

“Director Lin—I mean, Vice President Lin, congratulations!” Fan Ming returned to the sales department and went to Lin Yijun’s desk excitedly. He wanted to give Lin Yijun a surprise first.

He knew that Lu Chen had not revealed his true identity to Lin Yijun yet, so Lin Yijun surely did not know that she had been promoted to Vice President.

“What? Director Lin has been promoted to Vice President?”

Everyone was stunned. Lin Yijun’s career seemed like it was in cheat mode. After she was promoted to supervisor, she became director in just a few days. Now, it had only been a month, and she was already being promoted directly to Vice President.

Having a cheat code was the only justification for having such an unbelievable career. Everyone did not know what other explanations there could be.

“Director Fan, don’t make jokes like this.” Lin Yijun was stunned for a moment before she replied with a frown on her

face.

Even she herself did not believe such a thing as she was well aware of her own capabilities.

Not to mention the position of Vice President, she felt like she was already not doing a good job at being the director of the marketing department.

Although nobody criticized her, she knew full well that she was not doing as well as Fan Ming did when he was the director.

In short, her overall performance was just not as good as before.

Moreover, she had managed to become director before this all thanks to Lu Chen who asked Wang Wei for a favor and gave her the big project, the Dragon Lakeview Mansion Project.

She had been busy following up with that project and did not have any new sales. Furthermore, her department's overall sales also did not increase. So, why would the new shareholders promote her as the Vice President?

"Yijun, congratulations, congratulations!"
Liu Yanqi was the first to step out and congratulate Lin Yijun.

If Lin Yijun was promoted to Vice President, then it would be much easier for her to be promoted to supervisor as well.

She knew that Lin Yijun had recommended her to General Manager Xia personally a few days ago. However, it had been a few days and there was no reply from General Manager Xia yet.

However, now that Lin Yijun had been promoted to Vice President, she would then have the authority to promote people to supervisor.

Therefore, Liu Yanqi was happy for Lin Yijun from the bottom of her heart.

"That's impossible. Director Fan must be joking." Knowing herself, Lin Yijun just shook her head.

Liu Yanqi was startled for a moment. She thought that it was already the pinnacle when Lin Yijun was promoted to director. It was indeed unlikely that she would be promoted to Vice President. She then said

with a smile, "It's all right, I believe Yijun will still be promoted to a higher position one day. I shall congratulate Yijun in advance first."

Fan Ming saw that the two of them did not believe what he was saying, so he just said smilingly, " Vice President Lin, not only are you promoted to Vice President, I am also promoted to director once again. Moreover, your performance has been outstanding, Yanqi. General Manager Lu from the headquarters even listed your name personally and has transferred you over to the headquarters."

"Huh? Director Fan, stop joking around. If people from the other departments come in and overheard our conversation, they would surely laugh at us." Liu Yanqi was shocked for a moment, but after that, she also felt like Fan Ming was just pulling her leg.

She was not even a supervisor here at Dong Jia Electronics. Why would General Manager Lu from the headquarters want to transfer her, who was merely a salesperson, over to the headquarters?

"Why would I lie to you? Did you see the

beautiful lady we were accompanying during the inspection? She is Chairwoman Xu, one of the acting chairpersons from the headquarters. She came over under General Manager Lu's instructions to transfer some of the staff. You guys had better go to General Manager Lu's office quickly, Chairwoman Xu has something to tell you guys," said Fan Ming with a smile.

"R-Really?" Liu Yanqi still doubted what Fan Ming had said. She was not even acquainted with the headquarters' General Manager Lu, so why would he want to transfer a salesperson like her over?

"Why would I lie to you? Quickly go upstairs now, you must give Chairwoman Xu a good impression. You are the only one from our sales department that will be transferred to the headquarters. Remember to give our head of department some credits," urged Fan Ming.

Lin Yijun was shocked when she saw that Fan Ming did not seem to be joking. She then said to Liu Yanqi, "Yanqi, go upstairs and see for yourself."

Liu Yanqi nodded her head and was suppressing the excitement in her heart.

She also felt that Fan Ming was being serious because they did see a beautiful woman, who was accompanied by Xia Jun and Fan Ming, dropping by the sales department before this.

After Liu Yanqi went upstairs, she did not return for quite some time. Just then, Lin Yijun knew that what Fan Ming had said must be true.

Nonetheless, had she really been promoted to Vice President?

Lin Yijun shook her head and felt like this was just impossible. Surely Fan Ming was just pulling a prank.

However, she still felt quite dejected by the fact that Liu Yanqi was the one who had been transferred to the headquarters instead of her.

As the saying goes, man struggles upwards; water flows downwards.

Who wouldn't want to progress to a better platform?

Half an hour later, Liu Yanqi finally returned to the sales department and everyone just

stared at her.

“So is it true, Ms. Liu?” asked a salesperson.

“Yes, I’ll be working there starting tomorrow. Tonight, I’ll treat you guys to a karaoke session,” said Liu Yanqi excitedly. She did not expect to be transferred to the headquarters and furthermore, General Manager Lu had selected her himself.

“Wow, really? Congratulations!” Lin Yijun congratulated her with a smile.

“Yijun, you’ve really been promoted to Vice President. Really, I’ve asked General Manager Xia about it just now, and he said that he is going to address this matter later in the meeting,” said Liu Yanqi smilingly.

“What? I... ” Lin Yijun could not believe it as she knew that she did not have the qualifications to become the Vice President.

“Vice President Lin, I told you I wasn’t lying,” Fan Ming added with a smile.

Right at this moment, the phone on Lin

Yijun's desk rang, and it was from General Manager Xia's secretary.

"Director Lin, we will have a board meeting in half an hour's time. Please inform the staff of your department." The secretary hung up as soon as she finished speaking. Although she knew that Lin Yijun had been promoted to Vice President, the paperwork had not been released yet. So, it would be best if she did not address Liu Yijun as Vice President first.

During that board meeting, they announced the appointments for the positions, and also addressed the matter regarding the recommendation of the few selected employees from each department. Almost every staff member's eyes went wide when they saw that Lin Yijun had been promoted to Vice President.

Just roughly a month ago, Lin Yijun was still a salesperson. Who knew that in over a month's time, she had been promoted all the way to become Vice President?

Everyone could not help but to overthink about it.

Lin Yijun was also thinking a lot about it. She herself was in disbelief that she had been promoted to Vice President.

Furthermore, she felt that there was something suspicious about this matter. Could it be that Lu Chen had asked Chairman Wang Wei for favors again?

But, if Lu Chen had not asked Wang Wei for favor, how could she possibly be promoted to Vice President?

"General Manager Xia, there is something I have been wanting to ask you. I wish that you will tell me the truth, please." After the meeting, Lin Yijun went to Xia Jun's office alone.

"Director Lin, have a seat. Feel free to ask me anything." Xia Jun did not dare to slight her when he saw that it was Lin Yijun. She was Lu Chen's wife after all, the Young Madam.

Lin Yijun sat down opposite Xia Jun and asked, "General Manager Xia, I was promoted to Vice President because General Manager Lu wanted you to do so, right? However, I do not have the capabilities and adequate experience to

become the Vice President. Furthermore, I am not even acquainted with him, so why is he helping me over and over again? General Manager Xia, don't tell me that you don't know the reason behind it?"



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Each of the incidents that had happened recently dazzled Lin Yijun completely. She could not wrap her head around any of those incidents and was starting to become suspicious.

Firstly, the new shareholders did not reveal themselves and were being mysterious. Secondly, the fact that she was promoted so quickly was rather strange; it was extremely unusual.

If she did really have outstanding skills, she might still be able to reason those incidents out.

However, her skills were just average. She only had the confidence to manage the role as a supervisor. Being a director was already pushing her to do something that was way beyond her abilities.

Let alone a Vice President.

She had never thought that she would be competent enough to hold such an important role.

Yet, the company promoted her to be the Vice President without any good reason.

She then thought about Lu Chen who had been acting strange recently, and the incidents that were beyond her wildest imaginations. She would be a fool if she naively believed that Lu Chen had just merely struck the jackpot.

“Vice President Lin, please forgive me because I had no say in this matter. However, I’m sure you already know the reason behind it.” Xia Jun put on a wry smile. Lu Chen had warned him earlier, so how could he reveal the truth to Lin Yijun?

“General Manager Xia, it's fine if you don't want to talk about it. Actually, I’ve guessed that it was his doing. Lu Tu? Yi Qi Technology? All the hints are already so obvious, but only a dull-witted girl like me did not figure it out. Oh, and what's his next move? Is he going to transfer you and then make me the general manager?” said Lin Yijun with self-deprecating humor.

She was someone with pride too. She wanted to progress step by step through her own capabilities. However, this feeling of having someone else arranging everything for her made her feel extremely upset.

"I-I have no idea what Young Master Lu has in mind," said Xia Jun with a grin.

"Forget it, I'm not going to put you in a difficult position. I will speak to him myself." said Lim Yijun before leaving Xia Jun's office.

It was at this moment when she finally realized Lu Chen's identity. She was not surprised, nor was she happy.

All she felt was the feeling of being lied to.

After she left the company, Lim Yijun just parked her car by the roadside. She took out her cell phone and looked up Lu Chen's phone number, but she started hesitating and decided not to call Lu Chen in the end.

Initially, she wondered what was the reason Lu Chen kept deceiving her, but after pondering about it for some time, she gave up on figuring it out.

Lu Chen was already lying to her, so what was the point of asking him about it?

