

Half an hour later, Han Tian and the others had already smashed the entire supermarket before the police even arrived.

Even a master like Han Tian was already drenched in sweat.

“Han Tian, that felt so good!” Zhang Daoren gasped and laughed.

Although his arm was sore from all the smashing, his heart was light.

In the past few days, Lu Chen had always been one step ahead of him, causing him to fall into Lu Chen's trap numerous times. He had long wanted to create a big fuss like this. Today, he finally took his revenge, and all his dejection was gone in an instant.

“I’ll be really satisfied when I break his legs tonight.” Han Tian sneered.

Zhang Daoren’s eyes lit up and he suggested, “That’s right! That guy is too rampant. I heard that he also stole the limelight at the appreciation dinner yesterday. I am going to spread the news regarding the fight today, so that more

people will come and see him embarrass himself.”

“Embarrassing him isn’t my main motive. Instead, I want to break his legs and beat him to waste in front of everyone.” Han Tian sneered.

He figured that if his senior brother defeated Lu Chen at night, Lu Chen would definitely be badly injured. He would seize the opportunity to make his move, and by then Lu Chen wouldn’t have the strength to defend himself.

“Exactly! We want to see that guy beaten to a pulp!” Zhang Daoren laughed.

“Let’s go. We are done here.” Han Tian waved his hand and threw the hammers to the ground before stepping on the broken pieces and walked out.

By then, the entire supermarket was already in ruins, with no space for them to step on at all.

Wang Bao and the others also threw the steel pipes and other objects in their hands onto the ground of the supermarket and walked out, panting vigorously.

“You are the person in charge of the supermarket, aren’t you?” Walking to the door, Han Tian saw Wu Lei in a suit, and immediately guessed that he must be the person in charge.

“Yes, I am the manager of the supermarket. I want to know, why are you smashing our supermarket?!” Wu Lei took a deep breath and asked, barely swallowing his anger.

“Ask your boss. Go back and tell him that Han Tian is the one who smashed his supermarket to pieces. If he’s brave enough, ask him to come to Green Island tonight to seek his revenge.” Han Tian left as soon as the words rolled off his tongue.

The reason he made the first move and destroyed Lu Chen’s supermarket was because he was afraid that Lu Chen would back down like a coward and wouldn’t dare to face the challenge tonight.

“Han Tian? Who is that? Is he Lu Chen’s enemy?” Wu Lei frowned, having no idea who Han Tian was.

“Manager Wu, the young man next to him is Zhang Daoren, one of the Four Great

Sons,” said the young man next to Wu Lei.

Wu Lei was stunned. Only then did he recognize that that person was indeed Zhang Daoren.

He was also a rich second generation heir before this. Although he was not at the same level as Zhang Daoren, he still knew who Zhang Daoren was.

Just now he had panicked and had put all his attention on Han Tian, so he did not recognize Zhao Daoren at first glance.

Did Lu Chen offend the Zhang family?

Wu Lei was shocked. Zhang Daoren was nothing short of a tyrant. Although Lu Chen had also acquired some status, to him, Lu Chen was just a small fry compared to the Zhang family.

Just a moment ago, Wu Lei was still holding back his anger. However, now he could only put on a bitter and reluctant smile.

Since it was Zhang Daoren who brought his men to smash the supermarket, they couldn't do anything in return. No matter

how angry Lu Chen was, Wu Lei felt that this hatred could never be avenged.

At that moment, he finally understood why the police hadn't reached yet even though they had called them half an hour ago.

Obviously, the Zhang Family had informed them about it beforehand.

Just a few minutes after Zhang Daoren and others had left, Lu Chen and the police arrived at the same time.

"What's the matter with your supermarket?" the police asked as soon as they reached the scene.

Wu Lei looked at the police, and his anger toward them simmered inside him. Although he knew that the police would not do anything to help them, if they had reached here just a little earlier, those people wouldn't have smashed everything.

He ignored the police and directly walked toward Lu Chen and the others who had just got out of the car.

"Lu Chen, it was Zhang Daoren who brought his men to vandalize the

supermarket,” Wu Lei said.

“Zhang Daoren.” Lu Chen nodded his head, a murderous glint in his eyes.

“Hey, I am talking to you. Who called the police? What happened?” A police officer came over with a dark expression.

