, his lips curling into a

mocking smile as he asked, "I didn't have enough fun yet. Would you want to continue our fight?"

What?!

Black Bear's eyelids twitched violently at Lin Fan's words.

Continue with the fight? My arse!

With his arm broken and his men crippled, they would die if they continued fighting with Lin Fan.

At that instant, Black Bear gritted his teeth while struggling to suppress the excruciating pain in his arm by force. Then, he stared at Lin Fan with a look of intense viciousness and hatred as he said, "Don't get smug yet, brat. Just wait while I ask my brother to send someone over so that I will watch how you die!"

Brother?

Zheng Xiong and the surrounding customers were startled at Black Bear's words. Their expressions then changed drastically upon realizing who Black Bear was referring to—Hei Hu!

The crowd's faces turned ashen as soon as

Hei Hu's name came into almost everyone's mind.

There were only two most formidable people in the underworld of Jiang City—Master Dao of the North and Hei Hu of the South!

That was right; Black Bear's real brother was Hei Hu, who ruled the southern area of Jiang City and was revered by everyone as a god of war. He was given the title of Master Hu out of the people's reverence for him.

He was an underworld boxing champion who had fought in several dozen underground boxing matches and won all of them. Because of that, he was conferred the title of Jiang City's God of War by the underworld boxing scene.

There was an even more horrifying story about him. Back when he just began his career, Hei Hu had offended one of the most powerful gangs in Jiang City and was being hunted down as a result. However, nobody would have thought that he attacked the gang's lair alone with only one knife as his weapon. He managed to rid the entire gang to its roots by killing about 60 men and even crippling the gang's leader!

He shocked the entire Jiang City with one single fight.

Hei Hu almost became synonymous with the god of war ever since that fight. He became one of the leaders of the Jiang City's underworld, and every powerful gang in Jiang City yielded to his command.

And now...

"Mr. Lin, please leave quickly! Master Hu isn't one to be messed with!"

"That's right, Mr. Lin! Run away now before it is too late, or you'll be doomed when Master Hu's here!"

"Mr. Lin..."

The surrounding customers looked as pale as a sheet. They all had looks of intense fear in their eyes as they persuaded Lin Fan incessantly.

However, Lin Fan shrugged nonchalantly without looking bothered at all. He stared at Black Bear and said, "Ask him to come then. I'll be waiting for him!"

What?

All the surrounding customers turned ghastly pale at once upon hearing his words. Never would they have thought that Lin Fan was so stubborn. He really wanted to wait

for Hei Hu to come. Wasn't he knocking on death's door?

At that very moment, every customer stared at Lin Fan with looks of deep sympathy and pity in their eyes.

Black Bear smirked sinisterly. "Good! You're bold enough, and I like that. But I hope that you will be able to keep acting so arrogantly later!"

After that, he took out a cell phone from his pocket with his left hand before dialing a number to make the call.

The phone was on speaker. After a few beeps, a man's deep and authoritative voice was heard on the other end of the line asking, "What's the matter, Black Bear?"

His seemingly casual words made Black Bear—a burly man who looked like he was made of steel—put on an expression that was full of reverence and admiration. Black Bear immediately replied, "Hei Hu, I have just met a strong enemy who broke my arm and crippled my friends! I need your help to take revenge on him now!"

What?!

Upon hearing Black Bear's answer, the man

on the other end of the line had his breathing quickened at once, sounding like a ferocious tiger that was seething with anger.

Even the crowd in the Western restaurant could feel Master Hu's chilling wrath on the other end of the line. In an instant, the customers felt their scalps tingling in fear.

"Well, well!" Master Hu laughed out of anger over the phone. He said in a chilling tone, "I have not met such an ignorant brat for too long. I shall make an example of him today so that he understands the consequences of offending me!"

His icy voice sent extreme chills down everyone's spines.

Then, Master Hu's chilling voice sounded once again. "Who's that person, and where is he?"

Upon hearing his words, Black Bear hastily replied, "This guy is a kept man, and his name is... What's his name by the way?"

Black Bear did not know Lin Fan's name, so he turned to look at the restaurant owner beside him.

Zheng Xiong, on the other hand, was delighted. His lips curled into a smug grin as

he immediately said reverently to Master Hu over the phone, "Master Hu, this ignorant guy is a live-in son-in-law called Lin Fan! He injured Master Bear and he's even behaving arrogantly. Only you can teach him a lesson, Master Hu!"

Everyone could tell the delighted tone in Zheng Xiong's words.

However, as soon as he finished his sentence, a clatter was heard on the other end of the line; there was the sound of teacups falling into pieces as well as the sound of tables and chairs toppling over.

Hmm?

Black Bear and the others were dumbfounded at the sound. Before they could figure out what was happening on Master Hu's side, they heard him asking in a trembling voice, "W-Who was the person you mentioned just now?"

Master Hu sounded like he was shocked; it was as though he couldn't believe whose name he had heard just now.

Zheng Xiong was startled; he couldn't understand why Master Hu reacted in such a way. Yet, he quickly replied, "Master Hu, this guy is called Lin Fan, a live-in son-in-law who

is a good-for-nothing kept man!"

It was quiet on the other end of the line.

As soon as Zheng Xiong finished his sentence, the other end of the line instantly fell into an endless silence.

There was neither reply nor any sound coming from the other end of the line, which baffled Black Bear and everyone else.

After a whole minute of silence, a deep breath was heard on the other end of the line before Master Hu asked with a slight tremble in his voice, "What happened? Why would Mr. Li—that brat hurt Black Bear and his friends?"

Master Hu sounded like he desperately wanted to know everything that happened on the other side.

Zheng Xiong did not give much thought to the strangeness in Hei Hu's tone. He directly answered, "Master Hu, you have no idea what a f*cking son of a b*tch he is! He made my friends lose face and even broke the most expensive wine glass in my restaurant into pieces. I asked him to pay for it, but he refused, so I called Master Bear over! But never did I expect him to be so audacious. He broke Master Bear's arm and crippled a

dozen of his men! This guy deserves to be killed!”

The way Zheng Xiong described Lin Fan made the latter sound like an unforgivable *sshole.

But Master Hu did not seem to care about it. Instead, he asked curiously, “He broke a wine glass? How much did you ask him to pay for it?”

“Hehe... Master Hu, to be honest, the broken wine glass was a trivial matter. It’s just that I, Zheng Xiong, am loyal to my friends, so I have to stand up for them. That was why I asked him to pay five million!” Zheng Xiong answered smugly while flaunting his loyalty, but he failed to notice that there was something wrong in Master Hu’s voice.

“Five million... Well, that isn’t much! Alright, wait for me now. I’ll be there with my people soon!” said Master Hu on the other end of the line. Before he hung up the phone, he yelled at his men, “Gather everyone up and go with me to Phil Western Restaurant. By the way, call for an excavator!”

An excavator?

On this end of the line, Black Bear and the rest were startled. They couldn’t understand

Chapter 128 I'll Be Waiting for Him

why Master Hu called for an excavator.

But before Black Bear had the chance to ask, Master Hu's phone was hung up.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The look of delight and excitement on Zheng Xiong's face intensified after the call ended. He then fixed his gaze on Lin Fan as if the latter was a dead man, saying, "Hehe... Lin Fan, you're an audacious brat! Master Hu will be here with his people soon; I can't wait to see how he kills you then!"

Zheng Xiong knew very well how savage Master Hu was. Master Hu was a terrifying presence who wiped out a gang in Jiang City by himself with a knife as his only weapon. No matter how skilled Lin Fan was at fighting, he would never stand a chance against Master Hu, Jiang City's God of War!

Black Bear, who was standing next to Zheng Xiong, also looked extremely vicious. "Brat, when my brother comes, I will sever the tendons in your arms to let you have a taste of the pain that my friends are suffering!"

His words were cruel and merciless; upon hearing that, the surrounding customers' faces turned ghastly pale with fear.

They knew that it was over. Lin Fan was too arrogant; he was going to suffer an extremely miserable fate upon meeting Master Hu this time!

However, Lin Fan did not care about his surroundings. As if that wasn't strange

enough, upon hearing Master Hu's voice, he had an odd look on his face. He asked, "Are the both of you sure about that?"

Hmm?

Zheng Xiong and Black Bear were startled at Lin Fan's words. They then stared at Lin Fan like they were looking at an idiot.

"That's right! I, Master Bear, will sever the tendons in your arms!" Black Bear had menace and violence written all over his face.

Upon hearing Black Bear's words, Zheng Xiong, who stood next to him, also laughed sinisterly. "Since Master Bear will sever the tendons in your arms, I, Zheng Xiong, will sever the tendons in your legs!"

Oh no...

Upon hearing Zheng Xiong's words, the surrounding customers looked even more fearful.

It was the tendons in Lin Fan's arms and legs that they were talking about! These two men really wanted to make Lin Fan a cripple!

However, the surrounding customers couldn't help but feel strange; they did not

see any sign of panic on Lin Fan's face. Instead, he nodded in response to Black Bear and Zheng Xiong's words as if he agreed to their threat seriously. "Alright, I will grant your wishes then!"

What?!

Lin Fan's words shocked everyone; they stared at him as if they were looking at a madman.

...

Meanwhile, Bai Yi and her parents were anxiously waiting in her Mercedes-Benz that was parked at the Western food restaurant's entrance; they were immensely worried about Lin Fan.

"Bai Yi, do you think something bad will happen to Lin Fan? Should we call for the police?" Shen Yumei was burning with anxiety; she was worried that something bad would happen to her son-in-law.

Bai Shan, who sat next to her, also looked grim and worried. "That's right. Lin Fan is skilled at fighting, but he's fighting Black Bear this time, who is violent and ruthless. I'm worried that something bad might happen to him!"

The aged husband and wife treated Lin Fan as their blood relative wholeheartedly.

Even though they had seen Lin Fan beating 20 men alone, they couldn't help panicking and worrying about him.

Upon hearing their words, Bai Yi's already pale face turned even paler.

Of course, she was worried about Lin Fan as well; her palms and back were drenched in cold sweat. However, she couldn't show her anxiety, otherwise her parents would become even more anxious and restless.

"Dad, Mom, we should believe in Lin Fan. If he said that he will be alright, then... there shouldn't be a problem!" Bai Yi tried to comfort her parents, but her reddened and teary eyes exposed how anxious she was.

She shouted internally again and again, *Lin Fan, you must stay safe! You are my husband; I won't allow anything bad to happen to you!*

At the moment, she wanted to pray to God for Lin Fan's sake.

Vroom! Vroom! Vroom!

Just then, the humming sounds of car engines sounded from afar. Under Bai Yi and

her parents' horrified gazes, one black car after another sped their way over in a flash.

Then, the black cars stopped at the entrance of Phil Western Restaurant. The car doors opened to reveal a bunch of burly men in black suits getting out of the cars one after another.

Bai Yi and her parents were dumbfounded at this scene.

“Who are these guys? Why are they here?”

Tiny seeds of anxiety crept into Bai Yi and her parents' hearts, especially when they saw that the parking lot was filled with over 20 black cars in the blink of an eye.

Nearly a hundred burly men in black suits got out of these black cars. Although they were fancily dressed in black suits and leather shoes, they looked very fierce and murderous.

These burly men certainly wouldn't bat an eye at shedding blood, which was evident from their fierce gazes and their terrifying aura.

Then, to Bai Yi and her parents' horror, all of them rushed into the Western food restaurant as soon as they got out of their

cars!

It is over now...

Bai Yi and her parents' faces instantly turned as pale as a sheet; they knew without a doubt that these men must've been summoned by Black Bear.

Bai Yi and her parents might've been able to reassure themselves a little if Lin Fan was fighting 20 men alone, but now that he was going to fight nearly 100 men, Lin Fan... was surely going to meet his doom!

As soon as the thought occurred to Bai Yi, everything went black before her eyes; she almost fainted out of fright.

...

Bang!

Meanwhile, while everyone was waiting in the Western food restaurant, the door to the restaurant was forcibly kicked open with a loud bang.

Following that, under everyone's shocked gazes, one black figure after another rushed inside in an intimidating fashion.

There were 10... 50... 100 of them!

The entire Western food restaurant became crowded almost instantly.

These men were all wearing black suits, and their murderous aura engulfed the restaurant in an instant, causing everyone to tremble with fear.

Then, the men in black made way for a burly middle-aged man, who walked toward the crowd with resounding steps.

The burly man's pace wasn't quick, but each of his steps seemed to step on everyone's hearts, causing their hearts to pound rapidly.

It was... Master Hu!

All the surrounding customers broke out in a cold sweat as they looked at the legendary figure of Jiang City.

They had not even the slightest bit of courage to meet Master Hu's eyes. Each of them avoided his gaze with panicked and fearful looks in their eyes.

"Hei Hu, you're finally here!" Black Bear's face was full of delight upon seeing Master Hu. Holding his broken arm, he immediately trotted toward Master Hu.

Zheng Xiong was excited as well, and he

nearly jumped with joy on the spot.

“That’s him, Master Hu! This little son of a b*tch hurt over a dozen of our friends and even injured Master Bear! Please take revenge for us, Master Hu!” Zheng Xiong pointed at Lin Fan, his voice full of hatred yet pleasure.

Upon hearing his words, Master Hu’s eyelids twitched slightly.

He dared not look at Lin Fan, instead he looked at Black Bear and Zheng Xiong while asking, “In that case, how are you planning to solve this matter?”

Solve?

Upon hearing his question, Black Bear and Zheng Xiong exchanged gazes before they laughed with sinister malice.

“Hei Hu, this brat severed the tendons in over a dozen of my friends’ arms. I want to sever the tendons in his arms as well!”

“Master Hu, since Master Bear wants to sever the tendons in his arms, I would like to sever the tendons in his legs so that he knows that you, Master Hu, and Master Bear are not to be messed with!”

What...

Master Hu's expression changed slightly at Zheng Xiong's words. He gave Black Bear, his friend, a sympathetic look before he turned to look at Lin Fan.

Lin Fan nodded with a smile, saying, "They have asked for it themselves, so I have agreed to their request."

What?

The surrounding customers were stunned once again; they didn't expect Lin Fan to have the mood to crack jokes at such a time!

Agree? Is this guy saying that he's surrendering himself?

Just then, a more shocking and unbelievable scene happened.

Seeing that Lin Fan had nodded, Master Hu could only brace himself. With a wave of his hand, he commanded, "Did you hear that? Do as the boss says!"

Chapter 129 Do as the Boss Says!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Do as the boss says?

Everyone in the restaurant was startled by Master Hu's words, especially Black Bear and the rest, as they did not understand what Master Hu meant at all.

Boss? There isn't any boss here, let alone one that Master Hu personally addresses as 'Boss'.

Both Black Bear and Zheng Xiong were baffled. They were just wondering who was the person Master Hu addressed as 'Boss' when they discovered shockingly that the surrounding burly men in suits had charged at them and pinned them to the ground in the blink of an eye!

What the...

Black Bear and Zheng Xiong's expressions changed drastically at the sight of the scene; they almost couldn't believe their eyes.

"You bunch of b*stards, why are you pinning me down? My bro is asking you to attack that brat!" roared Black Bear loudly with a look of disbelief on his face.

Zheng Xiong, who was next to him, nearly pissed himself upon being pinned to the ground by six burly men. "M-Master Hu?

Have they made a mistake? Why are they attacking me?"

They weren't the only ones in disbelief; even the customers surrounding them also thought that they were hallucinating.

How could this be possible? Weren't they going to sever the tendons in Lin Fan's arms and legs? What did they mean by pinning Black Bear and Zheng Xiong to the ground?

Everyone looked puzzled at the scene.

Just then, they saw Master Hu leading a bunch of burly men in black while walking toward Lin Fan as though he did not notice Black Bear and Zheng Xiong screaming at all.

As soon as the 100 men arrived in front of Lin Fan, they bowed deeply to him under Master Hu's lead, saying, "Good evening, Boss!"

Their resounding voices echoed throughout the entire Western food restaurant. Everyone was dumbstruck at their words; they gaped in horror at the scene, which was impressive as well as shocking.

Master Hu, a legendary figure, was leading nearly 100 burly men in suits to bow to a

person together! This scene would definitely stir the entire Jiang City if someone else had caught wind of it!

Yet, the scene was happening right now before their very eyes. Everyone was in disbelief; they felt like they were dreaming.

“Boss? He... How can he be the boss?”

Black Bear was stupefied.

A tinge of terror crept into his heart. Only then did he recall what Eagle had told him about Lin Fan looking very familiar. Eagle had seen Master Hu, his brother, bowing to Lin Fan personally at the Golden Age Clubhouse.

Black Bear initially thought that Eagle must have made a mistake. How could a figure like his brother bow to a man who looked thin and frail like Lin Fan?

Yet, now...

It was only then that he realized that Lin Fan was his brother's... boss?

He wasn't the only person in shock. Standing next to him, Zheng Xiong's eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

Seeing the dense crowd bowing to Lin Fan—who was putting on a faint smile while appearing to be harmless—Zheng Xiong felt chills running from his feet straight up to his head in an instant, causing his scalp to tingle.

“No, that can’t be possible. How can he be Master Hu’s boss? Oh my God, how is this even possible?”

Zheng Xiong’s heart instantly sank to the bottom, especially when he remembered that he himself had wanted to sever the tendons in Master Hu’s Boss’s legs. His body trembled, and a stream of urine trickled from his pants.

He pissed himself out of fright.

“I’m so sorry, Boss. It is my fault for not disciplining my underlings well. I, Hei Hu, hereby apologize for offending you!” Master Hu bowed to Lin Fan again. Then, he turned to give Black Bear and Zheng Xiong a chilling stare. “How dare you say that you want to sever the tendons in Boss’s arms and legs? In that case, I... shall grant your wishes now!”

Following that, with a wave of Master Hu’s hand, the several burly men in black who were pinning Black Bear and Zheng Xiong to

the ground produced a dagger in each of their hands.

Under Black Bear and Zheng Xiong's horrified gazes, they went on to slit Black Bear's wrists and Zheng Xiong's ankles!

The puffing sound of skin being torn echoed throughout the entire scene.

Four streams of blood splattered from Black Bear's wrists and Zheng Xiong's ankles.

"Aaaaaah!" Black Bear and Zheng Xiong let out a piercing scream.

The tendons in Black Bear's arms and the tendons in Zheng Xiong's legs were all severed; this made the surrounding customers feel their scalps tingling.

How did it come to this?

Nobody expected to witness such a result. They had all assumed that Lin Fan was going to meet his doom, but in the blink of an eye, Lin Fan became Master Hu's boss, whereas Black Bear and Zheng Xiong became the ones who were done for!

The scene made the customers feel so unbelievable as if they had seen a ghost.

That wasn't the end of the story yet. With resounding steps, Lin Fan led Hei Hu and the rest toward Black Bear and Zheng Xiong, who were both crippled.

Only when he reached in front of them did he squat down and say to Zheng Xiong with a smile, "Do you know who I am now?"

Zheng Xiong instantly trembled upon hearing the sentence as if he had heard a demon's voice. Terrified, he nodded vigorously, saying, "Please spare my life, boss! I-I am sorry... I would never dare to do that again. I didn't know that it was you..."

His entire body was shaking violently with fright; he realized now that he had messed with the wrong person instead of a difficult one. One word from Lin Fan would make him splatter blood on the spot and lay dead on the street!

Seeing Zheng Xiong wetting himself, the smile on Lin Fan's lips grew even colder. "Let me ask you then: do I have to pay 5 million for that wine glass?"

"No!!!" Zheng Xiong looked ghastly pale as he braced himself to answer, "B-Boss, you don't have to pay for the wine glass that you had broken. You don't even have to pay for destroying my restaurant, let alone the wine

glass!”