Before Lin Yijun reached home, she received a call from Liu Yanqi, who asked her out for a drink, and to have a karaoke

session to celebrate her promotion.

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Lu Chen saw that Du Fei still had not sorted out the gemstone importation company yesterday. So today, Lu Chen transferred Xia Jun here immediately.

Nonetheless, he knew Lin Yijun was not capable of managing Dong Jia Electronics by herself yet, and that was why he wanted Xia Jun to constantly keep an eye on the situation there. This would also allow Xia Jun to slowly hand over his authority and let Lin Yijun familiarize herself with the process of being a president one step at a time.

He had his own considerations when he decided not to transfer Lin Yijun to Yi Qi Technology.

At the moment, he was occupied with the matters regarding Xiao Bieqing, but he could not confront her yet. Of course, he could not let any more people know about his true identity, not even his wife.

That was because he knew that the truth would ultimately prevail. The news would

spread out eventually, and that would only spell disaster to them.

Xiao Bieqing managed to force his father to give up on his huge family business in Beijing. This just went to show the immense amount of power she possessed.

If one day she knew that he was in Chongqing, she would definitely not treat him with mercy.

"Fei, try to cooperate with General Manager Xia as much as possible from now on, so that we can finish building the gemstone importation company soon," said Lu Chen to Du Fei.

Du Fei nodded. Although he did not have the capabilities to lead in the field of trading, he was capable enough to be an assistant.

"General Manager Xia, although you are here just to help out temporarily, this matter cannot be delayed any longer. Money is not a problem. Just resolve this issue for me as soon as possible," instructed Lu Chen.

“Young Master Lu, please be rest assured that I will sort this matter out properly.” Xia Jun nodded. Lu Chen had mentioned to him earlier that he would be greatly needed in the second phase of construction of the Science and Technology Park, and Lu Chen would also give him some shares. Although it wouldn't be much, it was certainly better than starting his own business.

Thus, there was no need for Lu Chen to emphasize this matter to him, for Xia Jun would do his best to help him handle the gemstone importation company.

After Lu Chen was done arranging these matters, he took a look at the time. Upon noticing that Qiqi's classes were almost over, he went to pick Qiqi up.

After he picked Qiqi up, Lin Yijun called him and told him that she would not be going back home for dinner.

Lu Chen thought that she was going out to celebrate with her staff since she had been promoted to Vice President today. So Lu Chen did not give it much thought and brought Qiqi to a restaurant for dinner.

Since Lin Yijun was not coming home for dinner, he did not want to make dinner today and decided to just dine out.

After they were done with dinner, Lu Chen brought Qiqi for a walk in the park. He loved to take a walk and had some light exercise after a meal.

“Sister, I will only get my salary in two more days, so please help me to take care of mom for these few days. Don't you worry, I will transfer the money to you guys once I get my salary.”

It was at this moment when Lu Chen brought Qiqi near a big tree and saw a young man crouching under it. He looked like a labourer and he was on the phone.

As soon as he hung up the phone, he lowered his head and started to cry. “Mom, I'm sorry that I can't transfer any money to you guys this month. You guys must hang in there. My colleague fell ill and was admitted to the hospital. He needs money for his surgery, and I've lent him all of my salary.”

The young man was crying very softly, but Lu Chen and Qiqi could hear the agony in

his voice. On one hand, it was his mother who needed money, while on the other, his buddy needed the money for the surgery. In the end, he chose to help his buddy but felt guilty toward his mother.

“Daddy, that uncle is crying so sadly. Did someone bully him?” asked Qiqi while holding onto Lu Chen’s hand after they left the scene.

“Yes, someone must have bullied him.” Lu Chen nodded and for some reason, he was moved by the young man’s action.

Indeed, he was bullied, but he was not bullied by a person; it was reality that had bullied him instead.

He recalled the situation he was in back in the days when he did not inherit any of his family’s possessions. During that period of time, his daughter needed treatment and he had been this helpless and lost as well.

Money was not everything.

However, it was undeniable that one couldn't go without money in this realistic society.

“Maybe that uncle is hungry. Why don’t we buy him a meal? Maybe he’ll stop crying after that,” suggested Lu Chen as he walked Qiqi to the entrance of the park.

Coincidentally, there was a snack stall at the entrance of the park.

“Sure, sure! Our teacher taught us that we should try our best to help other people out whenever they are in need. If we offer that uncle some food, I guess that can also be considered as helping him.” Qiqi agreed.

“Yes, you’re right. We should always try our best to help those who are facing difficulties when we have the capability to do so.” Lu Chen patted her head and bought a meal box from the stall.

He then took out five thousand from his wallet and placed it in the meal box before bringing Qiqi back into the park again.

Lu Chen saw that the young man was still sitting under the tree, so he gave the meal box to Qiqi and said, “Qiqi, go and give this meal box to that uncle.”

Qiqi wasn't aware whether there was any

Chapter 132 The Truth?

food in the meal box. As soon as she took the meal box from Lu Chen, she cheerfully walked over to the young man.



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Qiqi went under the tree with the meal box and noticed that the young man was still there, daydreaming. She then handed the lunchbox to him and said, "Uncle, you haven't eaten yet, have you? Here's some food from my dad."

She pointed to Lu Chen who was standing not far away.

The young man was stunned when she saw the cute little girl. Then he glanced toward the direction of Qiqi's fingers and noticed another young man nodding and smiling at him. At once, he felt complicated.

"Hurry up and eat, uncle. Me and my dad bought this for you." Qiqi stuffed the meal box into the hands of the young man as she said. Then, she turned around and ran towards Lu Chen.

The young man took the meal box subconsciously. He wanted to say something, but he realized that he was at loss of words.

He had only eaten a few steamed bread this morning, so he was indeed a little hungry. He glanced at the backs of Qiqi

and Lu Chen, thanked them in his heart, and opened the meal box.

However, he was stupefied when he opened the lunchbox.

He stared at the few thousand in cash in the meal box shockingly and immediately lifted his head to look at Lu Chen.

However, Lu Chen was holding Qiqi's hand, leaving the park.

"May you have a blessed life with your kindness!"

The young man trembled and he bowed toward Lu Chen and Qiqi's, his eyes filled with tears.

He finally understood what was going on. A father and daughter walked past him while he was on the phone with his family just now. He didn't notice their presence, but they must have heard the phone conversation between him and his family.

He would never forget how Lu Chen helped him, and he would definitely remember their faces.

The money was extremely important to him. After lending his money to a friend for a surgery, he received a call from his sister saying that his mother was also sick and she was admitted to the hospital. She requested him to send some money back home in order to treat his mother.

However, his friend wasn't capable of returning the money to him at this moment, and unexpectedly, he actually bumped into kindhearted people.

...

Lin Yijun was extremely drunk when she returned home that night; Liu Yanqi was the one who sent her back.

Lu Chen furrowed his brows. He didn't mind when Li Yijun was out for a drink with her friends, but he didn't like it when Li Yijun came back drunk.

However, he figured that Li Yijun must have been excited about her new promotion as the Vice President today, and that was why she drank a lot today. Hence, he didn't comment further.

"Lu Chen, I'll leave Yijun to you, and go

back first," Liu Yanqi handed Li Yijun over to Lu Chen and said.

"Okay, drive safe." Lu Chen nodded and replied.

"Oh right, Lu Chen. Thanks to your blessing the other day, I managed to get into Yi Qi Technology. Chairwoman Xu from Yi Qi Technology gave me an assessment today, and I passed the assessment." Liu Yanqi recalled the moment when Lu Chen confidently swore that she would definitely be transferred to Yi Qi Technology for a management role. Although she was crystal clear that this had nothing to do with Lu Chen, she felt that Lu Chen's prediction was pretty accurate.

"Haha, congratulations then! All the best in Yi Qi Technology. A gold will always shine no matter where it's placed. You'll definitely reap the returns you deserve once you put in the effort and work hard," Lu Chen said with a smile.

"You're right. I've learned a lot from Yijun recently. One should indeed be sincere to others. Anyway, please bring Yijun into the house and have some rest. I'll head back for some rest as well." Liu Yanqi left Lu

Chen's house after saying that.

"You're a liar. Leave me alone, I don't need you to care about me." Lu Chen was about to lay Lin Yijun down on a sofa and make her some hangover tea, when Lin Yijun pushed him away with great force and tumbled onto the sofa.

Lu Chen was shocked by Lin Yijun's reaction. Did she discover something? he thought.

There were questions in his head, but he still went to make some tea for Lin Yijun.

"Have some tea. It'll help with your hangover." Lu Chen handed the cup of tea to Lin Yijun.

"I don't need you to care about me." Lin Yijun flipped the teacup in Lu Chen's hands and it fell onto the ground. Then, she stood up and walked toward the bedroom unsteadily.

Lu Chen was stunned. Based on his understanding of Lin Yijun, he felt that she must have discovered something.

He could only smile bitterly as he watched

Lin Yijun walk into the bedroom and slam the door shut with a loud bang.

Should he tell her about his true identity now?

Lu Chen was struggling in his heart.

But on second thought, Lin Yijun was not someone who keeps her lips sealed, so he decided not to reveal the truth to her right now. Otherwise, she would tell Wang Xue about it one day. Wang Xue was terrible in keeping secrets, and if his story in Chongqing were to spread to Beijing, Xiao Bieqing would definitely be able to find him in Chongqing with her ability.

He could afford to take the risk and give it a go if he was still single.