“When did you call the police?” Lu Chen asked Wu Lei. The incident happened more than half an hour ago, but the police had only just arrived. Obviously, this was intentional.

“I called the police as soon as they started destroying the supermarket. It has been half an hour, and the police have just arrived at the scene,” Wu Lei said.

Lu Chen nodded. Displeased, he turned to the police officers and asked, “The director of your branch is Zhang Gui, am I right?”

The police officer looked at Lu Chen coldly, and said disdainfully, “Why? Did you think Director Zhang would come in person for such a tiny matter?”

“Dude, do you think you can boss us around just because you’re rich? Do you

think we are here to please you?" another police officer also mocked sarcastically.

Lu Chen did not say anything. Instead, he took out his mobile phone and called Xu Zuojun.

Xu Zuojun was the director of the city's bureau; the directors of several police station branches were his subordinates.

"Lu Chen, are you calling to ask if I want to get a drink with you?" Xu Zuojun joked as soon as he picked up the phone.

He still held some guilt toward Lu Chen. He didn't know how much Lu Chen knew about the matter regarding the bathhouse, or whether he had all the secrets in his hands.

"Director Xu, I donated 50 million to you last time, and this is how you repay me?" Lu Chen said while suppressing the anger in his heart.

Xu Zuojun was taken aback, and inquired in doubt, "Lu Chen, what are you talking about? I am a little confused here."

"My supermarket in the Big Cross District

has been destroyed. My staff called the police half an hour ago, but your men only reach here now. I just want to ask, are they here to make fun of me?" Although Lu Chen suppressed his anger, still, he raised his voice.

"Lu Chen, don't worry about it, I will deal with this matter." Xu Zuojun was shocked when he heard about this. Lu Chen was like a favourite celebrity to Xie Weihao. He, himself, didn't even dare to treat Lu Chen shabbily. He never thought that his subordinates would go against Lu Chen. They were just digging their own graves.

After hanging up, Xu Zuojun didn't get angry at all. On the contrary, a hint of a smile glinted in his eyes.

"Zhang Gui, I am sorry, but I will have to let you take the blame this time."

These past few days Xu Zuojun had been thinking about how to resolve his affiliation with the Zhang family so as to rid himself of any ties to Moonlight Bathhouse. Unexpectedly, Lu Chen's call had given him an idea, and he now had the perfect excuse to openly push all the blame onto Zhang Gui.

Anyway, Zhang Gui himself was a member of the Zhang family, and he was related to the matters of Moonlight Bathhouse as well. It would be best to make him a scapegoat.

However, the Zhang family has very strong connections. For this matter, I will have to pass the evidence to Xie Weihao, so that he can take down Zhang Gui himself. Otherwise, if the Zhang family decides to go against us, I won't be able to stand against their wrath.

Xu Zuojun had already made his decision. His eyes narrowed, then he took out a cigarette and lit it, smoking while he sorted his thoughts. Only when he had finished smoking did he get up and go out, getting ready to go to the city to see Xie Weihao.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Director Xu? Could it be...”

When they saw that Lu Chen had ignored them and had directly made a phone call to a person who seemed to be Xu Zuojun—Director Xu—the two police officers were startled.

Don't tell me that this person is Director Xu's friend?

Wait, did he say he donated 50 million last time? Oh my god, is he the billionaire who donated 50 million to the city council a few days ago?

It's over, it's really over. It seems that we're doomed!

The two policemen exchanged a look and hurriedly returned to the branch.

Zhang Gui, who was dressed in plain clothes, was currently having a cup of coffee with a middle-aged man in a cafe.

This middle-aged man was called Zhu Bing, and he was one of the Zhang family's men. It was Zhang Daoren who called him and asked him to invite Zhang Gui for coffee.

Zhang Gui had always received gifts from the Zhang family. Although these gifts were given by the subordinates of the Zhang family, they still represented the Zhang family.

Therefore, when the Zhang family needed his help, he would definitely help them with all his might.

Today's vandalism incident at the supermarket was indeed quite serious. Besides the supermarket staff who had called the police, many passersby and shoppers inside had also called the police.

They had kept such a serious matter in the dark and did not send out the police. If there was no certain relationship, Zhang Gui would not have dared to do so.