At the moment, Zheng Xiong’s only wish was to stay alive.

However, upon hearing his reply, Lin Fan’s smile became even more cryptic. “Do I really not have to pay for destroying your restaurant?”

“N-No, you don’t have to, Boss! You can do whatever you like, as long as you’re happy!” said Zheng Xiong while nodding vigorously.

Only then did Lin Fan give a nod of satisfaction, thereafter he stood up and said to Hei Hu, “Did you hear that? Since I don’t have to pay, knock the restaurant down!”

What?

Upon hearing Lin Fan’s words, Zheng Xiong was stupefied, and all the remaining customers were stunned as well.

As if that wasn’t shocking enough, they saw Hei Hu nodding his head obediently at Lin Fan’s words. Then, he waved his hand toward the outside of the restaurant.

Vrooom! In an instant, a loud humming noise was heard before an excavator moved toward the restaurant under everyone’s shocked

gazes.

This is...

The minds of Zheng Xiong and all the customers went completely blank.

Only then did they understand the reason why Master Hu called for an excavator over the phone; he called an excavator over to... bulldoze the restaurant.

Zheng Xiong's face instantly went as pale as a sheet.

...

Meanwhile, Bai Yi and her parents had completely lost their patience while waiting inside her Mercedes-Benz outside the restaurant.

They were about to open the car door and check on Lin Fan's situation when the door to the restaurant flung open, and the latter was seen walking out of the restaurant under the escort of a bunch of men in black.

Moreover, right after Lin Fan and the rest exited the restaurant, an excavator drove over and began demolishing the place!

Chapter 130 He Is... the Boss!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Vrooom! With loud humming noises, the excavator began destroying the Phil Western Restaurant as Bai Yi and her parents watched in disbelief.

Totally defenseless against the excavator, the walls of the entire Western food restaurant crumbled continuously and one of the walls collapsed. It seemed that the excavator was going to reduce the entire Phil Western Restaurant to shambles.

“What... What is happening?”

Bai Yi and her parents were dumbstruck at the scene.

As if that wasn't shocking enough, they even saw a bunch of people fleeing the Western food restaurant in panic.

Among these people were around a dozen burly men tottering while holding their own wrists, all of which were bleeding profusely; the tendons in their arms were all severed.

Two of them looked even more miserable; one of them had all the tendons in his arms severed, whereas the other had all the tendons in his legs severed.

Bai Yi and her parents were in disbelief when they saw that the two people who suffered

the gravest injury were none other than Black Bear and Zheng Xiong.

“Oh my God, these injured men are all Black Bear and his underlings who had rushed inside just now! Also, why would Zheng Xiong have the tendons in his legs severed? What happened?” Bai Shan looked completely baffled.

The scene before his eyes was simply beyond his comprehension.

Shen Yumei also clapped her hand over her mouth in shock. “Thank God that Lin Fan is fine. I was almost worried to death about him! But, why does it seem to me that these men are very afraid of Lin Fan?”

Shen Yumei realized that everyone was looking at Lin Fan with deep reverence and fear in their eyes, including the 100 men in black, the injured Black Bear, Zheng Xiong and the rest. Even the customers who walked out of the restaurant also had a look of intense respect and fear in their eyes when they looked at Lin Fan.

The scene made Bai Yi and her parents scratch their heads in puzzlement.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan walked slowly toward the Mercedes-Benz under the escort of the

men in black.

He opened the car door and got into the passenger's seat. Then, he smiled and said, "We can go home now, darling!"

Go home?

Bai Yi and her parents looked at Lin Fan—who had a harmless smile on his face—before they turned to look at Black Bear, Zheng Xiong and the rest, who looked extremely miserable. They couldn't believe their eyes at all.

"F-Fan, is everything really alright?" asked Bai Shan, who was still worried.

Lin Fan nodded in response. "No worries, Dad. I met a friend who will take care of everything."

Bai Yi and her parents heaved deep sighs of relief at his reply. Then, they started the car and drove off slowly.

However, if they looked back at that very moment, they would be able to witness an extremely shocking scene.

As the Mercedes-Benz disappeared from their sight, the 100 men in black bowed together in the car's direction under Master

Hu's lead.

The scene was shocking in every sense.

...

Time went by day after day, and the Bai Family Group's Elixir of Revival was being mass produced. The time had drawn closer and closer to introducing the elixir to the market.

However, Jiang City was still abuzz over the upcoming Fan's Longing Concert.

The stage decoration for the concert had been completed, and every media platform in Jiang City was bombarded with news about Zhang Yichen, the diva, almost every day.

As soon as the concert tickets were officially open for sale, fans had bought every ticket from the frontmost VIP seats to the free-seating area at the back row in seconds.

The price of the tickets to the frontmost VIP seats had soared to 300,000 thousand each; even the free-seating tickets for the backmost seats were sold at nearly 10,000 each.

Moreover, all these concert tickets couldn't

be bought second hand, because nobody was selling them at all.

Most importantly, the concert's organizer had announced the latest news that there would be four super VIP seats in the concert. The seats were closest to the stage, and whoever owned the seats would have the chance to interact with Zhang Yichen face-to-face.

The concert's official website was flooded with visitors when the news came out.

Countless rich heirs and wealthy dandies waved their cash in an attempt to buy the four super VIP tickets.

Many bystanders were extremely curious; they wanted to know who got the four precious super VIP tickets.

Because of the great sensation, the price of the super VIP tickets went up from 500,000 to 1 million each!

Unfortunately, nobody came forward to reveal the eventual owners of the four super VIP tickets. It was as if the four tickets had vanished into thin air!

There was only one day left before the concert began when three uninvited guests

visited Bai Yi's home. They were Zhang Boyu, Zhang Cai'er, and a young man who was wearing a tailored yet casual outfit.

The young man seemed to have a prominent background, as both Zhang Boyu and Zhang Cai'er were humble and respectful to him.

Moreover, the man curled his lips into a disdainful expression when he stood at the entrance while scrutinizing Bai Yi and her family's house.

"Boyu, is the woman you fancy staying here? This house seems to have a history of 20 to 30 years. It's an old building! How can a beauty be staying in such a lousy place like this?"

The young man sounded very rude. Upon hearing his words, Zhang Boyu's expression turned awkward.

He immediately said to Bai Shan and Shen Yumei, "Mr. Bai, Mrs. Bai, this is Duan Chun, the Young Master of Red Maple Group in Jiangnan City."

The Young Master of Red Maple Group!

Bai Shan was shocked at Zhang Boyu's words, for he knew that Red Maple Group was one of the largest conglomerates in the

entire Jiangnan Province.

Bai Family Group was as weak as an ant in comparison to Red Maple Group.

Bai Shan came forward and tried to shake hands with the young man. "Welcome to my home, Young Master Duan. I hope you don't mind that my home is a little shabby."

He looked very sincere, but Duan Chun immediately put on a look of disgust upon seeing his hand. "I never shake hands with filthy men!"

What?

Bai Shan, Shen Yumei, and Lin Fan's expression changed immediately upon hearing his words of humiliation.

It was extremely ill-mannered of this young man to behave in such a rude manner at the host's warm welcome while being a guest at somebody's home; his attitude was way over the top.

Lin Fan's face darkened immediately, and he was about to step forward when Bai Shan quickly held him back and said to Duan Chun with a smile, "You're right, Young Master Duan. Let's not shake hands with me lest I dirty your hand."

Then, he pointed at the sofa and said with a smile, "Young Master Duan, please have a seat while I make you a cup of tea."

Make me a cup of tea?

Duan Chun waved his hand in dismissal and said arrogantly, "Never mind, don't bother yourself with the effort. I'm just here to see how the woman Zhang Boyu fancies looks like."

Then, he demanded, "Her name is Bai Yi, right? Let her come out so that I can see her face. If I am satisfied with her beauty, Red Maple Group may consider collaborating with your company."

What?

Lin Fan's face grew even darker at his words.

Duan Chun was not only rude but also extremely arrogant. Furthermore, he was simply treating Bai Yi like an object.

Besides Lin Fan, even Bai Shan and Shen Yumei's faces turned grim as well.

Seeing their grim expressions, Zhang Boyu immediately came forward and explained awkwardly, "Mr. Bai and Mrs. Bai, please don't misunderstand Young Master Duan; he

did not mean any harm. Young Master Duan has bought a VIP ticket and three free-seating tickets to Zhang Yichen's concert this time, so we are here to give Bai Yi the tickets."

Upon hearing his explanation, Bai Shan's expression eased slightly, thereupon Zhang Boyu breathed a sigh of relief.

Before Bai Shan could speak, the sound of a car braking was heard at the entrance; Bai Yi had come home from work.

She got out of her car and entered her home.

Upon seeing her, Duan Chun, who initially regarded everything around him with scorn, suddenly widened his eyes, which flickered with a look of amazement and lust. "What a pretty woman! Not bad! Not bad indeed! I am very satisfied!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Huh? Bai Yi was startled when she entered the living room and saw an unfamiliar young man.

However, when she heard Duan Chun's lascivious remark about her, her face immediately darkened.

Bai Yi could distinctly feel the young man's lecherous gaze, which was full of lust and greed. He looked at her like he was trying to see through her clothes.

Though she disliked Duan Chun's behavior very much, she still asked politely, "Boyu, this is..."

Zhang Boyu, on the other hand, looked very excited upon seeing her. "Bai Yi, this is Duan Chun, the Young Master of Red Maple Group. Our Young Master has bought a VIP ticket for himself and another three free-seating tickets for me, so I am here to give you the tickets."

Following that, he took out a ticket and handed it to Bai Yi.

Bai Yi was startled at the sight of the scene before she asked awkwardly, "Boyu, did you get only three tickets?"

"That's right. Three tickets are enough; they

are for Cai'er, you, and me," said Zhang Boyu with a smile.

On the other hand, Bai Yi looked even more awkward at his reply, thereafter she handed the ticket in her hand back to him and said, "I'm sorry, Boyu. I do want to see Zhang Yichen's concert, but I want to see it with Lin Fan."

What?

Zhang Boyu's expression changed slightly upon hearing her reply.

Naturally, he understood what Bai Yi meant; she wanted to see Zhang Yichen's concert, but she wanted to see it with Lin Fan instead of him.

Zhang Boyu's face darkened slightly at once. Unable to accept her refusal, he asked, "Bai Yi, you should know that it is difficult to get the tickets for Zhang Yichen's concert, and you won't be able to buy the tickets now no matter how much you're willing to pay for it. Do you really want to miss this chance?"

Zhang Boyu's heart was full of resentment and fury; he couldn't understand which part of him was not as good as Lin Fan, who was nothing but a kept man in his eyes.

However, Bai Yi walked to Lin Fan's side and held his hand, saying, "I'm sorry, Boyu! If Lin Fan can't go to the concert, I'd rather stay at home and watch TV with him."

What?

Upon hearing her words, the faces of Zhang Boyu and Zhang Cai'er were as black as thunder.

Lin Fan felt warm inside, for he could distinctly feel Bai Yi's affection for him. He felt deeply touched because this silly girl would rather give up the rare chance of seeing her idol's concert just to keep him company.

"No worries, darling. Since you want to see Zhang Yichen's concert, I'll bring you there tomorrow."

What?

Upon hearing his words, Bai Yi was startled; even Zhang Boyu, Duan Chun and the others were astonished as well.

After everyone had snapped out of their dazes, Duan Chun immediately convulsed with laughter. "Hahaha... You? Bringing her to the concert? Do you think Zhang Yichen's concert is held especially for your family?"

What a silly joke this is! Let me be frank with you: even I had to use my connections to get my hands on these three free-seating tickets after Zhang Boyu pleaded with me for a long time. Who do you think you are? You're nothing but a kept man, so don't think so highly of yourself!"

Duan Chun's words were full of contempt and disdain.

Besides him, Zhang Boyu and Zhang Cai'er also sneered with mockery.

"Lin Fan, aren't you afraid that you'll get your tongue twisted from talking big? You should be careful about what you brag. Do you think that getting the tickets for Zhang Yichen's concert is as easy as shopping at the market?"

"That's right! Even a big shot like Young Master Duan had to use his connections to get the tickets. You're just a live-in son-in-law; who are you to talk such nonsense?"

It was clear that Duan Chun, Zhang Boyu and Zhang Cai'er despised Lin Fan to the extreme.

Moreover, Duan Chun swept a lustful glance over Bai Yi's curvaceous and smoking hot figure before he said lecherously, "But of

course, Bai Yi, I can give you a VIP ticket if you want one.”

What?!

Bai Yi was startled at Duan Chun’s words; even Zhang Boyu and Zhang Cai’er were shocked.

As far as they knew, the price of the VIP tickets had soared to 300,000 each, and not to mention that it was extremely difficult to buy one.

Zhang Boyu didn’t believe that his Young Master would be so generous as to give someone such an expensive ticket without asking for anything.

Just as he expected, Duan Chun continued with a wicked expression, “And of course, there’s a condition to that; you must have supper with me after the concert.”

What the hell? Have supper?

Anyone could understand what the words ‘have supper’ meant—Duan Chun had his eye on Bai Yi and wanted to sleep with her.

More unbelievably, he was so arrogant to the point of voicing such a request to her in front of her husband, which was simply

audacious!

As if that wasn't enraging enough, Duan Chun continued to persuade her as if he had no scruples at all, saying, "Don't worry, I won't ask you to keep me company for nothing. I can arrange for Red Maple Group to establish a close business relationship with Bai Family Group. You should know that Red Maple Group is considered an outstanding conglomerate in the entire Jiangnan Province, and there are many people in the small town of Jiang City who want to collaborate with us."

Duan Chun was full of confidence; he seemed to have great confidence in his family's Red Maple Group.

However, Bai Yi's face turned as black as thunder upon hearing his words. "Excuse me, but I am not the least bit interested in your VIP ticket. Also, I am not at all interested in collaborating with Red Maple Group."

What?

Upon hearing Bai Yi's decisive reply, Duan Chun's expression immediately changed to one of grimness. "Great! A woman of character! But, the more courageous you are, the more I like you!"

Then, he took out a VIP ticket and handed it to Bai Yi, saying, "I'm not going to force you since you refused to keep me company, but I'll give this VIP ticket to you as a present."

But right after that, he loosened his grip and tossed the VIP ticket to the floor as if he was giving it to a beggar. He seemed to have expected that Bai Yi would definitely pick it up.

He was trampling on Bai Yi's dignity with his act of sheer humiliation.

Bai Yi's face flushed red with anger, but right when she was about to snap, she was startled at the sight of Lin Fan, who took a step forward and picked up the VIP ticket on the floor.

"Lin Fan, you..." Bai Yi was startled before she blew her top.

Duan Chun was already humiliating her, yet Lin Fan went and picked the ticket up still. Bai Yi felt extremely disappointed; she felt she had lost face because of him.

Duan Chun, on the other hand, burst with joy when he saw that the person who picked up the ticket was Lin Fan, Bai Yi's good-for-nothing husband. "Hahaha, did you see that? Dogs will eat sh*t when they're hungry! Are

you willing to behave like a dog for this ticket, brat? After all, this ticket is worth 300,000. Hahaha..."

He laughed very happily as if it gave him immense pleasure to humiliate Lin Fan.

Bai Yi and her parents' faces turned pale with rage at his words. They then glared at Lin Fan with looks of exasperation.

However, Lin Fan did not care about their reaction at all. He merely flicked the ticket and said with a smile, "*Sigh*, this VIP ticket is indeed very valuable. Unfortunately..."

Huh? Everyone was startled; they did not understand what Lin Fan was trying to say.

However, what happened next shocked them all.

Tear! With the sound of paper tearing, Lin Fan ripped the VIP ticket in his hand into shreds. Then, with a wave of his hand, he threw the shreds at Duan Chun's face as if he was throwing pieces of trash.

"Unfortunately, the way I see it, this ticket is nothing but a worthless piece of trash... just like you!"

Chapter 132 Nothing but a Piece of Trash... Just Like You!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Trash?

Lin Fan's words silenced everyone in the living room at once. Everyone, including Duan Chun, Zhang Boyu and his sister, could not believe their ears.

"H-Hey punk, who are you calling trash?" Duan Chun was dumbfounded. After all, he was the Young Master of Red Maple Group in Jiangnan Province. He could practically do whatever he wanted in a small town like Jiang City. As soon as he introduced himself, even notable figures would have to kneel and greet him politely. However, Duan Chun could not believe a lowly live-in son-in-law like Lin Fan would insult him and call him trash.

Not only him, but Zhang Boyu—who was standing beside him—turned pale as well. Thereafter, he reprimanded Lin Fan immediately, "Lin Fan, what nonsense are you talking about? Don't you know that Young Master Duan is the Young Master of Red Maple Group? Do you want to cause trouble to Bai Family Group?"

Zhang Boyu broke out in a cold sweat. He knew perfectly well that Duan Chun was a ruthless and arrogant young man. He would lose it and even cripple the person who gossiped about him behind his back, not to

mention someone who insulted him in public. And now, Lin Fan was basically digging his own grave by insulting him.

Standing on the other side, Bai Shan and the others were shocked too. They did not expect Lin Fan to be so reckless as to scold the young man.

Just as they were about to persuade Lin Fan, Duan Chun blew his top suddenly as a grim look crossed his face. He pointed his finger at Lin Fan and bellowed, "You son of a b*tch! You're digging your own grave! How dare you insult me? You're asking for trouble! If you are bold enough, I dare you to insult me again! I swear I'm going to make your company, Bai Family Group, shut down at once!" His words were vicious and his tone full of utter hatred.

Slap! However, as soon as he finished, a hard slap was inflicted on his face. The slap was so hard that it made Duan Chun feel dizzy as he staggered a few steps backward before being able to stabilize himself and stood properly.

Silence! At that moment, the entire living room became ghastly quiet. Everyone stared at Lin Fan, the one who had just slapped Duan Chun. Shivers crept down their spines when they saw the striking red palm marks ap

pearing on Duan Chun's cheek. However, what happened next was even more petrifying and shocking to them.

"Shut down our company? You?" *Slap!* Lin Fan suddenly appeared in front of Duan Chun like an apparition. Before he could register anything, Lin Fan gave another brutal slap across his face.

"What's so great about Red Maple Group?" *Slap!* Lin Fan gave Duan Chun another slap.

"What's so great about being a Young Master?" *Slap!* Lin Fan slapped him again.

...

Everyone was stupefied by what was happening in front of their eyes. All they saw was Lin Fan advancing forward, and with each step he took, he slapped Duan Chun across the face brutally. Within seconds, Duan Chun's fair, spotless face became swollen with redness and eventually, it became heavily bruised.

Lin Fan continued slapping Duan Chun across the face. Three slaps! Five slaps! Ten slaps! The force of each of Lin Fan's slaps hurled Duan Chun from the living room out to the courtyard.

At last, a final slap landed heavily on Duan Chun's face. *Slap!* It sent him falling onto the ground. *Puke!* He vomited a mouthful of blood with several teeth in it as a stream of crimson blood dripped from the corner of his mouth.

We are doomed... Bai Shan, Zhang Boyu and the others panicked and were slightly light-headed when they saw Duan Chun's condition; they knew they had offended Red Maple Group and Duan Chun big time.

"Z-Zhang Boyu, what are you standing there for? Didn't you see that he hit me? Hurry up and hit him back! Beat the living sh*t out of him for me!" Duan Chun ordered while covering his fear-stricken yet angry face. His face was so swollen that he could not speak properly, and he spoke as if he had one or more front teeth missing from his mouth while glaring at Lin Fan with his hateful eyes.

Zhang Boyu came to his senses when he heard Duan Chun. He wanted to move forward and stop Lin Fan, but just as he was about to do so, Lin Fan turned suddenly and stared at him. All of a sudden, Zhang Boyu felt as if he fell into a deep icy pit. He was overwhelmed by a petrifying feeling of being preyed on by a horrible monster; he felt as if his life would be in absolute danger if he were to take another step forward.