However, he was now a married man with a family, and he needed to ensure that they were safe.

Lu Chen stopped thinking about it after he made up his mind. After sweeping the floor, he sat down on the sofa and watched the television.

...

The level of security in Xiao Family Mansion in Beijing was as good as Xiangshan Villa, where most of the country leaders lived.

The Xiao Family Mansion was built at the peak of Yan Mountains. It was far from the city, but it seemed mystical and unique.

This piece of land was bought by Xiao Bieqing, and it was privatized not long after. She bought the tourist spots in Yan Mountains too, and they weren't open to the public anymore.

Ten years ago, Xiao Bieqing moved to Beijing and rose in Beijing with her power. She even founded the Xiao Family Branch in Beijing.

The Xiao Family Branch emerged as a new and powerful influence in Beijing. Because of that, the few great families in Beijing had no choice but to pay close attention to its existence.

At this moment, the owner of the mansion, Xiao Bieqing, was leaning on the sofa lazily, while a middle-aged man gently massaged her shoulders.

The middle-aged man had a supple technique, and he used just the right amount of strength on her. Xiao Bieqing was enjoying the sensation as she closed her eyes and put on a lazy expression.

“Madame, one of the servants told me that the Mo Family, which was previously driven to death by force, seemed to have revived,” the middle-aged man said in a low voice.

“Oh, Lu Tianxing must have left them with a fortune before he passed away,” Xiao Bieqing said, unconcerned.

“No, that shouldn’t be it. I heard that the reason why the Mo Family could be revived was because they obtained a mysterious investment of approximately two billion. The Mo Family did not reveal the identity of the investor, but our people still managed to get some information. The two billion was from a mysterious billionaire in Chongqing,” the middle-aged man said.

“Okay, find out who’s this mysterious investor. I suppose the investor might be planning to take advantage of the Mo Family to enter the business world in

Beijing, so that's why he invested in the Mo Family." Xiao Bieqing nodded. She didn't have much wild ambitions when she moved to Beijing, and the only reason she came here was to take revenge on Lu Tianxing.

Lu Tianxing's wife was dead, and Lu Chen, the bastard, was said to be dead too. Not only that, Lu Tianxing was forced to leave Beijing because of her. As for the Mo Family, they were of low importance in her eyes, and she wasn't interested to do anything to them.

"Oh, right. We also found out that hundreds of billions of Lu Tianxing's assets disappeared mysteriously. All of the money was transferred to a mysterious bank account, and it doesn't belong to Lu Tianxing. I'm suspecting that Lu Chen, the bastard, is still alive, and the bank account belonged to him," the middle-aged man added.

"What? You mean Lu Chen, the bastard, is still alive?" Xiao Bieqing yelled as she instantly sat up straight. A hint of gloominess flashed across her eyes.

Chapter 133 Xiao Bieqing



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The next morning, Lin Yijun woke up early and did not speak a word to Lu Chen the entire time. It was clear that she was still enraged.

No, not only was she enraged, she was feeling extremely upset as well.

They had been married for four years and she had been lied to throughout that four years. If any other women were in her shoes, surely they would feel the same way.

When Lin Yijun got up from bed, Lu Chen was already awake. He just looked at Yin Yijun silently, who was upset and did not talk to him. His heart wavered, and he almost wanted to bring this matter up to her.

After Lin Yijun left the house, Lu Chen got out of bed and washed up before going to the kitchen to make breakfast for Qiqi.

After sending Qiqi to kindergarten, he decided to make a trip to his supermarket.

Although Zuo Qingcheng would never send his men to stir trouble at his supermarket anymore, he knew that Zhang Daoren

would still send his men over. Something would surely come up these few days.

For the time being, he was worried about Wu Lei; he was afraid that it would deal a blow to Wu Lei's confidence.

Fortunately, Wu Lei did not disappoint him. The promotional campaign he organized was quite a success.

Lu Chen reached his supermarket in the early hours. It was roughly another half an hour before his supermarket was open for business, but hundreds of people were already queuing outside.

They were holding the cash vouchers which were given out during the promotional campaign in their hands, and most of the people there were elderlies.

There had definitely been no issues with the products Sheng Shi Supermarket was selling. Furthermore, the police had been there for the past few days to crack down those who maliciously stirred trouble at the supermarket. Thus, the public slowly trusted Sheng Shi Supermarket.

Everyone was clear that there weren't any

problems with the products in the supermarket. It was just that the owner of the supermarket had offended someone and that was why he got attacked by those thugs.

Lu Chen could not stand watching those elderlies queue up, so he called Wu Lei up and wanted Wu Lei to hurry his staff up. He wanted his staff to reach earlier so that they could open for business earlier, not wanting the elderlies to queue up for too long.

After that, he rang Song Hai up, who was still asleep with his lover in his embrace. He then asked Song Hai to bring more men to serve as last-minute security. That way, if anyone came to stir trouble, they could prevent any injuries from befalling these elderlies who were queuing up to shop at their supermarket.

Lu Chen did not go far and did not bother to greet Wu Lei and the rest of the people. Instead, he observed the situation at the supermarket.

Once the supermarket was open for business, the crowd of customers was even larger than during their usual peak

hours, even though it was only in the morning.

It was apparent that Wu Lei's promotional campaign was a huge success.

It had already past twelve o'clock and everything was going smoothly; nobody had come to stir trouble. Only then did Lu Chen leave the supermarket and get ready to have lunch.

Just when he was about to go out for lunch—he had not reached the restaurant he was planning to go to yet—when he saw a few burly men dragging Wang Xue and Lin Yijia forcefully into a van in an alley before driving away.

Lu Chen knitted his brows and quickly drove his car to follow them.

Wang Xue and Lin Yijia had just been dragged into a van forcefully, and they were panicking, especially Lin Yijia. She was so frightened that her face had turned pale.

“What are you guys doing? Why did you drag us in here?” asked Wang Xue while pretending to be composed.

“Our boss would like to meet you,” answered one of the burly men calmly as his eyes scanned Lin Yijia’s body unscrupulously.

Besides the driver, the other three burly men’s gazes were fixed on Lin Yijia as they ran their eyes over her body, not even bothered to disguise the evil looks in their eyes.

Lin Yijia felt extremely uncomfortable about it, and in her heart, she was terrified of these men.

She could tell at first glance that these people were obviously up to no good.

“Who is your boss? We don’t even know him,” said Wang Xue.

“Our boss is called Mr. Bao. Are you sure you don’t know him?” asked one of the burly men teasingly as he looked at Wang Xue.

Wang Xue’s heart skipped a beat. Mr. Bao was the head of a mafia in the mafia underworld, and he was notorious for lending money at usurious rates. A few days ago, she had lost all her savings, so

she went to borrow money from Mr. Bao, whom her friend introduced her to. She had borrowed a million from him and promised him that she would return it to him the next day. However, she had gambled away that one million and could not pay him back at all.

It had been five days since she borrowed the money. She even applied for sick leave and did not show up at work, just so that Bother Bao's men would not be able to find her. Nevertheless, she did not expect them to catch her today.

"You guys got the wrong person. We don't even know who Mr. Bao is. If you guys do not let us go, we'll report to the police." Wang Xue knew what kind of person Mr. Bao was. His methods were cold-blooded and he was a cruel person. If Mr. Bao managed to get his hands on her, she could not imagine the kind of consequences she would be facing. However, she knew that there was surely no escape for her daughter.

She became even more frightened after seeing the evil intentions in the eyes of those burly men.

“Report to the police?” The burly man let out a scoff and just snatched away the phone Wang Xue was holding in her hands.

Meanwhile, another burly man also forced Lin Yijia to surrender her phone to him.

“Let me give the two of you a warning first. We are all adults here. You had better not do anything funny, or else don’t blame me for being heartless,” said one of the burly men emotionlessly as he glared at Wang Xue.

“Either you pay up today, or... ” The burly man’s evil gaze turned to Lin Yijia, “or give your daughter to Mr. Bao as payment for your debt.”

Wang Xue was stunned. There was no way she would be able to repay her debt.

Lin Yijia was scared to her wits’ end. She turned to Wang Xue and was fuming inside. “Mom, you borrowed money from loan sharks? A-Are you insane?”

“I did it because I want to recover my losses,” replied Wang Xue defiantly.

“Recover your losses? Have you seen any gambling addicts who managed to recover their losses? Are you trying to infuriate the entire family?” Lin Yijia became even more furious once she thought about this ordeal.

The previous time they were at the Chen Family’s residence, her mother had gone mad and insisted on gambling with them. Initially, Lin Yijia thought it would not be such a big deal since her mother and Chen Dahai were just placing small bets. However, Wang Xue won a few rounds and began to spiral out of control. She even had the guts to gamble in a round that had more than ten million in the pot. The very next moment, she had gambled away the four million which Lu Chen had given to Lin Dahai.

Lin Yijia did not expect Wang Xue to take her losses to heart and gamble her last savings away in the past few days. Furthermore, she even dared to borrow money from loan sharks. Lin Yijia was so furious that she wanted to hit the wall.

Wang Xue knew that she was in the wrong, so she hung her head and kept silent.

The van arrived at the entrance of a bathhouse in no time, and the burly men marched the both of them into the bathhouse.

Wang Lei wanted to flee but to no avail. She wanted to cry for help but she saw that there was nobody at the bathhouse except for a security guard. Hence, she could only follow them into the bathhouse.