After all, this matter was too adverse, and he would be punished by then.

However, now he was not afraid at all.

This was because he believed in the power that the Zhang family possessed. He trusted that the Zhang family would definitely hold down the matter.

At that moment, Zhang Gui's phone rang. He picked it up and saw that it was a call from someone in the bureau.

"Director Zhang, this matter is a bit tricky. The party who made the police report called Director Xu right in front of us," said one of the police officers who had returned from the scene.

"Who is he? Does he know Director Xu?" Zhang Gui asked in a daze.

"I don't know who he is, but listening to his conversation with Director Xu, it seems that Director Xu is a little afraid of him." the police officer said.

"What? Director Xu is afraid of him?" Isn't he just the owner of a small supermarket? Zhang Gui felt that the police officers on duty must be crazy, how could they utter such nonsense?

"Yes, we vaguely heard Director Xu's voice..."

"Okay, I get it. Just let it be first, and send someone to make a report," Zhang Gui said disapprovingly, and hung up the phone.

After he hung up, Zhang Gui smiled at Zhu Bing and asked, "Zhu, do you think Director Xu would be afraid of the proprietor of a supermarket?"

"How could that be possible? Even if he is one of the Four Great Sons, he wouldn't dare offend Director Xu. Let alone the owner of a mere supermarket," Zhu Bing shook his head and said.

"That's right. I think the police officer must be crazy. He made this call to remind me to be careful. No wonder he can only remain in the lower ranks," Zhang Gui said sarcastically.

"Yes, and even if Director Xu knows that fella and wants to take a shot at you, he has to weigh the strength of the Zhang Family. If the backer of the Zhang Family wants to make a move on Xu Zuojun—which they are perfectly capable of—he won't be able to do anything against it," Zhu Bing said confidently.

This was the power that the Four Great Families had managed to amass throughout the years. Even Xu Zuojun dared not lay his hands on the Zhang family as he pleased.

Zhang Gui nodded. This was one of the reasons he was willing to go that far for the Zhang family.

Even if he stepped out of line, the Zhang family could still find a way to protect him.

Zhang Gui went back to the bureau and was about to ask someone about the situation at Sheng Shi Supermarket. After all, since they had called the police, he must have the record and transcript completed.

Zhang Gui leaned back on his chair and was about to call the police officer who was on duty to ask about the situation. Just then, several people from the Discipline Inspection Commission rushed in.

“Liu, what’s going on?” Zhang Gui was taken aback. He hadn't fully grasped the situation yet.

“We received a report stating that you were involved in numerous illegal incidents. Please come with us.” The people from the Disciplinary Inspection Commission said, and several officers from the Special Police Force put Zhang Gui in custody.

Zhang Gui's expression turned pale at once.

Once he was under investigation by the Disciplinary Inspection Commission, his career would be completely ruined no matter if he really violated the law or not. Even if the Zhang family could rescue him with their connections, he won't be able to work in the city again.

Zhang Gui was escorted into the Disciplinary Inspection Commission's car, and his heart sank rock bottom.

He knew that someone was behind this, and he really wanted to know who it was.

"Liu, for old times' sake, please tell me the truth. Who is the person behind this?" Zhang Gui looked at Liu Shicai of the Disciplinary Inspection Commission and begged.

Liu Shicai fell silent for a moment before saying, "Xie Weihao."

"What? Xie Weihao, are you kidding me?" Zhang Gui said in shock. He and Xie Weihao had had no conflict of interest at all, and he was also constantly trying to

butter Xie Weihao up. He had totally no idea why Xie Weihao would do this to him.

Besides, what benefit could Xie Weihao obtain from ousting him?

“Zhang, think carefully, what have you done and who have you offended today? Xie Weihao didn't hold a meeting; instead he directly handed over a bunch of evidence proving your involvement in various crimes. Besides, we all could feel the anger in Xie Weihao's eyes. We could sense that Xie Weihao's anger at the time was definitely not because you had done so many bad things, but because you had offended a powerful person related to him.” Liu Shicai said.

Zhang Gui sat down after hearing his words, and with a face full of despair, he muttered, “How can he have such strong connections? It must be because of Zhu Bing!”

He suddenly understood that it was because of today's incident that he was ousted from his position.

