

As Lu Chen came out of Moonlight Bathhouse, he noticed Wang Xue and Lin Yijia were waiting for him beside his car; he was slightly touched by their presence. Although he initially hoped the duo would leave the place first, Lu Chen would be unhappy if they really left the place earlier.

“Lu Chen, did they cause any trouble for you?” Lin Yijia stepped forward and asked with concern.

Lu Chen shook his head. Of course they caused trouble for him, but he was not someone who could be easily stopped by such a little trouble.

“Did they give you the debt acknowledgement letter?” The thing which Wang Xue was concerned about the most was the debt acknowledgement letter, because if the debt acknowledgement letter was still in their hands, she still risked being blackmailed by them.

“They did but I burnt it. Are you guys going home? I will give you a ride,” Lu Chen said with a nod.

“We don't need your ride. But Lu Chen, since you're so rich now, can you give me,

no, borrow me some money? I'm so poor that I can't even afford a meal now. I'll pay you back in future." Wang Xue waited expectantly for Lu Chen's response.

Lu Chen frowned; not that he was unwilling to give money to Wang Xue, but he was afraid that Wang Xue would not change her old habit and gambled all the money away.

Nevertheless, Lu Chen nodded and agreed by asking, "How much do you need?"

"Just give me twenty million. If it's too much, I'm also okay with fifteen million," Wang Xue requested.

Now, Lu Chen was in a dilemma. He knew that Wang Xue and her family did not need so much money at the moment. But Wang Xue directly asked for twenty million, so he was sure that Wang Xue would spend the money on gambling again.

"I don't have that much money on me right now. I'll go back and discuss with Yijun first, I think she has some." In the end, Lu Chen decided to reject Wang Xue's request. He thought it would be better if he gave the money to his father-in-law, Lin

Dahai.

“How is it possible that you don't have money? Didn't you just win a one hundred million jackpot?” Wang Xue was unhappy. Lu Chen was her son-in-law, and if it was that difficult trying to request such little money from him now, she could not imagine her life in the future.

“Well, you saw me lose all of the money in a bet at Old Master Chen's birthday banquet, didn't you?” Lu Chen said calmly.

“Hmph! Will you come here if you don't have money? Don't tell me you don't know what kind of place this is?” Wang Xue snorted coldly with a gloomy look on her face.

Lu Chen frowned. He knew exactly what Wang Xue meant. He thought, I won't even be here if you guys weren't taken to this place by those people.

Lu Chen glanced at Wang Xue coldly before he went into his car, completely ignoring Wang Xue.

“How about I call Yijun now and tell her that you came to have fun at a filthy place

like this?" Wang Xue threatened Lu Chen while standing beside his car window.

"If it wasn't for you guys, I wouldn't even be here at all!" Lu Chen retorted angrily.

"Hmph! How can things be such a coincidence? It was you who accidentally bump into us when you came out to have fun here behind Yijun's back. You were afraid that we would tell Yijun about it, so you pretended to help us, am I right?" Wang Xue asked coldly.

"You can say whatever you like. I cannot control what you want to say with your mouth," Lu Chen retorted grumpily before he revved the engine and drove away.

There was nothing he could say to such an irrational mother-in-law; besides feeling upset and frustrated, he was totally helpless.

"Mother, maybe Lu Chen really doesn't have money. You saw he lost ninety million in a bet that time, we all saw it too, so please don't keep pressing him for money anymore." Lin Yijia was glad that Lu Chen was able to save her in time today. She could not imagine the consequences if he

did not come here and returned the money borrowed by her mother. It would be the darkest day in her life if he had not come today.

“Hmph! How is it possible that he doesn’t have money? How can he help me settle my 1.2 million debt if he doesn’t have money? How can he come and have fun here if he doesn’t have money?” Wang Xue questioned Lin Yijia.

“Maybe he saw us get dragged into a car by those people and followed us here in secret,” said Lin Yijia in an attempt to defend Lu Chen.

“Only you will believe his nonsense. That moron doesn't care about your sister anymore after he won the jackpot. He came here to have fun himself. It can't be such a coincidence that he just bumped into us here. No, I must give your sister a call. I must advise her to get a divorce soon and split the money with that moron Lu Chen while she still has some left. If things are dragged on for another one or two years, after that moron spends all the money by himself, she will be left with nothing by the time when your sister wants a divorce.” As Wang Xue finished, she took

out her cell phone and called Lin Yijun.

Lin Yijia wanted to stop her mother from making the call. However, she hesitated when she heard her mother's words. If Lu Chen really came here to have fun behind Lin Yijun's back, then she would support her sister's divorce too.

Lin Yijun was in utter shock when she learnt about the news from Wang Xue through the phone call.

If it happened a few days ago, Lin Yijun would not believe that Lu Chen would have done such an absurd thing behind her back. But ever since she found out that Lu Chen was the actual boss behind Yi Qi Technology's business operation two days ago, she could feel the anger of being lied to by Lu Chen for four or five years slowly built up within her. Therefore, Lin Yijun completely believed her mother's words now.

It was normal for rich people to keep a few mistresses for amusement purposes. Lin Yijun often read about reports and news from televisions and media sources related to rich people's hobbies of having fun at various entertainment places.

Moreover, Lu Chen was so rich that he could pull fifty billion out of his pocket just to build a Science and Technology Park, which meant his assets would be worth over a few hundreds of millions.

“Yijun, you should get a divorce soon and split the money with him while he still has it. Otherwise, once he finishes spending all the money, you’ll have nothing left. I’m sure you don’t want to leave empty-handed, right? Even if you don’t care about the money, you have to think about raising and taking care of Qiqi. Do you think you can do that with your salary alone?”

Thinking about Wang Xue’s stern words, for the first time in her life, Lin Yijun was in a serious dilemma. Since her marriage with Lu Chen four years ago, she had listened to the same words from her mother over and over again for the past four years, but she never thought of divorcing Lu Chen until now; now, she started doubting her decisions.

Lin Yijun had been in a daze the whole afternoon. She scrolled to Lu Chen’s phone number multiple times, thinking of calling his number and listening to his explanation. However, every time when

she decided to call Lu Chen, the anger of being cheated by Lu Chen overwhelmed her as if she was possessed by an evil spirit, and in the end she did not dial his number.

“Forget about it, I’ll ask him after I reach home later.” Although Lu Chen lied to Lin Yijun for years, she hoped that Lu Chen would not lie to her about what happened at Moonlight Bathhouse. So, she decided to ask Lu Chen in person after she reached home, for Lin Yijun believed that his eyes would not lie when she talked to him face to face, no matter how good he was at lying.

While Lin Yijun passed her whole afternoon in a moody daze, Lu Chen had gone to Yi Qi Technology and inspected the work there. Besides, he also went to the construction site to check on the construction progress there.

After he came back from the construction site, Lu Chen went to Qiqi’s kindergarten to fetch her. While waiting for Qiqi, he received a call from Xu Zuojun.

“Young Master Lu, we have seized Moonlight Bathhouse today. As you



reported, there are lots of illegal businesses going on in Moonlight Bathhouse. Oh yeah, about Moonlight Bathhouse, do you have any good suggestions about what I should do with it?" Xu Zuojun asked cautiously.

Lu Chen was surprised when he heard Xu Zuojun's question; Xu Zuojun was the first-in-command of the police department, yet he called him up to ask about this matter. Lu Chen was smart enough to pick up Xu Zuojun's meaning and he understood some of Moonlight Bathhouse's dark secrets.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When Lu Chen heard what Xu Zuojun had to say, he understood why he had to be careful.

Xu Zuojun was worried that Lu Chen would be dissatisfied and Xie Weihao would get dragged into this. If that happened, Xu Zuojun would be thrust into a passive role and a lot would be out of his control.

Lu Chen took his relationship with Xu Zuojun very seriously, so of course he didn't want to cause him any trouble.

In truth, if he knew from the beginning that Xu Zuojun and the others had something to do with the Moonlight Bathhouse, he would definitely not have made the donation to the police department to let Xu Zuojun deal with Moonlight Bathhouse.

The only reasons he did that were because he didn't know that the big bosses were involved with the dirty business in Moonlight Bathhouse, and also that he simply wanted to teach Zhang Daoren a proper lesson.

Didn't Zhang Daoren want to mess up Lu Chen's supermarket? This time, Lu Chen didn't want to wait for him to make the first

move the way he did previously. He wanted to tell Zhang Daoren to think of his own capabilities first before picking on him.