The thugs brought the mother-daughter duo to a spacious hall where there were four burly men playing cards boisterously inside the hall. One of them was wearing a singlet, revealing his solid arm muscles; there were also tattoos of leopards on both of his arms.

He was Mr. Bao, the loan shark. His actual name was Wang Bao, and he was the big boss of the Nanping Region's mafia underworld.

"Mr. Bao, we've brought them here." One of the burly men walked over and informed Wang Bao.

Mr. Bao and the other three thugs put their cards down upon hearing that. Their gazes simultaneously turned to Wang Xue. As

they laid eyes on Lin Yijia, their eyes started glistening.

Wang Xue got even more terrified when she saw Mr. Bao. She avoided his gaze and did not dare to have any eye contact with him.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Mrs. Wang, come, have a seat.” Wang Bao was not as unreasonable as they had imagined. Instead, he seemed gentle and hospitable.

Wang Xue slowly let out a sigh of relief. She was afraid that Mr. Bao would be unreasonable and forced her to pay her debt right away.

“T-Thank you, Mr. Bao. Erm, I am in a tight spot financially these few days. Could you give me a few days’ grace?” asked Wang Xue cautiously once she calmed down.

“Sure thing. This pretty girl must be your daughter, she’s so beautiful,” praised Wang Bao smilingly, who had never once taken his eyes off Lin Yijia.

Lin Yijia had the beauty of a typical school babe. Truth to be told, Wang Bao was over 30 years old and had seen countless girls, yet he had never seen such a beautiful girl like Lin Yijia.

In fact, the reason he was willing to loan Wang Xue a million in the beginning was because the person who introduced Wang Xue to him had shown Lin Yijia’s photo to him. That was why Wang Bao had the

peace of mind to lend the money to Wang Xue.

Most people could not pay back those loans with normal interest rates on time, not to mention this type of loan with a high compound interest rate.

Wang Bao instantly became more tempted when he saw that Lin Yijia was even prettier in person.

“Yes, yes. She is my daughter, Lin Yijia. Yijia, come and greet Mr. Bao,” answered Wang Xue cautiously with a fake smile. She was surprised that Wang Bao was willing to give her a grace period and she did not think too much about it.

“Hello, Mr. Bao.” Lin Yijia was slightly afraid when she greeted Wan Bao.

“Make yourself at home, Miss Lin. Come over and have a seat. Lao Wu, go and make her some tea.” Wang Bao nodded before shouting at one of the burly men.

The burly man nodded and went to make some tea himself.

“Mr. Bao, there’s no need for tea. We’ve got

to go to work and I promise to return your money within these few days. Thank you for your understanding, Mr. Bao.” Wang Xue suddenly realized that something was wrong, and thought that it was best to leave the place right away.

Furthermore, she knew full well what kind of place this was. If her friends knew that her daughter and her were sticking around in such a place, people would surely start spreading rumors about them.

She was fine with that but she had to think of her daughter. After all, she wanted her daughter to be married into a wealthy family.

Wang Bao became slightly displeased at that instant. One of the burly men noticed that his big boss had a frown on his face, so he snapped right away. “Mr. Bao is giving face to you guys by asking you to stay and have some tea. Since you don’t know to appreciate his goodwill, return the money at this instant and leave.”

“By the way, after adding these few days’ interest, it would be 1.2 million in total,” added the burly man.

“Mr. Bao, didn’t we agree on a six percent interest rate at the beginning? Why has the interest gone up so much in just a few days?” argued Wang Xue after hearing that staggering amount.

Even if it was a high-interest loan, they shouldn’t rip people off so terribly. This was not even a loan anymore; it was daylight robbery.

Lin Yijia was astounded. She had known that loan sharks were a rip-off, and she became even more terrified when she saw that Wang Bao was trying to detain them forcefully.

Wang Bao did not utter a single word as the burly man sneered. “Six percent? Do you think we are running a bank here? Let me clear things up for you. We are loan sharks, and we’ve explained everything to you before. You’ve agreed to our conditions before we loaned you the money. My advice to you is that the sooner you pay up, the better. If not, your interest right now is tens of thousands per day, and I’m afraid you won’t be able to pay up as time goes by.”

“Mr. Bao, this was not what you said in the

beginning.” Wang Xue looked at Wang Bao with a pleading look on her face, hoping that he would sympathize with her.

Unfortunately, Wang Bao didn't do as she wished. He just said to her coldly, “Lao San, bring the agreement here and let Mrs. Wang have a look at it.”

“Alright.” The burly man nodded his head and left the hall. A few minutes later, he returned with a sheet of paper that looked like an IOU.

“Take a good look at it yourself. It's your signature and your fingerprint here.” The burly man gave the IOU to Wang Xue, and she turned ashen when she saw the contents of the document.

The only thing she was thinking of when she signed the document was to borrow some money as soon as possible so that she could recover her losses. She did not even notice the additional terms written on the IOU.

The daily interest was 40,000 from the day they loaned the money to her. It had been five days since then, so the interest was 200,000 in total.

“Mrs. Wang, I, Wang Bao, am conducting a legitimate business. If you did not sign on it, why would I loan the money to you in the first place?” Wang Bao scoffed.

“Fine, I’ll pay you, but you have to give me at least three more days. If not, I can’t come up with such an amount at all.” Wang Xue clenched her teeth.

“Sure, but I can’t trust you. How about this? Miss Lin will stay here during these three days. You can take her back once you return me my money,” offered Wang Bao reasonably.

Wang Xue and Lin Yijia’s faces turned ghastly white, as they did not even have to think to know what intentions Wang Bao had in his mind.

Wang Xue certainly could not pay the money back, but if Liu Yijia stayed behind, her life would most probably be ruined in Wang Bao’s hands.

“Mr. Bao, please trust us. We will borrow some money to pay you back.” Lin Yijia looked at Wang Bao pleadingly and her eyes reddened. She was so frightened that she was on the verge of bursting into

tears.

She was aware of the consequences that would befall her if she stayed behind, and she dared not even to imagine it, let alone staying behind.

“I would trust you only if you stay here.” Wang Bao looked at Lin Yijia teasingly, then turned to his men and said, “Take her downstairs. Mrs. Wang can take her back the moment she returns me my money.”

After he was done talking, Wang Bao turned around, ready to take Lin Yijia away. He couldn't wait to bring a beautiful girl like Lin Yijia to bed.

“Mom, help me, quick!” Lin Yijia's knees went weak and she cried out for help when the two burly men started dragging her inside by force.

“Mr. Bao, I beg you, please let my daughter go. I'll volunteer to stay behind.” Wang Xue rushed forward and tugged at Wang Bao, but a burly man quickly stopped her.

“Mom, go out and ask Lu Chen for help. Only he could help me!” shouted Lin Yijia in tears. She wanted to struggle her way out

of the two burly men's grip, but no matter how much strength she exerted, her attempt remained futile.

"Yes, yes, Mr. Bao. Please hold on for a moment. My son-in-law has money. He really has the money. I will call him right now and ask him to pay you back!" Wang Xue yelled in panic.

"Your son-in-law? Who is your son-in-law?" Wang Bao finally turned around and looked at Wang Xue directly after hearing what she had just said.

"My son-in-law is Lu Chen. He was the one who hit the jackpot some time ago and won 100 million. I will call him right away and have him return your money," said Wang Xue quickly.

"He won 100 million?" Wang Bao was stunned. He did hear about the news of someone winning 100 million in Chongqing some time ago. Nonetheless, he still doubted whether Wang Xue was lying to him.

"Mr. Bao, I'm telling you the truth. The person who won 100 million is really my son-in-law. If you don't believe me, just

wait for a moment. I'll ask him to come over instantly and you will see for yourself," pleaded Wang Xue.

Wang Bao hesitated a little, thinking that it couldn't be such a coincidence. If Wang Xue's son-in-law really won 100 million, why would she borrow money from loan sharks in the first place? She could've just asked a few million from her son-in-law.

It was at this moment when Wang Xue dialed Lu Chen's phone number, and everyone could hear a ringtone coming from just outside of the hall.

Everyone turned toward the sound and saw a youngster standing at the front door, staring down at them emotionlessly.

The sound of the ringtone was coming from him.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Lu Chen, my wonderful son-in-law. Quick, come and save your sister-in-law!” said Wang Xue with a look of surprise on her face as she gazed at the youngster.

Yes, this youngster was Lu Chen, who had followed them all the way here.

He had actually arrived for quite some time, but nobody paid any attention to him, and that was why he stood there unnoticed.

When Lu Chen saw that Wang Xue had borrowed money from loan sharks, he knew for sure that the money must have been used for gambling.

He was a little furious as he did not expect Wang Xue to be so reckless. She had borrowed money from loan sharks just so that she could recover her losses.

She must have lost her mind!

Lu Chen wanted to teach Wang Xue an unforgettable lesson by leaving the scene and let her fend for herself.

However, when he saw that Wang Bao was forcing Lin Yijia to stay behind, he thought

about it for a moment and decided to walk toward them indifferently.

“Lu Chen, help me! I'm scared, I don't want to stay behind!” Lin Yijia started crying desperately when she saw Lu Chen, as if she had just met her lifesaver.

“My amazing son-in-law, save Yijia please. I've realized my mistake and I will never gamble again.” For the sake of her daughter, this was the first time Wang Xue bowed down admitting her mistakes to Lu Chen.

“Please let her go. I will pay back whatever amount she owes you.” Lu Chen couldn't care less about Wang Xue's apology. She had the courage to borrow money from loan sharks so that she could recover her gambling losses, so why would Lu Chen believe anything Wang Xue was saying?

