

Lu Chen's eyes twitched when he met Dongfang Long's fiery gaze.

Dongfang Long is the strongest martial artist I've ever seen besides Elder Yun!

Especially the aura within his eyes; it makes even me uneasy.

Because Lu Chen had practiced the Arts of Longevity since he was in swaddling clothes, his vitality was far beyond average.

Dongfang Long's mighty aura gave Lu Chen some strain, but Lu Chen just blinked and diffused it.

"That's right, it's me. You're the one who challenged me?" Lu Chen asked with a faint smile.

"Good. Come up here and meet your maker." Dongfang Long was surprised that Lu Chen hadn't been cowed by his aura, but didn't think too much of it.

After all, he'd only used a little bit of Inner Energy. Since Lu Chen had been able to defeat Han Tian with one punch, it meant that Lu Chen was at the very least, also an

Inner Energy practitioner.

It was only natural that an Inner Energy practitioner wouldn't be cowed by another Inner Energy practitioner's aura.

'What did you say? Say that again?' Lu Chen cocked his head so that an ear faced Dongfang Long on the stage.

Dongfang Long tried to make a fool of me the minute I arrived. Whether he's some enigmatic master or not, there's no need to give him face.

Since I can't be sure of defeating him, it will be beneficial to play some tricks before the match.

The average man would immediately react when triggered.

But composure was of paramount importance for a true martial artist. A wrong step in a fight was a setback that could mean the difference between winning and losing.

Dongfang Long was extremely arrogant, so Lu Chen planned to hurt his pride.

Master Dongfang's supporters all glowered at Lu Chen at the sight of his insolence toward their idol. Each of them itched to give Lu Chen a harsh lesson, but they shrunk back at the sight of the hundreds of men surrounding the villa.

It was important to get retribution for their idol, but their lives were even more so.

Zhang Shengqiao and the others curled their lips when they saw Lu Chen aggravating Dongfang Long.

They knew that the more Lu Chen acted up, the worse his downfall would be.

Perhaps Dongfang Long had only wanted to defeat Lu Chen, but now that Lu Chen was harassing Dongfang Long without knowing what was good for him, maybe Dongfang Long would go down hard on him.

Otherwise, he would be disturbed and bothered by it.

"Grandfather, just what is Lu Chen thinking? It can't be wise to anger Master Dongfang now," Chen Churan queried worriedly.

Old Master Chen agreed that Lu Chen was being reckless.

“Brat, do you want to die?!” As expected, Dongfang Long was riled up immediately.

Although he had been cultivating for decades, his temper had always been quick to blow. Him beating up a common man over a simple disagreement at the airport yesterday was a prime example. A cultivator with proper composure would never had come to blows with someone over such a small matter.

Lu Chen was blatantly holding a smear campaign! How could he still keep his calm?

“What? You really want to kill me?” Lu Chen feigned surprise, then turned and yelled toward the outside of the villa. “Men, there’s a voodoo man back here who wants to kill me! What do you say we should do?!”

Instantly, a few dozen burly men bearing gleaming machetes stormed in.

“Bloody hell. Who is it that wants to kill Young Master Lu?! Stand out if you have

the guts and see if we don't hack you to pieces!"

They all bellowed together with ferocious glints in their eyes. The sight and sound were an assault on the senses.

It struck fear into the onlookers who were just there for a good show. Their faces paled and they scuttled to one side, all afraid that the men would start a fight and that they would get caught in the crossfire.

Everyone knew that the men of the underground forces were impulsive, lawless hoodlums who came to blows over nothing.

The Zhang Family members all scowled, not having expected Lu Chen to do that. If he wasn't going to fight the match with Master Dongfang, was he planning to mob Master Dongfang instead?

Dongfang Long nearly foamed at the mouth.

What happened to their match?!

"Mr. Voodoo, weren't you all high and mighty earlier? Come on down and hit me!

Let's see whether my men are afraid of you." Lu Chen directed a mocking gaze toward Dongfang Long on the stage.

"You... and you call yourself a martial artist? Where is your martial spirit?! Come up here and fight me if you have the guts!" Dongfang Long spat.

No matter how strong he was, even though he could take on a few dozen men single-handedly, he wasn't a fool. Lu Chen had brought hundreds of men. No matter how strong he was, there was no way he'd be able to defeat a mob of that size.

Even if those men were nothing more than puny ants in his eyes.

However strong he was, he was still afraid of the strength of their numbers.

How was it possible for him to hold up against such a large mob? They would eventually wear him to death.

"Who told you that I'm a martial artist? I'm a businessman, a sophisticated person. All this fighting and killing is for barbarians," Lu Chen uttered self-righteously. "Of course, if you are interested in fighting and

killing, I won't disappoint you. You came all the way to Chongqing after all. As your host, I would be mortified if I didn't manage to accommodate you."

The earlier part of Lu Chen's declaration vexed Dongfang Long so much that he quivered in rage and the robes he wore whipped around despite the lack of wind.

I am Dongfang Long, an upstanding Taoist Practitioner, revered by countless men! Lu Chen actually compared me to a barbarian? This is completely ridiculous!

"That's good. If you really want to accommodate me, come up here and fight me properly!" Taking a deep breath and suppressing his rage toward Lu Chen, Dongfang Long ground the words out through his teeth.

"Men, this barbarian doesn't get it. Why don't you go up there and take turns with him? There's no need to be scared, hundreds of your brothers stand behind you," Lu Chen turned his head and suggested to the dozens of men who had rushed in earlier.

Dongfang Long's blood boiled. Unable to

control it any longer, he spat a mouthful of blood out.

The Zhang Family members were all livid. How could there be such a shameless man?!

It was abominably shameless.

He was supposed to be here to fight a match, but he wasn't just avoiding the ring, he wanted a few hundred hooligans to mob Master Dongfang! What the hell was this?!

"Young Master Lu, the voodoo man is vomiting blood! Should we still fight him? Will he die if we beat him up?" Hu Biao intentionally queried in a loud voice.

Dongfang Long, back on the stage, spat out another mouthful of blood.

He was a Martial Arts Master! A presence that was revered everywhere!

To think that he had actually been humiliated so by a bunch of goons! He found it more difficult to accept that than being hacked to death.

“Lu Chen, do you dare to fight me or not?!”
Dongfang Long roared.

“Do you really want to challenge them? I’ll tell them to charge if you don’t watch out. If you get hacked to pieces and turn into a baleful ghost, don’t blame me for it,” Lu Chen taunted, arching his eyebrows.

“You-!” Dongfang Long quivered in rage. He’d cultivated for decades—but today, the core of his Dao[1] wavered.

It was his first time meeting such a shameless man. He would crush Lu Chen right now if he could.

“Lu Chen, do you bl*ody have any shame?!”

Zhang Daoren couldn’t stop himself anymore and jumped out to accuse Lu Chen.

[1]The will to strive, cultivate, understand and live one's own path.

Chapter 183 How Shameless!



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“Why? Do you want to duel with me too?”
Lu Chen looked at Zhang Daoren mockingly.

Zhang Daoren paused. Lu Chen was a powerful martial artist who had managed to defeat even Han Tian with a single punch. If he dueled with Lu Chen, there was no way he would survive being beaten to a pulp, and there was no way he would dare to duel with Lu Chen in the first place.

“You... you accepted Master Dongfang’s challenge. Now that he’s here, why won’t you fight him? Don’t you have any pride?”
Zhang Daoren spat furiously.

“Are you f*cking blind? Do you not see me wanting to fight with him? Doesn’t this voodoo man want a fight? If one man isn’t enough, I’ll give him another. If that still isn’t enough, I can give him another 300! It’s he who isn’t willing to fight,” Lu Chen raged back.

“Y-You, just how shameless can you get?!”
Zhang Daoren nearly spat blood in anger.

“Young man, breaking your word like that, aren’t you afraid of being ridiculed by everyone?” Zhang Shengqiao couldn’t

resist asking.

“That’s alright. I have thick skin,” Lu Chen laughed.

Zhang Shengqiao hit the roof!

In that instant, Lu Chen left everyone at a loss for words.

They were all businessmen who made their living in Chongqing. Even if they too used underhanded tactics on occasion, at least they knew where to draw a line.

However there were no limits to this brat’s shamelessness!

“Lu Chen really is something, but why am I so glad to see that voodoo man vomit blood and the Zhang Family members pale from their rage toward Lu Chen’s antics?” Lin Yijia grabbed Lin Yijun’s arm as she looked at Lu Chen with starry eyes.

In that instant, Lu Chen was incredibly amazing and shameless in her eyes.

Which was exactly the way she liked it.

Lin Yijun was speechless. She had lived

with Lu Chen for so many years, yet it was the first time she'd witnessed him being so very shameless.

Though his shamelessness didn't sit well with her, she still sighed in relief.

At least Lu Chen isn't stupid. He knows that he can't beat Master Dongfang, and at least this way of doing things makes me more relieved.

"Your brother-in-law is a real wacko," Liu Lili remarked cryptically. Who knew whether she meant it as praise or scorn?

"What my brother-in-law's doing is called strategizing," Lin Yijia defended Lu Chen.

"Yeah. There was no need for us to worry about him earlier," Liu Lili agreed with a nod.

Meanwhile.

"Grandfather, what do you think?" Chen Churan watched Lu Chen and put the question to her grandfather with mixed feelings.

Old Master Chen's face was also screwed

up by a bitter smile. What do I think?

What else can I say?

Lu Chen just doesn't go by the book.

Can he really sense that he isn't a match for Dongfang Long?

Old Master Chen could only think so.

If Lu Chen really had the confidence to defeat Dongfang Long, he wouldn't use underhanded tactics like this.

After all, everyone cared about their reputations.

You could say that word of Lu Chen's shamelessness would follow him till the end of his days.

He had used such dirty tricks in front of such a large audience, thus it would be impossible to clear his name even if he tried.

It wasn't just Old Master Chen. Right now, almost everyone knew for sure that Lu Chen wasn't a match for Dongfang Long, including the Zhang Family. Neither did

anyone believe that he could hold out against Dongang Long.

Even so, they hadn't thought that Lu Chen could be so shameless. It had taken them completely unaware.

At the same time, in a small boat afloat the lake.

"Zhang, who do you think will win this match?" Xie Weihao sat at the bow of the boat and smoked a cigarette while enjoying the view of light reflected off the rippling water.