Instantly, Zhang Boyu froze in fear and could not move a muscle while his forehead was drenched in cold sweat. "Y-Young Master, I-I don't dare to..."

What? Zhang Boyu's words made Duan Chun's heart skip a beat. He did not bring any bodyguards with him this time because he thought he could do whatever he pleased with his identity and status. He did not expect to bump into a complete lunatic like Lin Fan.

When he saw Lin Fan raising his hand again, Duan Chun was frightened out of his wits; Lin Fan really scared him good. He knew his face would be destroyed if Lin Fan kept slapping him like that. "No, d-don't hit me again! It's my fault! I was wrong! I'm sorry!" Duan Chun raised both of his hands to protect his face in fear.

Lin Fan finally stopped when he saw that. "Do you really mean it when you said you are sorry?" His cold and aloof voice was like the melody of death. It was so terrifying that hearing it made Duan Chun tremble like a leaf. He had a feeling that if he didn't apologize and beg for mercy, Lin Fan would actually kill him. *This dude is a complete maniac!*

"I-I really mean it, I swear. I'll apologize to Bai

Yi and to all of your family!” Covering his face with his hand, Duan Chun looked at Lin Fan fearfully.

Lin Fan nodded in satisfaction when he saw that. “If you really mean it, I suppose I can let you off the hook this time!”

*Phew...*His words made Duan Chun feel relieved. He struggled to get to his feet and staggered toward the exit. When he reached the exit, he turned around and looked at Lin Fan, then angrily spat out a mouthful of bloody spittle and said, “You punk, you and I are not finished yet! I shall have my revenge one day! It’s too bad that all of you are just a bunch of poor losers! You managed to hit me, so what? I can still go to the concert tomorrow, as for all of you...*hmph!*” Duan Chun mocked.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, a voice was heard from outside of the door. “Hello, is anyone home?”

*Eh?*The voice baffled Duan Chun and the others as they turned to look at the door. A middle-aged woman in a business suit and leather shoes stood at the door, and she asked the question with a polite look on her face.

“Eh? Assistant Li, why are you here?” Duan

Chun was puzzled when he saw the middle-aged woman. It was Li Qing, the personal assistant of Asia's Diva, Zhang Yichen.

Li Qing was recognized as the most notable and capable personal assistant for celebrities by people in the entertainment industry. It could be said that Zhang Yichen owed her success as the hottest superstar in Asia to Li Qing too, besides her own effort and Lin Fan's music scores. Duan Chun had been pursuing Zhang Yichen for three years, so he was on good terms with Li Qing. However, he never expected to see her here.

"Assistant Li, are you looking for me? Could Yichen be looking for me?" A surprised and excited look crossed Duan Chun's heavily bruised face.

He thought that no one around here knew Li Qing except him, so without a doubt, he assumed the woman came here to find him. Besides, it was most likely that Li Qing came on behalf of Zhang Yichen's request. Of course, having his own love interest looking for him here made Duan Chun feel really excited and happy.

However, things were not quite what he expected.

"You are... Duan Chun?" Li Qing only

recognized Duan Chun after staring at the man and pondering for quite a while. She could barely recognize him with his heavily bruised face, thereafter she asked in shock, "What happened to your face?"

"Assistant Li, now is not the time to talk about this. Is Yichen looking for me? Where is she?" Duan Chun had almost forgotten that he was beaten up by Lin Fan just now. He felt that his love interest was more important than his own injuries.

To his dismay, Li Qing shook her head. "I'm sorry, Young Master Duan Chun, but you're not the one I'm looking for this time!"

Huh? Duan Chun was puzzled. She's not looking for me? Then, who is she looking for?

While Duan Chun was still staring at her in puzzlement, Li Qing spotted Bai Yi and ran toward her excitedly. In a polite tone, she said, "I suppose you are Miss Bai Yi? Miss Yichen has heard about you, and I'm here on her behalf to give you and your family four super VIP tickets to her concert tomorrow. I hope all of you can make it to the concert tomorrow night!"

What the hell? Everyone was dumbfounded when they heard her words.

Chapter 133 Give You Some Brutal Slaps Across The Face



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

At that moment, there was an awkward silence in the courtyard of Bai Yi's house. Everyone goggled at Li Qing in surprise, who was the unexpected guest. All of them could not believe what they had just heard, especially Duan Chun.

He was completely baffled, thereupon he ran toward Li Qing and asked, "Assistant Li, w-what did you say just now? Super VIP tickets? There must've been a mistake! How can you give away those tickets to this family? They are nothing but a bunch of ordinary people..."

Duan Chun felt extremely angry and humiliated. The four super VIP tickets were seats nearest to the stage with rare opportunities to interact closely with Zhang Yichen. When he first knew about the tickets, not only him, but other rich fans of Zhang Yichen had used all their available connections to get the precious super VIP tickets. Unfortunately, not a single person got it in the end. But now, Lin Fan and his family obtained the tickets! How was this even possible?

While Duan Chun, Zhang Boyu and the others looked on in disbelief, Li Qing took out four tickets from her document case and passed them to Bai Yi politely.

It was obvious that the tickets were exclusively made, as they were of better quality than the normal VIP tickets in terms of paper type and watermark. Besides, there were words personally written by Zhang Yichen on the tickets.

'To my dearest and most honorable guest, Miss Bai Yi!'

'To my dearest and most honorable guest, Mr. Lin Fan!'

...

Lastly, there were even Zhang Yichen's own signatures on the tickets.

This is unbelievable! At that moment, apart from Duan Chun who was in disbelief, Bai Yi could not believe her eyes either. She felt everything was surreal, as if she was in a dream.

"Y-You're saying that these tickets were given to us by Miss Yichen herself?" Bai Yi swallowed nervously. *Zhang Yichen is the hottest diva in Asia and the national goddess of China. A famous superstar like her had actually invited me to her concert herself. She actually gave me the extravagant super VIP tickets! T-This is unbelievable! It's like a dream!*

Noticing the surprised look on Bai Yi's face, Li Qing could not help but smile. Then, she nodded politely. "Yes, Miss Bai Yi, Zhang Yichen personally requested me to pass these tickets to you!"

Bai Yi's petite body trembled violently when Li Qing confirmed with her again. Almost immediately, she covered her mouth in shock and surprise. *This is crazy! What a pleasant surprise this is! My idol has actually invited me to her concert. Is there anything more exciting than this in the world?*

Suddenly, Lin Fan's words flashed through Bai Yi, Duan Chun, Bai Shan and Zhang Boyu's mind. "Don't worry, I'll take you to the concert tomorrow. They are super VIP tickets!"

Whoa! Everyone was shocked when they thought of Lin Fan's words. *H-How did he know that?* Everyone was laughing and mocking him when he said that back then. They thought he sounded like an idiot saying things like that; even Bai Yi thought that Lin Fan only said that to comfort her. But now, they could not believe—not even in their wildest dreams—that his words would come true. All of a sudden, everyone stared at Lin Fan in bewilderment, as if he was some kind of monster.

As Bai Yi took the tickets, Li Qing bowed and said, "Since the tickets were delivered, I hope Miss Bai Yi and Mr. Lin Fan will go to the concert tomorrow!"

With that, Li Qing waved at the people before leaving.

However, she stopped when she walked past Duan Chun before looking at him coldly. "Mr. Duan Chun, I'm not sure what's going on between you and Miss Bai Yi and her family, but let me remind you that Miss Bai Yi is an important friend whom Yichen cherishes dearly; if you dare to hurt her, Miss Yichen will not let you go easily!"

Her words made Duan Chun's swollen face turn pale. He knew Zhang Yichen's background was not as simple as it appeared. The Asia's Diva was supported by an incredibly distinguished family with unimaginable influence and power that not even Duan Chun himself or the entire Red Maple Group could rival. His family and company was nothing more than a little bug compared to Zhang Yichen's mighty family behind her back; they were weak and totally defenseless against her family.

"I-I understand!" Duan Chun's eyelid twitched. He had no choice but to agree even though he was reluctant to.

Li Qing nodded in satisfaction when she saw Duan Chun agree to her before leaving the Bai Family house.

There was an awkward silence in the courtyard. After Li Qing had left, everyone in the courtyard was still in bewilderment. They could not understand what had happened.

Giving away super VIP tickets! Bai Yi is an important friend whom Zhang Yichen cherishes dearly! These two points took everyone by surprise.

Meanwhile, Duan Chun glared at Lin Fan and said, "Just you wait, punk. Bai Yi is an important friend of Zhang Yichen, not you! I shall have my revenge for what you did to me today!" As he finished, Duan Chun left furiously.

Zhang Cai'er, who stood at the side, quickly followed Duan Chun when she saw the latter leave the house.

Zhang Boyu then turned to Bai Shan and his family, thereupon he said, "Mr. Bai, Mrs. Bai, Bai Yi, I'm really sorry for what happened just now. I didn't expect something like this to happen! However, don't worry about it; I'll put in a good word for you guys so that Young Master Duan Chun would let Lin Fan go!"

No matter how Zhang Boyu looked down upon Lin Fan and was jealous of him, they were Bai Yi's family after all, so he had no choice but to persuade Duan Chun to forgive Lin Fan.

Bai Shan and Shen Yumei were delighted when they heard that. They said immediately, "Oh, Boyu, we're really sorry for all the trouble! Please put in a good word for us with Young Master Duan and tell him to forgive Lin Fan! We can even compensate for his loss as long as he leaves Lin Fan alone!"

As they said that, Bai Shan took two super VIP tickets from Bai Yi and passed them to Zhang Boyu. "By the way, Mrs. Bai and I are too old for the concert anymore; it's such a waste giving us these two tickets anyway. Why don't you have the tickets and go to the concert with Cai'er in our place!"

Wow! Zhang Boyu was ecstatic when he heard that; these were super VIP tickets which cost a million per ticket. But now, Bai Shan had actually given him two of those tickets. Immediately, Zhang Boyu's body trembled slightly in excitement. "Thank you very much, Mr. Bai. Don't worry, I'll put in a good word for you with Young Master Duan Chun!"

As he finished, Zhang Boyu took the tickets before bidding them goodbye and left immediately.

When everyone finally left, Bai Shan, Shen Yumei and Bai Yi turned to look at Lin Fan.

“Dad, mom, darling, w-why are you guys staring at me like that?” Lin Fan froze in shock before he summoned up his courage to defend himself. “That rascal, Duan Chun, wanted to take advantage of my wife, plus, he even insulted her, hence I had to teach him a lesson!” Lin Fan thought Bai Yi and her parents wanted to scold him about hitting Duan Chun brutally in the face.

However, he was wrong; they were not concerned about that matter.

“Lin Fan, that is not what we wanted to ask!”

“You did a good job hitting Duan Chun!”

Bai Yi gazed lovingly at Lin Fan with her beautiful eyes, then waved the tickets in her hand and asked, “What we are curious about is these two tickets and Zhang Yichen. All of these have something to do with you, am I right? And how did you know that exactly?”

As she said that, Bai Yi and her parents stared at Lin Fan and carefully observed the

expression on his face. It was as though they hoped to find traces of evidence which suggested he had something to do with everything that happened.

However, they were disappointed when Lin Fan plainly shrugged his shoulders. He simply grinned and said, "It has nothing to do with me. I was only bluffing just now! Besides, that assistant said it, didn't she? She said that Bai Yi is an important friend of Zhang Yichen, so it must have something to do with Bai Yi!"

Eh? Although Bai Yi and her parents did not buy Lin Fan's words, they had no choice but to believe him. After all, the assistant Li Qing kept emphasizing that Bai Yi was an important friend of Zhang Yichen without even looking at Lin Fan.

"That's weird! How did Zhang Yichen know about a little fan like me..." A puzzled look crossed Bai Yi's face; she was totally clueless about everything.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan, who stood beside her, had a hopeful look on his face. He was eager to know what had become of that little girl he met briefly years ago and wondered how much she had achieved all these years.

Chapter 134 A Huge Surprise, Super VIP



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Time flew by and it was the second day.

The Jiang City stadium was newly renovated; huge posters of Asia's Diva, Zhang Yichen, were hung at the entrance of the stadium.

In particular, three flashing neon characters were hung above the entrance--Fan's Longing.

Besides the neon characters, there was a hand-drawn poster of a masculine figure viewed from behind!

In the poster, only his side profile could be seen, and all his actual facial features were not clear except for one of his eyes, which looked deep and evil.

The guy in the poster was wearing a black trench coat, exuding a cold and eerie aura.

He was Zhang Yichen's benefactor--Fan Shen, the beau that countless people admired and respected.

When Bai Yi, Lin Fan, Zhang Boyu, and Zhang Cai'er arrived at the entrance of the stadium, they were immediately attracted by the hand-drawn poster of 'Fan Shen'.

"Is this Fan Shen? It is said that Zhang

Yichen drew this poster on her own!

“Oh my God, Fan Shen is so good-looking...”

Being a hardcore fan of Fan Shen’s, Bai Yi blushed as she was excited to see her idol’s poster.

However, when Zhang Boyu and Zhang Cai’er saw Fan Shen’s side profile, they were stunned for a second.

“Bai Yi, have you noticed that Fan Shen’s side profile is similar to Lin Fan’s?” Zhang Boyu frowned as he asked puzzlingly.

At the same time, Zhang Cai’er—who was beside him—observed both Lin Fan’s and Fan Shen’s side profiles. Looking back and forth at their faces, she said in disbelief, “My brother is right! They look so alike! Bai Yi, can Lin Fan really be Fan Shen? Hahaha...”

Zhang Cai’er burst into laughter as she spoke; she was clearly fooling around.

Of course, she would not think that someone as influential and idolized as Fan Shen would turn out to be a live-in son-in-law like Lin Fan.

Hearing the sibling’s conversation, Bai Yi was slightly stunned as well.

When she compared both Fan Shen and Lin Fan's side profiles, her pretty face showed the same inconceivable expression.

"Lin Fan, y-you do look like my idol, Fan Shen."

"What a coincidence!"

Having said that, Bai Yi had an incredible thought for some reason.

Could it be possible that... Fan Shen is Lin Fan?

Did Zhang Yichen give us the VIP tickets because of Lin Fan?

"I-Impossible!"

As soon as she had this thought, she shook her head in an attempt to shrug off the notion.

After all, in her opinion, someone like Fan Shen could easily compose a piano piece that would send the world in astonishment and write a song with ease that would shock the entertainment industry.

How could someone as incredible as that be her husband, Lin Fan?

Meanwhile, as they were in deep thought, a sarcastic voice rang in their ears. "Hey! Isn't this my cousin sister, Bai Yi? Are you here for the concert as well?"

Upon hearing the voice, the four of them turned their heads to have a look.

Suddenly, they saw a young couple standing not far away from them.

The young man appeared clean cut and gentle, but his face was filled with contempt and mockery.

Upon seeing this person, Bai Yi's expression turned unpleasant.

This guy was her cousin brother, Shen Jie; he was Shen Jian's son.

The engagement banquet that Lin Fan and Bai Yi attended some time ago was Shen Jie and his girlfriend, Zhou Xiao's engagement ceremony.

"Shen Jie!" Although Bai Yi awfully disliked him, she bit the bullet and greeted him.

However, Shen Jie's attention fell upon Lin Fan, his gaze indifferent.

"So you're the piece of garbage, Lin Fan?"

You're the reason why the Shen Family failed to secure the contract with the Fei Family!"

Garbage!

Hearing this description, Lin Fan's eyes narrowed into slits, and he smirked eerily.

"I'm Lin Fan. Nice to meet you, garbage!"

What!

Shen Jie and his girlfriend had a drastic change in expression as he answered.

Needless to say, Lin Fan had returned the word 'garbage' back to him.

"I didn't expect you to be this witty! It's a pity that you're just a useless guy who relies on his wife!"

Shen Jie snorted and looked at Bai Yi's and Lin Fan's clothes. He then said mockingly, "Bai Yi, I know that you're a fan of Zhang Yichen. Unfortunately, it was too difficult to get tickets for the concert this time round. Are you here to listen to the concert from outside of the stadium? Haha..."

Even though Shen Jie had bumped into them at the venue of the concert, he did not think that they were here to attend the event.

After all, the tickets this time were opened for booking for all fans across Asia.

Forget about Bai Yi, even Shen Jie had to use the Shen Family's connections and spent a lot of money to buy two seatless tickets.

Therefore, how was it possible for Lin Fan and the three of them to be able to buy four seatless tickets?

As soon as he finished speaking, Shen Jie held his girlfriend's hand and walked toward the entrance of the concert.

"Bai Yi, enjoy admiring the posters out here! Hahaha, we're going in now. If you'd like to know what happens at the concert, I'll describe it to you in the future! Hahaha..."

Shen Jie and his girlfriend were grinning smugly as they walked leisurely into the stadium.

Upon hearing his words, be it Lin Fan and Bai Yi, or Zhang Boyu and his sister, all of them had a peculiar look on their faces.

However, the four of them did not pay much attention to that as they shook their heads and walked in the direction of the stadium.

...

Meanwhile, at the seatless area of the concert, Shen Jie and his girlfriend were giggling as they talked.

“Dear, are you sure that your cousin sister and her companions are not here for the concert?” Zhou Xiao asked Shen Jian curiously.

Listening to her query, Shen Jian instantly showed a look of detest.

“Don’t overthink it. According to what I know, Bai Yi has been spending days and nights at the company, hence she wouldn’t have the time to get someone to buy the tickets for her. Moreover, Lin Fan is a useless piece of garbage; he only does laundry and cooks every day! How can someone like him afford to come to the concert?!”

As he explained, he scanned through the whole stadium subconsciously.

The stadium was divided into three sections—the seatless zone, VIP zone, and super VIP zone.

The seatless zone was where Shen Jie and his girlfriend were at. They could only stand as it was very crowded and there was no

place for them to sit.

While the VIP zone was located fairly in front; each VIP ticket had its allocated seat.

The VIP customers were either wealthy or influential individuals, including top dogs in the field of business, politics, or the military, as well as some celebrities that came to show their support.

As for the super VIP zone, it was the nearest zone to the stage and was only a few steps away from it.

Besides that, there were only four seats at the spacious and empty super VIP zone.

Each chair was the most luxurious Sheliner Space Massage Chamber Seat, which was worth tens of millions.

Meanwhile, Shen Jie was staring at the four massage chamber seats in the spacious area with admiration and jealousy.

“I wonder what kind of big shots are qualified to be seated at the super VIP zone!”

“As far as I know, even the top dogs of the entertainment industry can only be seated at the VIP zone!”

Shen Jie could visibly feel the difference between statuses.

After all, he was still considered as one of the richest kids in Jiang City, but he could only get his hands on two seatless tickets after trying so hard.

Yet, the owner of the four seats had the qualifications to be seated at the super VIP zone; this disparity in status was simply unimaginable.

“I'm afraid that only the world's top superstars, or some of China's most influential leaders can only get the super VIP tickets!”

Shen Jie looked around while thinking.

However, at this moment, he saw the four figures coming in from the entrance, and the expression on his face suddenly stiffened as he could hardly believe his eyes.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Isn't that Lin Fan?”

In the meantime, Shen Jie was looking at the four figures that were at the entrance; he thought that his vision had worsened.

It's impossible for Lin Fan to enter the stadium.

Could he possibly have tickets?

That is impossible!

He was not the only one who was surprised. His girlfriend, Zhou Xiao, had been sitting next to him when she asked surprisingly, “Shen Jie, didn't you just say that Bai Yi did not have the time to buy tickets? Since it's also impossible for Lin Fan to get his hands on the tickets, how are they...”