Although Lu Chen was still new in Chongqing, he had confidence and strength to be not afraid of the Four Great Families.

“Director Xu, all I wanted to do was to teach Zhang Daoren a lesson. Thank you for today, and also thank you for the policemen’s efforts. They’ve worked hard.” Lu Chen knew that Xu Zuojun was trying to show him an attitude and he felt that Xu Zuojun should understand what he meant by now.

True enough, as soon as he heard what Lu Chen said, for the rest of the phone call, Xu Zuojun sounded like he was plotting something. They chatted for a while before hanging up.

Although there were aspects of the matter that Lu Chen didn’t like, he would never cross the red line. Especially now when he still couldn’t control every aspect of the matter, there was all the more reason for him to not cross the line.

One could despise Lu Chen for his complicity with the unlawful, but at the end of the day, he was a businessman, and thus he needed to have the awareness of a businessman to not get involved in things that he should get involved in.

After picking Qiqi up, Lu Chen bought ingredients home to cook as he usually did. After Lin Yijun finished work and got back home, when Lu Chen asked her to eat, she completely ignored him and didn't touch the food.

Lu Chen hesitated; he could tell that Lin Yijun was still angry, and he wondered if he should tell her the truth.

When he saw Lin Yijun prepare her own meal, Lu Chen could understand how she felt. He walked into the kitchen to tell her the truth, and she turned around to look at him.

Lin Yijun's face was expressionless. She was not angry the way she was when she received her mother's phone call at the office. Calmly, she asked, "Why is it that when men have money, they fall under a curse?"

“What curse?” Lu Chen asked subconsciously.

“Alright, let me ask you. Other than you hiding your identity as a super rich second-generation from me, what else are you hiding from me?” Lin Yijun stared at Lu Chen in the eyes and watched his every reaction, not wanting to miss any hints from his eyes.

“Other than my identity, I’ve not hidden anything from you. Actually, I’ve told you that I’m a rich second-generation before, but you called me crazy and didn’t believe me. So I didn’t push any further. Later, I didn’t tell you any further because I had my reasons. Also, now is not the time,” Lu Chen said without thinking.

“Hmph, then I won’t hold it against you over your identity. It was my fault for not trusting you initially. But are you really sure that you’re not hiding anything else from me?” Lin Yijun said with a snort.

“Other than my identity, I really have nothing else hidden from you. Since you’ve already guessed that I’m that boss of Yi Qi Technology, then you must know that your promotion in the company was my doing.

You got those two big projects because I've helped you behind the scenes. Other than that, there is nothing else that I've been hiding from you," Lu Chen replied with certainty.

Lin Yijun was silent. She turned around and quietly continued with frying her vegetables.

However, there was a hint of sadness and sorrow in her eyes.

If it was only her mother who claimed that Lu Chen had been appearing at the Moonlight Bathhouse, then she would have her suspicions because her mother never liked Lu Chen to begin with; she always wanted her to divorce Lu Chen and remarry into a rich family.

But then she spoke to Lin Yijia, who confidently confirmed that she saw Lu Chen go to Moonlight Bathhouse, so Lin Yijun could not live in denial anymore.

"Alright, if you have any more suspicions, just ask me. No matter what questions about me or any secrets I have, I will tell you everything," Lu Chen said, feeling pained when he saw Lin Yijun turn away

with sad tears in her eyes.

“Go out. I have no questions, and I have nothing to ask you,” Lin Yijun said in a low voice. She felt disappointed, very disappointed. If Lu Chen took the initiative to tell her and ask for her forgiveness, she might forgive him. However, what he did this time caused her a lot of disappointment.

Lin Yijun took a deep breath in an attempt to hold back her tears.

She didn't want to cry in front of Lu Chen. Even if she cried, she wanted to cry alone.

Lu Chen watched Lin Yijun's back quietly. He stretched out his arms and attempted to hug her. However, when he thought of the cold words she used, he retracted his arms.

Other than his own identity, he really could not think of any other things that he had kept hidden from Lin Yijun; he truly did not do anything that would harm their relationship behind her back.

“Then ask me when you feel like it.” Lu Chen felt grieved by Lin Yijun's distrust.

After some hesitation, he turned around and left the kitchen.

That night, Lin Yijun and Lu Chen slept in separate rooms again; throughout the night, Lu Chen was distressed over Lin Yijun's silence.

The next day, Lu Chen brought Qiqi to kindergarten.

On the way, a police announcement suddenly rang throughout the entire city.

18, 17.....”

“In twenty seconds, a strong earthquake is going to hit the city. We're going to countdown from 20. Please find a safe place to hide within the next twenty seconds. 18, 17...”

The police announcement could be heard throughout the city. One second or two after hearing the announcement, everybody knew to expect an earthquake after twenty seconds. In an instant, the city was filled with shouts and sounds of panic.

Along with the sounds of the alarm, the



whole city was covered in panic.

At that moment, Lu Chen's car was in front of a block of residential homes. Usually, the residential homes were not built to resist earthquakes, but the police announcement had caused a gridlock of traffic and they were stuck in it. So, without another word, Lu Chen carried Qiqi from the car and hurried away to distance themselves as far away from the residential homes as possible.

"5, 4, 3, 2, 1." Then the siren began to wail.

As the countdown reached the last second, the whole city began to shake before their eyes and some of the old residential houses began to collapse; in the face of natural disasters, all are equal.

Although Lu Chen was a little nervous, he still managed to keep his calm.

As for Qiqi, although she didn't know what was happening, she felt scared and she hid in Lu Chen's embrace.

"Somebody, please save my child. He's still on the fifth floor. Please! Please save my child!" A woman with a lame leg was

## Chapter 142 Earthquake

desperately shouting as she begged the surrounding crowd for help, while watching the collapsing building.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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At this moment, her motherly love had taken over her sense of rationality as the woman shouted while limping toward the building.

“That house is about to collapse. If you go, you will definitely die.”

“Yes, ma’am, the aftershocks are not over yet. When the next wave comes, this building will definitely collapse.”

The surrounding crowd were trying to hold the woman with the lame leg back, since no one could predict when the second wave would hit. Besides, the residential building had already partially collapsed and nobody dared to go in to rescue the child.

However, the woman refused to listen to them; that was her son whom she depended on, so how could she not try to rescue him?

Lu Chen looked at the persistent woman, and then at the scared Qiqi in his arms; he felt touched, thus he started to take large strides toward the woman with the lame leg.

“Ma’am, please take my daughter to the public park over there, and I’ll rescue your son,” Lu Chen said.

“Really? Thank you so much. Don’t worry, even if you don’t manage to rescue my son, I will still take good care of your daughter,” the woman said, looking touched.

“Your son is on the fifth floor, right? Just now, it was the seventh floor that collapsed. Your son should be fine. Tell me the room number, and I’ll go rescue him,” Lu Chen said with a nod.

“504. Thank you!” the woman said.

“Qiqi, follow this aunty to the public park over there. I’m going to rescue somebody,” said Lu Chen as he put Qiqi down.

“Dad, I’m scared. I want to go with you.” Qiqi tugged on Lu Chen’s hand and she was afraid to go near the woman.

“Qiqi, be a good girl. I will be back soon. Follow the aunty and go over there,” said Lu Chen while he touched Qiqi’s head.

“Okay, dad. Come back quickly.” Qiqi

nodded before she unwillingly left with the woman with the lame leg.

Determined, Lu Chen nodded at Qiqi and rushed into the residential building.

“Hero! That’s amazing!”

“Yes, that’s so brave, albeit a little dumb. The building has already collapsed partially and it is very dangerous to go in. He just might end up getting buried among the rubble.”

When they saw Lu Chen dash into the building, they were all touched. However, they all shook their heads and sighed; the residential building was about to collapse at any moment, so whoever went in was signing their own death warrant.

Of course, some people thought that the lame woman was being selfish, but considering her being a parent, it was simply normal for her to be that selfish to want her child rescued.

Lu Chen dashed into the building, but the lift was no longer serviceable. In fact, the building was about to collapse at any second, thus he didn’t dare to take the lift.

Instead, he ran up the stairs. Along the way, he met residents who were running in the opposite direction, leaving the building in a panic.

Because the building was on the verge of collapsing, there were broken steps along the way. However, Lu Chen very quickly reached the fifth floor and located room 504.