Secretary Zhang stood beside Xie Weihao and took an occasional glance at Green Island in the distance. "I hear that Dongfang Long is a Taoist Practitioner, a true Martial Arts Master. I don't think there's much likelihood of Lu Chen winning."

Xie Weihao nodded. Lu Chen was a businessman, a run-of-the-mill businessman. How could he compare to those martial artists?

"Make a call and ask about the situation, to see if anything out of control has

happened.” Xie Weihao was still very worried about the state of affairs on the island.

Secretary Zhang nodded and dropped a call to Xu Zuojun who was monitoring the situation on the island.

“Director Xu, what’s the situation on the island now? Have they started fighting?” Secretary Zhang asked with the loudspeaker turned on.

“Started fighting my foot! Lu Chen has really shown me a whole new world.” Xu Zuojun’s deep, resounding voice boomed over the loudspeaker, letting the two of them hear the cynicism and helplessness in his voice.

“What’s going on?” Secretary Zhang asked in surprise.

“The Zhang Family really laid an ambush with more than a hundred people on the island, but since Lu Chen surrounded the villa with 2-300 men, the Zhang Family hasn’t dared to do a thing,” Xu Zuojun reported.

“What about Lu Chen’s match with

Dongfang Long? Who won?" Secretary Zhang pressed.

"They haven't fought yet. And it looks like the fight won't even happen," Xu Zuojun remarked.

"Oh? Didn't they both agree to the match? Now that such a huge crowd has gone to watch them, they're not going to fight anymore?" Secretary Zhang asked, slightly taken aback.

Xu Zuojun smiled bitterly, then narrated the events on the island from the beginning.

Upon hearing Xu Zuojun's report, Secretary Zhang and Xie Weihao almost laughed till they cried.

"Hahaha. I just knew that Lu Chen was reliable-oh, no-a little unreliable." The sense of impending doom that had cloaked Xie Weihao finally dissipated when he heard Xu Zuojun's report.

It didn't matter how they argued as long as they didn't start a fight.

"Weihao, that rascal is amazingly shameless! But what he did was ruthless,

actually making that Taoist Practitioner, Dongfang Long, vomit blood. He managed to bring them to their knees without a shred of violence!” Secretary Zhang exclaimed between bouts of laughter.

Nothing else mattered as long as Lu Chen and the Zhang Family didn’t clash violently,

“He truly is shameless, but I rather like him,” Xie Weihao admitted with a smile.

“Weihao, why don’t we go onto the island and see how they argue with our own eyes? Hasn’t the Zhang Family always been dismissive of you? It will be fun to watch them get screwed over by Lu Chen,” Secretary Zhang suggested.

Xie Weihao’s eyes lit up in interest.

When he had just been appointed to Chongqing, the Four Major Families hadn’t given a rat’s *ss about him. He’d had to personally invite them for their initial meeting, and he remembered very clearly that the Zhang Family and Zuo Family had been especially uncooperative.

He was a petty man. If not for Lu Chen appearing out of the blue, he might have

had to humor the Four Major Families for the next four years.

Lu Chen pulling such a stunt on the Zhang Family had helped him vent some of his resentment.

“Alright. To shore!” Xie Weihao waved his hand and prepared to watch the show with his own eyes.

Not so bold as to go as himself, he pushed a hat down to cover half his face.

Moreover, it was night, so no one would realize his identity under the dusky lights.

Meanwhile, in the villa, Dongfang Long wasn't the only one spitting blood; Zhang Shengqiao had joined him, pushed beyond the limits by Lu Chen.

Just as they prepared to give up, Lu Chen suggested, “I would agree to a duel with that oriental worm, but the Zhang Family needs to agree to two conditions.”

At that, the Zhang Family members all perked up.

What they were afraid of, was that Lu Chen

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wouldn't enter the ring. As long as Lu Chen entered the ring, let alone two conditions, they would agree to ten!



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Chapter 185 Lu Chen's Conditions

Hearing that Lu Chen was actually agreeing to a one-on-one match with Dongfang Long, an uproar arose from the crowd as they couldn't believe their ears.

Since when did this rascal have the guts?

Hasn't he been too scared to have a duel with Master Dongfang earlier, even coming up with preposterous ideas to field off having the fight?

Could his conscience finally have gotten through and made him realize that such shamelessness is unacceptable?

Meanwhile, Lin Yijun, Lin Yijia and Liu Lili's hearts were in their mouths.

Has he gone mad?!

He doesn't need to fight the match with Master Dongfang anymore, so what is he doing now?!

Lin Yijun in particular was livid. Right then, she wanted to rush out and drag Lu Chen away.

"Yijun, maybe Lu Chen has something else up his sleeves. Haven't you guys realized?"

Everything has been under Lu Chen's control today," Lin Yijia remarked.

"Exactly, I thought so too. Ever since he showed up, I felt that the Zhang Family and Master Dongfang have just been dancing to his tune and doing everything he wants them to. There must be a reason behind his actions," Liu Lili chimed in.

She and Lin Yijia had both been blown away by Lu Chen's performance today,

To be more specific, it was Lu Chen's shamelessness and bullheadedness that had blown them away.

Lin Yijun thought about it and agreed. Hadn't she always thought that Lu Chen wouldn't succeed? She had also believed that Lu Chen would fall into the Zhang Family's ambush today. To her surprise, the whole situation had gone topsy-turvy once he appeared.

Even if Lu Chen had pulled some of the nastiest tricks, he had managed to slip out of danger and take hold of the situation where he had been at a disadvantage. It wasn't something the average man could pull off.

"Grandfather, just what is he planning?"
Chen Churan inquired in confusion.

She really couldn't understand what Lu Chen was thinking. He has already taken hold of the situation, so why is he putting himself in a tight spot again?

Old Master Chen could only shake his head. His head spun when he tried to wrap it around Lu Chen's actions.

Indeed, even Old Master Chen was no longer able to follow the current string of events.

Logically, the situation was in Lu Chen's favor, and he should not have been so foolish.

But he'd done such a foolish thing anyway.

How does one explain that?

Not even I can figure this out.

"What are your conditions?" Zhang Shengqiao looked at Lu Chen with a shrewd gleam in his eyes.

If Lu Chen lost, any conditions they agreed

to would be waived.

Most importantly, they were agreeing to the conditions only to placate Lu Chen. At the end of the day, it was completely up to them whether to fulfill the conditions or not.

"Listen closely. First, since Zhang Daoren smashed up my supermarket today, causing terrible losses and severe mental trauma to my staff..."

Zhang Daoren trembled upon hearing Lu Chen's opening statement.

Bloody hell! Not this again!

"So, I'm requesting that the Zhang Family compensates me with 3 billion. If you have no issue with this condition, let's carry on to the next," Lu Chen prompted in all seriousness.

"3 billion for that rotten supermarket of yours? Are you so hungry for money that you've gone mad?!" Zhang Daoren jumped up once he heard Lu Chen's first condition. This was exactly how Lu Chen had conned him of 50 million the last time, much to his eternal shame.

“Oh? The Zhang Family isn't going to agree? Then there's no need for any further discussion and we can settle our grudges elsewhere. I'm not going to play any more games with you today. Goodbye!” Lu Chen threw down before turning and walking toward the door.

His words had the Zhang Family members foaming at the mouth. Why doesn't the f*cking son of a gun ever play by the book?!

So we need to pay you 3 billion just because you said so?! We're not even allowed to negotiate for a lower price?

You made us lose around ten times that amount today, and we haven't even gotten payback for that yet!

But the only way they could get their revenge on Lu Chen today was if he were to have a duel with Master Dongfang. Once Master Dongfang managed to beat Lu Chen to a pulp, they would restrain and gain control over him, leaving the hooligans outside without direction and therefore helpless to pose any real threat against them.

"Fine! I agree!" Zhang Shengqiao shouted.

Whatever it was, they needed to dissuade Lu Chen from leaving first.

"Really? Do you even have the final say in the Zhang Family?" Lu Chen turned and looked toward Zhang Shengqiao with a mocking expression.

Zhang Shengqiao seethed. This b*stard, at a time like this, he's still trying to play my son off against me. What a hateful little sh*t!

"My father's orders are the same as mine," Zhang Xingquan sneered.

"Alright, then. Immediately transfer the money now. Once I receive it, I'll tell you my second condition. Lu Chen snapped his fingers, pulled out a bank card and threw it toward Zhang Xingquan.

The Zhang Family members all balked. This brat is ruthless!

Both Zhang Shengqiao and Zhang Xingquan felt as if they were about to hit the roof. This was completely different from the scenario they had imagined!

They had agreed to Lu Chen's condition, but never considered really giving him the money.

At the moment, they were debating on whether they should transfer the money to him.

Zhang Xingquan looked toward his father, Zhang Shengqiao. Lu Chen's being too ruthless! Transfer the money? That's 3 billion! Our family's losses today are already humongous, if we give Lu Chen this 3 billion, we'll be giving him the lifeblood of our company!

"Do it! Transfer it to him!" Zhang Shengqiao's hands clasped tightly together. I will claw it all back from Lu Chen later!

Zhang Xingquan was aggrieved, but still sent Lu Chen's card number to the finance department with an order to transfer the money immediately.

"Now tell us your second condition." Zhang Xingquan chucked Lu Chen's bank card back at him as his eyes flared.

"Don't be hasty. We shall wait until I

receive the money. After all, I'm not running off now, am I?" Lu Chen refused snidely.

"Hmph!" Zhang Xingquan snorted before ignoring Lu Chen. After all, no matter what, there was no way Lu Chen would be able to escape tonight.

"I understand now!" Chen Churan suddenly exclaimed to her grandfather.

"What do you understand?" Old Master Chen asked, puzzled.

"That Lu Chen's the absolute trickster. He would surely insist on mobbing Dongfang Long again later!" Chen Churan gave voice to her belief.

Old Master Chen smiled cynically. Lu Chen is going to show him a whole new ballgame.

"Yijun, I'm guessing that Lu Chen is going to refuse the duel again later," Lin Yijia smiled confidently as she spoke.

Lin Yijun smiled bitterly as she, too, had figured out Lu Chen's intentions.

Now that Lu Chen's holding absolute control over the situation, isn't it completely up to him whether to have the match still?

At the end of the day, would the Zhang Family even dare to confront him with violence?

After all, Lu Chen had brought around 300 men with him. It's not like the Zhang Family could fight back either.