At this moment, both Shen Jie and his girlfriend, Zhou Xiao, were turning red with embarrassment.

After all, they had just mocked Lin Fan and Bai Yi right before they came in; he even promised to tell her about what happened at the concert later on.

Who would have thought that they had tickets as well?

Shen Jie wanted to slap himself for acting arrogant and smug just now.

"Hmph! What's so great about having tickets? We have tickets too!"

Shen Jie gawked in the direction of Lin Fan and his companions and said, "It must've been the man and woman who bought it for them! Leave them alone!"

Upon finishing his sentence, Shen Jie then turned his head around and ignored them.

However, after a short while, Zhou Xiao exclaimed suddenly, "Shen Jie, I-look. It seems like their tickets are not in the General Admission section. They're walking toward the VIP zone!"

What!

Her words had shocked Shen Jie as the VIP seats could only be bought by remarkable individuals of the province.

It was weird enough that Lin Fan and Bai Yi could have gotten General Admission tickets! How was it possible for them to own VIP tickets?

Shen Jie immediately turned his head over to have a second look.

He then saw Bai Yi and the three of them walking past the General Admission section in laughter as they headed in the direction of the VIP zone.

At the entrance of the VIP zone, there were a few inspectors.

“The tickets are fake. They must be fake! The inspectors won’t let them enter!”

Shen Jie clenched his fists nervously.

After all, it would be an utter humiliation to him if the four of them really were VIPs.

However, Shen Jie’s prayers did not work.

He was shocked to see that after the inspectors had verified the tickets of the four people, their expressions changed drastically as they bowed and invited Lin Fan and the others in.

Shen Jie could only feel as if he was given another slap, making him ashamed and angry.

“B*stard! That Bai Yi didn’t even tell me that she has VIP tickets; she’s making me feel so embarrassed right now!”

Shen Jie looked glum and started putting

the blame on Bai Yi, who he had just mocked.

That's a VIP ticket that only the wealthiest and the most powerful people in the province can purchase. A ticket is worth 300,000; together with Lin Fan and the others, they will need four tickets—which is equivalent to 1.2 million.

What is this?!

Shen Jie's eyes were full of unwillingness to accept that fact.

But at this moment, Zhou Xiao shrieked in disbelief once again, "I-Impossible! They're not stopping at the VIP zone either; they're still walking to the front!"

Shen Jie's jaw almost dropped after listening to what she said.

They're not VIPs?

They're still walking toward the front?

H-How is this possible? The section in front of the VIP zone belongs to the four super VIPs!

Could they possibly...

Once again, Shen Jie looked in their direction as if he had thought of something incredulous.

Suddenly, they saw Lin Fan and his party of four slowly walking past the VIP zone toward the entrance of the super VIP section under the horrified, envious, jealous, and puzzled eyes of all the spectators, including the General Admission and VIP ticket holders.

When they showed the inspectors the tickets that they were each holding, everyone saw the inspectors bowing at the four of them; each of the inspectors then led them to their respective seats.

In the meantime, Shen Jie felt as though thunder and lightning had struck him, stunning him on the spot as he witnessed the scene happening in front of him.

“Lin Fan and Bai Yi are super VIPs! How is this possible?!”

Shen Jie’s eyelids were twitching wildly.

He knew very well that a single super VIP zone ticket had gone up to millions, and it was impossible to get his hands on it.

In his and all of the fans’ opinions, only the

world's top celebrities or China's top leaders could get their hands on it.

But now... four of the tickets had been owned by four insignificant figures, and this had completely subverted Shen Jie's viewpoint.

Meanwhile, not only Shen Jie, but all the seated General Admission and VIP fans dissolved into an uproar.

"Oh my God! Who are those four people? They're neither the top dogs of the entertainment industry nor any world-class celebrities! How did they get the super VIP tickets?!"

"I know that woman! She's the President of the Bai Family Group; the so-called number one prettiest female president in the Jiang City, Bai Yi!"

"Bai Family Group? That ain't right. The Bai Family Group is only a second-class corporation in the small Jiang City! They should not be entitled to the super VIP tickets!"

Almost all the fans were puzzled and shocked; they could not understand as to why the four of them had the super VIP tickets.

“Darn rascals, they’re good at putting up a show!”

Shen Jie’s expression was as unpleasant as it could be.

This was not just about embarrassment; this had thoroughly humiliated his vanity.

To think that he, a General Admission ticket holder, had made fun of super VIPs, Shen Jie wanted to dig a hole and hide in it.

Time passed by as everyone was busy discussing the identities of Lin Fan and his companions.

Soon, as all the fans were seated, the lighting in the stadium dimmed and the clamors died down.

Tens of thousands of the fans knew that the concert was about to begin.

Indeed, the tune of a piano piece rang as the lights lit up.

Listening to this familiar melody, many fans below the stage were excited.

“Love for Fan! Sure enough, this is the opening song. Huh? This is not right. Why do I feel like the melody is slightly different than

the original one?”

“Oh my! This song has been modified, and it’s better than the original one!”

“My cells are dancing along to the song! I remember seeing a video that went viral on Twitter; it was said that someone in Jiang City had improved ‘Love for Fan’, and it had shocked musicians around the globe! This is the modified song!”

As ‘Love for Fan’ was being played, the fans below the stage were completely blown away.

Many fans distinctly remembered the piano piece that impressed the entire society of pianists and had even won the praise of the President of the International Piano Association.

In particular, the fans were discussing the fact that the person who had modified the song was from a third-tier city, which was more inconceivable.

Little did they know, the person who had modified ‘Love for Fan’ was currently sitting on a chamber seat in the super VIP zone, enjoying the massage while indulging in the music.

On the other hand, Bai Yi, who was sitting beside him, looked toward Lin Fan with her pretty eyes, and the tenderness in her eyes could not be hidden.

Even Zhang Boyu and Zhang Cai'er, who were seated next to him, gazed at him with a look of confusion and shock.

No one would have thought that a live-in son-in-law would be able to modify such an impressive piano piece.

Thinking of this, Zhong Boyu and Zhang Cai'er showed a wry smile in complexity.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

At this moment, the atmosphere in the stadium was extremely quiet.

There were as many as 10,000 people, but none of them made a sound. Everyone closed their eyes as they couldn't help but be immersed in the invigorating music.

Everyone could feel as if their cells were cheering and dancing along to the notes of the tune; it was indeed a divine piece!

Just the beginning of the concert had already intoxicated the massive audience. This piece had gone far beyond the scope of piano music, reaching spiritual and physical sublimation.

The sound of the piano faded gradually.

However, everyone in the stadium seemed to still be immersed in the beautiful rhythm.

The audiences slowly opened their eyes in silence, looking lost for a moment.

It was as if they had entered a brief state of amnesia.

Who am I?

Where am I?

At this moment, everyone could only feel as though they had just returned to reality from a sea of wonderful music.

When everyone came back to their senses, the stadium was in a state of commotion once again.

Loud cheers and applause swept over like a tsunami.

“Oh God, i-is this really just a piano piece? Why did I feel tingles everywhere? It was as if I had a massage!”

“Yes, I have never listened to this kind of music in my entire life. Although I only know a little about piano music, I can only say one word now—awesome!”

“Genius! I really can’t imagine what sort of a music freak can modify ‘Love for Fan’ in Jiang City!”

Almost every corner of the stadium was filled with all kinds of fanatical discussions and admiration.

In everyone’s heart, this improved piano piece seemed to have been worth the price of the ticket. This triggered the gratitude and admiration of many fans to the person who improved ‘Love for Fan’.

Meanwhile, Shen Jie and his girlfriend, Zhou Xiao, who were agitated earlier, had the same reaction as all the other fans; they were excited to the extent of flushing red.

“D-Dear, this piano piece is so good. Thank you for putting in so much effort to bring me here!” Zhou Xiao was incoherent with excitement.

On the other hand, Shen Jie seemed to have completely forgotten about his previous mood after the baptism of such heavenly music.

His face was filled with enthusiasm and excitement as he spoke, “I had no idea that Jiang City is home to such a talented person as well!”

“Oh my God; I’m a person who doesn’t know anything about piano, yet I’m so excited about it. The person who improved this piece is definitely the God of Music!”

Shen Jie was adoring the modifier of this song, but if he were to find out that Lin Fan—the one he despised the most—was the one that improved this piece, his views would definitely be subverted.

In the meantime, although Bai Yi, Zhang Boyu, and Zhang Cai’er had previously

listened to this modified version of 'Love for Fan' at the Western restaurant, the trio were still amazed by it as they sat in the super VIP zone.

"Everyone thought that Lin Fan was just a live-in son-in-law that depended on his wife! Who would've thought that a piano piece that was simply modified by him would be such a divine song!" Zhang Boyu locked eyes with Zhang Cai'er.

At this moment, apart from a bitter smile, the two brothers and sisters were only left with unspeakable bitterness in their hearts.

As the audiences were busy chattering over the opening song, the stage was suddenly lit up by a beam of light from below to the top.

Following that, an abundance of rose petals fell onto the stage under the reflection of the beam; it was as beautiful as a flower shower.

"Look! It's Zhang Yichen!"

Following the screams of a fan, everyone below suddenly noticed that there was a girl in a snow-white dress in the rain of roses. She was dangling on a wire, slowly descending down from the sky above the stage, looking like a fairy that was out of this

world.

She was Asia's Diva, the Goddess of China--Zhang Yichen!

As Zhang Yichen landed on the stage with the falling of petals of roses as her backdrop, she bowed to the audience.

As soon as she started speaking, the whole stadium was overwhelmed once more.

"Thank you for coming to 'Fan's Longing Concert'. I'd also like to thank the arrival of a special guest!"

"He is... Fan Shen!"

What?!

As soon as her words came out, the entire stadium that was initially filled with praises and cheers of tens of thousands of fans came to an abrupt end.

Be it the wealthy individuals in the VIP zone or the fans in the General Admission zone, no one could believe what they had just heard.

F-Fan Shen?

The stadium that was full of spectators fell

into pin-drop silence as everyone looked at each other with disbelief.

Gulp! An influential leader in the entertainment industry that was seated in the VIP zone gulped audibly, asking the people around him inconceivably, "What did I just hear? Is F-Fan Shen here?"

"I-I think I heard it too. But how is that possible?"

Not just the VIP fans, but the fans in the General Admission zone were even more surprised.

Everyone then turned their attention back to Zhang Yichen on the stage, seemingly seeking confirmation from her.

Upon seeing this, Zhang Yichen's pretty face was also filled with excitement and enthusiasm as she nodded and said solemnly, "You did not hear it wrongly. Like I said, today, we have a special guest at our concert. He is the creator of all my masterpieces, the one who changed my fate and gave me a new life--Fan Shen!"

As soon as she confirmed it, the concert that had just begun reached its climax.

Countless cheers and noises were boiling up

from each corner of the stadium.

“Oh my God! Is Fan Shen finally going to show himself?”

“My idol! I have been attending Zhang Yichen’s concert for three years straight, and I’ve never missed a single one for the sake of having a look at Fan Shen. And now, he... is here!”

The stadium was overwhelmed with excitement, ecstasy, and cheers.

The noise produced at the concert venue was as overwhelming as an earthquake, shaking the entire stadium slightly.

They were not the only ones that were excited; Bai Yi, Zhang Boyu, and Zhang Cai’er who were in the super VIP zone stood up in ecstasy as they heard that Fan Shen was coming.

Bai Yi was particularly excited!

She covered her mouth with her hands and started welling up in joy.

“F-Fan Shen! Is my idol finally going to show up?”

Bai Yi’s petite body was slightly trembling.

Seeing this scene, Lin Fan's mouth could not help but twitch slightly as he sat beside her.

The heck?! I sleep with you in the same room every day, and I have never left your side. Silly wife, do you have to be this excited?

Although Lin Fan despised it in his heart, as he looked at Bai Yi's excitement, his eyes flashed with a deep thought.

"Perhaps I should fulfill my wife's dream!" Upon finishing his sentence, he could not stop himself from looking at the stage again, seemingly making up his mind to make some kind of decision.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

At this moment, looking at the excitement of many fans below, Zhang Yichen's emotions became more and more passionate.

Her eyes swept across Lin Fan's direction, thereupon she continued to say to her fans below:

"I know that many of you have been waiting with me since my first concert!"

"You all have been waiting concert after concert! Up until now, it has been 3 years and 36 concerts! All this just for the sake of meeting our idol!"

"Today, he is here!"

As she was speaking, she glanced unnoticeably at Bai Yi's direction as a trace of disappointment appeared on her pretty face.

"Although I don't know if Fan Shen will show his face on the stage today, I still want to thank him and all of you!"

Upon finishing her sentence, Zhang Yichen bowed toward the direction of Lin Fan.

The emotions of tens of thousands of fans were once again heated up after seeing this scenario.

They were all waving their hands and chanting, “Fan Shen!!! Fan Shen!!! Fan Shen!!!”

...

The sound flooded the stadium like a tsunami.

Everyone present was eagerly hoping for their idol, Fan Shen, to appear onstage—especially Bai Yi!

Even though she was seated at the super VIP zone, she was waving her delicate hands like the other fans while chanting ‘Fan Shen’, hoping to see her idol.

Soon, a melody sounded in the cheers of the crowd.

This is ‘Straw in Despair’!

“The Caribbean Sea breeze is whistling and howling. I thought this day is the end of my destiny, but I didn’t expect it to be the beginning of your glory!”

“The redemption in despair brings me the hope of a lifetime...”

Zhang Yichen’s beautiful voice slowly resounded along with the accompaniment.

Sentence by sentence, the lyrics were giving off hints of despair, yet full of hope at the same time.

There was a longing for a person in particular in her voice.

Years after years; days after days. She had been waiting for his arrival.

The audiences were also waiting for him to go onto the stage.

The crowd in the stadium seemed to be affected by Zhang Yichen's emotions, and they started singing loudly along with Zhang Yichen.

"That day in that year, by the Caribbean Sea, it was our first time meeting each other..."

Tens of thousands of people sang together; the high-pitched voice seemed to pierce the sky and go straight into the clouds.

A majority of the people started howling and crying as they sang.

This was not just an ordinary song; it represented a lot of people's youths.

Fan Shen was like the lighthouse of their idol, bringing them toward the light.

At the super VIP seats, Bai Yi's beautiful eyes reddened as her tears almost overflowed. She was choking while singing along to the song and muttering to herself at the same time, "Will Fan Shen go onto the stage? I really hope that I can hear him play a piano piece..."

Although Bai Yi was just speaking to herself, Lin Fan's hearing was extraordinarily good. He trembled slightly upon hearing what she said. Then, he closed his eyes and smirked.

"It seems like I have to go onto the stage then!"

Upon coming to this decision, Lin Fan opened his eyes slowly as he had made up his mind.

Only when he raised his head and looked toward the stage, Lin Fan realized that Zhang Yichen had been singing while choking in sobs. Her beautiful eyes had been staring at himself as tears flowed down her cheeks like pearls on a broken string.

She was anticipating him to come up on stage, yet she felt uneasy at the same time.

She missed him, but she dared not meet him.

She seemed to be eager to invite him onto the stage, but she was scared of disturbing his life.

Sensing the intensely passionate yet sorrowful gaze, Lin Fan's heart jolted. He then nodded at Zhang Yichen with a complex look.

It was just a nod, but Zhang Yichen instantly understood what Lin Fan meant as though they were soulmates. As such, she was overwhelmed with joy.

At the end of the song, Zhang Yichen wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes and said in a trembling voice to all her fans below, "Now, I want to tell all of you a piece of good news!"

"Fan Shen... has agreed to come up onstage!"

As soon as she said that, the initially disappointed and crying fans went crazy in a split second.

Their faces were filled with excitement and ecstasy as their wish of seeing their idol in the last three years was going to be fulfilled soon.

As such, they could not control the

happiness that they were experiencing.

Bai Yi was no different from the rest; she was stunned for a second as she stared blankly at the stage in shock, forgetting to wipe her tears away.

“Is my idol... going on the stage?”

“Fan Shen has finally agreed to show himself!”

After coming to her senses, Bai Yi shed tears of joy and turned toward Lin Fan subconsciously to celebrate.

However, Bai Yi was stupefied to see Lin Fan standing up from his super VIP seat slowly.

“L-Lin Fan, what are you doing? Fan Shen is going onto the stage soon! Sit down right now!”

Sit down?

Lin Fan smirked.

If I were to sit down, I'm afraid your Fan Shen will never go onto the stage.

Thinking of this, Lin Fan hugged his stomach and said pitifully, “D-Dear, I think I’m having diarrhea. I need to go to the toilet as I can’t

hold it back anymore!”

What?!

Bai Yi, Zhang Boyu, and his sister were not the only ones who heard what he said—even the VIP fans and some leaders who were not far back could hear him clearly.

They were all looking at Lin Fan like he was a fool.

The heck! Is there something wrong with this guy?

The idolized Fan Shen is going onstage soon. Yet, this guy, who's seated in the super VIP zone—the best seat in the whole stadium—wants to go to the toilet?

This was utterly unreasonable.

The VIPs at the back were clamoring, and Bai Yi was evidently disappointed.

She had not anticipated the scenario of Lin Fan having diarrhea while her idol was going to be on the stage.

“Okay! Go and come back as soon as possible!”

There was nothing that Bai Yi could do. She

was even more agitated when she felt the sardonic gazes of the VIPs behind her, so she could only ask Lin Fan to go and return quickly.

At that moment, Lin Fan nodded and ran toward the toilet at the back of the stadium while clutching his stomach.

The super VIP seats were notably the most conspicuous location of the stadium other than the stage.

Hence, the fans dissolved into an uproar again as soon as they saw the super VIP going to the toilet at such a critical juncture.

“My God! What is wrong with that super VIP? He has the best seat in the whole stadium, yet he’s going to the toilet at the most critical time!”

“I know who he is; he’s the live-in son-in-law of the Bai Family! It’s true that he’s just a useless man!”

“Hahaha, this is too funny. Is he an idiot?”

All of the fans were making fun of him; little did they know that the person that they were laughing at was the person that they admired and cheered for.

Chapter 138 Fan Shen Goes Onto the Stage!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Meanwhile in the General Admission section, Shen Jie and his girlfriend, Zhou Xiao apparently saw Lin Fan too.

The couple was first startled, but then began roaring in laughter.

“Hahaha... Trash is trash after all! He’s still a disappointment even though he’s seated in the super VIP section!”

“You’re right, dear. This husband of Bai Yi really sucks. He’ll only put Bai Yi to shame!”

The couple was convulsing with laughter now.

To them, it was as though Lin Fan himself was a hilarious joke.

However, just when the couple was going to continue making fun of Lin Fan.

Thump!

The whole concert went into silence as all the lights dimmed.

This scene made everyone’s heart skip a beat.

This was because they knew that their idol, Fan Shen was going to show up once the

stadium lit up again.

Lub-dub!

Lub-dub!

At this second, everyone could only hear their heart beating despite being in a crowded stadium of ten thousand people. All of them kept their mouth shut, breathing heavily in excitement.

As time went by, they even felt their palms sweat due to anxiousness.

Just when everybody's nerves were stretched to the breaking point.

Thump!

There was a dazzling beam of light upon the center of the stage.

It blinded the fans momentarily, making them squint to adjust themselves to the bright light.

When their eyes gradually adapted to the brightness, they were shocked to find a black figure standing under that beam of light on the center of the stage.

Looking as though a grim reaper from hell,

his figure was fully covered within a large trench coat.

A sense of chillness and intensity radiated around him.

In addition, half of his face was covered by a mask, making him more mysterious and eerie.

A half mask with a trench coat!

This attire looked exactly the same with Zhang Yichen's hand-drawn portrait of Fan Shen.

Fan Shen!