He was not a fool, and he immediately figured that the relationship between the

owner of Sheng Shi Supermarket and Xie Weihao was extraordinary. Since he did not show up to stop the Zhang family from vandalizing his supermarket, the owner must have directly complained to Xie Weihao, who definitely had many channels to collect evidence of illegal cases against him.

“He? Who are you referring to?” Liu Shicai looked at Zhang Gui curiously.

To be honest, when Xie Weihao came to them, they had already figured out what had happened, but they were curious about who this person was.

“The owner of Sheng Shi Supermarket, Lu Chen,” Zhang Gui said with a face full of despair. This time, he really regretted it. If he knew that Lu Chen was an acquaintance of Xie Weihao, he would never dare to offend Lu Chen by all means, even if it meant that he had to break off his ties to the Zhang family.

“Lu Chen?” Liu Shicai shook his head and said, “Well, since you actually offended him, then it is pretty fair for you to be ousted from your post.”

“Pretty fair? What do you mean?” Zhang Gui asked apprehensively.

“Don’t you know Lu Chen’s identity?” Liu Shicai asked, somewhat unexpectedly.

“How would I know?! If I knew who the hell he is, would I dare to offend him?” Zhang Gui was very miserable. For him to end like this without knowing the reason was anguishing.

“Well, since we were once classmates, I will tell you the truth.”

Liu Shicai whispered in Zhang Gui’s ear, “He is the mysterious owner of Yi Qi Technology, whom all the people in Chongqing were trying to look for. That’s why I said that it was not unjust for you to fall from grace this time.”

“What?! He is the...”

Zhang Gui's eyes widened when he heard what Liu Shicai said. Even if he knew he was done for, at this moment, he was shocked to the core.

Lu Chen is the boss behind the Yi Qi Technology.

Chapter 172 Ousted From the Post

Who would believe him if he told them this?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Even after hanging up on Xu Zuojun's call, Lu Chen's eyes were still burning with fury.

"Zhang Daoren, you're quite the piece of work!" Lu Chen took a look at his supermarket that was already in ruins and his eyes narrowed.

"Lu Chen, there's also a man named Han Tian. He challenged you to find him at Green Island tonight if you're looking to get your revenge."

"Han Tian? Alright then! I'll make his wish come true," declared Lu Chen in a low voice.

"Lu Chen, what should we do now? Do we wait for the police to handle this matter or do we handle this ourselves?" asked Wu Lei.

"First things first, let's bring the staff out for a good meal today. Then, we'll tell them to take a one-month holiday in which they'd still be paid throughout," said Lu Chen.

As for words to appease the staff, Lu Chen did not elaborate further as he believed that Wu Lei would do a good job.

After hearing Lu Chen's words, few of the staff, who were thinking about quitting their jobs earlier, were greatly touched and felt that Lu Chen was indeed a great boss.

"Okay." Wu Lei nodded. After bringing the staff out for a meal, he was planning to come back to check if there were any goods that were still intact. If there were, he would like to sort them out first.

"I'll settle things here. As for the Zhang Family, don't you worry! I've no regards for them anyway," comforted Lu Chen.

Lu Chen sounded domineering when he spoke and this made everyone's eyes lit up.

While Wu Lei brought the staff out for their meal, Lu Chen instructed Du Fei to assign a few people to guard the supermarket before they left.

Once they were back in Sakura Nightclub, Lu Chen asked Du Fei, "How many men do you have?"

"If you want them to gather by today, I'll have no problem getting two hundred people," answered Du Fei.

“Okay. I want all the companies that belong to the Zhang Family to be turned upside down by the end of today,” demanded Lu Chen.

Aren't you trying to compare our backings? Didn't you want to see who would cause the most damage? I shall play this game with you then! Just you wait, Zhang Family!

“Lu Chen, will we be fighting anyone?” asked Song Hai.

Du Fei also looked at Lu Chen as he had wanted to ask about this as well.

“No need for that, just destroy their companies.” Lu Chen shook his head. If they were to beat people up, the nature of this incident would be totally different. As long as no one got hurt or died in the process, he could make sure that the officials would have nothing to say about it.

“Okay, understood!” Song Hai nodded as he started to make the respective arrangements there and then.

Lu Chen lit a cigarette and gave Xie Weihao a call after taking a puff.