Naturally, Zhang Xingquan had also considered the possibility of it, but he knew that they couldn't turn back now.

If they let Lu Chen leave today, Master Dongfang would throw a fit and they would never stand another chance of getting back at Lu Chen.

Which was why, despite this worrying issue, the Zhang Family had agreed to Lu Chen's conditions, considering that they had no other choice.

Ten minutes later, Lu Chen's phone finally received the bank-in notification. He glanced at it and smiled. "Okay. The Zhang Family have kept their word. I'll say, I'm not

disappointed. Now, let's talk about my second condition."

He paused and turned to look at Old Master Chen before continuing. "Back then, during Old Master Chen's birthday banquet, you had lost Green Island to Old Master Chen who then gave it to me. Now, I'd like you to transfer Green Island's ownership to me. Once you do that, I'll walk up the stage to battle that Oriental Worm."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, the entire Zhang Family blanched.



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The Zhang Family had acquired Green Island—including the entire Biyang Lake—with 5 billion as they planned to develop it into a scenic tourism spot. It seemed that Lu Chen's appetite was humongous; he actually wanted the Zhang Family's Green Island! Did he really think he could get it?

Meanwhile, Dongfang Long, still on the stage, trembled in rage upon hearing Lu Chen call him Oriental Worm and barely stopped himself from jumping down and beating Lu Chen to a pulp.

He suppressed his rage, knowing that Lu Chen would soon enter the ring.

Together, the hundreds of hooligans beneath the stage could quash him. No matter how angry Dongfang Long was, there was no way he could fight against a few hundred hooligans.

"Zhang Shengqiao, did you not wager Green Island in a bet?" Old Master Chen felt that he had to stand up for Lu Chen.

At the time, he had thought that Lu Chen would never be able to take Green Island from them. He had been dismissive earlier when Lu Chen had so confidentially

announced that he would. But now, he truly respected Lu Chen and was confident in him.

On the other hand, Zhang Shengqiao wore an ugly expression. He had nothing more to say now that he was confronted by Old Master Chen. But they had already transferred 3 billion to Lu Chen! They couldn't very well have given him the 3 billion for nothing, could they?

"You lost that bet and in so doing, lost Green Island to me. I most surely transferred the ownership of Green Island to Lu Chen, so it's completely reasonable for him to seek you out to retake ownership of Green Island," Old Master Chen continued.

Anyone who'd attended Old Master Chen's birthday banquet had witnessed Lu Chen's match with Han Tian, but they weren't aware that Lu Chen had given the Chen Family a hand in exchange for, of all things, Green Island.

Old Master Chen is seriously generous! He gave Green Island, a place worth several billion, to Lu Chen just like that!

The audience was filled with amazement. It's obvious that Lu Chen is close to the Chen Family!

"Fine. I'll transfer the ownership of Green Island to you." Zhang Shengqiao sucked in a deep, long breath and glared at Lu Chen poisonously.

"That's great. Then bring out the contract stating the ownership of the land," Lu Chen requested with a smile.

The Zhang Family members paled, alarmed once more by Lu Chen's diabolical request.

"Unfortunately, you have set fire to the contract stating the ownership of the land earlier today. With so many as our witness today, the Zhang Family promises that the ownership of Green Island is yours," Zhang Shengqiao sneered.

"My brothers, since the Zhang Family is so insincere, let's just go back and drink some more! We'll visit some bars tonight and we won't go home until we're drunk!" Lu Chen just turned and walked away from Zhang Shengqiao without bothering to give him a response.

“Give it to him!” Dongfang Long roared from the stage.

If he let Lu Chen leave just like that tonight, the core of his Dao would never be made steady again, and Lu Chen would be a cloud that hung over him for the rest of his days.

He must defeat Lu Chen tonight, or even better, cripple him!

Otherwise, he would never be at peace.

“I’ll give it to you!” Zhang Shengqiao gritted his teeth and shouted again.

“Now that’s the way to do it! Green Island was no longer yours in the first place, so why were you still grasping onto it?” Lu Chen laughed.

“Hmph! You better hope that you’ll still be able to laugh later,” Zhang Shengqiao hissed in extreme vexation.

“Old man, it’s not that I have no respect for my elders, but if you were to drop dead in front of me, I would laugh out loud and even praise life! You may try it if you don’t believe me!” Lu Chen laughed heartily.

What else could Zhang Shengqiao say in response to such shamelessness? If he continued with his bantering, he might actually have a heart attack.

“Go back and retrieve the deed to Green Island,” Zhang Shengqiao turned to Zhang Daoren, who was beside him, and instructed. He simply couldn’t be bothered with Lu Chen anymore.

Zhang Daoren threw a menacing glare at Lu Chen before leaving Green Island with a chest full of resentment.

“Oh, right. It would be way too informal without a notary here to bear witness. Why don’t you invite someone from the Ministry of Land and Resources to act as a witness?” Lu Chen added.

“Xingquan, get it done!” Zhang Shengqiao barked.

Zhang Xingquan took a deep breath and left to make calls to invite the relevant persons.

“The guy is ruthless!” Xie Weihao blurted out from his hiding spot within the crowd.

He was actually extremely pleased to see the Zhang Family being so meek and obliging to Lu Chen's torments.

All of a sudden, he saw Lu Chen as the lucky star that hung above his government career.

"Yes, but if he's doing this, could he really be thinking of having a duel with Dongfang Long?" Secretary Zhang expressed doubtfully.

"Why don't we make a bet? I bet that the brat won't fight Dongfang Long in the end. He would surely play the same trick again, and that's gonna drive Dongfang Long mad!" Xie Weihao declared, extremely pleased.

"Forget it. You're already stating the obvious!" Secretary Zhang chortled. What is there to bet on? Lu Chen obviously wouldn't fight with Dongfang Long.

If he's a match for Dongfang Long, he would have entered the ring long ago. Why would he let himself carry the bad reputation of his shamelessness?

He is Yi Qi Technology's behind-the-scenes

proprietor—a real heavyweight in Chongqing.

Would he even trash his own reputation if he knows he won't be able to beat Dongfang Long?

Of course not.

Secretary Zhang's sure-fire loss was why he wouldn't make the bet with Xie Weihao.

By now, the audience had finally caught on too. They all thought that there was no way that Lu Chen would dare to fight Dongfang Long.

He was blatantly swindling the Zhang Family and yet they had no choice but to let him!

"The brat is too ruthless. Never go against him ever again," the Wang Family's Patriarch, Wang Shiju warned Wang Xing.

He had once planned to fight tooth and nail against Lu Chen, who had castrated his eldest son and slapped his youngest son. But when he saw how Lu Chen had burnt down the Zhang Family Tower, blasted the Blue Water Way Project—that

the Zhang Family had spent a few billion on—to the ground, and how he'd pulled trick after trick on the Zhang Family, rendering them with no way out, he was absolutely daunted.

This is a f*cking ruthless man and a mad one at that!

An absolutely shameless madman! Deep down, he had already conceded defeat.

I would rather forget my grudges and stay far away than have anything to do with Lu Chen.

Wang Xing nodded though he was still aggrieved.

His father had obviously been frightened by Lu Chen's tactics.

And needless to say, so was he.

Everyone always referred to him, Wang Xing, as a devil.

Yet in that instant, he felt that Lu Chen was the true cataclysmic being.

They waited for close to half an hour

before the Zhang Family finally delivered the deed of assignment for Green Island and managed to invite a notary from the Ministry of Land and Resources.

The amendment of the deed went very smoothly, taking not more than twenty minutes throughout the entire process.

Lu Chen received the property deed detailing the whole of Biyang Lake as he had wished. Finally, his goal for the day had been achieved.

“Now that the Zhang Family has fulfilled both of your conditions, shouldn’t you hold up your end of the bargain?” Zhang Xingquan glanced at the contract in Lu Chen’s hands and felt the loss keenly, but at the moment, what concerned him more was whether Lu Chen would hold up his end of the deal or not.

Everyone looked at Lu Chen, waiting to see what choice he would make.

Lin Yijun, Lin Yijia, Chen Churan and the others also watched him though they were sure that he would just pull a fast one on the Zhang Family.

But... What if Lu Chen pulled a rabbit out of the hat again?



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“Fine. I’m a man of my word, hence if I’ve agreed to fight, then fight I shall.” Lu Chen threw Biyang Lake’s deed of assignment over to Du Fei before walking onto the stage.

In fact, he’d never thought of withdrawing from the match and was only messing around to make things difficult for the Zhang Family as well as to retake ownership of Green Island.

According to his plans, Green Island was the best location for the rough stone channels’ base and warehouse. Therefore, taking it away from the Zhang Family was inevitable.

Green Island wasn’t large, spanning a diameter of only 5 kilometers, making it just large enough to be transformed into a theme park island.

The attractions of the theme park would focus around jewelry, diamonds, antiques, rough stone gambling and the likes. Once it opened, it would cause an unprecedented impact to the Zuo Family’s business.

Furthermore, the Zuo Family would have to

purchase their gems and rough stones from Lu Chen.

The audience's eyes widened when they saw Lu Chen walking toward the stage.

All along, they had thought that Lu Chen wouldn't dare to agree to the match.

But considering how the Zhang Family had fulfilled both of his conditions, they would probably go after Lu Chen if he didn't agree to the duel.

Chen Churan and Old Master Chen were also taken by surprise as they didn't think that Lu Chen would really enter the ring either.

The man is completely unpredictable!

"Yijun, Lu Chen is really going to fight. Just what is he thinking?" Lin Yijia asked, puzzled.

Lin Yijun couldn't understand it either, her emotions had already been on a rollercoaster within the short period of time. This time around, she only kept silent.

She felt that she could never guess what Lu Chen was thinking no matter how hard she tried.

“Weihao, this isn’t going according to our expectations at all!” Secretary Zhang exclaimed in bewilderment.

They had all thought that Lu Chen would pull another stunt on the Zhang Family before leaving with his huge horde of men.

Yet no one could have guessed that at the very last moment, Lu Chen had chosen a path that everyone had so confidently dismissed.

A match with Dongfang Long. Could Lu Chen win? Or is he just looking to get his a** kicked?

Xie Weihao was stunned.

And to think that I just confidently claimed that Lu Chen would pull another stunt on the Zhang Family before escaping!

This rascal... I can never really predict his next move!

“Let’s just watch and see. Maybe he has

something else up his sleeves.” Xie Weihao could only comfort himself thus.