Only a person who had lost his principles would turn into a gambling addict. Thus, how could a gambling addict's words be trusted?

He had even witnessed a person cutting off his own thumb before, swearing that he would quit gambling.

However, not long after that, that same person still stepped into a gambling houses and ended up losing everything.

“1.2 million , it's 1.2 million exactly in total,” replied Wang Xue quickly.

Lu Chen exchanged gazes with Wang Bao and his men. Wang Bao then nodded his head and said, “Yes, it is 1.2 million in total, including the interest. If you can pay up here and now, I will let her go immediately.”

“Give me your bank account number,” said Lu Chen.

Wang Bao was startled for a split second, but he just let out a smile after that before proceeding to give Lu Chen his bank account number.

After Lu Chen noted down the bank account number, he took out his phone and transferred the money to Wang Bao on the spot.

A few minutes later, Wang Bao received a notification on his phone. He took a look at it and it was indeed a text notifying him that a transaction of 1.2 million had entered his account.

He squinted his eyes and looked Lu Chen up and down. After that, he waved his hand and gestured to the two burly men to let Lin Yijia go.

“Thank you, Lu Chen!” Lin Yijia, who had just gotten her freedom back, walked up to Lu Chen hurriedly and thanked him.

Lu Chen took a look at Lin Yijia and breathed a sigh of relief. This sister-in-law of his was a fine person, except that she liked fooling around with Wang Xue. Lu Chen just hoped that she would be more independent in the future.

Perhaps it was Lin Yijia’s misfortune to have such a mother.

Lu Chen had a hunch that this sister-in-law of his was going to be shoved into an abyss by her mother sooner or later.

“Let’s go, Lu Chen.” Lin Yijia saw that Lu Chen was silent, so she just tugged at his sleeves.

She did not want to spend another second in this place.

She was on the verge of breaking down at

that particular moment.

If Lu Chen had not shown up unexpectedly when she was being dragged away, she would have fainted out of terror.

“Hold on.” Lu Chen shook his head and turned his gaze to Wang Bao. “It's Mr. Bao right? I've transferred the money to you, so shouldn't you be giving the IOU to me now?”

“IOU? Which IOU? I've never asked your mother-in-law to sign any IOUs before.” Mr. Bao just chuckled, a teasing look on his face.

Lu Chen turned to Wang Xue.

Wang Xue said, “There was an IOU. He just showed it to me just now.”

Lu Chen then turned back to Wang Bao.

“I told you there's no IOU. If you guys want to stay behind for a bath, I can ask my men to arrange that for you guys. If not, please leave this place and do not disturb our business here.” Wang Bao then showed them the door.

He was now certain that Lu Chen was the one who won the 100 million jackpot. How could Wang Bao let Wang Xue go just like that? He intended to slowly scam the 100 million out of him.

As Wang Bao started talking, the other burly men started surrounding them. Each of them had their arms crossed as they stood in front of Lu Chen, and all their gazes looked hostile.

“We better make a move now, Lu Chen. We don’t need the IOU anymore.” Lin Yijia saw their posture and she quickly tugged at Lu Chen’s arm; she was really scared now.

“If we don’t take the IOU back from him, what are you going to do if they ask the two of you for money again next time?” asked Lu Chen calmly.

Wang Xue wanted to leave the place as soon as possible initially, but after hearing what Lu Chen had said, she thought it made sense as well.

If they did not take the IOU back, Wang Bao and his men would surely look for them once again.

“You little brat, are you going to leave or not?” Wang Bao’s face turned menacingly as he started threatening Lu Chen.

When Wang Xue and Lin Yijia saw the few burly men clenching their fists and heard the cracking sounds coming from their knuckles, they inadvertently hid behind Lu Chen’s back.

“Leave this place first, the two of you. I will get the IOU from them,” said Lu Chen when he saw the situation that was unfolding before him.

“All right, all right. Just be careful.” Wang Xue nodded and pulled Lin Yijia along with her as they headed outside.

She wanted to leave this place as soon as she could. It would be best if Lu Chen could get the IOU for her. However, if he couldn’t get it, she was fine with it as well. All she could think about now was to leave the place in one piece, without caring about the consequences that were going to befall Lu Chen if he stayed behind.

“Lu Chen, we don’t need it. Let’s just go.” Lin Yijia was scared, but she was worried about the consequences Lu Chen would

face if he stayed behind. She just wanted to drag Lu Chen along with her and leave the place together.

However, before she could even pull Lu Chen's hand, Wang Xue yanked her and marched toward the door.

"Mom, what are you doing? How can we leave Lu Chen behind and not care about him?" asked Lin Yijia angrily. No matter what, if Lu Chen had not showed up just now and helped her mother to settle her debt, how would she be able to walk away?

"He's staying behind to ask for the IOU. If we don't get our hands on the IOU, do you want them to chase after me everywhere and make me pay the debt again? What if they force you to stay behind again?" asked Wang Xue in a low voice.

Lin Yijia was stunned, but then she thought about it for a moment and realized what her mother said made some sense as well. She felt that if he didn't get the IOU today, she and her mother wouldn't be able to live in peace, unless they left Chongqing today and never return again.

As Lin Yijia pondered upon it, she decided

to leave the bathhouse with Wang Xue, even though she was worried about Lu Chen.

“You little brat, do you not take me seriously?” Wang Bao looked at Lu Chen with a menacing expression after Wang Xue and her daughter left.

The other burly men did not seem friendly as well.

“B*stard, are you really not leaving?” A burly man shouted fiercely.

“So what if I don’t leave?” Lu Chen looked at them with a teasing look.

These people were just thugs, yet they wanted to play dirty tricks on him. Therefore, he wanted to see what Wang Bao and his men were going to do to him.

Coincidentally, he was not in a good mood and wanted to beat some people up to vent his anger.

“Bastard, do you have a death wish? I shall fulfill your wishes then.” Wang Bao was fuming as he swung his hand, wanting to give Lu Chen a slap.

Wang Bao was a martial arts practitioner. If it had been an average person, that person would have been knocked out by Wang Bao's punch that was packed with rage.

The corners of Lu Chen's lips revealed a sneer when he saw Wang Bao's fierce punch. He reached out his hand and grabbed hold of Wang Bao's wrist. Then, he jerked at Wang Bao's wrist, and they could hear the sound of Wang Bao's wrist dislocating.

"Kill him!" Wang Bao shouted out as he held onto his wrist and cried out in pain; he did not expect Lu Chen to be a martial artist as well. There was no way he would let Lu Chen off the hook today.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Seeing that Lu Chen broke their leader's wrist, a few of the burly men roared in anger and rushed toward Lu Chen.

Lu Chen sneered and gave a punch to each and everyone of them. After a few punches, they were crawling on the floor, groaning in pain.

Wang Bao's expression changed instantly. He didn't expect that Lu Chen would be so tough.

Although he was a powerful figure in the mafia underworld, he was still backed and supported by a few big shots in the background. He would easily be destroyed by other mafias if it wasn't for these big shots.

How would he be so bold to target that 100,000,000 from Lu Chen after witnessing his strength?

"Lao San, bring me her IOU!" Wang Bao was a little scared, and he immediately yelled toward one of the burly men who was about to get up.

The burly man named Lao San was also frightened by Lu Chen's toughness. He

immediately nodded his head and took out the IOU from his pocket.

Lu Chen glanced at the IOU for a moment, then he took out a lighter, ignited a fire with a snap, and burned the IOU into ashes.

Wang Bao felt relieved from the bottom of his heart, but then Lu Chen took a stool and sat down.

“B-Brother, what else do you want?” Wang Bao was startled as he asked in a weak tone.

“I’ve returned the money my mother-in-law owed you. Now, let’s calculate the compensation you should pay for the mental breakdown suffered by her throughout this ordeal. Oh right, we should do the same for my sister-in-law too.”

Originally, he wanted to clear off the debts and leave with the IOU.

However, he didn’t expect Wang Bao to try to play tricks on him. Since he wanted to play tricks, he would be up for the game.

“B-Brother, that’s a little inappropriate. She

should be the one asking us for compensation on her mental breakdown, not you," Wang Bao cried out with a wry smile.

"Why not? She's my mother-in-law, and I'm her son-in-law. Would there be a problem for me to ask for compensation on behalf of her mental breakdown?" Lu Chen glared at him and asked.

Your mother-in-law?

It seemed like she didn't treat him as her son-in-law at all. Otherwise, she wouldn't have escaped without him earlier.

Wang Bao looked very unhappy, but he still replied politely, "Stop kidding me, brother. Your mom and your sister-in-law seemed to be in good condition, and you've seen it too."

"Oh, that's right. They seemed to be in good condition indeed." Lu Chen nodded and agreed with Wang Bao's opinion.

Wang Bao let out a sigh of relief. However, the next second, Lu Chen added, "Their mental state indeed seemed to be great, and it seemed like the court wouldn't even

believe that they had mental illnesses. However, you ganged up and beat me up just now. I was so terrified that my legs turned feeble, and I had a serious mental trauma. Can I ask for compensation from you on behalf of myself?"

Ganged up and beat him up?

His legs turned feeble out of fright, and he had a serious mental trauma?

Wang Bao's face turned extremely red.

F**k you! You've beaten up seven to eight men of mine and dislocated my arm. Can you not distort the facts?

A few of the burly men glared at Lu Chen furiously.

They had never seen such a shameless person like him.