“Xie, have you heard? My supermarket was destroyed by someone from the Zhang Family today. I’m extremely furious right now and I’m planning to take my revenge, but rest assured, I’ll have the situation under control and make sure that no bystanders get hurt or die in the process. Can you give Xu Zuojun a heads up and ask him to help take care of things a little?”

“Lu, I can only express regret over the matter. As for the bad blood between you and the Zhang Family, I can always close one eye if you manage to keep things under control. Oh! By the way, the police who did not dispatch in response to the call you guys made have already been fired,” informed Xie Weihao.

“That’s great! Thanks a lot.”

Lu Chen hung up the call after that. Not only did he call Xie Weihao to convey his anger, he had wanted to give him the heads up about the bad blood between him and the Zhang Family as he did not wish for the officials to intervene in this matter.

“Let’s go! We’ll head over to their

stronghold, the Zhang Holding Group first. Since we're getting our revenge, it'll only be right if we see for ourselves how the Zhang Holding Group would be destroyed," said Du Fei after Lu Chen finished the call.

"That's right. How could we not involve ourselves in a matter like this?" A gleam of light flashed in Lu Chen's eyes. Although he knew that getting himself involved in this matter was a little degrading, he was a young man after all—a hot-blooded one at that.

"Hu Biao, go and inform our brothers that we're heading over to the Zhang Family Tower of the Zhang Holding Group first," Du Fei told his subordinate.

"Okay, Fei!" Hu Biao nodded as he took out his phone and started making the arrangements.

Hu Biao was none other than the guy whom Lei Puyin had wanted to scam the last time.

He was also Du Fei's right-hand man.

Soon after, a group of seven people in three cars headed toward the Zhang

Family Tower.

The building was located in the Northern District of Chongqing. Although it wasn't rush hour yet, it would take them more than twenty minutes to arrive.

Behind the three luxury cars, there were twenty vans with an average of around ten people in each van. It was a fleet of more than two hundred people and they were driving toward the Zhang Family Tower in a formidable array. The other drivers on the road were completely stunned to witness such a fleet.

After more than twenty minutes, the fleet arrived at the entrance of the Zhang Family Tower. Lu Chen properly parked the luxury car that Chen Churan had given him before stepping out of his vehicle. Following that, the fleet behind him pulled up one by one. The boys then came out of the vehicles with their weapons in an orderly manner and stood in two rows under Hu Biao's instructions.

At this moment, out of curiosity, the security guards at the Zhang Family Tower even came out of the building to be onlookers. Even when they saw the

massive troop of two hundred men gathering outside the company, it still did not occur to them that things were getting serious.

“Starting from the main entrance, smash everything in this building!” Du Fei gave the order to his men.

“Brothers! Let’s get to work!” Hu Biao shouted out loud as he held a metal rod and was the first to dash toward the automatic door of the Zhang Family Tower.

“Charge!” shouted the two hundred men behind him as they also rushed forward.

It was only then that the security guards of the Zhang Family Tower realized what the men were up to. Each and every one of them were looking at the men in disbelief.

This is the company building of the Zhang Holding Group! Are these guys crazy? How dare they come and smash the company building that belongs to the Zhang Family?

“What should we do now? Should we stop them?” asked one of the security guards.

“How do you think you are going to stop them, huh? Go ahead if you’re not scared of dying!” another security guard said as he scrambled to his feet and sprinted. He ran for quite a distance from the building before calling for help from his team leader through his walkie-talkie.

When the other security guard saw how fast the automatic door at the entrance was smashed into pieces, he too, immediately ran away.

“Smash the cars too!” As soon as he was inside the building, Hu Biao shouted as he slammed his metal rod onto the windscreen of a Passat. Although the windscreen did not shatter into pieces, it had a web-like crack on it now.

Smash! Smash! Smash!

As more than two hundred men rushed into the building, all forty to fifty cars outside the building were quickly destroyed.

It was only then that everyone who was working in the building came to their senses and started panicking. Some of the higher-ups were frantically calling the

police; some of them directly called the Patriarch of the Zhang Family, Zhang Xingquan.

“The Sakura Nightclub is getting its revenge and we don’t want to hurt the innocent. We’ll be giving all of you two minutes to get out of the building and if anyone has not left the building by then, don’t blame us if you are accidentally hurt,” Du Fei was shouting to the building with a loudspeaker.