At this moment, under the gaze of the tens of thousands of audiences, Lu Chen finally stepped onto the stage and took his place opposite Dongfang Long.

Their gazes clashed—one with eyes full of flames, and the other as calm as a river.

“Finally, you dared to come face me!” Dongfang Long spoke, his voice low and deep.

“Did you think that I didn’t come up earlier because I was afraid of this duel?” Lu Chen smiled coolly. Before this, he was deliberately causing trouble in order to swindle the Zhang Family.

Nevertheless, even he had to agree that Dongfang Long was the strongest martial artist that he’d ever set eyes upon besides Elder Yun. But so what? Dongfang Long was strong, but he wasn’t weak either.

Aren’t you weak though?!

Everyone retorted in their hearts in place of Dongfang Long.

At least before Lu Chen had walked onto the stage, no one believed that he would actually participate in the duel.

“Very well, then make your move. I want to see if your strength is of the same magnitude as your lack of shame,” Dongfang Long jeered.

“As you wish.” Lu Chen’s left leg pulled back slightly as he clenched his hands into fists and drew into a stance.

Even though he did not fear Dongfang Long, he couldn’t afford to be careless in a match with a powerful martial artist.

Dongfang Long’s pupils constricted when he felt an intangible pressure whip out from Lu Chen the instant he saw him draw his stance. No longer looking down on Lu Chen, he too clenched his hands into fists as his feet slowly shifted from side to side while his gaze remained fixed on Lu Chen.

Meanwhile, Lu Chen countered Dongfang Long’s maneuvers with stillness; his eyes were like still water with nary a ripple in them.

Below the stage, the audience watching

them felt an invincible pressure pushing down on them from the stage. Those close to the stage even found it difficult to breathe.

“What are they doing? Why aren’t they attacking each other yet?” Lin Yijia grew agitated when she saw that neither Lu Chen nor Dongfang Long made a move although they had both drawn their stances.

“I don’t know. Perhaps they’re waiting for something,” Liu Lili said, shaking her head.

Indeed, Liu Lili’s guess was spot on.

When they had released their auras, both Dongfang Long and Lu Chen had felt each other’s strength. From that, they both realized the other was rather powerful, so neither of them dared to simply make a move.

After all, they were both powerful martial artists and knew that very often, countering movement with stillness was the best way to let a fight unfold.

Because one would reveal at least a sliver of weakness when he struck. But if one

didn't move, the opponent would be wary since he hadn't figured out the other person's strengths, weaknesses and tactics.

They were both waiting—waiting for their opponent to strike first.

“Why isn't Master Dongfang attacking yet? Could he be afraid that he won't be able to defeat Lu Chen? That's impossible, isn't it?” Zhang Daoren raised the question suspiciously.

“Please, he is a true Martial Arts Master. Lu Chen is nothing compared to him,” Han Tian sneered.

“Of course. I'm just curious to know why Master Dongfang hasn't attacked yet.” Zhang Daoren nodded. He didn't believe that Lu Chen was a match for Master Dongfang either.

“They've attacked! They've finally made their moves!”

Just as everyone was about to lose their patience from the suffocating tension in the air, Dongfang Long finally struck.

Seeing that Lu Chen was as still as a mirror with no hint of weakness, Dongfang Long could only tentatively make a move first.

The instant he launched his attack, his tightly clenched fists crackled as he rushed toward Lu Chen and swung a punch at him.

The moment he threw his punch, it scattered into a flurry of fists that hurtled toward Lu Chen in front of the audience's eyes.

At the sight of the monstrous punch, the audience clenched their hands, fearing for Lu Chen.

Even from below the stage, they could sense the power in Dongfang Long's blows.

Lu Chen turned slightly so that his stance looked as if he was pulling a bow before kicking off his rear leg. Then, his body shot out like an arrow toward Dongfang Long.

The stage trembled as if it was on the brink of collapsing while withstanding them from rushing toward each other.

The entire audience held their breaths.

The two combatants had only just started fighting, but even the audience's untrained eyes could see the difference between them and everyone else.

This wasn't a normal fight—it was a clash between two titans!

Bam!

Their two fists crashed into each other and both of them paused.

Lu Chen's right hand trembled as a sharp pain shot up within the joints in his hand, but he didn't budge one step and his chiseled face didn't betray a single twitch in expression.

Dongfang Long was surprised. Lu Chen is only in his twenties, yet he's able to receive my punch without backing down at all!

As a matter of fact, Dongfang Long had practiced martial arts for decades now. His Inner Energy was immense and almost endless, one punch from him could even smash a boulder into pieces.

And now, Lu Chen hadn't backed down since he met his punch, showing strength far beyond Dongfang Long's expectations.

The audience was similarly taken aback.

Before the two of them had made their moves, no one had imagined that Lu Chen would win since Dongfang Long resembled a Martial Arts Master far more than he did.

Besides, Lu Chen was only a businessman and looked more like a hooligan than anything else. How could he be a match for Master Dongfang?

Many among the audience had thought that Lu Chen wouldn't be able to take even one punch from Master Dongfang.

But the scene before them rendered them speechless.

"Your Inner Energy must be quite strong, huh?! Then let's have a match using our Inner Energies!"

Dongfang Long roared and attacked once more.

Chapter 187 Delivering Hard Punches

He then showered attacks on Lu Chen, delivering hard punches each time. Not a single move was for show.

He had locked horns with Lu Chen in a battle of pure strength.



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As Dongfang Long's fist blows showered down upon him, Lu Chen was backed into a corner. He was unable to fight back, hence, he could only stay on defense.

Following that, Dongfang Long roared and threw a powerful punch, which was aimed at Lu Chen's chest.

In an instant, Lu Chen threw out his hands to protect his chest. The force of the impact was so great that Lu Chen skidded all the way to the edge of the platform. The audience below the platform could smell the charred smell caused by excessive friction from the soles of his shoes.

When they saw this, the audience couldn't help but cheered Dongfang Long on.

"Master Dongfang is truly an expert. His fist blows fall thick and fast and he has an infinite amount of strength. He is truly formidable!"

"It is a pity that he was that close to forcing Lu Chen off the platform. Such a shame! However, I bet that Lu Chen won't be able to hold off Master Dongfang's blows any longer."

When Lin Yijun and the rest of them saw that Lu Chen was nearly forced down the platform by Dongfang Long's move just now, their hearts nearly leaped out of their throats.

Although she knew that Lu Chen was a skilled fighter, to be honest, she never thought of him as powerful at all.

Even if Lu Chen was nearly forced off the platform by Master Dongfang with his moves, it had become a fact that Lu Chen was a strong Inner Energy practitioner.

There were over ten martial arts centers of various sizes in Chongqing, yet none of them had a strong Inner Energy practitioner.

Previously, the crowd looked down upon Lu Chen. But the moment they knew that Lu Chen was actually a skilled Inner Energy practitioner, the views of some of the people from the martial arts center changed dramatically.

They had a change of opinion not because of any other reasons, but because Lu Chen was a citizen of Chongqing. That was all it took.

The people from the Zhang Family sighed inwardly when they saw that Lu Chen was not forced off the platform by Master Dongfang's punches.

However, their minds were put at ease when they saw that Lu Chen was unable to fight back when faced with Master Dongfang's attack.

As long as he was able to cripple Lu Chen, then they would be able to control him in that instant.

"Seems like you're able to bear the full impact of my powerful punch. You would rather do that than to take a step back. I am impressed." Dongfang Long could not help but admire Lu Chen.

If he was an ordinary person, he would have been knocked out on the platform a long time ago. However, instead of falling down, Lu Chen stood firm.

If Lu Chen had taken a step back just now when Master Dongfang attacked him, he could reduce the impact of the punch by almost half. However, if he were to do that, it would mean that he was retreating in front of Dongfang Long and that would

give off the impression that he was weak.

That was why Lu Chen did not back off. Instead, he would rather sacrifice the sole of his shoes and withstand the full impact of Dongfang Long's punch than to take a step back.

Lu Chen lowered his hands and placed them behind his back. Anybody in the audience who was standing behind Lu Chen—especially the ones with a keen eye—could see that both of Lu Chen's hands were trembling slightly.

"You are really powerful. It is such a waste of talent for you to stay in the deep recesses of the mountains and forests chanting sutras and abstaining from meat. Come with me and I will give you 100 million yearly as your reward," said Lu Chen casually.

"I am a martial arts practitioner. The core of my Dao is firm, so how would I be swayed from my initial passion over some filthy money of yours? I admired you earlier because I felt that you are quite powerful for a person of your age. That being said, I'll still cripple you today!" Dongfang Long snorted coldly as he attached no

importance to the 100 million that Lu Chen just offered him.

If he was greedy for money, he would have accumulated a lot of wealth a long time ago.

He was dedicated to cultivation and would only fight to preserve The Way[1] of martial arts. So how could an external influence simply sway him from his beliefs?

He harrumphed coldly as his left foot left the ground, leaving behind a chilling imprint of his foot on the platform. His lean and agile body was akin to that of a cheetah as he struck out with his left fist.

He wanted to defeat Lu Chen as quickly as he could.

Meanwhile, Lu Chen's foot left the ground as well as he leapt up into the air. His body spun 180 degrees in midair as he brought his right leg down with tremendous force.

He decided not to fight against Dongfang Long with his fists anymore.

He had to admit that Dongfang Long's fist blows were indeed much more powerful

than his own. So, he would be at a disadvantage if he were to continue fighting against Dongfang Long with his fists.

That was because his strength did not lie within his fists alone, but within his entire body.

“You are courting your own death!”

Dongfang Long harrumphed coldly. Lu Chen’s movements were too quick, hence, he could only block his moves with his fist.

Lu Chen brought down his leg and delivered an almighty blow on Dongfang Long’s arms. Dongfang Long’s expression changed as he took two steps back unconsciously.

On the other hand, Lu Chen flipped his body in mid-air again with the help of the upward force of the impact just now. Then, he brought his leg down upon Dongfang Long again to deliver another almighty kick.

His series of movements were in defiance of the law of motion.

However, Lu Chen managed to pull it off.

Not only was he able to accomplish it, he even repeated the moves again and again by using the upward force of the impact generated by Dongfang Long whenever he blocked his move to his advantage.

The entire situation looked like a scene out of a martial arts movie in the eyes of the audience. It was intense, graceful and majestic. Moreover, their strengths were so powerful that the entire platform shook under their forces.