“Mum! Mum!” As soon as Lu Chen found the door marked 504, he heard a little boy howling inside the room. Lu Chen raised his foot and kicked the door down without hesitation.

Inside the room was a small boy of about five or six years old, who stared warily at Lu Chen with alert eyes, so scared that he stopped crying.

“Hurry, the place is about to collapse. I’ll take you to find your mum.” Lu Chen immediately carried the little boy and ran out of the building.

Either the little boy understood what he said, or he was intimidated by Lu Chen, because he actually nodded.

Boom!

The aftershocks came all of a sudden, causing the whole building to shake violently, bringing the corridors that were already unstable in the first place to collapse.

The little boy was pale with fright and he subconsciously grabbed Lu Chen's shoulder. Lu Chen was also shaken; if his reaction had been a bit slower, he would have been buried under the debris of the sixth floor corridor that fell from above, along with the little boy.

"Brother, help!"

At this moment, two people—one old and one young—shouted from the sixth floor's corridor toward Lu Chen, who was on the fifth floor.

Lu Chen raised his head and saw a youth of about twenty years old and an old lady who looked like she was over sixty years old, both looked a mess.

The corridor of the sixth floor had collapsed at this point—they had no way of getting down.

The youth might be able to jump down, but the old lady definitely could not.

“Young man, you go ahead. Don’t worry about me,” the old lady told the youth as she looked at the broken corridor and sighed.

“Grandma, don’t worry. I’ll definitely rescue you.” The youth stubbornly shook his head and looked at Lu Chen.

“Brother, please help me find a rope or curtain. I can’t get any of the doors on this floor to open. Thank you.” The youth looked at Lu Chen pleadingly.

“Ahh!”

At this moment, another aftershock hit and the building shook again. The old lady did not have a firm footing, and she got thrown off balance.

The young man started, then hurriedly stuck his hand out to grab the old lady. However, instead of catching her, he got thrown off balance too.

Lu Chen didn’t have the time to overthink; he quickly put the little boy down and



rushed to the stairwell. In the nick of time, he grabbed the old lady who was about to fall down in front of him.

The young man was also falling, so Lu Chen stuck another hand out and managed to grab him as well.

The momentum of their two falling bodies were so great that despite having saved them, Chen Lu also fell to the ground because of inertia.

“Brother, my name is Wu Tao. I’m very grateful for what you did.” The youth got up and thanked Lu Chen.

Lu Chen shook his head. He then asked the old lady, “Grandma, are you injured?”

“No, no. Thank you, young man.” The old lady’s face was pale; she had thought that she was going to die.

There was a wide crack along the corridor that ran along the whole floor; had the old lady fallen through the crack, which opened up straight to the ground floor, she would have fallen from the sixth floor to the ground floor, resulting in her instant death.

“Alright then. I’ll carry you down.” Lu Chen nodded. The building was about to collapse, and if they didn’t leave soon, they never would have the chance to.

“Brother, you carry your kid. I’ll carry the old lady,” Wu Tao said as he put the old lady on his back and ran down the stairs.

When Lu Chen saw this, without saying anything further, he scooped the little boy up and hurriedly ran down the stairs too.

“Ma’am, don’t look anymore. That building has partially collapsed twice. If it collapses one more time, it’s going to fall over completely. That guy is not going to be able to rescue your son.”

At the entrance of the public park, the woman with the lame leg held Qiqi’s hand as she stared at the building without blinking, feeling extremely worried.

As the result of the people standing next to her kept chipping away at her faith, the woman with the lame leg could no longer hold back her tears.

Crash! Suddenly, there was a loud sound. The crowd looked over and saw that the

building—that was not built to withstand earthquakes—had finally collapsed from the multiple aftershocks.

Following the loud noise, the area was filled with a cloud of dust.

When she saw the whole building collapse, the woman trembled and she nearly fainted.

Suddenly, from the cloud of dust, two shadows appeared that seemed to be hurrying toward the public park.



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The two figures turned out to be Lu Chen and Wu Tao. They were extremely lucky; the building collapsed as soon as they ran out of it, and if they were one moment late, they would have been unable to escape from it.

Both of them ran a distance away before looking back at the houses engulfed in dust, then they let out sighs of reliefs.

“You can put me down, young ones,” the old lady spoke to Wu Tao.

The old lady’s eyes went red as she looked over at the place where she had lived for years that was turned into ruins—her heart was broken.

“Let’s go. The park will be safer,” Lu Chen said to Wu Tao and the old lady.

The old lady nodded and followed them to the park.

“They’re out, they actually got out!”

“He’s holding a kid. Did he really manage to save the kid?”

The crowd at the park suddenly saw Lu

Chen; some admired Lu Chen's courage, while some thought of them being foolish. But they were surprised as they saw how Lu Chen was able to save the kid from the fifth floor in such a short time; he was indeed a person with special abilities.

"Mom, mommy." The little kid saw the woman with the lame leg at the park entrance and he struggled to get down.

Lu Chen let him down and he immediately ran toward the park entrance.

"My baby!" The woman held the boy tightly in her arms as she cried her eyes out.

Her mind went blank the moment the building crashed down; she had thought that she would never see her son ever again. To her surprise, the young man really rescued her son out from the ruins.

Upon remembering Lu Chen, she immediately let go of her son and kneeled toward Lu Chen. She cried as she bowed her head and said, "Thank you. Thank you so much, you are our great saviour."

Lu Chen immediately helped her up and he shook his head. "You don't have to, it's the

least that I can do.”

“Excuse me sir. Do you know this woman? What made you willing to even sacrifice your life to save her child?”

At that moment, a female reporter with a mic came over to interview him.

Lu Chen glanced over at the reporter and was dumbfounded at how she was able to think of silly questions like this.

He pointed toward Wu Tao who just walked over and said, “You should interview him instead. He is the biggest hero here. He carried the old lady all the way from the building.”

With that, he left while holding on to Qiqi in his embrace. He then took out his phone and called Lin Yijun.

The reporter was disheartened as Lu Chen denied her interview, but upon hearing from Lu Chen how Wu Tao escaped while carrying an old lady on his back, she excitedly ran over to Wu Tao so she could interview him.

“Where are you now?” Lu Chen asked as

soon as Lin Yijun answered her phone.

“I’m at the office but we’re gathered at the park now. Are you and Qiqi safe?” Lin Yijun asked in concern.

She was still worried about him during critical moments like this, even though she was still mad at him.

She called him immediately when the earthquake hit, but Lu Chen wasn’t able to answer her calls as he was busy helping and saving people.

“Alright. Just go back home first. There might be more aftershocks, so for sure we won’t be able to go back to work,” Lu Chen replied while nodding.

“How am I supposed to go back? Since there are still aftershocks, it will be even more dangerous if I were to go back. The police over here are gathering people in the park so the roads are blocked. Even I won’t be able to go back,” Lin Yijun answered.

“Well then just stay there a bit longer and we’ll see how things turn out. Remember to always keep in touch.” Lu Chen ended

the call and let Qiqi sit on a bench in the park. Then, he began to investigate where the earthquake originated from.

The news reported that Wuyi Town in Huangping County, Nan'an City of the Xichuan Province had a 7.5 magnitude earthquake, making Chongqing, which was near Huangping county, affected by the earthquake too.

Lu Chen made a call to Wu Lei and asked about the situation at the supermarket. The shelves were in shambles and the items were all over the floor, but fortunately, nobody was injured.

Lu Chen later called Wang Wei and asked about the circumstances at the construction site. There weren't any extreme damages at the site, although some of the workers were slightly injured.

Meanwhile, Jun Yue Tower was already an earthquake-resistant building, thus there weren't any damages done to it.

But the place would definitely be closed for these couple of days.

Lu Chen finally led out a sigh of relief after



knowing that everything was okay.

Lu Chen set up a tent and stayed outside with Lin Yijun and Qiqi for the night since they were unsure if there would be aftershocks.

The night went by safely and all work started again the next day. Lu Chen received a call from Xie Weihao after he sent Qiqi to school, who invited him for lunch; Lu Chen knew he wanted to ask about the donations the moment he received the call.

He arrived at Chongqing Hotel at noon and realized that the heads of the Four Great Families were also invited.

Chen Guangxing was indifferent upon seeing Lu Chen, but Zhang Xingquan and the others were shocked when they saw Lu Chen; this meant Lu Chen was in the same position as them.