When they heard Du Fei’s voice, everyone in the building heaved a sigh of relief and started running out of the building.

After they got out, their hearts ached when they saw all their luxury cars smashed to pieces. However, none of them dared to say a word.

“May I ask who you guys are?” The supreme leader of the company—the general manager—who came to work today braved himself to question Du Fei and his men. At the moment, his eyes were filled with both fear and anger.

“Damn it! Are you deaf? Did I not just say that we are from the Sakura Nightclub and

we are here to seek revenge!” yelled Du Fei in anger as he gave the general manager a loud slap on the face.

In fact, the general manager did not know anything about the Sakura Nightclub. If Du Fei had told him his name instead, the general manager might have known him.

After all, the Sakura Nightclub was named only after Du Fei was back on the streets. Hence, the slap the general manager received was quite uncalled for.

Of course, Du Fei couldn't care less about whether the general manager knew of the Sakura Nightclub and was only using him to scare the others.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Seeing that even the general manager had been beaten up, the others did not dare to say anything. Frantically, they hid themselves and secretly watched the matter unfold.

"It's time. Break in and smash everything now!" Du Fei looked at his watch and shouted.

"Smash 'em up good!" Under Hu Biao's command, everyone broke into the building.

Meanwhile, Lu Chen leaned against the hood of his car and took out a cigarette. Hurriedly, Song Hai went forward to lit it up for him.

As Lu Chen took a puff, Song Hai asked him, "Young Master Lu, do you want to go smash it down yourself?"

"Nah. Your people haven't arrived yet, have they?" Lu Chen shook his head and asked.

"They're still a distance away and would only arrive in about ten minutes," Song Hai said.

"Is Blue Water Bay the construction site

that belongs to the Zhang Family?" Lu Chen asked as he had a hard time remembering.

"Let me check it out," Song Hai said and scrolled his phone. "Yes, it's currently under renovation," he confirmed after checking.

"Very well, ask your men to blow up all the buildings in Blue Water Bay," Lu Chen said with a hint of vengeance in his eyes.

He had already confronted Zhang Ai today anyway. Either I go big or go home.

"Damn, that's rather ruthless of you. I heard that the Zhang Family invested 1.2 billion in the Blue Water Bay project. If you blow it all up, they would be suffering losses up to at least a billion!" Du Fei smiled.

"Do you really think that losing one billion is a huge amount?" Lu Chen asked indifferently.

Du Fei was startled. Isn't one billion a lot?

But considering Lu Chen's status, he quickly understood what he meant.

One billion was indeed an astronomical figure to ordinary people. Needless to say, it would be considered a huge amount even to the Zhang Family. However, in Lu Chen's eyes, it was nothing more than just a number.

Therefore, Lu Chen would certainly not be satisfied with the loss of just one billion in the Zhang Family.

This time, he wanted to destroy the Zhang Family so that they would be unworthy of their position in the Four Great Families.

"Get rid of the personnel as well," Lu Chen said to Song Hai again.

"Okay." Song Hai nodded while feeling slightly creeped out. Every time he saw how cruel Lu Chen could be, he would feel goosebumps all over.

At this time, Zhang Xingquan finally rushed over. Behind him were four of his full-time bodyguards.

"Chairman Zhang, you're here!" Seeing Zhang Xingquan getting out of the car, the general manager rushed over with the other executives.

Zhang Xingquan nodded and was suddenly taken aback at the sight of Lu Chen who was smoking a cigarette while leaning against the hood of his car.

At this moment, he finally understood why the police had delayed him earlier.

This kid must have gotten to Xie Weihao before this.

“Mr. Lu, what is it that you want from me?” Zhang Xingquan suppressed his anger and asked Lu Chen.

Lu Chen looked up at Zhang Xingquan and smiled faintly. “You really have no idea why I have wrecked your company?”

Zhang Xingquan was completely dazed. Indeed, he really didn't know the reason behind Lu Chen wrecking his building.

He seldom interacted with his sons, let alone his father, thus it was normal that he wasn't aware of Zhang Daoren messing up Lu Chen's supermarket.

“You can call up your son, Zhang Daoren. Then, you'll find out exactly what is going on,” Lu Chen said.