Crash!

When Dongfang Long managed to block the tenth continuous blow by Lu Chen, his face turned pale and both of his legs buckled. Then, he fell to his knees with a resounding crash on the ground for he could no longer endure the enormous gravity of Lu Chen's almighty strike.

Crack!

The moment Dongfang Long's knees crashed onto the platform, the floors seemed to be unable to withstand the force of the impact and it collapsed.

The audience held their breath as they were dumbfounded by the scene before them.

Has Master Dongfang lost?

The members of the Zhang Family in particular could not believe their eyes.

Master Dongfang is a true martial arts expert, so how could he have lost?

Moreover, how could he have lost to Lu Chen?

Zhang Shengqiao stood up from his chair that instant, his expression changed drastically when he saw the pale-looking Master Dongfang with blood oozing out from the corner of his mouth.

Master Dongfang was defeated.

Which meant that the hopes of the Zhang Family were dashed as well.

“We are doomed...” Zhang Shengqiao’s blood began to boil and he collapsed onto the floor. Nobody knew what happened, they could only guess that he was shocked beyond words.

“Grandpa! Grandpa!” Zhang Daoren quickly went to help Zhang Shengqiao up. The expressions of Zhang Xingquan and the rest of his men changed abruptly as well and they quickly rushed over to access the situation.

At the moment, the Zhang Family could not be bothered about Lu Chen anymore as they were worried about the safety of the Old Master.

The Zhang Family then sent the Old Master, Zhang Shengqiao out of Green Island to a hospital as soon as possible.

On the other hand, Dongfang Long, who was still kneeling on the platform, finally had a chance to regain his composure. However, he had lost all of his intimidating aura earlier. In contrast to before, his eyes were filled with frustration and discouragement now.

This was his first defeat ever since he finished his apprenticeship, and a crushing one at that.

“Are you Yun Zhongqi’s disciple?”
Dongfang Long inhaled deeply and asked Lu Chen.

Lu Chen was stunned and there was a glint in his eyes.

The series of consecutive strikes that he performed just now was indeed one of the ultimate skills that Elder Yun was famous for. As long as he knew how to use it, he could defeat any opponent even if they were more powerful than him.

“Huh? Yun Zhongqi? I am not acquainted with him at all. However, I still maintain my stand from earlier. It would be a waste of talent if you were to go back into the deep recesses of the forest and mountains to chant sutras and abstain from meat. Why don’t you follow me around and contribute to the world? What do you have against it?” asked Lu Chen as he changed the topic of conversation.

Dongfang Long did not pursue the matter any further when he saw that Lu Chen was pretending that he did not know Yun Zhongqi. He merely laughed at Lu Chen’s words as he turned and walked down from the platform.

“Cultivation involves the cultivation of the soul. The main reason for a person to cultivate is to gain enlightenment on the

vicissitudes of life. You will only gain a deep sense of loneliness if you continue to live in the deep mountains alone..." said Lu Chen as he looked at Dongfang Long's retreating figure.

Dongfang Long was arrogant, but he was a rare powerful martial arts practitioner. To be honest, if Lu Chen did not use the series of consecutive strikes just now, he might not be Dongfang Long's opponent, thus he still wished to attract Dongfang Long to his side.

When Dongfang Long heard this, he was stunned. However, he made the decision to leave Green Island alone in the end, not even wanting to see Han Tian once more before he did.

[1] 'The Way' is a universal phrase referring to the philosophy of martial arts.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lu Chen won.

He had managed to defeat Master Dongfang, whom everyone had been talking highly about.

It was an overnight success.

Undoubtedly, Lu Chen had come out on top in Chongqing and thus, became a household name.

He was known for causing the huge Zhang Family to fall into a deep crisis.

In addition to that, he was someone who brought great humiliation to the Zhang Family in only one night.

The Zhang Family had lost.

Not only did they lose Green Island, they also suffered a loss of 300 million.

Old Master Zhang Shengqiao was so furious that he was admitted to the hospital, rendering the whole Zhang Family in a miserable state.

As a result of this incident, Zhang Daoren was stripped of his rights as an heir by

Zhang Xingquan, thereby making Zhang Daozhong the most qualified heir in the Zhang Family.

Ultimately, Lin Yijun still did not go back together with Lu Chen. However, she did ask Lu Chen to go to Qijiang County with her the day after tomorrow as her uncles wanted to repair her grandfather's burial mound and her whole family would be going back too.

Naturally, Lu Chen agreed to accompany her to Qijiang County.

The second day after the tournament, Lu Chen met up with Wu Lei to discuss the renovation and restoration of the supermarket.

This time, Lu Chen was prepared to fork out 200 million to renovate the supermarket as well as open a branch store.

Since Wu Lei had proved to be extremely capable recently, Lu Chen had great confidence in him and was prepared to give him another chance by allowing him to manage the newly-opened branch store.

Lu Chen then also gifted Wu Lei an Audi worth more than 500,000. Besides that, he was prepared to allow Wu Lei to handle more matters personally.

With money at hand, Wu Lei did not let Lu Chen down at all. While mainly focused on Sheng Shi Supermarket, he had built his own team and was prepared to renovate the old store while carrying out the site selection for the new store concurrently.

In the afternoon, when Lu Chen was having lunch with Wu Lei, he received a call from an unknown number.

It was a call from Zhang Daozhong who wanted to arrange a meeting with Lu Chen.

Lu Chen accepted Zhang Daozhong's invitation. If they could talk it out, he would like to end the feud between them since continuing this ordeal would bring no good to both him and the Zhang Family.

Lu Chen set the meeting place at Sakura Nightclub. It wasn't that he was scared of the Zhang Family setting him up, but he had already planned to meet up with Du Fei in the afternoon to discuss other matters. Therefore, it would be more

convenient for him to meet up with Du Fei after his discussion with Zhang Daozhong at the Sakura Nightclub.

Lu Chen then drove the BMW Steinway that Chen Churan had given him. After parking it, he entered the nightclub.

Just then, outside the nightclub, Lei Puyin was passing by and was instantly consumed with

She then recalled being threatened by Du Fei's men the last time while her father was plied with two big bowls of liquor. As a result of it, her father ended up having gastrointestinal bleeding and had to be on drip in the hospital for one whole day before he was discharged.

Lei Puyin had blamed all of this on Lu Chen.

From her point of view, if Lu Chen hadn't shown up, Luo Yunhuai and Chen Xiaobing would not have ignored her.

If Lu Chen had agreed to save her back then instead, her father would not have been plied with two big bowls of liquor by Du Fei.

Hence, over the last few days, she greatly despised Lu Chen and wanted to tear him apart.

Now that she spotted Lu Chen parking his car and entering the nightclub, she walked straight up to his car and stood on one side before removing her high heels grudgingly and smashed the front of Lu Chen's car with them.

It created an extremely obvious dent, but it was not enough to relieve her anger which made her want to look for a rock to smash the car with.

Unfortunately, there weren't any rocks around so she had no other choice but to put on her shoes and retreat when she saw the security guard heading toward her.

Just then, Lei Puyin's phone rang. She picked up the call and said unhappily, "Where are you? Why are you only calling me now? You don't need to explain yourself. I'm at the entrance of the Sakura Nightclub and I'm giving you ten minutes. If you're not here by then, don't look for me anymore in the future!"

Then, she ended the call with a beep.

After exactly eight minutes, a BMW stopped in front of Lei Puyin and a lean young man got out of the car.

The young man's name was Huang Qi and he was courting Lei Puyin. One could say that he was a mindless bootlicker of Lei Puyin and he would do anything she asked him to.

After she had gotten her heart broken by Luo Yunhuai the last time, Lei Puyin had given Huang Qi the opportunity to court her.

However, most of the time, she was only using Huang Qi.

"Why do you sound so mad? Who angered you?" asked Huang Qi.

"A scumbag who's nothing but a useless piece of crap!" Lei Puyin snapped.

"Damn it! Who is he? Is he blind?! How dare he mess with you? Tell me about it and I'll help you get revenge!" Huang Qi instantly promised as soon as he saw the opportunity.

“You? Get revenge for me?” Lei Puyin sized Huang Qi up and intentionally provoked him, “Are you even capable of doing that?”

“Puyin, don’t underestimate me. In fact, I do know quite a number of brothers in the gang. Would you like to see the lad who bullied you kneeling in front of you to apologize?” Huang Qi tapped on his chest as he confidently said.

Kneel and apologize?

Lei Puyin felt tempted to take up the offer.

For the past few days, she had been thinking about getting her revenge on Lu Chen as well as how to make Lu Chen kneel in front of her to beg for forgiveness. Not for a moment did she stop thinking about making that happen.

“Huang Qi, I’ll have a dinner date with you tonight if you managed to make him kneel in front of me and apologize,” promised Lei Puyin.

Upon hearing what she said, Huang Qi’s heart instantly leaped with joy.

He had been trying to arrange a date with

Lei Puyin a few times, only to get rejected every single time. This is my chance!

“Rest assured! I’ll call up someone. What’s his name and where is he?” Huang Qi asked confidently.

“He’s in the Sakura Nightclub, I just saw him entering earlier,” answered Lei Puyin.

“Great! I have a brother who’s working in the nightclub. I’ll ask him to bring us to look for him in every single room later. I’m sure we’ll be able to find the guy!” Huang Qi took out his phone and made the call after saying that.

Lei Puyin took a glance at Lu Chen’s luxurious BMW Steinway. Deep down, she was yearning to smash his car into pieces.

However, she was worried that Huang Qi would not dare to go against Lu Chen after seeing that he had an expensive car.

In fact, she remembered clearly that Lu Chen was Lin Yijia’s brother-in-law who was incapable of doing anything and only mooching off his wife.

But after seeing the luxury car that he

owned now, Lei Puyin was starting to have second thoughts.

That's not right! I clearly saw that he had no car the last time. He couldn't have suddenly bought a luxury car in such a short time, so he probably rented this car just to show off, Lei Puyin thought.

Nevertheless, she gave up the thought of telling Huang Qi as she was worried that he would not believe her and it might end up scaring him off.

"Puyin, my men are arriving in another ten minutes or so," said Huang Qi after he ended his phone call.

"Okay." Lei Puyin nodded. She felt a jolt of excitement inside upon the thought of Lu Chen getting beaten into a pulp.