Upon seeing this figure, no one felt a sense of unfamiliarity; it was as though they had known this person for a long time.

Tens of thousands of fans worked themselves into a frenzy when Fan Shen showed up before them for the first time.

At that moment, countless people felt the adrenaline rush within them.

Simultaneously, they waved their hands one after another and repeatedly howled, "Fan Shen! Fan Shen!"

Deafening screams echoed around the stadium as all the fans were shouting in unison.

It was as though the stage now wholly belonged to that mysterious man in black—Fan Shen!

However, little did the crowd know that Bai Yi, Zhang Boyu and his sister, Shen Jie and his girlfriend, Zhou Xiao shivered when they saw Fan Shen showing up on stage. They could not believe their eyes.

“Why does Fan Shen resemble Lin Fan so much?”

Bai Yi and the others felt like they were dreaming now.

Despite Fan Shen wearing a half mask, his uncovered face and eyes resembled Lin Fan so much that they were even under an illusion that they were the same person.

“No! It’s impossible! Perhaps Fan Shen and Lin Fan just look alike!”

Bai Yi, Zhang Boyu and his sister, and the Shen Jie couple kept shaking their heads as an attempt to shake off this extremely absurd thought.

After all, Fan Shen was the top idol whom they had been obsessed with for three years and a godlike existence to numerous music legends around the world.

Whereas Lin Fan was just a live-in son-in-law who had been living off his wife!

Therefore, how could these two men who came from different worlds be the same person!

Just when Bai Yi and the others fell into a trance, Zhang Yichen was weeping tears of joy. She covered her mouth in shock, trying hard to suppress the excitement and joy in her heart while letting the tears of longing flow down her cheeks.

Being as happy as a lark, she then ran toward Lin Fan and wrapped her slender arms around him tightly.

Wow...

An embrace between idols!

This scene brought the atmosphere of the concert up a notch.

Likewise, fans were crying, hugging, and comforting each other because they had been anticipating this scene for three years.

However, little did everyone know that Zhang Yichen's face turned crimson the moment she was in Lin Fan's arms and inhaled the appealing masculine scent of him.

She crept up to Lin Fan and whispered in his ear, "Thank you, Lin Fan. You're my life savior!"

This simple sentence made Lin Fan shiver uncontrollably, thereupon a wry smile appeared on his face.

He was a man after all; Zhang Yichen had indeed grown into a beauty whom the whole nation became obsessed with.

Despite being faithful to Bai Yi, his heart still couldn't help skipping a beat.

"Well! Let's start!"

Lin Fan could only pull himself together by changing the topic of the conversation.

Upon hearing his voice, Zhang Yichen finally realized that she had forgotten her manners.

Hurriedly, she broke their embrace, but her face blushed scarlet now.

She had never expected that she would misbehave as such before Lin Fan.

“What shall we play then?” Zhang Yichen asked while looking at Lin Fan.

However, she quickly continued when the question just came out of her mouth, “Love in the Caribbean!”

“Love in the Caribbean!”

Zhang Yichen and Lin Fan said the name simultaneously as though they just had telepathy.

They were startled at first, before laughing carefreely.

Being two interesting souls, they could always understand each other’s minds effortlessly.

At that moment, Zhang Yichen became more beautiful by having a dazzling smile on her face. She picked her microphone up, then spoke to the fans below, “Next, I’ll perform ‘Love in the Caribbean’ with Fan Shen for you all!”

Clap! Clap! Clap!

There was a thunderous applause from the audience.

The applause and cheers from those tens of

thousands of fans were so loud that the ground was almost shaking. The scene was spectacular and stunning.

Before the fans' expecting eyes, Lin Fan slowly walked toward the piano beside him.

However, a shocking scene happened when he reached the piano.

Instead of sitting before the piano, he stood at the back of it and took out a pack of cigarettes!

This scene made Zhang Yichen and every fan's eyes popped out in bewilderment.

It had never come across their minds that their idol would actually take out a pack of cigarettes onstage!

What is he going to do?

His small action kept everyone in suspense and countless curious gazes were fixed on Lin Fan now.

Right before everyone's eyes, Lin Fan pulled out a cigarette and put it on the piano plate. He then finally sat before the piano.

This scene confused everyone.

But before they could even think further, they saw Lin Fan make a gesture.

Without a pause, his fingers glided across the keyboard.

Plink-a-plink...

The music notes sounded like pearls hitting a jade plate, spreading to every direction from Lin Fan's fingers.

The rhythm was like a wisp of cool breeze, brushing through the ears of every fan. The tens of thousands of fans in the stadium felt as though their souls had been stirred.

A shudder course through everyone's body as they felt overwhelmed.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The rhythm was like the flowing water from lofty mountains, engulfing the fans in the stadium; they all fell deep into music as the notes rang in their ears.

The fans could feel the beating notes that were cleansing their soul, while the beautiful melody was soothing their nerves.

The music was so pleasant and irresistible!

Almost everyone who had heard the rhythm closed their eyes to bask in the appreciation of the music.

In addition, Zhang Yichen was singing in her clear, wonderful voice along with Lin Fan's melody.

Her voice had a penetrating effect.

With the help of the piano music, it could be said that the effect had rippled; whoever was listening to the music uncontrollably shivered and even trembled.

This phenomenon somehow verified the saying that mind, body, and soul were actually connected.

The duet brought 'Love in the Caribbean' up another level.

As Bai Yi and the others were seated nearest to the stage when the duo performed, they were amongst the most deeply moved audiences.

At this moment, it was as though they were standing before the wide yet mysterious Caribbean sea.

It was a place that bred countless natural phenomena, yet it was filled with unimaginable risks.

In everyone's minds, they seemed to have seen numerous pirate ships approaching. After the piers had been anchored off, the unscrupulous pirates started burning, robbing, and killing whatever they came across on their way.

The wails of women, the desperate screams of men, and the cries of children rang in everyone's ears.

Blood and death became the symphony here.

One after another, the fans clenched their fists and their faces contorted in rage, grim and hopelessness.

Ahooga... Just when all the fans were sinking deep in these despairing scenes, they seemed t

o hear the blow of a war horn.

Then, they saw several scarlet battleships dashing far from the sea at full speed.

These ships moved at an incredibly fast speed as though they were arrows being shot out from bows.

Moreover, each scarlet ship was occupied with strong, dark knights that resembled ghouls.

Perhaps, this fleet of ships came from the Sea of Death.

They were going to kill and destroy everything!

At this moment, the fans in the stadium seemed to have heard the pirates' screams, bellows, and cries of despair.

Even though the pirates wished to escape, it was impossible because they had been surrounded by the scarlet battleships in the blink of an eye.

The massacre finally started when these devilish dark knights jumped onto the boat.

The dark knights killed the pirates mercilessly as though they were just

smashing lifeless potteries.

Death became every pirate's only fate, while wails and whines became their symphony.

As this scene flashed upon every audience's minds, they felt their blood boiling; they wanted to shout excitedly and yell in high pitch as this pleasant sensation had made them shudder.

Then, the scene in their minds changed again. Now, a king dressed in black walked out from the dark knight troop!

A pirate would die upon every step he took.

Death was probably his byword because there would be a litter of corpses wherever he passed.

Eventually, he stopped before a pile of corpses and pulled a beautiful girl out of it.

"You're safe now!"

As the king's voice rang in the girl's ears, his face completely imprinted in her heart.

Then, the music slowly faded and the pictures in the audiences' minds gradually disappeared.

No sound could be heard in the stadium. Although every fan still had their eyes closed, their facial expressions made them look as though they had just experienced a life and found eternal love.

Clamor!

After a brief silence, a thunderous applause rang through the stadium.

All the fans' faces were already wet with tears.

After witnessing the madness of pirates, the despair of everyone, the massacre of the dark knight troop and the arrogance of the king in their minds, they were crying and cheering now.

This short song was like a lifetime to them, making the fans going into a frenzy as they found this unbelievable.

This did not end here because Lin Fan stood up slowly after he had hit the last note on the piano.

Then, he walked to the piano plate and picked up the cigarette.

Why is he taking the cigarette?

There was a pause in the crowd's cheers.

Once again, every audience settled their gazes on the mysterious Fan Shen. They were curious to find what Fan Shen was going to do with that cigarette.

In the next second, they were stunned to see Lin Fan striking the cigarette against a string on the back of the piano.

Crackle!

There was a flame, and then the cigarette was lit.

Every fan gaped in wonder because they had never encountered such a situation.

Instead of a lighter, he used a piano string to light up his cigarette!

Wow!

The scene had caused an uproar among the fans.

Almost everyone knew that a piano string needed to be heated to an unimaginable temperature in order to light up a cigarette.

Hence, this signified that Fan Shen had been playing the piano at an incredibly high

speed, because this was the only possible explanation of having a piano string that was hot enough to light up a cigarette.

The fans were not the only ones in shock. Upon seeing this scene, the eyes of Zhang Yichen and many famous celebrities in the VIP section widened in shock too.

Since they knew the mechanics of a piano better than others, they were well aware that Fan Shen had surpassed the speed of top pianists by being able to light up a cigarette with a piano string.

There was astonishment in Zhang Yichen and all famous celebrities' eyes.

Being able to form a story through rhythm and light up a cigarette with a piano string, Lin Fan's talent and piano skills nearly made these celebrities throw themselves at his feet in admiration.

Moreover, the dim light onstage and the clouds of smoke puffed from Lin Fan's cigarette made him hazy in the distance; his figure was becoming blurry and mysterious.

Handsome was the only word that could be used to describe him now.

The fans screamed and cheered

passionately again, “Fan Shen!”

“Fan Shen!”

“Fan Shen!”

...

The stadium now echoed with the deafening cheers, and everyone looked at Lin Fan as though he was a God.

However, something happened when everyone had gone into a frenzy.

A commotion that started right beside the stage grabbed the people’s attention.

They saw a group of bodyguards appearing out of nowhere as they blocked several security guards onstage.

Following that, a young man with a bunch of flowers dashed toward the stage after passing through the security guards.

This scene had brought the cheers and screams to an abrupt stop because everyone’s eyes were now following the young man in disbelief.

“Mister! You can’t go up there!”

“Come down now! Quickly!”

The anxious shouts of security guards did not stop the young man at all.

In a blink of an eye, this young man had dashed toward Zhang Yichen when the latter was still stunned.

Thud!

Kneeling down on one knee, the young man took out a diamond ring and said while raising the bunch of flowers up, “Please be my girlfriend, Yichen! I, Duan Chun, swear by the heavens that I will love you for life! I will cherish you forever just like the king in the song just now!”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

What was going on?!

This unexpected incident stunned everyone in the stadium.

It had never come across their minds that someone would actually confess his love during a concert. However, it was happening right before their eyes now!

Wow!

This caused a stir among the fans.

“Oh God! Where did this guy come from? He’s so bold; he even has the nerve to confess his love during a concert!”

“I recognize him! He’s Duan Chun, the Young Master of Red Maple Group! I heard that he’s been courting Zhang Yichen for three years now, but he has always been rejected!”

“Hahaha... If this guy really succeeds, all the men in China will be so jealous of him when the news comes out tomorrow!”

Among all the fans, some of them were curious while some of them were analyzing the situation, but the majority of them were just waiting for drama to unfold.

However, the noise below the stage did not

even bother Duan Chun at this moment.

Seemingly having only Zhang Yichen in his eyes, he looked at her and said in a heartfelt manner, "Yichen! I've fallen deep in love with you since the first time I met you! I understand that I'm still not good enough for an outstanding woman like you, but I'm willing to change for you! I wish to use everything I have to strive with you! I wish to use my life to keep you safe forever!"

Duan Chun's confession was extremely touching, especially when he raised the flowers and the diamond ring before Zhang Yichen and continued emotionally, "I know that yarrow is your favorite flower, and it symbolizes eternal longing! Hence, I've sent my men all over the world to find 99 yarrows that are 9.9cm long! I've finally brought them to you today to show my longing and undying love for you!"

Oh my God!

As soon as Duan Chun wrapped up his confession, the audience burst into an uproar.

They never expected that Duan Chun loved Zhang Yichen so much that he even sent people all over the world to search for 99 9.9cm yarrows just because it was her

favorite flower!

A normal girl would have swooned if an outstanding rich young man had been so gentle with her!

Furthermore, Duan Chun raised the diamond ring up high and said softly, "Yichen, this blue diamond is called the Blue Heart Diamond. It symbolizes eternal love, and this is my confession gift to you!"

The Blue Heart Diamond!

A lot of fans and famous celebrities were agitated when they heard the name.

After all, with their social status, they were more or less familiar with diamonds.

Blue diamond itself was an extremely rare and exorbitantly priced gemstone. Years ago, an exquisite blue diamond was found in South Africa, and the raw diamond was already worth 10 million dollars.

After cutting and processing, the Blue Heart Diamond was made and auctioned off for a whopping price of a few 10 million dollars, causing a sensation worldwide.

Therefore, everyone was now surprised to find a young man confessing his love by

using the Blue Heart Diamond worth a few 100 million.

They were deeply touched by Duan Chun's love and actions at the moment.

Most of them even hoped that Zhang Yichen would accept Duan Chun's love and let this story have a happy ending.

However, Zhang Yichen's beautiful face darkened, and she looked at Duan Chun coldly as though he was a stranger.

"I'm sorry! I don't accept your love! I'm not only rejecting you now, but forever and ever!"

What?!

Duan Chun and everyone had a ghastly expression on their faces upon hearing Zhang Yichen's words.

In addition, Zhang Yichen seemed to be self-mocking by shaking her head and smiling bitterly now. Then, she said, "The reason why I like yarrows is because I've been missing a certain someone, and the reason why I'm rejecting you is because I've already fallen in love with someone else!"

That being said, Zhang Yichen couldn't help but turn her gaze to Lin Fan, who was

leaning against the piano and smoking quietly now.

The truth finally dawned upon Duan Chun and the fans in the stadium after hearing Zhang Yichen's words and noticing her loving glance toward Fan Shen.

The man whom Zhang Yichen deeply missed was Fan Shen; the man whom she deeply loved was Fan Shen as well!

In order to find Fan Shen, she held 36 concerts over the last 3 years like a maniac.

After realizing that Zhang Yichen had been singing and playing the songs of the man she loved, everyone was greatly moved that tears even welled up in their eyes.

They finally understood why Zhang Yichen had been looking for the man everywhere. Perhaps, it was just like the story behind the song just now.

The king had saved the girl, making her fall deeply in love with him for the rest of her life!

At this moment, every female fan was so touched that they were crying while shouting loudly, "Love for Fan!"

“Love for Fan!”

The deafening chants echoed around the stadium.

Spreading like tidal waves, the chant that had been started by a few hundred fans was now shouted by thousands and even tens of thousands of fans.

Every fan clearly understood the meaning behind the concert's name now.

Love for Fan!

I will love you for life the moment I meet you.

It was a stunning scene in the stadium now as the fans were shouting so loud and in unison.

However, there was one person whose face had turned extremely cold; it was Duan Chun.

He was disgruntled and furious!

He could not understand why the girl he had been courting for 3 years actually had a secret crush on a man whom she only met once 3 years ago. After all, he was the one who had searched for yarrows all over the world and even bid on an exorbitant

diamond for her!

Duan Chun could not help but settle his cold gaze at Lin Fan's direction now.

A shiver ran through him when he saw Lin Fan's half-covered face, and there was disbelief in his eyes.

"W-Why does he resemble Bai Yi's husband—Lin Fan—so much?"

"No! That's impossible! That Lin Fan is just a violent and crazy man! He's definitely not the Fan Shen standing before me right now!"

As he thought about this, Duan Chun shook his head and got rid of the idea that Fan Shen was actually Lin Fan.

However, he somehow vented his hatred and resentment against Fan Shen on Lin Fan.

He had never hated Lin Fan's face so much until now.

Damn him for being a Fan Shen look-alike!

"Mister. Please go down!"

At this moment, the stage security guards finally broke through Duan Chun bodyguards' blockade and dashed onto the

stage.

Without another word, they grabbed Duan Chun by his arms and dragged him off the stage at once.

Until then, the concert was as though it had reached its climax again.

Everyone was awaiting Fan Shen's response!

"Love for Fan!"

This chant was getting louder as the fans blushed with excitement and anticipation.

However, what happened before them was shocking.

Lin Fan kept silent but slowly walked toward the dark side of the stage while smoking.

Tap! Tap! Tap!

Every step he took was breaking Zhang Yichen's heart, and tears were flowing down her cheeks nonstop.

Zhang Yichen eventually broke down when she saw Lin Fan almost walking off the stage.

Bursting into a flood of tears, she covered

her mouth tightly and shouted sadly at Lin Fan's back, "Fan Shen! I know that I'm not good enough for you, but I'll work hard to follow in your footsteps! I know that I can't forget you, but I'll still pay attention to everything about you! I know that we can't be together, but I... I will keep waiting for you!"

Her cries were like heavy punches, pounding Lin Fan's heart hard which made him shudder.

Although he wished to say something, he could not get any words out. Hence, he could only bring this complicated feeling with him and disappear into the dark.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

He left!

Bringing Zhang Yichen's broken heart and the fans' sense of loss along with him, Fan Shen left the stage.

Although the concert continued, the sadness in Zhang Yichen's singing voice was getting so evident that even the fans were crying too; it was as though the fans could resonate with Zhang Yichen's feelings.

Her effort and patience over the last three years only got her his silence and a never-ending wait in return!

Meanwhile, many fans in the VIP and General Admission sections were shocked to find a figure walking out from the backstage restroom in the middle of the concert. The man then casually walked toward the super VIP section.

Lin Fan's appearance caused an uproar among the fans.

"Did this guy just come out from the toilet? Oh my God, is he really here to watch the concert?"

"Seriously, this fellow just missed the climax of the concert—Fan Shen's appearance! And to think that he's even seated at the super

VIP section. What a waste!”

As the fans were having lively discussions, they also looked at Lin Fan as though he was an idiot.

They were not the only ones; the crying Bai Yi was also startled when she saw Lin Fan returning.

Her tear-streaked face was now replaced with one of anger.

“Where have you been, Lin Fan? You were away for so long that even Fan Shen had left the stage. Don’t you think you wasted your super VIP ticket?” As she said that, she wrinkled her nose and furrowed her beautiful brows.

“Don’t tell me that you went to smoke in the restroom?”

Bai Yi could smell the heavy smell of cigarettes from Lin Fan.

*Does this mean that this fellow has been smoking in the restroom when my idol, Fan Shen was putting on a wonderful performance? This b*stard!*

This thought made Bai Yi’s blood boil, and she became more disappointed with Lin

Fan.

Little did she notice that Zhang Boyu, who had initially planned to watch their little drama unfold, froze upon hearing the word 'smoking'.

Although he was looking at Lin Fan now, he had no idea why Fan Shen's half-covered face popped into his head. These two faces even started overlapping in his mind.

"T-There can't be such coincidence, right?"

At this moment, Zhang Boyu's eyes widened in shock as though he just discovered some big secret.

It finally came across his mind that Fan Shen's piano pieces had been refined by Lin Fan in just a few words.

Moreover, Fan Shen—who was on stage just now—resembled Lin Fan a lot.

In addition, Fan Shen was smoking when he left the stage!

It could be regarded as a mere coincidence if there was only one similarity. However, Zhang Boyu could not help but be suspicious when there were three now. Perhaps, Lin Fan was Fan Shen!

Zhang Boyu's scalp tingled, and he nearly wetted his pants as he thought about this terrifying possibility.

After all, this discovery would scare people out of their wits.

Who would have thought that Fan Shen, a global icon, was actually a live-in son-in-law in a small, third-tier city? He would never buy it if he did not witness all these coincidences personally today.

Plus... The reason why Fan Shen did not accept Zhang Yichen's confession was probably due to Bai Yi!