Zhang Xingquan's eyes narrowed as he watched Lu Chen; Lu Chen had scammed him of 50 million just a few days back and he even made Moonlight Bathhouse, the place where they utilized to maintain relationships with others, to be closed

down. He was on the verge of vomiting blood out of anger when that occurred.

But it was fortunate that Lu Chen did not wipe out the whole lot—he did not report all the inappropriate things that happened at the Moonlight Bathhouse, or else Zhang Xingquan wouldn't have accepted Xie Weihao's invitation for the day's meal.

"You're here, buddy." Zhang Xingquan still acted as though he was in an absolute good relationship with Lu Chen by showing him friendliness, even though he despised Lu Chen to the core.

"Oh, Patriarch Zhang, nice meeting you here." Lu Chen laughed as he enthusiastically shook his hand.

"Yes yes." Zhang Xingquan smiled, but on the inside, he was thinking about when would be the good chance to make Lu Chen pay for what he had done.

Upon seeing Zuo Jialiang walking toward Lu Chen, Chen Guangxing nodded toward Lu Chen and left.

Zuo Jialiang also disliked Lu Chen, as he had also scammed one hundred million

from him previously.

But when he saw Lu Chen was invited again by Xie Weihao, Zuo Jialiang knew that it would be hard for him to find a way to get back at Lu Chen anytime soon.

But they knew that Xie Weihao invited them over so they could make donations. Did Lu Chen even have that much money to make any donations?

Zuo Jialing greeted Lu Chen, then he did not say anything any further.

Instead Liu Kaiyang, Liu Family's patriarch, kept on eyeing Lu Chen; the curiosity in his eyes was undisguised.

He was already extremely shocked when Xie Weihao proposed a toast to Lu Chen before. He did not expect Lu Chen to attend the occasion on this day, for this meant that according to Xie Weihao, Lu Chen's position was equivalent to those of the Four Great Families.

But how could this be?

Who even was this kid?

## Chapter 144 Donations

Lu Chen only smiled when he noticed Lu Kaiyang's puzzled looks.

Lu Chen was never acquainted with Lu Kaiyang, but he already knew Lu Kaiyang was not an easy person to deal with.

It would be best to not provoke cunning people like them, if possible.

"Patriarchs of the four families, Lu Chen, I would like to apologize. The road was congested, so I came a little bit late."

Xie Weihao and his secretary finally arrived and he immediately smiled and apologized to the five people.



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“We’d just arrived.” Chen Guangxing smiled and the others nodded in response.

If an employee had said they were late due to traffic jams, their boss would never believe it. But if Xie Weihao said the same thing, no one would doubt him.

After everyone sat down, Xie Weihao ordered for the dishes to be served and got to the point by saying, “Everyone, I’m sure you’ve figured out the reason I invited you here today. You all are the most successful businessmen in Chongqing, and I need a strong start from all of you for the donation to provide relief for the earthquake victims.”

“As we should.” Chen Guangxing nodded.

However, Zhang Xingquan looked to Xie Weihao and asked, “Xie Weihao, why didn’t you invite the boss of Yi Qi Technology?” Liu Kaiyang and the others also shot him glances at his words. To be honest, they’d been trying to find out the identity of this mysterious boss of Yi Qi Technology, but all their efforts have been in vain so far.

Xie Weihao looked to Lu Chen. He was just about to say something when Lu Chen

said, "Xie Weihao, my heart goes out to the victims of this disaster. Since I cannot help them personally, allow me to donate 100 million on behalf of Sheng Shi Supermarket."

What the heck? If a small supermarket like yours donates 100 million, then what does that make us Four Great Families? Even Chen Guangxing shot Lu Chen an annoyed look. Everyone here was invited by Xie Weihao himself for donations. How are we supposed to let you, a tiny supermarket owner, donate the most with 100 million?

What's worse, these donations were supposed to be televised since the city wanted to thank the philanthropic entrepreneurs, not to mention they'd feel better if their businesses got free publicity in exchange for these donations. After all, a single act of charity was better publicity than several millions' worth of advertising.

Noticing Chen Guangxing's resentful look, Lu Chen couldn't help but sigh internally. Couldn't Chen Guangxing see that he was being forced to do this? Couldn't he see that they were using this chance to weasel him out? Since they were up to no good, Lu Chen might as well bleed their wallets a

little and distract them at the same time.

“Alright, alright. On behalf of all the earthquake victims, I thank you for your generosity,” Xie Weihao said emotionally. With Lu Chen donating so much on behalf of a relatively unknown supermarket, the Four Great Families would naturally try to match the donations. All this would definitely earn Xie Weihao plenty of face in the upcoming Beijing wrap-up meeting. Chongqing was technically a municipality, but with the donation amount already surpassing 100 million, he was sure that he’d amassed more than any of the nation’s 23 provinces and even some of the bigger municipalities or special administrative regions. Meanwhile, Xie Weihao’s secretary went wide-eyed at Lu Chen; he’d neither seen Lu Chen before nor knew of his identity, so the fact that he’d donated so much on behalf of a small enterprise shocked him.

The other three patriarchs immediately looked to Lu Chen, first in bewilderment and then in resentment. The bastard was practically forcing their hand, and after shooting Lu Chen another dirty look, Chen Guangxing finally spoke up, “The Chen family will donate 120 million.” He’d meant

to donate 30 million, maybe 50 at most. But now that Lu Chen had donated 100 million in one go, and on behalf of a small supermarket instead of Yi Qi Tech, how could he not match the donation as a leader of the Four Great Families?

It pained Chen Guangxing to donate so much, but saving face took priority for such an occasion. Upon hearing Chen Guangxing's words, the other three patriarchs felt their eyes twitch, for Chen Guangxing had just dug their graves as members of the Four Great Families. How could they not match his donations, especially if it meant letting him take all the credit and glory at the gratitude banquet later on?

"The Zuo Family will also donate 120 million," Zuo Jialiang said with a pained tone.

"The Liu Family will donate just as much." Liu Kaiyang shrugged.

"Same for the Zhang Family," Zhang Xingquan said.

"Good, good, good. On behalf of the victims, I thank all of you for your



generosity,” Xie Weihao said, desperately trying to suppress his emotions. These men had donated 680 million alone, and he felt that Chongqing could easily scabble together a billion in total. With these men leading the way, they might even hit two billion.

Lu Chen transferred the money on the spot before leaving. Then, the moment he left the hotel, Lu Chen called Wang Wei to order a 200 million donation on behalf of Yi Qi Tech, in case Xie Weihao summoned him for another drinking session.

While he was leaving the hotel, just as he passed the side of a department in the hotel, he saw the lame woman from yesterday being chased out by several employees; he frowned when he saw that she was teary-eyed. So, he stopped the car and waited until she'd brought her son closer before sticking his head out to ask, “Miss, what’s going on?”

“Oh, it’s you, my savior. Well, remember when my house collapsed the other day? My bank and ID cards were buried there and I can’t withdraw any money, but I can’t replace my bank card because I lost my ID card too. I wanted them to issue a

statement of proof first, but they were too busy and insisted I come back tomorrow. But my little Bao hasn't eaten since yesterday." The woman caressed her son's head sympathetically.

"Uncle, I'm hungry." The boy looked at Lu Chen with a pitiful look on his face. The woman seemed to have something to say, but ultimately she fell silent; it was true that both of them were hungry.

"Get in, Miss. I'll get you both a meal first, then figure out a way to replace your ID," Lu Chen said, looking at Bao with sympathy.

"Thank you. Thank you, our savior. Bao would repay you when he's all grown up, and that's a promise." The woman bowed to Lu Chen sincerely.

Lu Chen nodded, her sincerity making him feel touched. After the two got in the car, he took them to a Chinese restaurant and ordered some food for them. He then told Xie Weihao about the matter after he'd snuck off to the washroom. Xie Weihao was so concerned with soliciting donations, it seemed that he'd neglected the welfare of the victims in this city.

“What’s your name, miss?” Lu Chen asked when he returned.

“I’m Li Hongmei,” the woman said.

“Where do you work?” Lu Chen asked.

“My left leg’s lame, so I could only find a job as a janitor. But now that my home is gone, I couldn’t leave my son alone, so I skipped work today,” Li Hongmei said.

“And your husband?” Lu Chen asked.