More than ten minutes later, a Chery stopped in front of Huang Qi and down came five burly guys.

"Huang! Who are we beating up?" asked one of the burly guys.

"The lad is in the nightclub. Let's go search for him first!" said Huang Qi.

“Okay!” The few men nodded. After Huang Qi introduced Lei Puyin to them, the seven of them walked into the nightclub.

At this moment, the nightclub was not open for business yet so it should be fairly easy to look for someone.

Despite that, Huang Qi still got hold of his friend and asked him to bring them to Lu Chen.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Huang Qi, this is Du Fei’s nightclub, so try not to cause too much trouble, okay? Otherwise, I’ll be dragged into this mess too,” Huang Qi’s friend reminded him.

After all, his friend was only a waiter in the nightclub and did not know nor recognize who Lu Chen was. Huang Qi only told him that Lu Chen had offended Lei Puyin and that he was here to get revenge for her.

“Relax, we know our boundaries! We won’t cause too much trouble and will definitely make sure not to implicate you.” Huang Qi patted his friend on the shoulder and led the few men upstairs.

“Qi, what your friend said did have a point. Why don’t we get the guy out and beat him up outside? We might die a horrible death if we were to offend Du Fei,” one of the burly guys said worryingly.

Du Fei had quite the reputation and he was extremely influential. Not only was he famous among the gangsters, there were many normal citizens who knew about him too.

No doubt, none of them dared to mess with Du Fei.

“It’s fine! That guy is just a toy boy who’s mooching off others. Du Fei wouldn’t care about a guy like him and if anything bad happens, I’ll be able to protect all of you. Trust me!” Huang Qi said nonchalantly.

The guys nodded as they knew that Huang Qi’s family was quite influential too.

Although Huang Qi wore an indifferent look on his face, he was actually quite worried on the inside. However, he wanted to gamble for once—that Du Fei would not care about Lu Chen’s fate. After hearing from Lei Puyin that Lu Chen was only a toy boy, he felt that a big boss like Du Fei wouldn’t care to side with someone like him.

On the other hand, if they did anger Du Fei, he believed that all of them including himself would be in serious trouble. Despite all of that, he was willing to take the risk for the sake of impressing a girl.

“Puyin, just you wait! I’ll make the toy boy kneel in front of you to apologize,” Huang Qi said to Lei Puyin laughingly.

“Let’s not waste anymore time! We should just teach the guy a lesson and leave

quickly!" said Lei Puyin.

She started feeling a little scared after finding out that this was Du Fei's territory.

After all, it was Du Fei who plied her father with drinks until he vomited blood the last time. So, she was extremely scared to face Du Fei again.

At that very moment, Lu Chen was having a cigarette while laying back on the sofa in one of the rooms. He had arranged for a meeting with Zhang Daoren at three in the afternoon. Currently, it was half past two so there was still half an hour to go.

Since he had nothing else to do this afternoon, he came straight to the nightclub to wait for Zhang Daoren.

However, to his surprise, Du Fei and the others were not around when he arrived. He only found out that they were at Green Island after he gave them a call.

The Zhang Family had transferred the land use rights of Green Island and the whole of Biyang Lake to Lu Chen and he was planning to build these two places into bases for the rough stone channel. Du Fei

brought a few men along to Green Island this morning as they were all a little excited.

Creak!

Just then, the room's door was pushed open and Huang Qi walked in with his men.

Lu Chen lifted his head to look at them and when he saw Lei Puyin, the corner of his mouth lifted into a cold smile.

Huang Qi and his men carefully pushed open the door and entered the room in a single file as they were afraid to damage the door.

They were caught by surprise when they realized that Lu Chen was the only one in the room and the music was not even turned on.

This guy must be too free! It's daytime and he's here to get a room to smoke?

He must be a psycho!

"Are you Lu Chen? The one who bullied Lei Puyin?" asked Huang Qi in a low voice as

he sized Lu Chen up.

Lu Chen looked at Lei Puyin and spotted the hatred in her eyes. He instantly figured that Lei Puyin must be blaming him for everything that happened the last time. Thereafter, she must have found someone to get revenge on him after finding out that he came here today.

“Why does it matter if I’m Lu Chen or not?” Lu Chen looked at Huang Qi indifferently. Since he was just starting to feel bored, he wanted to play some games with them.

“Young man, are you courting death? How dare you bully Lei Puyin? Get down on your knees right now and apologize! Otherwise, I’ll make sure that you’ll lie in a hospital for a month!” Huang Qi bellowed as soon as he heard what Lu Chen said. He did not expect Lu Chen to still be so unruly at a moment like this.

The other burly guys followed suit by surrounding Lu Chen, all of them looking extremely fierce.

“Lu Chen, if you kneel down and beg me, I can ask them to be more gentle with you and not beat you up too badly. Otherwise,

don't blame me when you get injured or handicapped later," Lei Puyin said coldly.

"I was just wondering if it was because your father, Lei Yanjun, hasn't had enough to drink the last time and here you are, trying to get him to drink one more time. Otherwise, how is it that you are so daring to come challenge me today?" sneered Lu Chen as he looked at Lei Puyin.

"Hmph! It was Du Fei who forced my dad to drink the last time. Who do you think you are to force my dad to drink? Do you think you're even capable of doing that?" Lei Puyin said sarcastically.

"Well, fine. I'm not capable of doing that, but my brother, Du Fei, is capable enough," stated Lu Chen as he gently smiled.

"Your brother? Can you not think so highly of yourself? You're just a pathetic toy boy, what makes you think that Du Fei would know you?" sneered Lei Puyin.

"Oh, why wouldn't I know him, huh?"

At that moment, the room's door was pushed open and five to six men entered the room.

They were Du Fei and his men who had just returned from Green Island.

“M-M-Mr. Fei!”

As soon as she saw Du Fei and his men, Lei Puyin, who was acting high and mighty just awhile ago, had a ghastly look on her face and both her hands started trembling uncontrollably.

She did not expect Du Fei to actually know Lu Chen and it seemed like they were quite close too.

On the other hand, Huang Qi and his men trembled inside. How could we have caused trouble in Du Fei’s territory? We are doomed!

“What are you guys trying to do surrounding Young Master Lu? Huh? Are you guys trying to beat him up?” Song Hai stood forward and chided in a low tone.

“Just cripple them,” Lu Chen said plainly.

Earlier, he planned to continue messing with Huang Qi and his men, but Du Fei and his men had returned and there was no need to waste any more time.

Since Huang Qi and his men were daring enough to ask him to kneel down, there was no need for him to be lenient anymore.

“Damn it! How dare you guys offend Young Master Lu? You must be seeking death!” Smack! Song Hai gave Huang Qi a tight slap on the face as soon as he heard what Lu Chen said. Huang Qi had no choice but to refrain himself from fighting back. On the contrary, he knelt down on the floor with a thump and started begging.

“Mr. Song, it’s a misunderstanding! A complete misunderstanding and it was all because of that b*tch, Lei Puyin. She told us that Young Master Lu had offended her, so she asked for our help to get revenge. She also said that Young Master Lu was just a toy boy...” Huang Qi profusely begged.

He knew he would be a goner today when he heard Song Hai calling Lu Chen Young Master Lu.

Although Song Hai was not as famous as Du Fei, he was still a well-known person in the Mafia underworld in Chongqing, thus was not someone they could mess with

either.

If Song Hai was calling Lu Chen Young Master Lu and they, on the other hand, had demanded for Lu Chen to kneel and beg for forgiveness, how was this not a suicide act?

At this very moment, he was consumed with the desire to kill Lei Puyin.

“That’s right, Mr. Song! It was all because of that b*tch of a woman! She was spouting nonsense and instigating us to go against Young Master Lu. This had nothing to do with us at all!”

The rest of the men kneeled down one after another and there was not a hint of arrogance in any of them.

Lei Puyin’s face turned pale. She did not expect Huang Qi, who had always been loyal to her like a dog, to sell her out. He even called her a b*tch in front of everyone. Is he not worried that I’ll ignore him from now?

Is he not worried that I won’t give him a chance anymore?

“That’s right! I was the one who asked for their help to beat Lu Chen up. Anyway, Lu Chen is just a toy boy. Don’t you guys be fooled by his outer appearance!” Lei Puyin shouted loudly when she saw Song Hai and his men looking over.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“What?! You’re calling Young Master Lu a toy boy?” Song Hai looked at Lei Puyin and he almost laughed his head off.

“How dare you humiliate Young Master Lu this way?” After he finished laughing, Song Hai gave a death stare as he slowly walked toward Lei Puyin.

He had not shown off in front of Lu Chen for a long time and now that an opportunity finally popped up, he wouldn’t miss it for the world.

“W-What are you trying to do?” There was instant panic in her eyes when Lei Puyin saw Song Hai walking toward her with a sarcastic look on his face.

She had, in fact, lost all hope and was only trying to hang in there for the sake of her pitiful dignity.

“Well, that’s enough! All of you misters, stop scaring the young lady,” said Lu Chen when he saw what was happening.

“Then, how do you think we should teach them a lesson, Young Master Lu?” Song Hai asked while feeling stunned.

Du Fei shook his head. I guess Song Hai still hasn't understood what Lu Chen meant. He smiled to himself and walked to the front to size Huang Qi up. Before he could even start speaking, a foul stench filled his nostrils.

“Oh my God! You peed? How dare you peed in my room? Do you want to die in my hands?” Wham! Du Fei kicked Huang Qi to one side, slightly shocked to find out that Huang Qi had peed his pants from being frightened.

Lei Puyin also smelled the urine stench emitting from Huang Qi and there was a look of contempt in her eyes as she looked down upon Huang Qi at that moment.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Fei! I-I-I...” Huang Qi was scared out of his wits, his face as white as a ghost.

“You mentioned just now that it was this little lady here who asked you to come and mess with my brother?” asked Du Fei as he pinched his nose.

Brother?

Lei Puyin’s face ashen. She did not

imagine that Lu Chen, the toy boy, would turn out to actually be Du Fei's brother. How is this even possible? How is it that he's so close with a big shot like Du Fei?

As for Huang Qi and his men, all of them had a look of despair on their faces.

Not only did Song Hai call Lu Chen 'Young Master Lu', Du Fei had also just referred to Lu Chen as his 'brother'. There was no doubt that they would be in deep trouble today for wanting to beat up a big shot like him.

