

In fact, Lu Chen could have settled the matter easily. But when he heard that Zhang Sanyuan wanted to break his hand, he changed his mind and decided to let others handle it instead.

It was best to let someone of the same caliber deal with these people and problems. That way, he could achieve better results.

Instead of calling Lu Zhong, Lu Chen called the man with the buzzcut—the boss of the underground forces in the Sandy Area.

The man with the buzzcut was named Song Hai, and he had two subordinates. One was Shi Jin, the other was Lin Tong. The three were known as the Three Marquises of the Water Margin. They were the masters of the underground forces in the Sandy Area.

Of course, they were just one of the gray forces that Lu Zhong secretly cultivated in Chongqing in the recent years.

Lu Chen felt that it was best for them to

deal with people like Zhang Sanyuan.

“Very well, since you called for your men, I will have fun dealing with you then.” Zhang Sanyuan was not the least bit anxious when he saw Lu Chen calling for backup.

There were also many mobsters, who weren't on good terms with him, in the shop today. He could take this opportunity to beat the dog before the lion, and assert his dominance in the Sandy Area of Chongqing.

As for the men Lu Chen called over, he did not even bother to fret over them, because he believed that even Lu Chen's men had to show respect to the big boss no matter who they were.

Perhaps Lu Chen's men were working under the big boss too.

Lu Chen smiled and kept quiet, then he simply walked to a chair and sat down.

Song Hai told him that he would not take long, being only ten minutes away.

“Young man, there's an old saying 'wearing away the rock with water'. If you had just sold me the cup earlier, you wouldn't be in this situation now. Even if you want to sell it to me now, I no longer want to buy from you because of your ignorant attitude. If I buy it from you now, it will be an insult to Mr. Zhang.” Yu Zhengtao shook his head and walked to the side to sit down. He wanted to see how Lu Chen would handle this situation.

The most important thing was that he vowed to get this cup no matter what. He believed that Zhang Sanyuan would certainly sell it to him as long as he was willing to spend a little more.

Everyone else shook their heads and laughed, none of them said another word.

Very soon, ten minutes had passed. Two cars arrived outside the antique shop on time, and seven to eight muscular men then got out of the car.

The first man to come out was a young

man in his thirties with a buzzcut and a scar on his face. It was indeed a terrifying sight.

Next to him on both sides were two muscular men with fierce expressions whose age were similar to his.

“Song Hai, Shi Jin, Lin Tong, why are you here?” When Zhang Sanyuan saw the three people, he shuddered and greeted them immediately.

It had never crossed his mind that the men called over by Lu Chen were the leaders of the underground forces in the Sandy Area—the Three Marquises of the Water Margin.

The trio ignored him, and instead looked at Lu Chen who was smoking in a chair. Then, they strode into the shop.

The others had not figured out that Lu Chen had called over the Three Marquises of the Water Margin. They all thought that Zhang Sanyuan was the one who asked the trio to help out.

But when they saw that the three of them ignored Zhang Sanyuan and went straight to Lu Chen, confusion grew within them.

“Young Master Lu.”

“Young Master Lu.”

“Young Master Lu.”

The Three Marquises of the Water Margin walked quickly to Lu Chen and saluted him respectfully in front of everyone.

Y-Young Master Lu?

When did someone like that appear in Chongqing?

There was only one man with the surname Lu—Lu Zhong—which was one of the richest men in the state. Since when did he have a son?

Everyone looked at the Three Marquises of the Water Margin and then at Lu Chen. They were a little confused for a

while.

Meanwhile, Zhang Sanyuan was mind-blown.

His big boss was the Three Marquises of the Water Margin. It had never crossed his mind that his big boss would act so humbly in front of this young man. He was going to hell for provoking such a person.

Lu Chen nodded, then looked at Zhang Sanyuan whose face had turned pale. Then, he said calmly, "He said he wanted to break my arm and make me go to jail. This made me very uncomfortable. You should know what you should do next."

Upon saying that, Lu Chen took the cup and walked out of the antique shop.

He did not want to stay any longer and waste time. He believed that the Three Marquises of the Water Margin was not stupid and would know what to do.