Who were the f**king gangsters now?

Wang Bao felt like beating Lu Chen up to death, but he did not have the balls to do so. He tried his best to control his outrage and said, "B-Brother, please give me your bank account number. I'll return you the

money!”

He was smart enough to realize that Lu Chen wasn't just planning on getting him to return the 1,200,000, he was also planning to blackmail him.

How would he have the courage to talk so much? He was no match for him in terms of fights and words, and he would be completely dead if this matter was brought up to the court.

They were doing it illegally in the first place.

The only reason why he dared to do this was because he was backed by some big shots.

There was no certainty that the big shots would help him if this matter ended up being brought up to the court.

After all, the higher the status of a person, the more afraid he would be to involve himself in matters like this, as it would only ruin his reputation.

“No, that's the money owed to you. It belonged to you in the first place. Now let's

calculate the amount of compensation that you should pay for hurting me just now. First of all, you ganged up, surrounded me and beat me up. I'm suffering from internal injuries because of it. You should compensate me 4,000,000 for my medical expenses. Secondly, you ganged up on me with threats and caused me to have serious mental trauma. I could be suffering from schizophrenia because of this. Six million for compensation should be a fair amount," Lu Chen said jokingly as he demanded an exorbitant amount of compensation.

Wang Bao's face turned as white as a sheet. He had expected that Lu Chen would ask for an exorbitant amount as compensation for his mental trauma, but he was expecting it to be one to two million.

He didn't expect Lu Chen to try to rob him in the daylight by asking for a ten-million compensation. He could never afford to pay him such a huge amount of money no matter what.

"Brother, you're going overboard. None of us has beaten you up. You're the one who injured all of us. Shouldn't you be the one

compensating us for our mental trauma instead?” Wang Bao was irritated, but he tried to suppress the anger in his heart as he said.

“When I say that you’ve beaten me up, it means that you’ve beaten me up. When I say that I’m in a serious mental trauma, it means that I’m in a serious mental trauma. What’s wrong? Do you have a problem with it?” Lu Chen glanced at Wang Bao calmly as he uttered the exact same words that Wang Bao told him previously.

“ ... ”

The people in the hall were speechless. This was a blackmail indeed!

However, they couldn’t express the fact that Lu Chen was blackmailing them, or Lu Chen might be offended. If this matter were to be brought up to the court, they might be able to settle for a lower compensation amount, but they would be done for.

They had been involved in this illegal business from the start.

Wang Bao was extremely outraged as he

watched Lu Chen talk nonsense in a serious manner.

All this while, he was the only one who could blackmail the others. No one ever dared to blackmail him publicly.

“Brother, you’re being unreasonable.”

Wang Bao could never agree to that. Was he kidding? That was ten million. He only had a net worth of two to three million. Besides, was it ever easy for them as loan sharks? It was tiring to sail close to the wind and risk imprisonment.

Ten-million compensation for a mental trauma?

He could never afford to pay that even if Lu Chen threatened to kill him.

“Unreasonable? How could I not know whether I’m injured or not?” Lu Chen’s face darkened and his tone aggravated.

“Brother, can you not doubt our professionalism?” Wang Bao’s heart sank as he said.

“Professionalism? Are you a miraculous

doctor? Can you determine whether I'm suffering from an internal injury by just looking at me?" Lu Chen reprimanded angrily and said, "Call your boss in right now, otherwise I'll get some people to shut down your bathhouse."

Wang Bao and the others were stunned. F**k, why was it so difficult to handle this brat?

"Okay, I'll call him right now since you're so eager to meet my boss. However, don't you regret it when you meet him later."

Wang Bao's eyes sparkled as soon as he was reminded by Lu Chen about his boss.

His boss was the ultimate big shot. Although this brat was great in fighting, he was only a lowly martial arts practitioner. Even if he won a 100,000,000 worth of prize, he would still be unimportant in the eyes of his boss.

Wang Bao glanced at Lu Chen humorously as he grabbed his phone and called his boss.

The other burly men stopped groaning in pain on the ground. After all, Lu Chen didn't

Chapter 137 Unreasonable

exert a huge amount of strength just now. All of them started to crawl back up from the ground and stared at Lu Chen mockingly.

They wanted to see how Lu Chen would end up.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"F**k, who's so daring to blackmail us? He must be tired of living."

Half an hour later, the big shot Wang Bao called for had arrived. His overbearing and arrogant voice was heard as he walked in through the door.

"Young Master Zhang."

"Young Master Zhang."

Wang Bao and the others greeted him as they walked forward to welcome him. Lu Chen was leaning on the chair when he turned his head trying to cast a glance at him, but he was blocked by the back view of Wang Bao and the rest.

"F**k, who's the one that threatened to shut down our bathhouse? Get up and identify yourself now," a young man standing beside the big shot yelled arrogantly.

"Young Master Zhang, Mr. Chu, this is the guy who wanted to blackmail us and threatened to shut down our bathhouse." Wang Bao and the others finally let out a sigh of relief. Pointing at Lu Chen, he regained his arrogance.

Lu Chen finally saw the incoming person and smiled.

It was his old enemy, Zhang Daoren, and Chu Qiaozhi was following him from behind. They were old acquaintances indeed.

"Son of a b*tch, how dare you act recklessly? Get out..." Suddenly, Chu Qiaozhi recognized that he was Lu Chen, and he was instantly at a loss of words.

He didn't expect the guy to be Lu Chen. Although he didn't know about Lu Chen's background in detail, Lu Chen was the big shot whom the patriarchs and City Council leaders like Xie Weihao would toast to personally.

In contrast, he was just a son from a small family, and he would never dare to go heads-on with Lu Chen.

"Hey brat, our Young Master Zhang is here. Weren't you demanding to see Young Master Zhang just now? Why don't you show your arrogance now? Oh, one more thing. Young Master Zhang is the successor of the Zhang family, which is one of the Four Great Families," Wang Bao

said mockingly while smiling at Lu Chen.

He was previously shamed by Lu Chen, but now that Zhang Daoren had arrived, he immediately returned to his arrogant and overbearing state.

Lu Chen didn't even cast a glance at him. The only thing he did was to stare at Zhang Daoren casually.

"Turns out that it's you." Zhang Daoren didn't expect the guy to be Lu Chen. His eyes turned dark instantly.

The relationship between Lu Chen and him had escalated to a stage where they had become true enemies. He hadn't been causing trouble for Lu Chen, yet Lu Chen took the initiative to stir trouble for him.

This bathhouse was owned by him in private, yet Lu Chen threatened that he would get someone to shut it down. Wasn't this a direct slap in his face?

"Yes, it's me indeed. I didn't expect you to be the owner of this bath house. What shocked me even more was the fact that you, the successor of the Zhang family, had the balls to be involved in illegal

business," Lu Chen said mockingly.

Bathing wasn't the only service this bathhouse provided; they also provided sex services to their clients.

This was the place where Zhang Daoren built his relationship with the leaders. A few of the leaders had private rooms and exclusive girls specially trained to serve them. Once the girls were fancied by one of the leaders, he would never allow them to serve other clients.

This was also the place where Zhang Daoren bought the hearts of the leaders.

There were dedicated and customized VIP services for them.

"Are you threatening me?" Zhang Daoren's face darkened.

"Do you think that I don't have the power and ability to shut your bathhouse down?" Lu Chen glanced at Zhang Daoren in ridicule.

Zhang Daoren's face was dark at first, but when he heard Lu Chen's words, his heart pounded intensely.

Many leaders' privacy was involved in this place. If Lu Chen were to bring this up to Xie Weihao, not only would his relationship with the leaders be jeopardized, the Zhang family would also be placed in an extremely passive position.

Zhang Daoren cursed Lu Chen in his heart before he flashed a smile.

"Hey, what brings a leader like you here, Lu Chen? I'm honored to have you as my guest. Guys, hurry up and serve Lu Chen with some great tea."

Zhang Daoren wasn't dumb to offend Lu Chen at this moment. He could only smile and calm Lu Chen down while they prepared themselves to teach him a lesson.

A few of the young men were dumbfounded.

What's wrong with Young Master Zhang today?

Wang Bao couldn't believe his eyes

He's Young Master Zhang but he seems to be a little afraid of this brat.

Who is he actually?

Only Chu Qiaozhi seemed to have understood Zhang Daoren's intentions.

Lu Chen was on close terms with Xie Weihao and the other leaders. He knew that Zhang Daoren didn't want to be enemies with Lu Chen before they fully knew who he was.

"Why are you still standing there? Serve Lu Chen some tea!" Zhang Daoren reprimanded in a low voice when he saw Wang Bao standing there motionlessly.

"Oh, okay." Wang Bao was startled for a moment, then he went to pour some tea skeptically, despite the doubts in his head.

Before this, he was the big boss in this place. However, when Zhang Daoren arrived, he became a gofer instantly.

"Wow, you're serving tea. That's great. Come over and take a seat. Let's have a talk." Lu Chen smiled sarcastically. You would think that they were long-lost friends if you didn't notice the ridicule in his eyes.

"Of course, of course." Zhang Daoren smiled. It was a surprise to him that Lu Chen would be so inviting as if he was the host. However, since he wanted this devil to leave as soon as possible, he walked toward Lu Chen and sat down on the sofa beside him.

"This arrogant bastard must be your subordinate, am I right?" Lu Chen pointed at Wang Bao and asked.

Wang Bao was extremely furious.

Arrogant bastard?

F**k, I'm older than you, he thought.