Zhang Boyu knew that a nationally recognized beauty like Zhang Yichen was every man's cup of tea. Some men—and women—might become obsessed with her too.

However, Fan Shen just left the stage without saying a word. The only explanation would be that he had a skeleton in the closet.

Bai Yi might be his undisclosed secret!

Upon thinking about this, Zhang Boyu couldn't help but fix his gaze on Bai Yi, and there was confusion and awe in his eyes.

However, Bai Yi seemed to give up on questioning Lin Fan's absence as she had turned her gaze back to the stage. Looking at the lonely Zhang Yichen, she was shedding tears while sighing. "Why on earth did Fan Shen reject her? Zhang Yichen is so kind and elegant. Which part of her is not good enough for him?"

Being completely on Zhang Yichen's side now, Bai Yi felt that it was completely unfair. From her perspective, Zhang Yichen and Fan Shen were an absolutely perfect match.

No matter how she pondered, she still could not understand why Fan Shen did not accept Zhang Yichen.

Little did Bai Yi know that both Lin Fan and Zhang Boyu's mouths twitched after hearing her speaking up for Zhang Yichen.

What the hell is she talking about?!

If Fan Shen really accepted Zhang Yichen, then Bai Yi could only cry over spilled milk!

As the concert went on, the songs were only getting sadder and sadder.

What frightened Zhang Boyu the most was that he realized that Zhang Yichen's beautiful eyes kept glancing over at Lin Fan

at the super VIP section while singing.

It's really him!

Zhang Boyu was trembling now as he finally found out why a national icon like Zhang Yichen would notice a normal fan like Bai Yi.

It was all because of Lin Fan!

“Is he really Fan Shen?”

Looking at Lin Fan's seat, Zhang Boyu's face was filled with loneliness and sadness.

If Lin Fan were just a live-in son-in-law, he would still be confident to compete with him over Bai Yi with his talent and capabilities.

How the f*ck could he compete with Lin Fan when he was Fan Shen?!

For a while, Zhang Boyu became so restless as his feelings toward Lin Fan had changed from hostility to confusion, and lastly admiration.

Thinking of it in another perspective, he would never keep such a low profile and be so humble in the Bai Family if he were Fan Shen, but Lin Fan did it!

“This was probably the difference between

Fan Shen and normal people!” Shaking his head, Zhang Boyu decided to give up on Bai Yi.

At this moment, the concert ended in a sad atmosphere.

Every fan left the stadium with mixed feelings because it was such a unique concert.

Starting with a refined piano melody that stunned everyone, Fan Shen’s appearance then sent the fans into a frenzy.

Then, they witnessed their idol, Zhang Yichen failing to confess to Fan Shen.

This concert could be regarded as their most unforgettable concert; they would probably still remember the duet between two top idols even if decades passed, for it had given them a romantic yet exciting lifetime experience.

Moreover, it would be impossible for them to forget Zhang Yichen’s tears as she saw Fan Shen leaving.

These memories became part of their youth.

Meanwhile, Zhang Boyu said to Bai Yi and Lin Fan after they had exited the stadium,

“Bai Yi! Mr. Lin Fan! Thank you so much for inviting me and my sister to the concert! I really appreciate it!”

With Bai Yi and Zhang Cai'er staring in bewilderment, he bowed deeply to Lin Fan after he finished speaking. He then left while pulling his dumbfounded sister along with him.

Bai Yi's mind went blank upon seeing this scene.

She finally came to her senses after a long while and then asked Lin Fan in disbelief, “Lin Fan, what have you done? Why does Boyu seem to be afraid and in awe of you? Did something happen between you two that I don't know about?”

Bai Yi knew that Zhang Boyu was an arrogant man; it was evident when he confessed his love for her in front of Lin Fan at the Western restaurant.

However, Zhang Boyu's attitude toward Lin Fan changed completely after the concert. It was unbelievable that his initial disdain for Lin Fan had been replaced with awe now.

Upon hearing her doubts, Lin Fan shrugged and replied with a faint smile, “Dear, perhaps I've captured his heart with my

Chapter 142 He Turns Out to Be... Fan Shen!

handsomeness and charm! After all, my good looks are so irresistible that even I indulge in it sometimes!”

Bai Yi was rendered speechless.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

At the break of dawn, Zhang Yichen's concert became Twitter and Reddit's nationwide trending topic as relevant news headlines had swept across the social media platforms' homepage.

'Breaking news! The Mysterious Fan Shen Showed Up During Zhang Yichen's Concert!'

'A Duet Between Zhang Yichen and Fan Shen –Love in the Caribbean! What a stunning performance!'

'Numerous Accidents Happened during the National Diva's Concert! The Love of Jiangnan's Rich Young Master was Harshly Rejected!'

'No Reply from Fan Shen After the National Diva's Love Confession to Him! Zhang Yichen will Always Wait for You!'

...

As the news came out, all netizens in China felt overwhelmed.

Being the most mysterious yet talented composer in the music industry, nobody knew Fan Shen's real identity and how superior exactly his musical skills were.

The only well-known fact about him was that

every song he produced attracted countless fans, and every tune he composed was regarded as classic by top musicians.

However, this mysterious man had shown up in public last night and left without saying a word even after Zhang Yichen, the national diva, confessed her love to him.

This news had caused a stir in China; comments were overwhelming various mainstream websites.

'I was at the concert yesterday and it was stunning beyond words! Fan Shen was so amazing—especially when he lit up a cigarette with a piano string! The whole stadium just burst into an uproar!'

'Oh my God! He's truly my top idol! He could still leave in silence after the national diva had confessed her love to him in public. This sense of coolness was just incomparable! It's astonishing!'

'My poor diva. She really wants to wait for Fan Shen! *sobs* I feel upset for Yichen!'

These nonstop comments nearly overloaded the mainstream websites' servers.

Within half a day, the keyword 'Fan Shen' had caused a stir in China and became the most

trending search on all mainstream platforms.

...

Meanwhile, in a villa in the suburbs of Jiang City, a young man was refreshing the web nonstop.

Whenever he refreshed, the ranking of news about 'Fan Shen' would go up.

Particularly, the headline 'The Love of Jiangnan's Rich Young Master was Harshly Rejected' was like a slap in his face, darkening his expression and mood.

Eventually, he could no longer suppress his anger.

Thump!

He fiercely threw his phone to the floor, breaking it into pieces.

"Y-Young Master, are you okay?" Butler Zhong, who was standing beside him, asked cautiously.

Butler Zhong was clear that the Young Master Duan he served had been arrogant since young as he could get whatever he wished.

However, over the last few days, not only had he been beaten up, but he had even lost his pride before countless fans last night.

Throughout Young Master Duan's life, the incident was undoubtedly the most devastating blow to him.

Upon hearing Butler Zhong's words, Duan Chun's eyes turned colder.

"Damn that Zhang Yichen! Damn that Fan Shen! Damn that Bai Yi! Damn that Lin Fan!"

He yelled these four names in rage as these were the people who had brought him massive disgrace over the last few days.

Particularly, how was he going to face people again when the news about him being rejected by Zhang Yichen had been spread across the country?

After hearing Duan Chun's howls, Butler Zhong could only say with a bitter smile on his face, "Young Master, we can't do anything to Zhang Yichen because the forces behind her are too strong! And, we can't find Fan Shen anywhere because he's too mysterious! If you really wish to vent out your anger, we can only take revenge on Bai Yi and Lin Fan!"

Bai Yi! Lin Fan!

Fan Shen and Lin Fan's faces immediately popped up in Duan Chun's mind as he heard these two names.

In his mind, these two faces seemed to gradually overlap each other. This made him express all his hatred against Fan Shen on Lin Fan.

"Hmph! Zhang Yichen had mentioned that Bai Yi was her most important person, so we can't touch her as well! I only wish to put a man to death now, and it shall be Lin Fan!"

Lin Fan!

Butler Zhong was startled at first, but then his face was full of disdain as he said, "Young Master, it would be very easy for you to kill this insignificant live-in son-in-law!"

"Do you have a way?" Duan Chun was delighted and he quickly asked Butler Zhong.

Seeing Duan Chun's surprised face, Butler Zhong said smilingly, "Of course! Although we can't use our formal connections to kill somebody, we can easily do it through our illegal connections!"

Illegal connections?

Keeping silent, Duan Chun could not help but nod.

“In Jiang City, there are two main tyrants—they’re Master Dao of the North, and Hei Hu of the South! They control nearly the whole Jiang City’s underground by occupying the North and the South of Jiang City respectively! However, they’re extremely arrogant and unpredictable! Hence, we need to look for our third candidate!”

Hmm?

Duan Chun was confused as he could not figure out a person in Jiang City other than Master Dao and Hei Hu who could easily kill the Bai Family’s live-in son-in-law.

“Mr. Zhong! Quickly tell me, who’s your third candidate?” Duan Chun was getting impatient now.

Upon seeing this, Butler Zhong said smilingly while stroking his beard, “Iron Face Master Lang!”

Iron Face Master Lang?

Duan Chun looked more confused; he obviously had not heard this name before.

Butler Zhong continued explaining, "Young Master! Do you know that Hei Hu was once the Jiang City's underground boxing champion, and he had never lost a round? However, new talents appeared after Hei Hu had retired from underground boxing a few years ago. Among them, a new champion was born, and he's called Iron Face Master Lang! He has been Jiang City's best boxer over the last three years, and he has gained his reputation as a boxing champion by defeating twenty underground boxers alone!

Defeating twenty underground boxers alone!

Duan Chun was shocked.

After all, it was known that an underground boxer was different from a normal boxer. An underground boxer would kill his opponents in any minute as they only aimed for their opponent's vital organs.

They gained their pleasure by being cruel and would disable people whenever they struck!

As an underground boxer could take several normal people down, it was unimaginable that Iron Face Master Lang could defeat twenty of them all alone.

Then, Butler Zhong continued, "Moreover,

Iron Face Master Lang is not only good at boxing, but his connections can't be overlooked as well! He entrenched his power between Master Dao and Hei Hu by settling in the slum at central Jiang City! He also keeps sending his underground boxers to Master Dao and Hei Hu's men! Particularly, Master Dao's Mad Dog and Hei Hu's Black Bear were once Iron Face Master Lang's boxers. Hence, both Master Dao and Hei Hu are close to him!"

So that explained why Iron Face Master Lang could be regarded as the third power in Jiang City's underground world!

However, there was more about his background!

"Besides, Iron Face Master Lang has another terrifying identity! He's the disciple of Jin Gang, the greatest martial art expert in the neighboring Yunhai City! He has also advanced his skills by learning from a disciple of Kong Sheng, who's one of Jiangnan Province's greatest Chinese martial art grandmasters!"

Wow!

Duan Chun's expression changed drastically upon hearing this.

Although he had never heard about Iron Face Master Lang, he had definitely heard of Jin Gang and Kong Sheng.

Lately, Duan Chun heard that Kong Sheng, the Chinese martial art grandmaster, had advanced by leaps and bounds after receiving advice from a legendary master.

Therefore, he had recently challenged and defeated the remaining nine Chinese martial art grandmasters of Jiangnan Province.

As such, Kong Sheng was now the greatest martial art grandmaster of Jiangnan Province.

On the other hand, his best disciple, Jin Gang, had been hailed as the 'King of Underground Boxing' after sweeping across every boxing arena in Jiangnan Province!

Duan Chun never expected Iron Face Master Lang to have such a terrifying identity.

"That's perfect! Contact Iron Face Master Lang at once! No matter how high the price is, I want Lin Fan, that little live-in son-in-law, dead!"

There was cruelty and grimness in Duan Chun's eyes as though he had already witnessed the pathetic end of Lin Fan.

Chapter 143 Iron Face Master Lang! Duan Chun's Revenge



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Meanwhile, netizens were arguing like cats and dogs on the Internet over the real identity of Fan Shen, but Lin Fan did not care about it at all.

The Elixir of Revival had been manufactured recently and was now selling at every major sales channel.

In an instant, Bai Family Group had a continuous stream of orders pouring in.

That was because the Elixir of Revival worked like a magic pill against pneumonia. Thanks to its effectiveness in curing the disease, Bai Family Group was running off its feet trying to process and ship the orders.

As Bai Family Group's President, Bai Yi spent almost every day in the office working round the clock like crazy; she even lost some weight because of that.

Currently, Lin Fan was carrying Shen Yumei, his mother-in-law, on an electric motorcycle as they headed to the downtown food market.

"Let me tell you, Fan, the most authentic black-boned chicken is only sold in the downtown slum area out of the entire Jiang City. The black-boned chicken here is the most environmentally-friendly and the most

nutritious one of all because the chickens are homebred and are not fed with chemical feed.”

Shen Yumei went on talking about her experience in buying groceries while Lin Fan memorized it quietly.

Bai Yi had been working very hard lately, so Shen Yumei and Lin Fan planned to buy a black-boned chicken to boil a pot of soup so that Bai Yi could get some nourishment; that was why they were heading to the downtown food market this time.

However, while he was driving the electric motorcycle, Lin Fan couldn't help but look behind him and noticed two black cars that were slowly tailing him at a short distance.

“Do those cars belong to Master Dao and Hei Hu?” Lin Fan smiled. He had noticed the cars and confirmed the identity of the cars' drivers since a long while ago.

One of the cars belonged to an underling of Master Dao from the North City, whereas the other car belonged to an underling of Master Hu from the South City.

Apparently, the two rulers of the underworld had sent people on his tail to prevent ignorant people from messing with him.

Lin Fan soon took Shen Yumei southward with his electric motorcycle.

As they went further southward, they noticed that the skyscrapers had become scarce, while the storied buildings around them looked down-at-the-heels.

This was the slum area of Jiang City; it was where the poor lived. It was considered a village within the city, and one could see kids playing around by the roadside as well as several middle-aged men walking back and forth in flip-flops.

There were many stalls along both sides of the road where people fed themselves after a day's hard work.

It seemed that this place would never get rid of its filth and poverty.

Lin Fan and Shen Yumei came to the entrance to the food market. Since it was evening, there weren't many people in the market except for a few customers who were bargaining for the price of food.

Just then, Lin Fan was startled by Shen Yumei's voice. "Fan, look at that little beggar!"

He immediately shifted his gaze to see a

shabbily dressed girl walking by the side of the road.

Her clothes had a lot of patches on it, her hair was unkempt, and her small face was covered in dirt that blotted out her face.

Her worn-out and oversized shoes were obviously found from the garbage bin, as the shoes had some holes on it and exposed her little toes.

She walked along the roadside while searching for food in the garbage bin from time to time. The scene looked heart-rending as well as pitiful.

“The little girl looks no more than six years old.*Sigh*, she looks so pitiful!”

Shen Yumei was usually tart and mean, but she was also very kind-hearted. Thus, she was overwhelmed with motherly love when she saw the little beggar.

“Fan, wait here for a moment while I buy some food for the little kid.*Sigh*, I wonder how cruel her parents must be to force their child into living on the street and surviving on leftovers from the garbage bins!” said Shen Yumei while taking out a banknote from her purse. Then, she crossed the road, walking toward the little beggar’s direction.

Shen Yumei went up to the little beggar and was about to speak when Lin Fan's expression suddenly turned into one of horror. "Mom! Be careful!!"

Vroom! At the same time, the humming noise of the car engine roared from behind Shen Yumei and the little beggar; a BMW was speeding toward them.

The BMW did not slow down at all; it sped along the narrow road with a speed of more than 120 kilometers per hour. In the blink of an eye, the car reached in front of Shen Yumei and the little beggar like a wild horse that was galloping toward them!

Oh no!

Shen Yumei and the little beggar froze on the spot out of fright. A feeling of despair rose from the bottom of their hearts; they knew almost instantly that they were going to die!

At the moment, the pedestrians and hawkers near them were also struck dumb with fear. They wanted to shout and rescue them, but it was too late!

*Boom!*In an instant, the BMW crashed where Shen Yumei and the little beggar stood before it left a skid mark that was over ten meter

s long on the ground ahead of them.

Did they die?

Everyone around them felt a throbbing pain in their hearts at the sight of the scene.

One would surely die upon getting hit by the BMW, and in this case, there were two lives involved.

The next instant, however, everyone was astounded when they saw no trace of blood on the ground as well as on the front of the BMW.

Huh?

Everyone was stunned. They almost couldn't believe their eyes, for it was impossible for Shen Yumei and the little beggar to stay alive after getting hit by a car at the speed of over 120 kilometers per hour!

Only in the next moment did they see a young man who appeared by the roadside and flung himself toward Shen Yumei and the little beggar without them realizing it.

What...

Everyone was stupefied at the scene because they saw with their own eyes that

the young man was still several meters away from Shen Yumei and the little beggar the moment the BMW was going to hit them.

In other words, he saved Shen Yumei and the little beggar from death just now at a speed that was comparable to the BMW, which was speeding at 120 kilometers per hour.

How is this possible?

Everyone around them was flabbergasted, and they weren't the only ones feeling so.

"A-Am I dead?" Shen Yumei shut her eyes tight, but for some reason, she felt only the icy cold ground but no pain in her body.

What is going on?

Shen Yumei and the little beggar opened their eyes at the same time to see Lin Fan appearing next to them without them realizing it.

"Mom! Little girl! Are you two alright?" Lin Fan looked ghastly pale. If he had been a second late earlier, Shen Yumei and the little beggar would've been lying dead on the ground right now.

"F-Fan, you save me?" Shen Yumei's voice

was trembling. She had thought she was surely going to die, but now... How could this be possible?

The little beggar was stunned as well, and she stared blankly at Lin Fan as if the latter was a deity that descended from the heavens.

She couldn't help but reach out her dirty hand and touched Lin Fan's face. Then, she asked in a child-like voice, "M-Mister, are you an angel from heaven?"

Lin Fan smiled at her words. He couldn't help but rub her head and said, "I am a man, not an angel."

Then, a chilling glint flashed across his eyes. "Unfortunately, some people are unworthy of being a human!"

Following that, he shifted his gaze toward the BMW that stopped at a distance ahead of them before the edge of his lips curled into a chilling smile!

Chapter 144 Some People Are Unworthy of Being a Human!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Thud! Just when Lin Fan looked at the BMW, the doors of the car opened, thereupon a man and a woman got out of it.

The man had a crew cut and looked no more than twenty-six years old. With a fat and bulky build, he looked malicious, and his arm had a green wolf tattoo on it.

The man flew into a rage as soon as he got out of his car. He yelled angrily in the direction of Lin Fan and the rest, "Damn it! Where the hell are you paupers from? How dare you guys try to scam me for money? I should have hit you bunch of paupers to death just now!"

What?

The surrounding pedestrians clamored at the chubby man's words.

Never did they expect the chubby man to be so rude and unreasonable. He had almost killed somebody by speeding, yet he behaved so arrogantly by accusing the victim of scamming him.

Before Lin Fan could reply, he heard the dumbfounded voice of the woman who stood next to the chubby man. "Eh? Lin Fan, why are you here?"

Huh?

Her voice sounded very familiar to Lin Fan, so he shifted his gaze toward the woman, and his face turned grim in an instant.

The woman looked quite pretty with her heavy makeup. She was no stranger to Lin Fan—she was Wen Qian, Bai Yi's ex-classmate as well as her best friend.

It was only until that moment did Wen Qian seem to notice Shen Yumei on the ground. She immediately trotted over, saying, "Why are you here too, Mrs. Bai? It's a surprise to meet both of you."

She went up to them as she spoke while helping Shen Yumei up. Then, she complained in displeasure, "Mrs. Bai, Lin Fan, what's wrong with you guys? If my boyfriend had not turned the steering wheel and stepped on the brake in time just now, you guys would've been dead by now! How could you be so careless while crossing the road? How am I supposed to explain myself to Bai Yi if something happens to you?"