Li Hongmei fell silent, then choked out with teary eyes, “Back when my leg was broken by someone, he went and broke the culprit’s leg too in a moment of rashness. He was sentenced to jail for three years, and he’s only halfway through with that sentence.”

Lu Chen felt sympathetic toward Li Hongmei’s plight, and said to her after the dinner, “How about this? I’ll get you a job with food and accommodations provided, and a monthly salary of at least six thousand. You may also bring your son to work.”

Chapter 145 The Four Great Families got Screwed



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"My savior, I-I'm just a cleaner with no special skill." Li Hongmei felt touched by Lu Chen's words but decided to come clean anyway. She didn't want to take advantage of his kindness.

"It's alright, you can be a cleaner. Of course, you can also choose any job you want," Lu Chen said, determined to help this poor woman.

"I..." Li Hongmei was a bit tempted. She really needed the food and the accommodation, but she didn't feel deserving of it.

"Why don't I give you a tour of the company right now?" Lu Chen said, striding outside immediately.

After some hesitation, Li Hongmei got into Lu Chen's car again. When they arrived at the Jun Yue Tower, Lu Chen asked Wang Wei to take both Li Hongmei and her son upstairs, then left after giving him instructions on hiring Li Hongmei.

Li Hongmei was overwhelmed to see that Lu Chen planned to give her a job at Yi Qi Technology, but felt even more insecure at the same time.

"M-Manager Wang, I-I just know how to clean." Li Hongmei's confidence diminished with every word. After all, this company was rather huge.

"Hmm, alright. Then you'll start with cleaning first." Wang Wei nodded. Since she was hired by Lu Chen himself, Wang Wei didn't want to ask too many questions and was content with simply paying her.

He took Li Hongmei to the human resource department. When he saw that Xu Zhiheng, the assistant manager of the department, was there, he told him, "Assistant Manager Xu, give her a cleaner's job first, and arrange food and accommodation for her while you're at it."

"Alright, Manager Wang." Xu Zhiheng nodded, and only started sizing Li Hongmei up curiously after he left. Seeing that Li Hongmei was not only a cripple, but also one who had brought her son to the interview, his eyes became filled with condescension. However, since Wang Wei had brought her here himself and he had no idea what her relation to him was, he didn't dare to comment on the fact.

"What's your name?" Xu Zhiheng asked.

"Li Hongmei," she answered.

"Do you have your ID?" Xu Zhiheng asked.

"I haven't replaced it yet. Can you register me on the payroll first, and let me replace it after a day or two?" Li Hongmei said meekly.

Xu Zhiheng frowned when he heard this. How was he supposed to register her without an ID?

"Did Manager Wang send you here?" Xu Zhiheng looked at her.

"My son's savior did. He said he'd recommend jobs for us, then brought us here and asked Manager Wang to take us here," Li Hongmei said honestly.

"Alright. Just remember to complete the procedure as soon as your ID is replaced." Xu Zhiheng nodded. Though she didn't seem to be related to Manager Wang directly, she more or less had some ties with him, so it was best to turn a blind eye for now. She was just a cleaner, anyway.

With that thought in mind, Xu Zhiheng registered Li Hongmei as a staff and made

a call so that someone else would make arrangements for her accommodation.

Meanwhile, after he left Jun Yue Tower, Lu Chen got a call from an unknown number based in Chongqing and answered it.

"Hello Mr. Lu, I am Chen Churan. I'll be hosting a banquet at 7 p.m. tonight, and a friend of mine would like to meet you. Can you come?" Chen Churan cut straight to the chase.

"Why would anyone want to meet a regular joe like me?" Lu Chen smiled. He had no intention of attending such a banquet.

"You see, Mr. Lu, Zhang Daoren is still on my case, and I need your help again. Please." Chen Churan pleaded, and added when she noticed that Lu Chen had remained silent, "His grandfather Zhang Shengqiao had even declared that if I didn't marry him, their family wouldn't surrender that piece of land on Green Island."

Lu Chen's interest was piqued. Old Master Chen had given that land to him, and if the Zhang family was clinging onto it, that meant the family was messing with him.



After some hesitation, he replied, "Okay, I'll be there on time."

He was bent on getting that land. He'd already planned to make that land the home station of the rough stone importation company after securing it, as the company was currently just a rented office with no rented warehouse, which was why he hadn't imported any rough stones until now.

After picking Qiqi up in the afternoon, Lu Chen made dinner and waited for Lin Yijun to dine together. Then, noticing that it was 6.30 p.m., he said, "I have something to take care of. I'll come back later."

"How is it my business whether you come home or not?" Lin Yijun said coldly. She was still mad at Lu Chen, and had planned on continuing to give him the cold shoulder if it weren't for yesterday's earthquake. Even then, she had nothing good to say.

Lu Chen merely sighed to himself in response before going out.

He got into his car, then headed out immediately after he obtained the

banquet's address. When he arrived, he realized that the venue seemed to be a private club and a high-class one at that, with countless luxury cars already parked at the entrance. In comparison, Lu Chen's Audi A6 seemed ordinary or even shabby, a car that no one would spare a second glance.

Just as Lu Chen finally found a parking space, a security guard ran over and knocked on his window. Lu Chen frowned, then rolled down his window and asked, "What is it?"

"I'm sorry, but there's no more parking space here. Please look for another space elsewhere." The security guard looked at Lu Chen condescendingly. How could he let a measly Audi park here?

"Isn't this a parking space?" Lu Chen frowned, pointing to the parking space in front of him.

The security guard pointed to the luxury cars around them and sneered. "Don't you see what kind of cars are parked here? You think your junkyard car qualifies?"

Junkyard car? Since when did even

security guards look down upon an Audi worth several hundred thousand?

Lu Chen looked the security guard up and down in shock. This guard didn't seem to be special in any way, so was he bluffing?

"Since when were the parking spaces segregated by the prices of cars? Since when did your club get this high-end?" Lu Chen shot back.

"I'll be honest, buddy. This club has been booked and all the guests are VIPs of some sort, so you'd better leave. Don't make this hard for us both," the security guard advised him.

"Are you sure I'm not a guest myself?" Lu Chen said simply with a smile.

"You?" The security guard's eyes were full of condescension. "Do you know who booked our venue?"

Seeing that Lu Chen was silent, the guard boasted, "It's the eldest daughter of the Chen family, and to be invited by her is a sign of your family's wealth. Everyone here drives a car worth at least a million. Who the heck are you to compete?"

Lu Chen looked around in response, and realized that the security guard was right about all the surrounding cars' prices. Indeed, a G-Wagon pulled up at that very moment. It wasn't imported, but it still cost a million or two.

"What's going on here, guard? Stop dilly-dallying and get that junkyard Audi to park somewhere else." A young man poked his head out from inside the car impatiently.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The security guard smiled and welcomed him. "No worries, sir. I'll have him move his car away at once."

As soon as he finished his sentence, the security guard turned to Lu Chen and spoke coldly, "Hey bud, move your car, please. Don't waste my time."

Lu Chen frowned. He turned his car and prepared to park it.

"Hey, I'm asking you to leave, not to park here. I've told you, this is a private club, and you're not allowed to park here." The security guard knocked on Lu Chen's car window and said in a chilly voice.

What an absolute snob.

Lu Chen had never seen a security guard as snobby as this.

"What if I insist on parking here?" Lu Chen started to fume, as he had never met such an unreasonable man. There were plenty of empty spaces here, yet he was not allowed to park his car even though he was invited by Chen Churan. Were they trying to humiliate him?

“Are you trying to make a fuss?” The security guard snickered as he looked at Lu Chen teasingly.

He was never afraid of people trying to stir up trouble at the private club. Since Lu Chen was tired of living, he would be more than happy to oblige.

He took out his walkie-talkie as he spoke, ready to call for backups.

Just then, the young man driving the G-Wagon got off his car, then kicked on the door of Lu Chen’s car and yelled coldly, “Scram, you f\*\*king piece of junk. Don’t you waste my time or I’ll crash your junk into pieces.”

His words angered Lu Chen, who got off his car and locked it with his keys, determined to leave his car in the middle of the road.

“You’d better guard my car properly, or else you might not be able to pay the damages if anything happened to it,” said Lu Chen to the security guard.

“F\*\*k! Who do you even think you are? Believe it or not, move your junk, or I’ll

crash it!" The young G-Wagon driver grunted as he kicked on the door of Lu Chen's car once again.