"Yes, indeed. Did this arrogant bastard offend you, Lu Chen?" Zhang Daoren was startled, but he nodded embarrassedly.

"Does he need your permission before doing anything?" Lu Chen asked again.

"I don't really care about the small matters." Zhang Daoren was honest this time. They were his subordinates indeed, but they weren't required to get his permission on anything and everything.

"Is being a loan shark a small matter?" Lu Chen gave out a sly smile as he glanced at Zhang Daoren.

"Uhm..." Zhang Daoren had no idea what Lu Chen was trying to do.

It was obviously illegal to be a loan shark, but what he worried more was that Lu Chen would tell Xie Weihao about his bathhouse.

"Do you believe that I can shut your bathhouse down in any minute?" Lu Chen was still smiling.

Zhang Daoren trembled; he truly believed in Lu Chen's words.

Judging from the fact that Lu Chen was close to Xie Weihao and the other leaders, he could really shut his bathhouse down in any minute if he intended to do so, because the bath house was founded to provide sex services in the first place.

He could even think of two different possibilities on how it could be done.

Lu Chen could either shut it down and had it investigated via official channels, or

announce it to the public with the help of the reporters.

"It's fate that brought us together today, Lu Chen. I've heard about what happened just now. I'll pay you the 10 million compensation you requested for your mental trauma. No, I'll pay you 5 million on top of that, and let's be friends. What do you say?" Zhang Daoren had no choice but to honor Lu Chen's wishes since he couldn't offend him.

When he recalled Wang Bao mentioning that Lu Chen asked for compensation for the mental trauma he suffered because he was beaten up, Zhang Daoren despised Lu Chen from the bottom of his heart.

Lu Chen was an expert who could beat Han Tian with just one punch, and people like Wang Bao were extremely insignificant to him.

Chapter 138 It's Zhang Daoren Again



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Young Master Zhang, who is that dude? Why does he look like someone even you can't afford to offend? Zhang Daoren's timid demeanor in the presence of Lu Chen made Wang Bao and the others wonder about Lu Chen's true identity.

After all, Zhang Daoren was the eldest son of the Zhang Family and the Zhang Family was one of the Four Major Families of Chongqing.

As for Chu Qiaozhi, he was in a complete daze. Wasn't he just the boss of a supermarket? I thought Zhang Daoren is planning on messing up his supermarket to teach him a lesson?

"Do you really think that you are qualified enough to be my friend?" Lu Chen smirked at Zhang Daoren. Then, his eyes flickered as an idea flashed through his mind. "But I must at least give you a chance since you are rather rich. How about you transfer fifty million into my account as compensation for my emotional damages, then I will befriend you?"

"Ha! Lu Chen, you must be kidding." Zhang Daoren chuckled uneasily as he cursed Lu Chen internally. Fifty million as

compensation for emotional damages?
Damn it! I think a lowlife like you is just
worth ten million!

“What’s the matter? You think fifty million
is too much? Well, here’s something you
need to understand, I’m already worth five
hundred million that night when Xie
Weihao and the other leaders came and
proposed a toast to me. Since you want to
befriend me now, you have to compensate
me fifty million for emotional damages
first. So, the amount is reasonable, fairly
reasonable,” Lu Chen explained matter-of-
factly.

Xie Weihao proposed a toast to him?

Damn! Is this for real?

Is this dude really that powerful?

Hearing Lu Chen’s words, the hearts of
Wang Bao and the others skipped a beat—
if what Lu Chen said was true, then they
had messed with the wrong guy.

“Lu Chen, it’s not about money. Besides,
for someone like you, with this kind of
status, I’m sure you don’t need the money.”
Zhang Daoren chuckled dryly while holding

back his frustration.

“Oh, no, no, no. That’s because you don’t quite understand me. I’m a materialistic person who dislikes beauties but loves money very much. Well, I see you really want to befriend me. How about I give you a discount? Let’s make it 49,990,000. Since we are men of great dignity, let’s not further negotiate the price, shall we?” Lu Chen waved his hands, put on a look that exhibited his love of money.

The fact was Lu Chen wanted to extort a large sum of money from Zhang Daoren. Zhang Daoren was planning on messing up his supermarket the other night, wasn’t he? After this, Lu Chen was sure that Zhang Daoren would definitely cause trouble in the supermarket some time in the future. If that was what was going to happen, then Lu Chen might as well first extort some money from Zhang Daoren before he actually messed up the supermarket. Then, Lu Chen would extort more money from Zhang Daoren, or perhaps even cause some troubles for his Zhang Family, in case Zhang Daoren really messed up the supermarket; he would like to see whether the man would dare to mess up his supermarket again.

Lu Chen's words caught Zhang Daoren and the others by surprise.

A dollar discount? Such humiliation! This is REAL humiliation! Although Zhang Daoren was extremely frustrated over the humiliation, he dared not go against Lu Chen right in front of him.

Fifty million was not a small amount of money. Even though he was an heir of the Zhang Family's fortune, he was just one of the many members of the family waiting to inherit the fortune for their own, especially considering the fact that none of his brothers were easy opponents. Even though he controlled part of the family business, it was impossible for him to withdraw more than twenty million within a single transaction.

He could withdraw ten million with slight difficulty, but fifty million was way too much; unless his father would approve of the transaction, otherwise, he would have to borrow from someone else. But the main problem was that his brothers would like to see him suffer with troubles rather than helping him.

"Lu Chen, you have gone a bit too far this

time.” Although Zhang Daoren felt deeply humiliated, he was trying his best to contain his anger.

“Alright then. I won’t force you to befriend me if you don’t want to.” Lu Chen remained smiling.

Zhang Daoren was relieved. When he was about to continue his conversation with Lu Chen, he noticed the latter took out his cell phone and dialed a number.

“Hello, Xu, what are you doing now?” Lu Chen, of course, called Xu Zuojun, Director Xu.

“Oh, it’s you, Mr. Lu. I am having my meal now. Have you had yours? If you haven’t, come over, I’ll treat you here at the police department cafeteria,” said Xu Zuojun as he laughed.

“Sure, I’ll go and meet you there someday in person. But, Director Xu, there’s something I need to discuss with you. Would you be available for a few minutes to listen to me?” Lu Chen asked with a chuckle.

“Sure, of course. Please proceed,” Xu

Zuojun replied.

“The thing is, I noticed that our dear police officers in Chongqing are not so well-equipped, may I have the account number of police department so I can contribute fifty million to help our dear officers change their equipment, just so some black sheep won’t take advantage of the ill-equipped police force and disrupt the peace of Chongqing? Oh yeah, I also noticed there’s some illegal businesses, especially sexual activities going on in the Moonlight Bathhouse. You might need to send some of your men over there for routine spot checks and perhaps even make a few arrests when they are free,” Lu Chen said.

Moonlight Bathhouse was the bath house owned by Zhang Daoren.

On the other side of the line, Xu Zuojun’s heart skipped a beat when he heard Lu Chen’s words. Of course Xu Zuojun knew about the dirty business in Moonlight Bathhouse. A lot of gang leaders were involved in those businesses, even Xu Zuojun himself was somewhat connected with those people.

With the cell phone within his grip, Xu Zuojun's hand trembled slightly, contemplating on the meaning behind Lu Chen's words. He was unsure whether Lu Chen really wanted to expose the truth behind Moonlight Bathhouse or he simply wanted to cause some trouble for the Zhang Family. If Lu Chen really wanted to expose Moonlight Bathhouse, he was certain that Xie Weihao and a lot of his men would be affected too. If Lu Chen just wanted to scare the Zhang Family, then he could still keep those gang leaders and himself safe.

When Zhang Daoren and the others heard Lu Chen reported to the police about their bath house, they trembled violently out of fear.

Oh, dear Lord!

So this is how you play things around?

You really think you can do anything you like as long as you have money?

Don't you care so much about your money? Why would you use fifty million to mess up my company?

It's unbelievable that you are willing to sacrifice yourself just to make your enemies' life miserable!

Hey bro, have you ever read The Art of War [1] by Sun Tzu? No one would fight the way you just did!

Zhang Daoren's men were dumbfounded—they finally witnessed for themselves what was meant by true 'inhumanity'.

The expression on Zhang Daoren's face was worse than just upset.

He never expected Lu Chen would have such an absurd idea of contributing fifty million to the police department. He knew perfectly well about the consequences and what would happen to his men—who Lu Chen referred to as 'black sheep'—if the police department received the money.

The worst thing was that Lu Chen reported the name of his bath house to the police department; Lu Chen really wanted the police to seize and shut down his bath house business.

He was perfectly aware that between Lu Chen, the generous man who would not

hesitate to contribute fifty million, and his men, the police department would side Lu Chen over his men.

And the most important point was that Lu Chen already made the call, so Xu Zuojun would never dare to help the Zhang Family even if he wished to do so.

That night, everyone saw how close Xie Weihao was with Lu Chen that the former proposed a toast to Lu Chen. Their relationship must be close enough for a powerful gang leader like Xie Weihao to treat Lu Chen with such respect.

Chu Qiaozhi stared at Lu Chen with his bulging eyes while putting his hand over his mouth. He already felt unbelievable when Lu Chen asked for fifty million from Zhang Daoren as compensation for emotional damages.

Now, Lu Chen even said that he would contribute fifty million to the police department to have the police force to seize Zhang Daoren's bath house business.

Lu Chen's action was absolutely crazy and beyond his comprehension! Chu Qiaozhi

was a little worried. Who the heck is this guy anyway? Why haven't I heard of such an unbelievable man in Chongqing before?