What?

Upon hearing Wen Qian's words, Shen Yumei and everyone else's faces darkened once again.

Stepped on the brake in time? Turned the steering wheel?

They could never imagine what gave Wen Qian the cheek to say such words.

After all, if Lin Fan hadn't risked his life to rescue Shen Yumei and the little beggar just now, both of them would have died under the wheel long ago.

However, that wasn't the end of the story yet. Seeing that Wen Qian knew Lin Fan and Shen Yumei in person, the chubby man also went up to them. He asked in displeasure, "What's going on, Wen Qian? Do you happen to know these paupers?"

Paupers!

The chubby man's words were simply full of haughty arrogance; it was as if everyone who lived on this street was a pauper to him.

Wen Qian seemed not to feel anything wrong with the chubby man's words. Instead, she said, "Let me introduce them to you, honey. She is Shen Yumei, my best friend Bai Yi's mother."

Then, she pointed at Lin Fan and said with a disdainful expression, "He is Lin Fan, Bai Yi's husband, whom I often mention to you."

Lin Fan?

The chubby man was startled before he looked Lin Fan up and down. Then, he laughed with disdain while saying, "Hahaha! I remember him now. You told me that Lin Fan is a good-for-nothing bumpkin. Now that I've seen him in person, I find that your statement is true!"

What the...

Shen Yumei, the little beggar, and the surrounding pedestrians were boiling with anger upon hearing the conversation between Wen Qian and the chubby man.

They could never imagine how shameless the man and the woman were. What gave the couple the cheek to mock someone after nearly hitting the latter to death?

However, Wen Qian did not stop herself. She looked at Lin Fan, shot a glance at the little beggar beside him, and said with a look of despise, "Lin Fan, your wife, Bai Yi, is the President of Bai Family Group. It's fine if you are a disappointing husband, but how can you mix with a little beggar? Aren't you afraid of losing face?"

Then, Wen Qian and the chubby man instantly burst into humiliating laughter with

reckless mockery written all over their faces.

Slap! However, just as they began to laugh, their laughter was put to a halt by a resounding slap.

Everyone watched as Wen Qian's smile completely froze, and a bright red slap mark appeared on her face.

The person who slapped her was... Shen Yumei!

"M-Mrs. Bai, you..." Wen Qian was stunned as well. Obviously, she had never expected Shen Yumei—Bai Yi's mother—to give her a slap.

However, what happened next made her even more dumbstruck.

Shen Yumei blew her top like a tigress protecting its cub. She stood in front of Lin Fan and pointed at Wen Qian's finger, barking, "Who do you think you are, Wen Qian? You almost killed me and the little girl, yet you have the cheek to make sarcastic comments here!"

Then, she continued, "Also, Lin Fan is my son-in-law no matter what you think of him! I can beat him and scold him because he's my son-in-law and my family! As for you, try

scolding him again, and I will rip out your tongue!”

Seeing that Shen Yumei snapped, Wen Qian was completely stupefied at once.

She remembered that Shen Yumei hated Lin Fan to death, yet for some reason, she spoke up for the good-for-nothing today.

Wen Qian continued to persuade Shen Yumei, “Mrs. Bai, Lin Fan is simply a good-for-nothing; he doesn’t deserve Bai—”

Slap! The instant she began to speak, Shen Yumei raised her hand and gave her another harsh slap across her face. Staggering from the slap, Wen Qian was reduced to complete silence.

The chubby man next to Wen Qian became furious at once. “B*tch, how dare you hit my girlfriend?! You old hag!” he barked as he charged toward Shen Yumei to hit her.

But, before he could even finish his sentence, a figure appeared in front of him in a flash and cut him off mid-sentence with a slap!

Slap!

The sound of the slap echoed across the

scene.

Under everyone's astonished gazes, the slap sent the chubby man—whose body weighed over 100 kilograms—flying away until he dropped to the ground with a loud thump!

A trickle of blood dripped from the chubby man's mouth, and one tooth after another fell out of his mouth continuously.

The chubby man was dumbfounded; even the crowd couldn't believe their eyes.

A slap from Lin Fan was so powerful that it sent a person of over 100 kilograms flying! How... was that possible?

"B-Brat, how dare you hit me?! Do you know who I am? Seeing that you paupers even dared to scold my girlfriend, I supposed there's nothing wrong even if I hit you to death with my car!"

The chubby man still behaved in an arrogant manner as if it did not make any difference to him between killing several men and crushing several ants. He continued, "Besides, since you are so ignorant and dared to scam me for money, wait until I hit you to death in a moment!"

What the hell?!

The chubby man sounded vicious; he even wanted to hit Lin Fan and the rest of them to death.

However, upon hearing his words, Lin Fan replied, "Scam? Alright, in that case, let me show you what real scam is!"

Then, he waved toward the roadside under everyone's astonished gazes.

Vroom! Vroom! With a humming noise, everyone watched in disbelief as a black car sped in their direction from the east and rammed into the BMW in an instant!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 146 This Is What a Real Scam Looks Like!

The black car dashed at the speed of around 130 kilometers per hour, and with a deafening crash, it rammed into the back of the BMW at lightning speed!

The loud sound of metal cracking was heard; the tremendous impact dented the entire rear end of the BMW and cracked its trunk into pieces.

Everyone was stupefied in an instant, including the chubby man, Shen Yumei and all the onlooking pedestrians. They almost did not dare to believe their eyes.

W-What's going on here?

Lin Fan had a car ramming into the BMW with a wave of his hand; it was simply unbelievable!

However, what happened next stunned everyone even more.

“Get a good look; this is what a real scam looks like!” Lin Fan stared at the chubby man while enunciating the words one by one.

The chubby man shuddered at each word uttered by Lin Fan. *Don't tell me that...*

He seemed to have thought of something, thereupon he immediately turned to look ahead

of him once again.

Vroom! Just as he expected, the humming noise of a car engine sounded again, this time from a distance ahead of the BMW.

At the same time, everyone watched in astonishment as another black car moved toward them from the road ahead of the BMW.

Then, the black car rammed—with full force—into the front end of the BMW at the speed of around 130 kilometers per hour!

Smash! With the loud sound of the crash and the glasses shattering, the front of the BMW was reduced to a wreck as the entire front of the car caved in from the impact.

Another car!

Everyone was stunned once again. They had no idea where the two black cars came from, as well as why the cars obeyed Lin Fan's command. At the wave of his hand, the cars rammed into the BMW without a second thought!

However, that was just the beginning of their astonishment.

*Vroom!Vroom!Vroom!*The two cars at the front and back roared at

the same time before they sped backward for a full hundred meters. Then, they stepped on the accelerator again almost at the same time!

Rumble! The two black cars let out a thunderous roar that shook the earth as if they were two horrifying monsters. Then, they crashed into both sides of the BMW with full force for the second time!

Bang! Bang!

With two loud crashes, the BMW was reduced to half of its size under the impact of getting hit from both sides.

That was still the beginning of the story, for everyone watched in disbelief as the two black cars pulled back again to hit the BMW for the third time. Then, they pulled back to hit the BMW again and again!

It took only a short while before the chubby man's BMW was reduced to scrap metals by the repeated collision.

"No... How did it come to this?"

Beads of sweat dripped down the chubby man's forehead as he watched helplessly.

He had only picked up the latest model of the

BMW X5 from the car dealer shop that day. The car was worth a full million in price, yet it was beyond his wildest dreams that the car would turn to a heap of scrap metal in the blink of an eye!

However, what happened next was even more unacceptable to him.

*Thud! Thud!*The doors of the two black cars opened, and three to four burly men got off from each car. They looked very sturdy with their bulging muscles.

After the six to seven burly men got down from their cars, they walked toward the chubby man in an intimidating fashion.

The leading burly man fixed his glare on the chubby man and asked in a chilling tone, "Is this f*cking BMW yours?"

Caught in a daze, the chubby man nodded blankly upon hearing the burly man's words.

"Well, how dare you park a lousy car in the middle of the road in broad daylight? Are you trying to scam us? Look, your car has wrecked both our cars! Tell me, how are you going to pay for the damage?"

What?!

The chubby man and everyone around him were stunned upon hearing the burly men's barking voice.

Blackmail? Pay the damage?

It was the few burly men who wrecked the chubby man's car into a heap of scrap metals in the first place, yet they demanded him to pay the damage in the next instant.

What twisted logic this was...

Everyone turned to look at Lin Fan in an instant.

Shen Yumei and the little beggar turned to look at Lin Fan as well. Everyone was sharing the same thought—Lin Fan must have had something to do with this!

Lin Fan was giving the chubby man a taste of the latter's own medicine. What an incredible feat!

"Guys, it was your cars that wrecked my newly picked-up BMW. How can you blame me instead?" questioned the chubby with a furious expression as he faced the burly men.

Slap! However, as soon as the chubby man began to speak, a terrific slap landed on his greasy face.

“What f*cking bullshit! We saw it with our own eyes! It’s you who’s trying to scam us by crashing into our cars. How dare you sling mud at us?! Beat him up!”

At the leading burly man’s roar, the six burly men instantly besieged the chubby man and threw brutal punches at him, as if they had gone mad.

Wham! Wham! Wham!

Everyone looked on as the chubby man screamed continuously while getting beaten until his face was covered in blood.

The few burly men did not restrain themselves at all. After a short while, the chubby man was beaten to a mass of bleeding bruises.

Wen Qian was stupefied. Never would she have ever imagined that the incident would have such a big twist.

She and her boyfriend were framing Lin Fan and the others just now, yet now they were framed by somebody else in a wink!

What the hell...

Then, she seemed to have thought of something, thereafter she immediately

screamed and shouted at the surrounding pedestrians, "Can someone please help us? Please seek justice for me! Is there no law in this world? They wrecked our car, yet they are hitting my boyfriend right now! Oh my God, is there still fairness and justice in this world?!"

Wen Qian cried out tearfully to the surrounding pedestrians, hoping that they would come forward and hold justice for her and the chubby man.

However, her words were greeted with sneers from the surrounding pedestrians.

"Tsk! We didn't see anything else except you and that fatso scamming them!"

"That's right! You nearly killed two people and resorted to sophistry just now. It's now time for you to receive your retribution!"

"Hahaha... What a great satisfaction it is to see him getting beaten! Beat him up!"

The surrounding pedestrians cheered and hollered at the sight of the chubby man getting beaten.

Wen Qian's face turned as pale as a sheet at the sight of the scene.

“You guys are crazy! Do you know who my boyfriend is? He is Iron Faced Master Lang’s younger brother! How dare you hit Iron Faced Master Lang’s real brother? All of you are doomed. You’re going to meet your doom!”

What?!

As soon as Wen Qian finished her sentence, the few burly men immediately paused their punches for a second, looking deeply surprised.

Seizing the moment, the chubby man quickly got up, his face covered in blood. He wiped the blood on his face while yelling at the few burly men, “Well, well! What nerves you’ve got! I’m going to tell my brother what happened just now, then I will kill you no matter who you are and who is covering your back!”

Then, he turned to glare at Lin Fan with bitter resentment and malice written all over his ferocious-looking puffy face. “And you, you son of a b*tch! This is all your doing! Just wait and see; my brother, Iron Faced Master Lang, will never let you off the hook! You, your wife as well as your family are all doomed! Hahahaha...”

The chubby man laughed savagely, which made him look as sinister and terrifying as a demon, especially with the blood on his face.

Chapter 146 This Is What a Real Scam Looks Like!

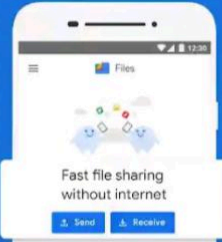
But before Lin Fan could answer, Shen Yumei, who was standing next to him, suddenly heard her cell phone ringing.

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Chapter 147 Meeting Iron Faced Master Lang

After glancing at the number, Shen Yumei immediately passed the cell phone to Lin Fan and said, "Fan, it's Bai Yi's secretary calling."

What?

Lin Fan's heart skipped a beat upon hearing Shen Yumei's words.

He knew Bai Yi better than everyone else, so he knew that she would never let her secretary call her family unless something bad had happened.

And now... something had obviously happened!

He immediately answered the phone and heard an anxious voice crying on the other end of the line, "Hello? Mrs. Bai, are you there?"

"This is Lin Fan speaking." Lin Fan's heart thumped as the tinge of ominous feeling inside him grew even worse.

On the other hand, Bai Yi's secretary was overwhelmed with delight when she heard Lin Fan's voice over the phone. "Bad news, Mr. Lin! The sales channels for our company's Elixir of Revival opened this morning, but for some reason, something happened in the area of Citycenter Village. A boxing club there has seized all the medicines!"

Chapter 147 Meeting Iron Faced Master Lang

Bai Yi's secretary was on the verge of crying. She then continued in a tearful voice, "Our employees had been beaten up, so the President brought some people with her and went to the Wolf Dojo just now. But something bad has happened!"

What?

Lin Fan's expression changed drastically upon hearing her words. His voice turned bone-chilling at once, making him sound like a mongrel from hell. "What happened? Where is Bai Yi? Tell me!!!"

Upon hearing Lin Fan's words, apart from the secretary on the other end of the line, Shen Yumei, the little beggar and even the chubby man and everyone else also shuddered with fright.

They felt as though the air surrounding them was chilling everyone to the bone, causing everyone to shudder.

"M-Mr. Lin, please calm down! The President is fine; she is simply detained by the men from the Wolf Dojo."

Detained?!

The furrow between Lin Fan's brows deepened.

Chapter 147 Meeting Iron Faced Master Lang

He couldn't understand the purpose of the Wolf Dojo detaining Bai Yi.

"According to what Bai Yi's colleagues have told me after they came back, those men locked her up in a steel box. They even sent word to the office and demanded that you reach the Wolf Dojo within half an hour. Otherwise, the boxers of the Wolf Dojo will fight among themselves to decide who owns Bai Yi."

What?!

Upon hearing the secretary's words, Lin Fan's eyes immediately burned with murderous rage.

He had not felt such a burning desire to massacre everything in his path for a very long time.

"Tell me about Wolf Dojo." Lin Fan's voice still sounded cold as if it was devoid of emotion, but it made everyone shudder uncontrollably.

His voice gave everyone the creeps like a bloodthirsty beast that awakened before everyone's eyes, causing them to step back involuntarily.

"We have found out everything about the Wolf Dojo. It is owned by a man called Iron Faced Master Lang, who has been the super

Chapter 147 Meeting Iron Faced Master Lang

champion of underground boxing in Jiang City over the last three years. According to the legend, he has fought in 20 matches and won all of them. His record in Jiang City's underground boxing is second only to Hei Hu of Jiang City!"

Iron Faced Master Lang!

Upon hearing the name, Lin Fan instantly shifted his gaze to stare at the chubby man as an eerie grin crept upon his lips.

"W-What do you want to do?" The chubby man panicked at once. For some reason, the look in Lin Fan's eyes made him feel like he was going to wet himself.

The look in Lin Fan's eyes was simply too terrifying; it was as if it belonged to a beast or a demon!

Lin Fan hung up and handed the cell phone back to Shen Yumei. Then, he walked slowly toward the chubby man. "Did you say that Iron Faced Master Lang is your elder brother just now?"

His voice sounded very gentle; he even seemed to care for the chubby man by adjusting the latter's collar while he spoke.

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The chubby man's tensed body relaxed completely with Lin Fan's gentle voice and heart-warming gesture. He thought that Lin Fan wanted to make peace and apologize to him because he was intimidated by his elder brother's name.

The chubby man wasn't the only person who thought so; Wen Qian, Shen Yumei and everyone else around them also thought the same thing.

That was because everyone who lived in the Citycenter Village knew that Iron Faced Master Lang was not a person to be messed with, for he was the most influential underworld leader in Jiang City besides Master Dao and Hei Hu.

"That's right! Iron Faced Master Lang is my real brother!" The chubby man held his head up high and stared at Lin Fan with a sly look in his eyes. He continued, "What now? Are you scared, brat? Let me tell you something. It's alright if you don't want to have my brother as your enemy. Kneel to me right now and kowtow ten times, and I will—"

While the chubby man looked smug, Wen Qian, who was next to him, also had a smirk across her lips.

But their smug grins froze completely as soon

Chapter 147 Meeting Iron Faced Master Lang

as they appeared.

Lin Fan did not say a word. He simply grabbed the chubby man's head and forcibly pushed it down while lifting his knee at the same time!

Wham!

Lin Fan's knee instantly came into close contact with the chubby man's head.

Splashes of blood instantly gushed out of the chubby man's head. Lin Fan had blown his brains out!

"Aaaaaaaah!" The chubby man's body convulsed in pain. He tried hard to break free from Lin Fan's grip, but he found himself unable to break away from Lin Fan's vice-like grip no matter how hard he struggled.

He found himself at the mercy of Lin Fan, who pressed his head and pushed it down while lifting his knee once again!

Wham!

The second blow!

Wham!

The third blow!

Chapter 147 Meeting Iron Faced Master Lang

...

Wen Qian's smile froze completely as she watched from the side.

She almost couldn't believe her eyes. Lin Fan, the good-for-nothing, had the nerve to lay his hand on Iron Faced Master Lang's younger brother after they mentioned Iron Faced Master Lang's name!

Moreover, his blows were outright ruthless.

Everyone watched as the chubby man's head bled profusely. He was knocked dizzy in a stupefied state until he completely passed out from dizziness.

Under the terrifying impact of Lin Fan's blows, his head even let out some cracking sound that made everyone else around him shudder; it was as if his brain was going to be blown out at any minute!

Finally, Lin Fan tossed the chubby man's fleshy body to the ground as if he was throwing a dead carcass.

The chubby man's body, which weighed 100 kilograms, fell to the ground with a loud thump, stirring up billows of dust.

Chapter 147 Meeting Iron Faced Master Lang

Everyone fell dead silent at that moment; it was as though all sounds had disappeared from the scene.

Wen Qian and every surrounding pedestrian could hear their own hearts thumping.

They looked at the chubby man—who lay unconscious on the ground with his head covered in blood—before they directed their gazes at the slender and genteel-looking Lin Fan. Everyone felt surreal as if they were dreaming.

What a ruthless man with a merciless heart!

Everyone found that Lin Fan's expression remained calm from the beginning till the end as if it made no difference to him between crippling the chubby man at any minute and crushing an ant.

"How could this guy be so brutal?"

Wen Qian was totally thunderstruck, as this was the first time she had seen Lin Fan laying a hand on someone.

She had previously thought that Lin Fan was a good-for-nothing, live-in coward who always turned the other cheek. Never in her wildest dreams would she imagine that this piece of

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trash could be so brutal and terrifying once he got ferocious.

It seemed like he could kill the chubby man with a snap of his finger!

However, that wasn't the end of the story yet, for Lin Fan instantly fixed his eyes on her next.

Wen Qian felt chilled to the bone; she almost sank to the ground as if all her strength was drawn out from her body.

Just then, Lin Fan's chilling voice spoke again. "Take me to the Wolf Dojo. I would like to meet Iron Faced Master Lang!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 148 It's Him!

I would like to meet Iron Face Master Lang!

What?

Everyone including Shen Yumei, the little beggar and even the few burly men almost couldn't believe their ears when they heard what Lin Fan had said.

After all, Lin Fan had just knocked the chubby man unconscious; Iron Face Master Lang would surely avenge his younger brother if he knew about this!

Wasn't Lin Fan knocking on death's door by going to the Wolf Dojo at such a time?

Moreover, the Wolf Dojo was Iron Face Master Lang's base with probably over a hundred illegal boxers in there. Even Hei Hu, Jiang City's God of War, would certainly die if he went there by himself.

And now...

"Fan..."

"Mister!"

"Mr. Lin!"