That bastard!

Zhang Xingquan stopped talking, took out his phone and walked aside to call Zhang Daoren.

Since the police were not involved, he had no other choice but to settle this matter with Lu Chen privately.

“You f*cker, did you provoke Lu Chen?” Zhang Xingquan shouted angrily as soon as the call was connected.

“Previously, that guy cheated 50 million from us, and even caused my bath house to be raided. Hence, I brought my men over to wreck his supermarket today. Wait, did he complain to you about me? You should just come up with a random excuse and dismiss him. Besides, we only wrecked his supermarket because we were worried that he might not come out to fight tonight. As long as he came to fight, we would render him a cripple for sure,” Zhang Daoren said, unconcerned.

“Cripple? You bastard, the Zhang Family would be completely gone before the evening because of you!” Zhang Xingquan shouted loudly as he trembled with rage.

“Dad, what’s the matter? Why are you making such a big fuss over this?” Zhang Daoren asked, puzzled.

“Lu Chen has brought hundreds of people to wreck the company, and you still have the guts to ask ‘what’s the matter’?!” Zhang Xingquan lashed out angrily.

“Huh? S-Since when did he have so many men under him?” Zhang Daoren was taken aback. Hundreds of men?! It sounds like he wants to wreck the entire Zhang Holding Group.

Zhang Daoren then suddenly thought of Du Fei.

He recalled that several of Du Fei’s subordinates were assigned to guard Lu Chen’s supermarket. Could it be that Du Fei brought his men here?

But with so many people in action, aren’t they afraid that they would trigger the officials?

“How would I know where he got his manpower? Since this matter is your fault, come to the company immediately and solve it, otherwise you’ll lose all your

inheritance!” Zhang Xingquan yelled and hung up the phone with a snap.

He then took a deep breath and walked toward Lu Chen.

“Mr. Lu, I offer my deepest regret that my rebellious son, Zhang Daoren, had wrecked your supermarket. I was completely unaware of what happened between the both of you. So, if you could kindly ask your men to stop, I will compensate you accordingly.” Zhang Xingquan could only try to make peace at that moment.

Lu Chen looked at Zhang Xingquan and said sarcastically, “My supermarket could easily donate 100 million to disaster relief programs. Do you think I care about that little bit of compensation you’re offering?”

Zhang Xingquan was startled, his expression turned a little sour right then.

Nevertheless, he had to admit that Lu Chen was indeed a ruthless person. After all, for someone who could simply donate 100 million as he wished, he naturally wouldn’t care about the small amount of compensation.

“Then, Mr. Lu, how should we settle this? It doesn’t really benefit you at all to wreck this place, does it?” Zhang Xingquan asked in a deep voice.

“Of course it would benefit me since I’m able to relieve my anger. Every time they hit something, it makes me feel so much better,” Lu Chen said mockingly.

“Please, stop your men. I will ask Zhang Daoren to come apologize to you. You can do anything you want to him then.” Zhang Xingquan gritted his teeth. If he let Lu Chen continue this, the whole building would be completely destroyed soon.

Most importantly, there were still many confidential documents within the company. So how could he just let them destroy everything?

“Why would there be any police in this world if an apology could solve problems?” Lu Chen mocked.

“You! Lu Chen, are you seriously declaring war now?” Zhang Daoren asked, finally releasing the anger he held in his heart.

“Declare war?” Lu Chen looked at Zhang

Xingquan and laughed. "Do you really think that the Zhang Family is qualified enough to go up against me?"

"Hmph, we'll see how it goes then!" Zhang Xingquan waved his hand and went aside to make a call.

Isn't Lu Chen relying on Xie Weihao? As long as Xie Weihao is dealt with, Lu Chen would be nothing!

"Uncle Li, our Zhang Family is in big trouble. The other party is acquainted with Xie Weihao. Would you please put some pressure on Xie Weihao, otherwise this kid here would go over the top," Zhang Xingquan snapped.

Just when Zhang Xingquan was making use of his connections, Zhang Daoren finally rushed over. He got out of the car and dashed toward Lu Chen.

"Lu Chen, how dare you wreck my family's company! Do you want to die?!" Zhang Daoren shouted angrily.

Chapter 174 Lu Chen, Do You Want to Die?



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