"Yes, Mr. Fei! We're very sorry for what we did and I beg you to spare all of us!" Huang Qi begged as he repeatedly kowtowed.

"Why don't you first give my brother some closure?" Du Fei said coldly.

Huang Qi looked confused. How am I going to give him closure?

"Huang Qi, I think what Mr. Fei meant was that we should give Lei Puyin a beating so that Young Master Lu would be relieved of his anger." One of the burly guys, who was quite educated and quick-minded, guessed Du Fei's intentions right away.

Chapter 191 Losing Hope

Since Lei Puyin was just a woman, Du Fei's men wanted to save face and were reluctant to hit a woman with their own hands.

However, these guys were siding with Lei Puyin to begin with, thus Du Fei intended to make them teach her a lesson themselves.

Huang Qi's eyes lit up and he jumped up from the ground to give Lei Puyin a tight slap on her face.

"Are you out of your mind, Huang Qi?! Why did you hit me?" Lei Puyin shouted in anger while covering her cheeks as soon as she came around.

She did not expect to be slapped by the bootlicker that she was keeping around her.

"Yes! I'm hitting you, b*tch! If it wasn't for you telling me that Young Master Lu was a toy boy, I wouldn't have been so ignorant as to fall into your trap! Were you freaking trying to get us killed?" Huang Qi bellowed while giving Lei Puyin a kick so hard that she rolled on the floor.

Lei Puyin let out a grunt and as she was lying on the ground. She had gotten a little scared when she saw the glimpse of hatred in Huang Qi's eyes.

"Huang Qi, do you not like me anymore? You've been pursuing me for so long! If you save me today, I'll agree to be your girlfriend!" Lei Puyin decided to make use of Huang Qi, her dog, for one last time.

"To hell with liking you! You're one hell of a pretentious woman! Do you really think that I like you? If it wasn't because of your looks and also the fact that you're still a virgin, I wouldn't have tried to satisfy your every whim!" Huang Qi kicked hard at Lei Puyin when he finished talking, making her tear up in pain.

"Why don't you quickly kneel down and kowtow to Young Master Lu now to beg for forgiveness?" Huang Qi sent another kick flying toward Lei Puyin.

Lei Puyin was in despair. She did not expect the bootlicker, Huang Qi, to have such thoughts. She felt extremely lucky inside that she had not fallen for Huang Qi and did not give him any chances all this while. Otherwise, she would have ended up

as Huang Qi's plaything by now.

"Lu Chen, how much money did you give Du Fei for him to help you with this act?" Lei Puyin was frightened, but deep inside, she still looked down on Lu Chen even when she was kneeling in front of him.

She still believed her own judgement. Lu Chen is no Young Master! He must have given Du Fei some money and asked them to deal with me!

"Damnit! Watch your words! How dare you call Young Master Lu by his name?" Huang Qi could not help but slap Lei Puyin one more time.

Lei Puyin had started to lose hope inside and she was extremely furious with Huang Qi. This guy has quite the talent in bootlicking!

Before this, to get his hands on her, he did not mind bootlicking her. But now, for the sake of saving himself, he went on to grovel at Lu Chen's feet!

Her face distorted in pain, but on the inside, she was regarding Huang Qi with contempt.

Chapter 191 Losing Hope

Du Fei and his men were all taken by surprise. Oh wow! This guy, Huang Qi, is one hell of a ruthless guy!

For the sake of saving his own ass and to get less beating himself, he could even beat up the girl he likes. What a merciless guy he is!

“I’ll forget what happened today if you slap her on the face ten times,” Lu Chen suddenly said as he looked at Huang Qi.

He wanted to see if Huang Qi was truly cruel.

Huang Qi’s face beamed when he heard what Lu Chen said. Then, he turned to bow to Lu Chen and said, “Thank you so much, Young Master Lu! I’ll be sure to not let you down.”

With that, he turned to look at Lei Puyin.

“Huang Qi, y-you dare to hit me?” The look on Lei Puyin’s face turned into absolute horror as she stared at Huang Qi.

Huang Qi sneered mercilessly and said, “Lei Puyin, you deserve these ten slaps today! After all, you must have been blind

to mess with Young Master Lu!”

“To hell with Young Master Lu! He’s just Lin Yijia’s good-for-nothing brother-in-law! Don’t you know Lin Yijia too? Try asking her if you don’t believe me!” Lei Puyin shouted loudly.

Huang Qi froze for a moment, starting to feel a little doubtful. He wanted to turn to take a look at Lu Chen, but his gut was telling him that it did not matter whether Lu Chen was Lin Yijia’s useless brother-in-law or not, he was still Du Fei’s brother. The only way that he could walk out of this place in one piece was if he did what Lu Chen and Du Fei told him to do.

“You b*tch! Even now, you’re still trying to mislead me! Damn it!”

Huang Qi shouted angrily and slapped Lei Puyin hard on her face.

He then grabbed hold of Lei Puyin’s collar and despite how loud she cried, he slapped her hard on the face for ten consecutive times. Smack! Smack! Smack!

He was truly ruthless; every last bit of his

energy was spent for each slap. At last, Lei Puyin was hit so hard that she ended up being dizzy and disorientated, so much so that she felt numb from the pain.

“Y-Young Master Lu...” Huang Qi was playing up to Lu Chen as he looked at him after he was done slapping Lei Puyin.

“You can leave now.” Lu Chen waved his hand. After all, Huang Qi’s body was giving off a weird odor and he was close to wrinkling his nose from the smell.

“Lu Chen, are you trying to compare your wealth with that of the Lei Family?” Lei Puyin still did not believe that Lu Chen was Young Master Lu after coming back to her senses. She still believed in her own judgement that Lu Chen must have paid Du Fei and his men to act in front of her.

Lu Chen studied Lei Puyin, whose cheeks were extremely swollen by now, and shook his head as he told Du Fei, “Ask Lei Yanjun to come and pick up his daughter.”

Chapter 191 Losing Hope



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Du Fei nodded to Hu Biao who immediately understood and took out his phone to make the call.

Lei Puyin trembled a little inside when she saw Hu Biao calling her father. Back then, her father ended up vomiting blood after being plied with drinks and had to be on drip in the hospital for one whole day. This time, she was sure that Du Fei would not let him go so easily.

It was at this moment when she finally started feeling a little regretful. Even if Lu Chen did hire Du Fei and his men to act for him, she was still regretting her actions.

One could not deny that women could be quite full of themselves sometimes. Until now, Lei Puyin was still convinced that Lu Chen paid Du Fei and his men to act for him.

She was truly an idiot!

Lei Yanjun was having a gathering with a few good friends when he received Hu Biao's phone call.

His face changed when he heard Hu Biao asking him to pick up Lei Puyin at the

Sakura Nightclub, and the wine glass in his hand almost fell to the ground.

When Lei Puyin offended Du Fei's men the last time, he almost died from having two big bowls of liquor and ended up in the hospital for one whole day before he got better.

He thought that his spoiled daughter had learned her lesson after experiencing that incident. However, only a few days had passed and she was already messing with Du Fei's men once again.

Hu Biao was Du Fei's right-hand man and the Sakura Nightclub was Du Fei's den.

Since Hu Biao was asking him to pick up his daughter at the Sakura Nightclub, he was sure that his daughter had offended Du Fei's men.

"Lei, what's the matter? What happened? Do you need our help?" Lei Yanjun looked ghastly after the call and a few of his good friends asked after noticing this.

"It's alright! I'm fine. It's just my stomach. My daughter is worried that I'm drinking too much and she's asking me to go home

now,” said Lei Yanjun as he let out a fake laugh.

Of course, he could not tell these people the truth.

Even though they seemed really close on normal days, none of them were truly sincere.

He could not bring himself to believe that these people would sincerely help him. For all he knew, as soon as he told them that his daughter had offended Du Fei's men, they would be the first ones to join in and add to his misfortunes.

After bidding them goodbye, Lei Yanjun rushed to the Sakura Nightclub as fast as he could.

Upon entering the room, his heart jumped when he saw the situation inside.

Although he noticed Lei Puyin's swollen cheeks, he had no time to be concerned about her fate right now. Lei Yanjun immediately bowed down to Du Fei and apologized, “Big Boss Du! I'm really sorry! I did not know that my daughter still stuck to her old ways. I'm really sorry that she

offended you again!”

Du Fei sneered. At this time, Lei Puyin broke into tears when she saw Lei Yanjun, “Father, please save me!”

She was feeling a deep sense of regret right now. Lu Chen's identity didn't matter to her anymore as that wasn't important. If she could turn back time, she never would've messed with a monster like Lu Chen.

“Keep quiet! Quick! Kneel down! Kneel down right now and ask for your forgiveness from Big Boss Du!” Lei Yanjun yelled at her angrily. If her face was not already swollen, he would've given Lei Puyin a few slaps himself.

The last incident almost cost him his life, yet Lei Puyin had not learnt her lesson. How could he not be angry about this?

Most importantly, this time, he did not know what Du Fei would do to him before he would let him go.

Du Fei mocked him and said, “Oh no, no, no! That'll be alright if it was me that she offended. I'll be too lazy to fuss about her

because your daughter is just too stupid!”

“Huh? Big Boss Du, who did my daughter offend then?” asked Lei Yanjun who was stunned for a moment.

“Well... She offended someone that the Lei Family shouldn’t,” explained Du Fei.

Lei Yanjun froze a little and he hurriedly asked, “Big Boss Du, I beg you to tell me who he is. Please give the Lei Family a chance and I’ll make sure to apologize to the big shot in person. I’ll even beg him for his forgiveness!”

Du Fei looked at Lu Chen and snickered. “Lei Yanjun, your daughter is stupid, but you’re just as dumb too! You’ve entered this room for quite some time now and you still don’t know who the big shot in this room is?”

Upon hearing what he said, Lei Yanjun looked toward Lu Chen. As soon as he saw Lu Chen, his mind went blank and he almost fainted from the shock.

Isn’t that Lu Chen?

Zhang Daoren from the Zhang Family,

which was one of the Four Major Families in Chongqing, had displeased him and as a result, he almost overturned the whole Zhang Family. Let alone the Lei Family, it wouldn't be enough to pacify a ruthless person like Lu Chen even if there were ten other Lei Families.

To his dismay, his daughter had actually offended a person like Lu Chen.

Thud!

Lei Yanjun bent both his legs and kneeled down immediately.

In his heart, Lu Chen was ten times scarier than Du Fei.