Shen Yumei, the little beggar and the few burly

Chapter 148 It's Him!

men turned ghastly pale as they tried to persuade Lin Fan against going there.

However, everyone's words were stuck in their throats with a wave of Lin Fan's hand.

Lin Fan looked at Wen Qian as if the latter was a crawling ant.

"L-Lin Fan, a-are you sure that you want to go to the Wolf Dojo to meet Iron Face Master Lang?"

Wen Qian was also dumbfounded at the moment since she couldn't believe what she had heard.

She had seen Iron Face Master Lang and the bunch of terrifying illegal boxers in the Wolf Dojo with her own eyes; they were a bunch of ruthless and violent thugs, each of whom could fight ten people effortlessly.

Lin Fan was certainly digging his own grave by fighting them alone!

Wen Qian was instantly wild with joy when she saw that Lin Fan gave her a nod of confirmation, but her face was full of deep hatred and pleasure as she said, "Well, Lin Fan, you asked for it this time! Even Bai Yi can't blame it on me if you end up dying there, since it is you who asked me to take you there in the

first place!”

Then, she stared at Lin Fan with a weird look as if she was staring at an idiot.

However, Lin Fan couldn't care less about what she had in her mind. He looked back and said to Shen Yumei, “Mom, wait for me here. I'll be back in a while.”

Lin Fan uttered the sentence in a light-hearted manner. Upon hearing his words, Wen Qian's lips curled into a smirk; she stared at Lin Fan with a look of disdain as if she was looking at a fool.

Back in a while? It's more likely that you won't come back alive!

“Fan, is it alright for you to go alone?” Shen Yumei could tell that something wrong must have happened to Bai Yi. Also, the incident must have something to do with the Wolf Dojo, otherwise Lin Fan wouldn't be this triggered.

“Rest assured, Mom. I will bring her back,” said Lin Fan as he patted Shen Yumei's palm with a look of maddening rage in his deep eyes.

For some reason, Shen Yumei's restless mind gradually calmed at the sight of this scene.

Chapter 148 It's Him!

After all, this son-in-law of hers had shown too many miracles to her family, so she had no choice but to believe him right now.

"Alright! I will buy two black-boned chickens later and boil the soup while I wait for you and Bai Yi at home." Tears welled up in Shen Yumei's eyes as she grabbed Lin Fan's hand tightly while saying in a trembling voice, "Fan, remember to take good care of yourself no matter what happens. Bai Yi is my daughter, but you are my son-in-law! Please don't put yourself in danger for Bai Yi's sake. Otherwise, I will never forgive myself for the rest of my life!"

Shen Yumei sounded deeply sincere. Upon hearing her words, Lin Fan felt a warm current flowing through his heart. He said, "Don't worry, Mom."

He was preparing to leave the scene when the little beggar came forward, her dirty face showing a look of strong will and determination. "I'll go with you, Mister!"

Some of the onlooking pedestrians volunteered as well.

"I'll go with you too. I witnessed the whole scene; I can testify for you!"

"Count me in as well! I don't believe that there's

Chapter 148 It's Him!

no justice in this world! How can she act in such an arrogant manner after nearly killing someone? Let us go to the Wolf Dojo together to seek justice!”

The other pedestrians joined in as well, following behind Lin Fan one after another.

Lin Fan did not refuse them; he simply bent down and grabbed the chubby man's foot while walking on as if he was dragging a dead carcass.

Seeing Lin Fan and the rest disappearing from her sight, Shen Yumei could not help but clap her hand over her mouth with tears streaming down her face.

“Fan! Bai Yi! Both of you must return safe and sound! Please stay safe!” she prayed.

On the other hand, the few burly men, who watched the scene from aside, exchanged solemn glances with each other.

“Go! Go back and tell Master Dao that Mr. Lin has gone to the Wolf Dojo!”

“Hurry up and tell Master Hu that the boss has gone to meet the Iron Faced Master Lang!”

The few burly men got into their respective

Chapter 148 It's Him!

black cars and turned on the car engines without a pause. Then, the two cars sped away in different directions, one of them heading south while the other heading north.

...

Meanwhile, the scene turned to a lavishly decorated clubhouse in the North City called Willow Leaf Flying Knives Club.

The clubhouse's name gave off an air of martial arts fantasy, but in fact, it was a private clubhouse that was open to only a few selected members.

Besides that, there was another reason why many big shots in Jiang City dared not to set foot in this place—this clubhouse was the lair of Master Dao, the ruler of North City!

Inside a private booth, Master Dao was smoking a cigar while watching the video of Zhang Yichen's concert with two attractive ladies in each arm.

When he saw Fan Shen in the video, his eyes glittered with disbelief. "Oh my God! It's him! It must be him!" Master Dao was so thrilled that he spoke incoherently.

Upon hearing his words, Mad Dog and the

Chapter 148 It's Him!

others, who were standing behind the sofa, couldn't help but ask curiously, "Who are you talking about, Master Dao?"

"I'm talking about Mr. Lin, of course!" Master Dao sucked in a mouthful of cigar smoke as he struggled to contain the excitement inside him. He pointed at Fan Shen in the video and said to Mad Dog and other underlings, "Look at that globally-famous Fan Shen. Isn't he Mr. Lin?"

What?

Mad Dog and the others were no artists, but they had heard of Fan Shen's name before; they even regarded many songs written by Fan Shen as classics.

At that very instant, Mad Dog and the rest immediately gathered around Master Dao. After observing Fan Shen, who was playing the piano in the video, everyone could feel their scalps tingling.

It was definitely Lin Fan!

Mad Dog and the few underlings beside him had fought with Lin Fan previously, so they were able to recognize him even though he revealed only half of his face. After all, they could never get rid of Lin Fan's face from their nightmares for the rest of their lives.

Chapter 148 It's Him!

"Fan Shen is Mr. Lin! Oh my God, I have fought with the great Fan Shen before!"

"Hahaha... He is my idol! Even though Mr. Lin had crippled my arm and leg previously, it's f*cking worth it!"

The others chimed in as well.

Mad Dog and the rest were so thrilled that they spoke out of sense.

However, seeing their expressions, Master Dao could only shake his head with a faint smile. That was because he was the only person who knew that there was more to Lin Fan's identity than being Fan Shen.

Master Dao even suspected that Lin Fan was Divine Doctor Lin, for he had witnessed the reverent expressions on the faces of Gao Zhiyuan, the number one traditional Chinese medicine practitioner in Jiang City, and Mike the Western Dr. Maniac when they met Lin Fan.

He also suspected that Lin Fan had unascertainable secret relationships with Tianlong Group and the Golden Age Clubhouse.

Chapter 148 It's Him!



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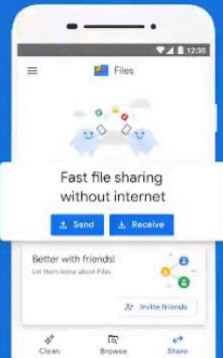
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Chapter 149 The Sensation of the Whole City

This was because he had found out that all the senior executives of Xu Tianlong's Tianlong Group had begged Lin Fan before.

Apart from that, Hei Hu from the Golden Age Clubhouse had razed the most popular Western restaurant in Jiang City to the ground for the sake of Lin Fan.

At this moment, Master Dao took a deep breath and told Mad Dog, "You must not offend Mr. Lin! Whoever offends him shall die!"

This statement had caused Mad Dog and his followers' expressions to change.

That's right!

After they had dealt with Lin Fan on several occasions, they understood the horror of Mr. Lin very well.

He was like a bottomless abyss; anyone who provoked him would become the white bones underneath the abyss.

Thinking of this, Mad Dog and the others were contemplating to warn their subordinates to not offend Mr. Lin once they returned.

Meanwhile, the door of the lounge was pushed open forcefully from the outside.

This scenario had darkened the expressions of Master Dao and everyone else.

“Who the hell...”

Just when Master Dao was about to yell, he suddenly realized that the people who barged in were the men he sent to protect Mr. Lin.

“San! Why are you back? Didn’t I just instruct you guys to follow Mr. Lin from afar? You must prevent some oblivious people from offending his majesty!”

Master Dao had even described Lin Fan as ‘his majesty’.

Upon hearing him, San and the others turned pale instantly, and they had no choice but to bite the bullet and replied, “Master Dao, something bad has happened!”

“We were following Mr. Lin and had driven to Citycenter Village! During the journey, there was a fat guy driving a BMW who tried to kill Mr. Lin, but was then taught a lesson by Mr. Lin himself!”

“However, we did not know that the fat guy is Iron Faced Master Lang’s biological brother! And now, Mr. Lin has gone to the Wolf Dojo on his own!”

What?!

After listening to San's report, Master Dao jolted; he knew Iron Faced Master Lang very well.

That guy was a complete lunatic who would fight till the end!

Whoever that offended him would either end up hurt or dead!

The Wolf Dojo was the nest of Iron Faced Master Lang, and there were countless numbers of underground boxers in the stadium. Be it himself, the overlord of the North City, or Hei Hu of the South City, they were not willing to offend this guy.

However, Master Dao was really anxious this time. "Hurry up! Gather all our men! We have to save Mr. Lin at all costs this time!"

He had witnessed top dogs like the number one President of the province, Liu Zhen, and Major General of the military region, Dong Jun, bowing to Lin Fan with his own eyes.

If someone as scary as Lin Fan were to die at the Wolf Dojo, then Master Dao would definitely go down with him.

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The Willow Leave Flying Knives Club dissolved in an uproar as soon as Master Dao had given the instructions.

Groups of brawny men with white shirts were coming out from every lounge, and each of them held a machete as they swarmed outside.

In the blink of an eye, over two hundred men had gathered.

They were divided into dozens of cars, thereupon the cars' engine buzzed loudly, causing the surrounding to vibrate.

When Master Dao saw that the men gathered was enough, he waved his hand and shouted, "To the Wolf Dojo and finish off the wolf cubs!"

Cars by cars galloped toward the direction of the Citycenter Village as he finished his sentence.

The scene was extremely spectacular.

In the meantime, a similar scene was happening at the South City of Jiang City.

"Hurry up! Hurry up! Protect the boss at all costs! Whoever that stops us will die!" Master Hu's eyes were exuding an eerie aura.

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As he bellowed, a bunch of muscular men wearing suits swarmed from the clubhouse.

Likewise, the vehicles were speeding toward the Citycenter Village.

The residents of Jiang City must have not thought that the overlords of the South and the North of Jiang City would deploy all their men for the sake of one man, setting off a sensation that would shock the city.

...

At the same time, the atmosphere in the Wolf Dojo was extremely heated.

A spacious boxing ring was built in the middle of the stadium, and inside of it, two underground boxers were fighting with their sweat and blood.

Furthermore, the guests, underground boxers, and ring girls surrounding the arena were screaming at the top of their lungs; whenever the blood of the boxers splattered, the audiences below would let out a beast-like roar.

Meanwhile, there was an iron box hanging from the top beam of the boxing ring, and a girl's shrieks could be heard from within the box.

“Let me out! You’re illegally detaining me! I’ll call the police! You’re breaking the law!”

This voice belonged to Bai Yi.

Her whole body was completely confined in the iron box that was suspended in mid-air. She could only hear the clashing of the underground boxers as well as the shouts of the audiences.

However, she could not see what was actually happening.

On the second floor of the boxing stadium, there was a large wooden chair in the most conspicuous position.

The exterior of this chair was covered with wolf skin, looking bloody and savage.

A sturdy man with triangular eyes was sitting on it; he had a slender face, exuding an intimidating aura as he opened and closed his sharp eyes—it was Iron Faced Master Lang himself.

At this moment, Iron Faced Master Lang took a glass of alcohol on the table and wiped his mouth after finishing the alcohol in one gulp. He then asked his subordinate, “How is it? Has the money been transferred?”

The subordinate replied instantly, "Master Lang, 5 million has been debited to your overseas account!"

5 million!

The grin on Iron Faced Master Lang's face was getting hideous as he heard this figure.

"The Young Master from the province is indeed generous! He's even willing to spend 5 million for an insignificant live-in son-in-law!"

As he spoke, he bellowed at the men below, "Get it done cleanly later! Let that rascal die in misery!"

"Rest assured, Master Lang! We'll definitely get his head off for you!"

The group of strong men below laughed brutally out of a sudden; the brutality of their words could send chills down one's spine.

"Master Lang! What about the woman?" A subordinate asked greedily as he pointed toward the iron box hanging in mid-air.

Hearing this, Iron Face Master Lang glanced at the iron box as a trace of licentiousness flashed through his eyes.

However, he shook his head quickly and said, "This woman is very pretty! It's a pity that the investor warned us not to touch her!"

"If that's the case, let's kill the live-in son-in-law, give her her husband's head, and ask her to get lost!"

His head!

This sentence caused many underground boxers around him to burst into laughter.

In their opinion, killing a live-in son-in-law was the same as stomping on an ant; there was not much difference.

Boom! A loud bang could be heard from the door below while everyone was still laughing.

Whoosh! Not only that, a chilly wind gushed into the stadium from outside of the door.

Following the gushing of the wind into the stadium was a figure that weighed more than 100 kilograms storming inside the stadium.

Bang!

The vibration of the sound had caused a temporary silence in the stadium.

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Utter silence!

At this moment, all the uproars and clamors in the Wolf Dojo died down abruptly; everyone looked at the figure that was thrown in uniformly.

This figure was covered in blood, and it was almost impossible to see his real face.

*Whoa!*After seeing this man's fat figure and his vague appearance, the entire Wolf Dojo exploded in chaos.

"Kang Leng! Oh God! He's the brother of the owner of the stadium!"

"Damn! Who did this to Kang Leng!"

*Clamor!*The crowd was dissolved in an uproar and everyone's face was full of shock.

Iron Face Master Lang's real name was Kang Lang, and he had a brother called Kang Leng.

The two brothers had always had a good relationship; especially with the soaring reputation of Iron Face Master Lang, his brother Kang Leng had also become one of the overlords of the Citycenter Village. Not only that, Kang Leng was arrogant and domineering, hence no one dared to provoke him.

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But now, he looked miserable.

No one could imagine as to who would have the guts to beat up Iron Face Master Lang's brother into such a pathetic state.

In split seconds, the Wolf Dojo was in a complete mess.

"Damn it!!!"

In the meantime, a roar resounded from the first floor while everyone was in a panic.

Iron Face Master Lang could be seen jumping off the first floor like a hawk.

He rushed toward his brother and wiped away his blood, bellowing, "Who was it? Who hurt my brother? Show yourself!!!"

He was overwhelmed with rage.

Almost everyone shuddered when they heard the roar of Iron Face Master Lang; everyone could clearly hear the intense anger and killing intent from his roar.

Just as Iron Face Master Lang's roar echoed, the sound of footsteps resounded from outside of the door, making everyone's heart jolt.

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The crowd then looked toward the door, and a young man walked in under everyone's attention all of a sudden.

"It was me!"

Lin Fan's voice was indifferent as he looked straight at Iron Face Master Lang coldly and eerily.

What!

Upon hearing Lin Fan's confession that he was the one who hurt the fat guy—Kang Leng—the Wolf Dojo once again exploded into an uproar.

The fierce underground boxers around looked ferocious and brutal, as if they were about to eat him up!

"B*stard, do you want to die? How dare you hurt our dojo owner's brother?!"

"Kill him! Take revenge for Kang Leng!"

"Where did this ignorant rascal come from? You're practically asking for death by hurting Kang Leng!"

The underground boxers' tones were full of brutality.

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However, at this moment, Iron Face Master Lang waved his hand.

Shush! It was as if his palm was enchanted with magic and majesty, silencing the cacophonous Wolf Dojo in seconds.

“Who are you? Why did you hurt my brother?” Iron Face Master Lang looked calm as he stared straight at Lin Fan.

For some reason, he could feel chills going down his spine.

He could confirm that there was something extraordinary about this guy, or else how would he have the guts to harm his brother? Furthermore, he came alone to the Wolf Dojo; this was asking for his own demise!

Before Lin Fan could answer, a flirtatious lady rushed in from outside. She was howling and screaming as she ran to Iron Face Master Lang, crying out, “Master Lang! He was the one who hurt Kang Leng!”

“After Kang Leng collected his car, he passed by the Citycenter Village. Who would have thought that this guy would dare to offend Kang Leng? Kang Leng was agitated and went to argue with him, but this violent man beat him up regardless of the consequences!”

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What?!

After listening to Wen Qian's modified story, be it Iron Face Master Lang or the surrounding underground boxers, all of them were on a warpath.

They could not have imagined that someone would dare to offend the men from Wolf Dojo. Not only did this person offend him, he even resorted to violence; he was asking for trouble.

Just as Iron Face Master Lang was about to say something, Bai Yi's surprised voice resounded from the iron box that was hanging above the boxing ring.

"L-Lin Fan? Is that you?"

"No! Why did you come here? Leave! Leave immediately!"

When everyone heard Bai Yi's cries from the iron box, the originally rowdy crowd was in utter silence again.

Lin Fan?

Iron Face Master Lang and almost a hundred underground boxers were staring at Lin Fan uniformly.

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It was only then that they knew that the guy standing in front of them was not just the guy who beat up Kang Leng, but he also turned out to be the live-in son-in-law the investor paid 5 million in order to get rid of him.

“So, you’re Lin Fan?” Iron Face Master Lang’s mouth curved upward maliciously.

That’s great!

He had not anticipated this guy to come straight to his doorstep without him doing anything.

That’s really great!

Iron Face Master Lang was so furious that he started laughing instead.

But at this moment, underneath the attention of the members of the Wolf Dojo, the little tattered beggar, farmers and vendors walked in behind Lin Fan.

Just as they stepped foot into the dojo, the little beggar shouted at Iron Face Master Lang and everyone present, “We’re here to testify! This incident has nothing to do with Mister!”

“It was the fat guy! He was driving recklessly in the Citycenter Village and almost killed

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somebody! After getting out of the car, he was still acting arrogantly and threatened to run over Mister! That's why Mister beat him up!"

Nervousness and anger could be seen on the dirty face of the little beggar, whereas the vendors and farmers behind were at a loss for words as they were anxious to see the ferocious-looking underground boxers in the Wolf Dojo.

"Wow... it seems you have back up!"

Iron Face Master Lang smirked disdainfully and told the little beggar, "Little rascal, it doesn't matter whether he's right or wrong for beating up my brother!"

"Because, he... will die anyway!"

What?!

His sentence sent the little beggar and the vendors that came along into a shock.

They did not expect the man before them to be so unreasonable and intended to kill Lin Fan without differentiating between right or wrong, or even asking for an explanation.

In an instant, the little beggar and the vendors turned as pale as a sheet, but Iron Face Master

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Lang was unbothered by them.

He gawked at Lin Fan as if he was looking at his prey with mockery.

“I did not expect a beauty like President Bai to be married to someone like you!”

“Plus, you’re stupid enough to beat up my brother. So, I can’t pardon your life!”

Upon finishing his sentence, Iron Face Master Lang pointed toward the boxing ring.

“Do you want to save her life? If you do, get into the boxing ring!”

“If you win, you can leave with your wife! If you lose, then this is where your life ends!”

These words had further darkened the expressions of little beggar and the others.

Of course, they could hear the mockery in Iron Face Master Lang’s words.

The other party did not specify who Lin Fan’s opponent was, and neither did they mention how many opponents he would have.

The only thing that was clear was that if Lin Fan won, he could leave in peace, but if he lost, he

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would die here!

This was apparent that they were determined to kill Lin Fan.

Thinking of this, the little beggar and the vendors around him were all pulling Lin Fan's sleeves, trying to stop him.

Despite that, Lin Fan marched forward to the boxing ring slowly under everyone's shocked gazes.

"Since you're asking for death, then... I'll send you to hell!"



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