"Try it then." Lu Chen looked mockingly at the G-Wagon guy. Does this guy want to mess with me? I shall see who gives him the balls to crash my car.

Hu Hong, who crashed his car last time, ended up selling the Hu Family's supermarket to him at a low price and hadn't opened any supermarket ever since. Lu Chen was interested to see what gave this G-Wagon guy the guts to cross him.

Seeing Lu Chen walking toward the entrance without even giving him a glance, the young man felt completely ignored.

He stepped forward and reached out his hand to grab Lu Chen's shoulder. "Hey, you. Don't be boastful, or you might not be able to bear the consequences."

"Take your hands off. Who are you to even give me a threat?" Lu Chen turned to face the young man and sneered.

"Get off with your junk and I'll let go, or blame yourself for what happens next," the

young man said menacingly.

“Oh, then I would like to see you try,” said Lu Chen mockingly toward the young man.

“You asked for it then!” The young man bellowed and thrust his arm, trying to shove Lu Chen to the ground.

Humph! Lu Chen snorted as he reacted swiftly and grabbed the young man’s arms at once, then bent his body and dragged the young man forward.

Bam!

Thrown over the shoulder, the young man hit the ground with a thud.

“You son of a b\*tch! Who do you think you are to lay your hands on me?” The young man was hit badly; he got up and shouted furiously while glaring at Lu Chen.

“I’m not someone you should mess with. Try it if you don’t believe me.” Lu Chen sneered and turned to walk toward the club entrance.

The guard was dumbfounded. This guy drives a lousy Audi and yet acts so



arrogantly. Is he tired of living?

He scurried toward the young man and asked, "Sir, are you okay?"\

"F\*\*k off!"

The young man yelled as he walked toward his G-Wagon.

F\*ck! I am going to make you pay for provoking me!

He got into his car, and an icy gleam flashed across his eyes as he looked at Lu Chen's Audi parked in the middle of the road. "Since you're not moving your car, I'm moving it for you!"

He stepped on the accelerator as he spoke, ramming his G-Wagon onto Lu Chen's car.

The G-Wagon was definitely one of the best in the Mercedes-Benz series, as it easily knocked Lu Chen's Audi A6 off and crashed it beyond recognition.

Of course, the G-Wagon was not in its best shape either, as its hood was totally knocked open.

However, the young man did not even bat an eye as he parked his G-Wagon right at the spot where Lu Chen left his car.

The security guard looked over in a daze.

That luxury car is almost 2,000,000 in price! Is it even worth it to run it over a lousy Audi?

These riches f\*cking care nothing about their money at all.

At that moment, a Porsche drove by and parked. Its driver got out of the car, then looked at the G-Wagon driver and asked in astonishment, "Wu Kai, what happened to your car? Why is it all in shambles?"

"Some dumb \*ss came over and grabbed my parking spot, so I knocked his car off," Wu Kai replied coldly.

"F\*\*\*ing hell. That Audi? It'll cost you dear!" The man looked over at Lu Chen's Audi in awe.

"Nope. This G500 is just a means of transportation to me, but to that dumb \*ss this car might be all of his belongings, so I certainly don't lose much," Wu Kai said

arrogantly.

It just so happened that he was thinking of getting a new car. As long as he could take his revenge, it didn't matter to him whether his car ended up in shambles or not.

"You're right, but now that the dumb \*ss made you lose your G-Wagon. You wouldn't just let him go tonight, would you? Did he come for the banquet too?" The young man nodded as he asked.

"I guess so, since I saw him go inside. Come, let's go. I'll play along with this \*sshole tonight since he dares to mess with me." Wu Kai snorted before walking toward the club.

Meanwhile, Lu Chen had just entered the club.

The club definitely earned its name of being a high-end private club, as the furnishings were all luxurious. Average people could not afford spending their time here.

Lu Chen arrived at a large hall, which was already packed with many young men and women.

The women were all dressed elegantly in gowns, while the men were all dressed stylishly, looking youthful and handsome as ever.

Upon seeing this, Lu Chen instantly knew this was a gathering that the heirs of the rich families would always hold. They usually had a few drinks and picked up some girls in these sort of gatherings, while pretending they were all that and showing off their wealth.

There was a saying about having too much time and money in their hands, and these rich heirs definitely fitted the saying to a tee.

They had no appropriate talents and money was all they had. The only way for them to feel validated was to hold gatherings such as this while they were having fun.

Wu Kai also entered the hall and, seeing Lu Chen from far away, brought a few people and walked toward him.

Lu Chen was still unable to find Chen Churan, and was going to find a seat when he saw Wu Kai approaching him with his

men.

“This is the dumb \*ss who grabbed my parking spot and whose lousy car I had just crashed,” Wu Kai said as he looked mockingly at Lu Chen.

“There are always some trash who managed to get in every time we had our gatherings, but they got in so that they could get to know and butter us up. I’m f\*\*king wondering why these trash would go against us when they should be buttering us up instead. Who gave them the guts to do so?” A man standing beside Wu Kai was eyeing Lu Chen, his gaze full of disdain and despise.

The other men were also looking at Lu Chen with mockery.

They had heard Wu Kai’s story about how Lu Chen grabbed his parking spot, and their curiosity was aroused. Who gave this guy—who drove a lousy Audi—the guts to go against them, the heirs of riches?

## Chapter 147 Driving a Piece of Junk



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“That’s right. These trash should see themselves in the mirror. Shouldn’t they realize they don’t belong in our circle even if they smashed their heads trying to get in?” Wu Kai said as he glared at Lu Chen with contempt.

“With no family to back him up, he’ll never be able to join us even if he’s driving a luxury car, not to mention a lousy Audi. These people just want to take shortcuts when there aren’t any for them.”

“I don’t like how this guy looks. How about we have some fun with him?” another young man spoke up.

“Of course. Such a piece of trash needs to be taught a lesson.” Wu Kai knew Lu Chen was not an easy target, so it was to his liking when someone volunteered to start a fight.

The young man was holding a glass of wine. He took a sip from it, then smugly walked up to Lu Chen and said, “So that junk car out there is yours, huh?”

“What if it is? Do I even know you?” Lu Chen knitted his brows and threw a cold gaze toward the young man.

“Who the f\*\*k do you think you are? I don’t know you, of course, but this gathering is held by Miss Churan. Do you have an invitation to be here?” The man snickered at Lu Chen.

“I don’t need invitations,” Lu Chen answered flatly.

“Oh, so who do you think you are? One of the Four Great Sons?” The man looked mockingly at Lu Chen before suddenly splashing his half glass of wine on Lu Chen’s face.

Of course he did this purposely, as this half glass of wine was meant not only to humiliate Lu Chen but also to make him realize he did not belong in this place. To him, Lu Chen wouldn’t dare to fight back even after being splashed with red wine.

Wu Kai and the others also jeered at Lu Chen, who kept his silence even though he was splashed with red wine. Their eyes were full of contempt, especially the ladies, who didn’t even bother to look at Lu Chen twice.

“Weren’t you barking loudly just now, you piece of trash? Why are you so quiet now



with wine all over your face?” said Wu Kai sarcastically.

“Trash will always be trash. How could they dare to make any sound in front of us?” The young man burst into laughter.

The others laughed without restraint, as they enjoyed this sense of achievement after humiliating someone who dared not fight back.

Lu Chen’s eyes narrowed, then flickered coldly as he slowly wiped the wine off his face. “I’m giving you two a chance to kneel down and apologize.”

The crowd stopped laughing and looked at Lu Chen in disbelief.

“What? Say it louder. Are you asking us to kneel down and apologize?” Wu Kai turned his ear toward Lu Chen and acted as if he was picking his ear.

“Who the f\*\*k do you think you are to ask us to kneel down and apologize to you? Did you drink some bad booze just now?” The young man who splashed wine on Lu Chen’s face said scornfully.

The crowd laughed and shook their heads with sarcasm in their eyes.

“Is this how silly people act nowadays? Not only did he sneak into our party, but he didn’t even get to suck up to us and join our circle, and now he’s going against Wu Kai. Is he tired of living?”

“He might think he’s all that and assume he might catch our eyes if he does it the unusual way.”

“Bah! A mere piece of trash like him won’t catch our eyes even if he rolls on the floor, let alone joining our circle.”

The crowd talked about Lu Chen with condescension, as they all thought Lu Chen was just a low-class rich heir.