Could he not kneel down?

Would he dare to not kneel down?

Above all, he knew all about Lu Chen's identity.

Even the owner of Jadeite 36, who was the Lei Family's backing, would greet Lu Chen as 'Young Master Lu' with much respect whenever he saw him. Compared to Lu Chen, Lei Yanjun was just an insignificant

person.

“Y-Young Master Lu!” Lei Yanjun’s voice was trembling as he bowed to Lu Chen. His head was lowered because he was too scared to look Lu Chen in the eye.

Gasp!

Lei Puyin’s face turned pale as she did not expect her father to kneel down to Lu Chen.

Her father did not kneel down to Du Fei albeit the rough treatment he received from Du Fei the last time.

But today, with Du Fei standing at the sides, her father did not kneel down to Du Fei, but to Lu Chen instead.

No matter how dumb she was, she could tell that in her father’s eyes, Lu Chen was far more terrifying than Du Fei!

Who in the world is Lu Chen and why is my father so scared of him?

“You know me?” Lu Chen frowned when he heard Lei Yanjun calling him ‘Young Master Lu’. No one other than the people

in Lu Zhong's faction would call him that.

Could Lei Yanjun be one of the people in Lu Zhong's faction?

"Young Master Lu, Lei Dazhi is my cousin and for his sake, can you please forgive my daughter this one time? Do tell me if you have any requests and I'll try my best to get it done!" Lei Yanjun said. He was hoping that Lu Chen would give him a chance for the sake of Lei Dazhi, but he could not be sure if Lu Chen would agree to that.

"You're Lei Dazhi's cousin? No wonder." Lu Chen nodded his head. Lei Dazhi was the boss of Jadeite 36 and he had just proposed a toast to Lu Chen yesterday. Hence, it would come as no surprise that Lei Yanjun heard of him from Lei Dazhi.

"Okay then. Since you're Lei Dazhi's cousin, I'll let you go today and not make things difficult for you. However, your daughter is too stupid and arrogant. Do make sure to discipline her when you bring her back, otherwise you may have to claim her dead body the next time," Lu Chen said mercilessly.

“Thank you so much, Young Master Lu! I’ll make sure I discipline her when we get back home. Thanks for being so forgiving as to let her go!” Lei Yanjun let out a sigh of relief and could finally set his heart at rest.

“You guys can go now,” said Lu Chen as he waved his hand.

Lei Yanjun nodded gratefully and quickly dragged Lei Puyin out of the Sakura Nightclub.

After leaving the nightclub and getting into the car, Lei Puyin finally recovered from the shock earlier.

“Father, who is Lu Chen and why are you so scared of him?” asked Lei Puyin curiously.

Lei Yanjun had wanted to properly teach his daughter a lesson, but when he saw her red, swollen cheeks, his heart eventually softened.

“Most people say that Du Fei is the King of the Mafia underworld; they even say that he is a monster. However, what most people don’t know is that Lu Chen is the

real monster. You're not qualified to know about his identity, but you do need to know that he almost single-handedly destroyed the whole Zhang Family," explained Lei Yanjun in a serious tone.

"What did you say? Are you telling me that the fire at the Zhang Family Tower and the explosion of Zhang Family's property at Blue Water Bay were all Lu Chen's doing?"

Lei Puyin looked at her father in shock as she could not bring herself to believe that what he said was true.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lei Yanjun and his daughter had barely left when Zhang Daozhong arrived.

Zhang Daozhong didn't come alone.

Knowing that he wasn't a good negotiator, he brought several professional negotiators with him.

It didn't matter whether the Zhang Family had done it out of fear or cowardice.

All they knew was that right now, considering the current situation, they couldn't afford to continue fighting with Lu Chen.

From what they knew about Lu Chen, that shabby supermarket was his only asset, and even that had been smashed up by Zhang Daoren.

On the other hand, the Zhang Family owned many properties besides Blue Water Bay and the Zhang Family Tower. They couldn't very well allow Lu Chen to smash them all up!

Truthfully, the Zhang family had lost all their teeth to fight with Lu Chen the instant he had defeated Dongfang Long yesterday,

On the official side of things, Lu Chen was backed by Xie Weihao and there was no way they could topple him there.

Meanwhile, in terms of underground forces, Lu Chen and the Sakura Ring seemed to be on good terms. It was even possible that Sakura Ring's growth had been supported by none other than Lu Chen. How could the Zhang Family go against the Sakura Ring?

By physical strength in a duel?

Never mind. Even Dongfang Long, the so-called Martial Arts Master, had lost. Who else in the Zhang Family still dared to take Lu Chen up in a one-to-one match?!

The only way was to assassinate Lu Chen.

It was now the only option left to the Zhang Family and their last hope.

But if even a powerful martial artist like Dongfang Long hadn't been able to defeat Lu Chen, was there any assassin who could kill Lu Chen?

This was why the Zhang Family could only give in and concede defeat before they

managed to find an assassin who was capable of killing Lu Chen.

The negotiation process was relatively smooth, since the Zhang Family had been forced to propose the truce and had no choice but to swallow many of Lu Chen's unreasonable demands though not without resentment.

Moreover, Zhang Daoren didn't say a word about the Zhang Family Tower or Blue Water Bay.

When all was said and done, the Zhang Family wanted Lu Chen to stop causing trouble for their family. For that alone, they offered Lu Chen all the building equipment and the results of the initial phase of their development on Green Island; they wouldn't retrieve a single thing.

As a matter of fact, the only thing that Lu Chen was interested in was the Green Island Villa; everything else needed to be demolished and rebuilt, and he couldn't care less about it.

However, he had no inclination of wasting any more time on squabbling with the Zhang Family.

In fact, he wished that the entire series of events had never happened.

When he built the science and technology park, he'd planned to collaborate with all of the Four Major Families because of the tremendous power and influence in Chongqing that they possessed.

However, who knew that the Zuo Family and the Zhang Family could be so troublesome to deal with, what with all the hell they raised.

In particular, there was no longer any chance of Yi Qi Technology cooperating with any of the Four Major Families besides the Chen Family since Lu Chen knew that Zhang Shengqiao had enlisted the other two family heads' help in making things difficult for Yi Qi Technology.

After the negotiations, Zhang Daozhong shook hands with Lu Chen before leaving with his team of negotiators.

When he left, Lu Chen took Du Fei and some of the others to Green Island again.

Now that Green Island was his, Lu Chen planned to start developing it immediately.

However, he still had to leave the area planning to the experts.

Lu Chen and the others didn't disturb the experts' evaluations and measurements, spending their time exploring Green Island Villa instead.

Green Island Villa was huge and its decorations grand and elegant. All in all, the Zhang Family had probably spent 100 million on it.

Yet it now belonged to Lu Chen.

That night, Lu Chen went home after treating the experts to dinner.

He planned to leave matters here to Du Fei and the others. Having said that, he would provide the money; Du Fei and the others would only be in charge of supervising the project.

.....

The next morning.

At the Lin Family's home.

"Yijun, are you mad?! Why did you invite Lu

Chen; how are you going to get your divorce now?!” Wang Xue exclaimed with a frown when she heard that Lin Yijun was waiting for Lu Chen to join them on the trip to Qijiang.

Over the last few days, Wang Xue had finally managed to convince her daughter to divorce Lu Chen. Though they hadn’t filed the paperwork yet, Lin Yijun not going home over the last two days spoke louder than words.

What’s more, she’d already found a prospective partner for her daughter who would be joining them on their trip to Qijiang.

“We haven’t divorced yet, so why can’t he go?” Lin Yijun asked.

I invited Lu Chen because I knew that you had found me a prospective match that you were inviting to grandmother’s house in Qijiang! Lin Yijun exclaimed in her heart.

Although she was giving Lu Chen the cold shoulder, she didn’t feel that things were so bad that she needed to divorce him. Besides, she wasn’t prepared to divorce him.

Most importantly, she still loved him. She too wanted to take this chance to give Lu Chen another chance to explain.

“Yijun, how is it that you still haven’t seen through Lu Chen yet? However rich he may be, he won’t give you a single cent. He’ll spend it all on having a good time out there, not even remembering to buy you better clothes, and you still won’t divorce a man without even an iota of responsibility like him? What are you thinking?! Mr. Ding, whom I want to introduce you to, is a really wealthy businessman. His company is worth 2 or 3 billion on the market. Besides, his late wife died from cancer and I hear that he spent more than 400 million to pay for his wife’s treatment back then. If you were to fall ill, let alone 400 million, I suspect that Lu Chen won’t be willing to spend even 4000 on you.” Wang Xue did her best to brainwash Lin Yijun.

Regardless, Wang Xue’s tirade did nothing to discourage Lin Yijun.

If money was the main concern, she honestly wondered if there was anyone richer than Lu Chen throughout the whole of Chongqing.

And as to the money he spent on her, he'd transferred around 100 million to her already.

There were two reasons why she was giving Lu Chen the cold shoulder. Firstly, she felt deceived by Lu Chen, and this made her very angry. Secondly, Lu Chen had never given her an explanation for his fooling around at the bathhouse.

Besides, Lu Chen had seldom called her ever during this round of silent treatment, and this made her feel as if he was becoming more and more of a stranger.

That was the real reason behind her wavering.

"Yijun will handle her own issues. I have no idea why you're so worried about it," Lin Dahai complained and frowned in irritation.

He really had had enough of this wife of his.

She lost all our savings and even borrowed money from loan sharks. I'm the one who should want to divorce her, and I would if not for our age! Lin Dahai grumbled.

“Why am I worried about it? If I don’t worry about it, will you make Lu Chen give us a few million to spend?” Wang Xue retorted.

Lin Yijun was exasperated; her mother had asked her to get a divorce all because Lu Chen hadn’t given her spending money?!

She now knew about Wang Xue having borrowed from loan sharks; it was why she hadn’t given Wang Xue any money. Otherwise, there was more than 100 million just sitting in her bank account—giving Wang Xue a few million wouldn’t faze her in the least.

“Lu Chen has already helped us to earn so much. If not for your overindulgence, gambling it all away, would we be in our current state?!” Lin Dahai sneered.

“Hmph! Lu Chen has money anyway; I won’t acknowledge him as my son-in-law if he doesn’t give us any to spend!” Wang Xue snarled.

Just then, there was a knock on the door. Wang Xue hastily put a smile on her face and went to open it.

Chapter 193 The Zhang Family Concedes



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