While the crowd was in a daze, Xu Zuojun on the other side of the line had made up his mind. Xu Zuojun had no choice but to do as Lu Chen said. If he went against Lu Chen, the latter would cause more trouble for Xie Weihao, then everything would be over.

“Mr. Lu, don't worry. We'll take good care of this business. I'll send my men over there as soon as possible. About the contribution, if you really mean it, I'll notify our finance department and they will send the account number to you,” Xu Zuojun said following careful consideration on the consequences.

Since the lobby was very quiet, Zhang Daoren, who was standing near to Lu Chen, could hear Xu Zuojun's words clearly. Zhang Daoren's mind went completely blank when he heard the words; he almost fainted out of shock.

[1] The Art of War is an ancient Chinese military treatise dating from around 5th century BC. The work, which is attributed

Chapter 139 Inhumanity

to the ancient Chinese military strategist Sun Tzu (also known as Sunzi), is composed of 13 chapters. Each chapter is devoted to an aspect of warfare and how it applies to military strategy and tactics.



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“Hey buddy, Lu Chen, please help me out, how about I pay you twenty million instead? Please, I can only afford twenty million, if you want more, then I’m afraid I need to ask from my father!” Zhang Daoren almost cried. Dealing with a lunatic like Lu Chen, what else could he do except to pay him and settle the business quietly? It was unbelievable that he, the eldest son of the Zhang Family and one of the heirs to the family’s fortune, would be forced into such a miserable state by a small potato like Lu Chen. After this, he would lose his fame as one of the Four Great Sons of Chongqing.

“Do you honestly think I’m the kind of person who cares about a few million dollars?” Lu Chen smirked at Zhang Daoren.

Damn! If you’re the kind of person who cares about a few million dollars, you won’t contribute fifty million to the police department! The crowd internally agreed with Lu Chen. They thought of Lu Chen as a lunatic, a crazy dude who simply threw fifty million to the police department to have things go his own way.

“Lu Chen, you’ve gone too far!” Zhang

Daoren snapped. After being fooled and humiliated by Lu Chen repeatedly, Zhang Daoren could no longer hold back his anger and prepared to put up a fight against Lu Chen.

“Young Master Zhang, you don’t have much time left. Once Director Xu sent me the account number, you can’t do anything to save your business anymore.” Watching Zhang Daoren’s angry face, Lu Chen reminded the latter kindly.

Zhang Daoren was about to lash out on Lu Chen when he heard the latter’s words and stopped suddenly; Lu Chen was right, there was nothing they could do once the police came.

Zhang Daoren grunted and went to the side to give his father a call; the matter had gone out of his control, so he needed his father’s help this time.

“Father, something bad happened to Moonlight Bathhouse.” Zhang Daoren went straight to the point once he got his father on the line.

“What happened?” Zhang Xingquan asked.

“You remember Lu Chen, the guy at the Zuo Family’s party the night before yesterday? The guy whom Xie Weihao proposed a toast to?” Zhang Daoren explained.

“Continue,” Zhang Xingquan said.

“My men loaned some money to the guy’s mother-in-law. Today, he came and returned the loan on behalf of his mother-in-law. He cheats and asks for compensation of emotional damages because he thinks our interest rate is too high,” Zhang Daoren explained cautiously; he dared not lie to his father.

“Since you knew he is a friend of Xie Weihao, just pay him. You really disappoint me for not being able to settle such a trivial matter,” Zhang Xingquan reprimanded angrily.

“No, he wants fifty million! This is extortion! His mother-in-law made a loan of one million, but he only paid us back 1.2 million,” Zhang Daoren explained.

“What? Fifty million? This guy sure is vicious enough. How dare he be so bold to extort money from the Zhang Family?”

Zhang Xingquan was infuriated as the extortion was a real slap in the Zhang Family's face.

"Exactly, I think so too. Since he is a friend of Xie Weihao, I agreed to pay him twenty million, but unfortunately, the guy refused my offer. The real problem is that he just called Xu Zuojun, Director Xu from the police department just now and said he will contribute fifty million to the department, in return for the police's assistance to seize our bath house," Zhang Daoren said miserably.

"Sh*t!" Zhang Xingquan cursed in rage. He paused for two minutes before he took a deep breath and said, "Just pay him fifty million and make him cancel his contribution to the police department. Don't let the police send their men to our bath house."

Paying Lu Chen fifty million was indeed a slap in the Zhang Family's face. Still, it was better than having their bath house business shut down. Besides, a lot of gang leaders were involved in their bath house business and those people had their own little dark secrets which must stay undisclosed no matter how. Otherwise, all

the connections and networks possessed by the Zhang Family after so many years of hard work would collapse within seconds.

“Alright, I know. I’ll send you his account number in a while.” Zhang Daoren hung up the phone and walked toward Lu Chen.

“Lu Chen, I’ll pay you fifty million. Give me your account number,” Zhang Daoren said through his gritted teeth, holding back his urge to kill Lu Chen.

“Now that’s more like it.” Lu Chen beamed as he patted Zhang Daoren’s shoulder and gave him his account number.

But was it really over after Zhang Daoren paid him? Not at all, there was more to come. Lu Chen was pleased to see Zhang Daoren’s angry expression when the latter sent his account number to his father.

“Lu Chen, my father will transfer the money into your account as soon as possible. So, would you...” Zhang Daoren was about to remind Lu Chen to stop the police from investigating the bath house.

“Don’t be so rushed. We’ll see once I

received the money,” Lu Chen said calmly with a smile.

Zhang Daoren did not continue with his words. He hoped his father would act fast and transfer the money without wasting any time. Or else, they would suffer a great loss for not being able to save their business, in addition to losing a large sum of money.

Indeed, Zhang Daoren’s father was pretty fast in his action. In about twenty minute’s time, the money was credited into Lu Chen’s account.

“Great. I got the money. I shall go now.” After reading the text message, Lu Chen rose from his seat.

“Lu Chen, what about the matter...” Zhang Daoren could not allow Lu Chen to leave like this. If he left, what should he do if his bath house got seized?

“Oh, about that, I’m really sorry. You see, when you were calling your father, I transferred fifty million into the police department’s account.” As Lu Chen spoke, he found the transaction record and showed it to Zhang Daoren.

When Zhang Daoren moved closer and saw the transaction record shown by Lu Chen, his face turned pale as his heart sank.

“I’m really sorry. If only you were quick enough in making up your mind just now and agreed to accept my offer, then all of this would be avoided.” Lu Chen shrugged his shoulder in regret before he marched out of the bath house.

Zhang Daoren was in rage. He waited after Lu Chen went into the elevator, before he finally opened his mouth and swore loudly. “Damn you! Lu Chen, I’m not f*cking done with you yet!”

Zhang Daoren really suffered a great loss. He just paid Lu Chen fifty million for nothing and now his bath house faced the danger of getting seized; he was absolutely infuriated. Lu Chen was f*cking inhumane! As a human, how could he be so cruel as to not give any chance to me at all?

Zhang Daoren’s men were dumbfounded too. Damn! Lu Chen really didn’t give us any chance at all!

“Y-Young Master Zhang...” Wang Bao called out to Zhang Daoren cautiously. Wang Bao deeply regretted his action; if he knew Lu Chen was such a powerful and mean lunatic, he would not dare to offend Lu Chen.

Wang Bao knew perfectly well that all this happened due to his greed when he refused to give Lu Chen a debt acknowledgement letter in an attempt to cheat one hundred million from Lu Chen, which had greatly angered Lu Chen. Besides, he realized Lu Chen only asked for ten million when Zhang Daoren was not here. But after Zhang Daoren appeared, Lu Chen increased the amount and asked for fifty million instead. He was smart enough to guess that Lu Chen was holding a grudge against Zhang Daoren, but unfortunately, Zhang Daoren would blame the whole mess on him instead.

“Shut the f*ck up, you bastard! I’m going to f*cking skin you alive today!” Zhang Daoren would not be so angry if Wang Bao had not called out to him. But as soon as Wang Bao opened his mouth, Zhang Daoren could not hold back his anger anymore and lashed out on Wang Bao by repeatedly kicking and punching him.

Helpless, Wang Bao could only cover his head while squatting down and pleaded for Zhang Daoren's mercy; the other men just looked on in fear, not even daring to breathe too loudly.

Chu Qiaozhi also regretted his action. He remembered he threw insults at the crazy Lu Chen on the night before yesterday. He worried that Lu Chen would seek revenge from him one day, for he was no match for Lu Chen, who was capable of playing a trick on Zhang Daoren like that!

Zhang Daoren was still angry even after he had severely beaten Wang Bao up.

"Damn! What are you guys doing still standing here? Go on and ask those massage therapists to leave this place! Move!" Zhang Daoren glared at his men.

He had a feeling that the police would come here for a sudden spot check on this very day. So, no matter how, he must get those beautiful female massage therapists out of here and destroy all the evidence left behind; otherwise, his Moonlight Bathhouse was doomed. The most important thing was, once the dark secrets of the gang leaders were exposed, all their

Zhang Family's connections would collapse overnight. Without these connections, the Zhang Family would be powerless and could not compete with the other families in Chongqing; they would lose their social status among the Four Great Families of Chongqing.

However, before Wang Bao and the others could react, a group of police charged into their premise.

Zhang Daoren's heart skipped a beat; his knees gave way when despair grasped his heart, making him wish for death.



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