The gorgeously dressed ladies glanced at Lu Chen with disdain in their eyes.

To them, Lu Chen was just another low-class rich heir who must have sneaked into the party so that he could pick up one of them. Does he actually think it’s that easy to pick the girls up?

“Young Master Wu, this brat just asked you

to kneel down and apologize to him. You're not letting him go, are you?" jeered someone from the crowd.

"Let go? Of course I'm not." Wu Kai snorted. How could he let Lu Chen go when the show was just about to start?

However, Wu Kai knew Lu Chen was unusually skilled, so he decided not to strike the first blow and let the other young man go on Lu Chen first.

"That's right. Don't let him go, or we'll look down on you."

"Yeah, it doesn't matter if you break his leg since he's a piece of trash anyway. Perhaps he might even have to apologize to you afterward."

"Come on, Wu Kai. Didn't you say you've learned taekwondo before? Now is your opportunity to show us some of your moves," said one of the ladies with a smile.

"That's right, Young Master Wu. Show us your taekwondo moves." Another lady agreed.

Wu Kai was in a tight spot. He intended to

let the other guy make the first move, but the two ladies' instigation forced him to bite the bullet.

"You dumb \*ss made me do this, so blame yourself for your bad luck today. Just be a good boy and play along with me, or else nobody's going to save you!" threatened Wu Kai as he reached out his arm toward Lu Chen.

Seeing Wu Kai making his move, the crowd became excited at once.

Being able to see such a performance was a way for them to relieve their boredom.

However, in the next instant, everyone's eyes widened when they saw Lu Chen grab Wu Kai's arm, and the latter was unable to break free of Lu Chen's grasp.

"Are you a pu\*\*y, Wu Kai? You dared not get back at him after he grabbed your arm?"

"Geez, don't tell me you can't beat up such a piece of trash! Don't brag to us about your taekwondo skills next time!"

"Any of you guys want to give Young

Master Wu some help? I see sweats covering his forehead. It seems he is losing to this piece of trash.”

Wu Kai’s face turned dark when he heard the crowd making fun of him. How could he, the eldest son of the Wu family, be tricked by a piece of trash? This is utterly embarrassing!

“Let go of me, you piece of trash, or I will let you get more than what you bargained for!” Wu Kai threatened with a deep voice.

Lu Chen looked mockingly at Wu Kai and answered coldly, “I gave you a chance to kneel and apologize, but you didn’t seize it and keep taunting me. Since you’re tired of living, of course I’m happy to oblige.”

As he spoke, he lifted his right foot and trampled on Wu Kai’s leg.

Crack!

Upon hearing the sound of Wu Kai’s leg bone breaking, everyone in the hall turned dead silent.

“D-Did he just break Wu Kai’s right leg?”  
The crowd gasped in disbelief while

staring at Lu Chen.

They had absolutely no idea who gave Lu Chen the courage to break Wu Kai's leg.

The young man who had just splashed red wine on Lu Chen's face had his legs turned to jelly as his face turned ghastly pale.

He was standing beside Wu Kai, and because of the close distance, he could hear the sound of Wu Kai's leg bone breaking, which made his heart tremble.

"Y-You just f\*\*king broke my leg!"

It was only at this moment when Wu Kai let out a piercing screech.

Struck by the excruciating pain in his right leg, Wu Kai lowered his head to see his right leg crooked and unable to exert the tiniest bit of strength, which petrified him so much that he almost fainted.

"It's just a leg. Why are you getting so worked up about it?" Lu Chen sneered as he lifted his foot again before trampling on Wu Kai's left leg.

Seeing this, the crowd was petrified, their

faces distorted by fear.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Crack! The crowd heard another loud crack as soon as Lu Chen finished his sentence.

Wu Kai let out a scream as he fell to the ground. His legs bent backward, and he curled up on the floor like an injured stray dog.

The crowd took another breath of cold air. Their hearts were trembling, and their faces went pale.

Lu Chen should have been the one who knelt and apologized to Wu Kai, yet to their horror, Lu Chen was actually so arrogant and brutal. Not only did he not apologize to Wu Kai, he even broke Wu Kai's legs!

Wu Kai was from the Wu Family, one of the well-known riches in Chongqing, with his father's assets not less than a billion.

What gave this guy the balls to break Wu Kai's legs?

"And you." As soon as Lu Chen was done with Wu Kai, he turned toward the young man who splashed wine on his face.

He was angry because this man had splashed wine on him. If this hadn't been



the case, he wouldn't have been so enraged to the verge of breaking someone's bones.

Gasp...

The crowd gasped again.

Is he going to break the other man's legs after breaking Wu Kai's? Is he really just a mere piece of trash who found himself a way here?

Doesn't he know that this party is held by Miss Churan? Isn't he going to be afraid that he might offend her?

Bam!

Staring into Lu Chen's ice-cold eyes, the young man's legs went limp with fright as he immediately knelt.

"Forgive me, I'm sorry! I didn't intend to go against you. It was Wu Kai, it was all Wu Kai's idea, and I was just egged on by him. Please spare me!" The man's face went pale as his voice shivered asking for forgiveness.

"It doesn't matter whether he egged you on

or not. You should have prepared yourself for this when you poured that half glass of wine on my face,” Lu Chen spoke coldly. He swung his leg onto the man’s face, immediately breaking his nose.

The man let out a loud yell and squirmed on the floor while clapping his hand over his broken nose.

The crowd was terrified; Lu Chen was the most brutal person they had ever met among their peers.

Lu Chen then turned to Wu Kai, who was curled up on the carpet, and stepped on his face while speaking coldly, “I heard that you crashed my car, huh? Didn’t I tell you that you won’t be able to pay the damages if something happened to it?”

Wu Kai’s heart shivered, as Lu Chen’s car was all in shambles because of him. How could he know that Lu Chen was such a brutal person?

“How dare you do this to me? Do you know who I am? Do you think you can mess with me?” Wu Kai screamed in fury as he endured the excruciating pain from his legs.

“I couldn’t care less about who you are. The most important thing you should keep in mind is that in Chongqing, there is nobody that I, Lu Chen, am not allowed to mess with,” said Lu Chen with a faint smile, his eyes full of confidence.

He had such confidence because of his capability.

The ladies who looked down on Lu Chen earlier instantly got attracted to him upon hearing his words and seeing the look of confidence and pride on his face.

This was what a true man with pride would look like.

No one in the hall could beat his imposing manner no matter whether what he said was true or not.

This guy must not be an ordinary man.

“Do you guys still have any problem?” Lu Chen turned toward the crowd with his eyes filled with scorn.

He had heard clearly how the crowd was jeering just now.

No one dared to let out a breath. How could they dare to say anything against Lu Chen after he broke Wu Kai's legs without a moment of hesitation?

At that instant, no one would even dare to lock eyes with Lu Chen.

Scum?

Trash?

They mocked Lu Chen just now, only to realize they themselves were the scum and trash after Lu Chen showed he was on the upper hand.

No one among them wanted to be in the same spot as Wu Kai and the other guy.

They were scared of him right now. However, this didn't mean that they would be scared of him forever.

In any case, Miss Churan was the host today. This guy had just beaten two of Miss Churan's guests at the party she was hosting, so how was it possible that she would just let him go without a scratch?

"Just look at yourselves. How dare you call

yourselves upper class and look down on others?" Lu Chen could not help but mock the crowd when he saw them whimpering.

To him, these rich heirs were not upper class people, just worms that did nothing other than leeching on their family.

The true upper class might not always discuss the economy or international affairs whenever they gathered, but, at least, they would not boast about their fathers' accomplishments while looking down on or humiliating others for their own amusement.

Everyone's faces took on a dreadful expression upon hearing Lu Chen's mockery, but no one dared rebuke him.

Just then, someone exclaimed, "Here comes Miss Churan!"

"Really? Is Miss Churan coming here?"

The crowd quickly turned toward the other direction as though they had found their savior.

They saw two beautiful ladies walking toward them, both clad in elegant evening

dress as they were accompanied by a group of gentlemen led by Zhang Daoren.

“Lan Ling, the person I am introducing to you today will definitely surprise you,” said Chen Churan to the attractive lady beside her.

The lady looked just 22 or 23 years old, with a blue evening gown and her head covered in jewelry, looking as elegant as a princess.

She was Lan Ling, the eldest daughter of the Lan Family from central plains.

She and Chen Churan were close friends ever since they met at university, which was why she was visiting Chen Churan today.

“Are you pulling my legs, Churan? Instead of introducing me to the famous Four Great Sons of Chongqing, you want to introduce me to a nobody. You’re not scheming anything, are you?” Lan Ling said in a joking manner.

“To tell you the truth, it’s not that I’m not giving my brother and the others some face, but the Four Great Sons are nothing

compared to this man,” replied Chen Churan with a smile.

Lan Ling’s eyes lit up, but she was interrupted by Zhang Daoren who was beside them. “I disagree with you, Churan. Who would get the same limelight as me other than your brother or Liu Huoshan and Zuo Qingcheng, all whom you’re not going to introduce today?”

“Are you sure you’re somebody in front of him?” Chen Churan looked at Zhang Daoren sarcastically.

Zhang Daoren’s face went south when he heard Chen Churan’s words, which reminded him of someone. The more he thought about that man, the more resentful he grew.

That man was a monster. A monster who owned just a supermarket but managed to put him on the spot a number of times. He even ripped 50 million off of his family a few days ago. It was all thanks to this man that his family’s Moonlight Bathhouse was closed down.

Fortunately, the incident was silenced by Director Xu, or else his family would be in a

terrible fix.

“Churan, you’re making me even more curious toward that guy with what you’re saying,” said Lan Ling with her eyes lit up.

Just then, a group of second-class rich heirs gathered toward them with long faces.

“Bad news, Miss Churan. An \*sshole sneaked his way inside and hit Wu Kai and his friend down. Please hurry up and have a look.”

“Who do you mean?” Chen Churan’s expression changed as she asked in a deep voice.

“It’s him!”

The crowd pointed at Lu Chen, their faces full of content as they were finally able to get their revenge.



Chapter 149 How Dare You Call Yourself Upper Class?



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"Let's see how he solves this mess when Miss Churan comes."

"Isn't that loser acting so snobbish just now? How dare he injure Wu Kai's legs? I'd like to see how Miss Churan will break his legs to avenge Wu Kai."

"That's right. I would have taught him a lesson if it wasn't for the fact that I need to take care of Miss Churan's reputation since this place belongs to her."

The guests dropped their cowardice and put on their courageous act in front of Chen Churan. They looked as if they had forgotten how they were so frightened by Lu Chen just now that they did not even dare to breathe in his presence.

Now, they pretended to be righteous in front of Chen Churan in an attempt to show that they did not beat Lu Chen up for the sake of her reputation. They acted as though they would have punched Lu Chen to death if it wasn't for her.

However, the guests did not know what exactly Chen Churan was having in her mind. She put a lot of effort into inviting Lu Chen over here and only managed to

convince him after she mentioned the matter regarding the land on Green Island.

Chen Churan could not believe that her guests had offended Lu Chen while she was accompanying Lan Ling to fix her makeup just a while ago.

She did not even bother to look at Wu Kai and his friend on the floor. To her, Wu Kai and his friend were small potatoes when compared to Lu Chen.

"Miss Churan, you have to back me up. This loser sneaked in saying that you invited him, and hit me when I asked him to show me his invitation card! He even broke my legs!" Wu Kai explained while looking at Chen Churan with his pitiful eyes.

Wu Kai really hated Lu Chen to the point where he would break Lu Chen's arms and legs himself if it was possible.

However, Chen Churan completely ignored him. She walked past Wu Kai straight toward Lu Chen and apologized. "Lu Chen, I'm really sorry about this. I had just accompanied my friend to fix her makeup. I never thought some people would be

ignorant enough to cause trouble for you.  
I..."

Whoa! The guests' mind went completely blank. Chen Churan actually apologized to this dude? Oh my god, so he didn't sneak in?

The guests, who were certain that they could destroy Lu Chen moments ago, found themselves frozen in total shock and disbelief. She's Miss Churan from the Chen Family, yet she actually apologized to the guy right away without even asking whose fault it is! Is this guy greater than any of the Four Great Sons of Chongqing? This is so absurd!

This guy broke Wu Kai's legs but Chen Churan apologized to him instead of punishing him! Witnessing Chen Churan's respect for Lu Chen, the guests instantly lost their imposing manner, and deeply regretted their offensive actions toward Lu Chen.

Even someone like Chen Churan would apologize to Lu Chen with respect, not to mention them, who were insignificant compared to him. Those who boasted that they would beat Lu Chen up just now

regretted their words too, humiliated by their own impulsiveness.

Wu Kai and his friend were in utter shock. They finally realized they had messed with the wrong guy. Especially Wu Kai, who was in total despair when he recalled the incident where he crashed and totally damaged Lu Chen's car even though Lu Chen broke his legs.

"If I knew you would invite these people, I wouldn't have come. To be honest, acquainting yourself with these trash will ruin your reputation as the eldest daughter of the Chen Family," Lu Chen remarked with his authoritative voice.

Chen Guangxing treated Lu Chen as his younger brother, so even though he was older than Chen Churan by just a few years, he treated Chen Churan as his junior.

When the guests heard Lu Chen referred to them as 'trash', they were infuriated, but none of them dared to stand up against him. They dared not mess with someone like Lu Chen, who was bold enough to reprimand Miss Churan in public unless they wanted to end up like Wu Kai and his

friend.

"Mr. Lu, I'm sorry, it's my fault." Chen Churan lowered her head. She was saddened by the way Lu Chen was talking to her. The way he talked was as if he treated her as his junior and not as a friend. This was not what she desired.

Lan Ling studied Lu Chen curiously as her lively bright eyes blinked. So he is the VIP who Chen Churan wants to introduce to me?

"Forget about it. It has nothing to do with you either." Lu Chen shook his head. Seeing Chen Churan apologizing repeatedly, most of his anger had subsided.

"Mr. Lu, what should I do with them?" Chen Churan asked, pointing at Wu Kai and his friend, who curled up on the carpet with a remorseful and hopeless expression on their faces.

"They crashed and damaged my car, so just let them buy me a new car as compensation," Lu Chen answered flatly.

He was not an unforgiving man. Besides,

one of these two got his nose broken while another one had both of his legs broken, so he already had his revenge. He might as well forgive the two small potatoes.

"Alright." Chen Churan nodded, then signaled her people to send Wu Kai and his friend to the hospital.

"Lu Chen, you seem pretty impressive, huh?" After Wu Kai and his friend were sent away, Zhang Daoren walked toward Lu Chen with an angry face.

Lu Chen looked at Zhang Daoren briefly before glancing at several men who looked like bodyguards standing around him. He mocked, "Of course, I'm not as impressive as you are, Mr. Zhang, since you are always accompanied by bodyguards whenever you're out walking about."

"Humph! Lu Chen, I don't want to talk any nonsense with you. You extorted 50 million from me last time, and I will settle the score with you now," Zhang Daoren said firmly.

Since Xu Zuojun had settled everything about the bathhouse, Zhang Daoren was not afraid that Lu Chen would use the

bathhouse to threaten him anymore.

When the guests heard that Lu Chen extorted Zhang Daoren, they stared at Lu Chen with their bulging eyes again. Who the heck is this guy? Even Zhang Daoren, one of the Four Great Sons of Chongqing, was also tricked by him? Is this guy a demon or what?

Chen Churan and Lan Ling also looked at Lu Chen before glancing at Zhang Daoren with equal curiosity. They wondered what happened between the two men.

"What do you want?" Lu Chen asked ironically.

"Give me my 50 million back," Zhang Daoren replied seriously.

Because of that 50 million, he got scolded badly by his father and was repeatedly insulted by his brothers. Moreover, because of the incident where Moonlight Bathhouse got seized, it would be difficult for him to inherit the Zhang Family's fortune in the future.

"I can do that if you bring your father to me. If he dares to take the money back, I'll



transfer the money back into his bank account immediately," Lu Chen jested.

Lu Chen was unsure about the dark secrets revolving around Moonlight Bathhouse, but he managed to guess most of it when Xu Zuojun called him that day. If Zhang Xingquan was not a fool, he would not mess with him during this period of time.

"Fine, I can give you the 50 million, but you must first accept my challenge." Zhang Daoren waved his hand, and a malicious look flashed through his eyes as he glared at Lu Chen.

Lu Chen was surprised. Zhang Daoren knew his ability well, so why would he dare to mess with him again?



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