When the trio saw Lu Chen leaving

straight away, their expression changed. Even though Lu Chen did not show his anger, they could feel the fury in his heart.

This was the real Young Master. Their patron, Lu Zhong, was just Lu Chen's steward. If the Young Master felt upset, of course they undoubtedly had to avenge him.

"You actually threatened to break Young Master Lu's hand?" After Lu Chen left, Song Hai suddenly looked at Zhang Sanyuan with a somber face.

"S-Song Hai, who the hell is he?" Zhang Sanyuan was a little flustered, but he did not seem to realize the seriousness of the matter.

"Why would someone as insignificant as you know about Young Master Lu? You only need to know that nobody in Chongqing should provoke him," Lin Tong sneered.

"Lin Tong, don't waste your time explaining. Young Master Lu is already

angry. Don't let Young Master Lu know that this bastard is our underling, otherwise we will be done for," Shi Jin said.

"Shi Jin, you're right. Song Hai, do you know what Young Master Lu wants us to do?" Lin Tong nodded and looked at their boss, Song Hai.

"Idiot! This bastard actually wanted to break Young Master Lu's hand. Since Young Master Lu mentioned that, he must want us to break his hand then," Song Hai explained in a low voice.

"Hehe, you're so smart. You're the big boss after all." Lin Tong chuckled and turned to look at an underling behind him.

"Break one of this bastard's arms."

The gangsters made affirmative sounds, then walked toward Zhang Sanyuan while holding a steel pipe.

"Please..." Zhang Sanyuan's face turned pale. At this moment, he extremely

regretted his actions.

But before he could finish his words, he let out a dull groan. The gangsters had hit his arm hard with the steel pipe.

“You should be grateful that I didn't chop off your arm straight away,” Song Hai said indifferently as he looked at Zhang Sanyuan who was clutching his arm in pain as his facial muscles convulsed.

“Thank you for showing mercy to me. I've been loyal to you all these years, so please tell me who Young Master Lu really is.” Zhang Sanyuan was obviously still a little dissatisfied. He was not reconciled with the fact that the Three Marquises of the Water Margin came and broke his arm as soon as Lu Chen commanded them.

Plus, the ancient cup was also taken away by Lu Chen, so he was even more depressed.

“Nothing good will come out of you knowing so much. Just watch out from

now on." Song Hai shook his head and left the antique shop with everyone.

His words made Zhang Sanyuan feel even more resentful in his heart.

"Professor Yu, now that the kid has taken the cup away, it'll be difficult for us to get the cup back. Can you tell me what relic it is?" Zhang Sanyuan looked at Yu Zhengtao while he endured the pain. He had gotten into trouble today because of the cup. If he did not find out the cup's origins, he would feel even more frustrated.

Yu Zhengtao looked at Zhang Sanyuan's limp left arm and sighed. "That's a real chalice from the Song Dynasty. It's worth at least 5 million. If it is soaked in red wine for a few minutes, it will show its true appearance."

A real chalice!

Everyone gasped in their hearts.

A real chalice from the Song Dynasty was sold for 2,000. At the same time,

everyone lamented at Zhang Sanyuan's bad luck.

Blood spurted out of Zhang Sanyuan's mouth as dejection overwhelmed him.

"I don't care who you are. Since you dared to snatch away my chalice, I will make you suffer!"

As Zhang Sanyuan vomited blood, malice flashed across his eyes.

Both Lin Yijia and Lin Yijun were at Wang Xue's house at this time. Lin Yijia looked at Lin Yijun and asked, "Sister, is brother-in-law not coming to celebrate dad's birthday this year?"

Lin Yijun was a little worried about Lu Chen. Before she could respond, her mother, Wang Xue, said coldly, "It'd be better if that useless trash didn't show up. You'll just be upset if you see him anyway."

"Mom, Lu Chen is coming. He just went to buy a gift." Lin Yijun smiled bitterly.

After Lu Chen's entrepreneurial failure two years ago, her mother had started to dislike Lu Chen. By now, Lin Yijun had gotten used to it.

"He's a pauper, what gifts can he afford? He'll only embarrass himself," Wang Xue said disdainfully.

"That's right. The only gift that brother-in-law can afford would cost at most a few 100, unlike Hu Hong, who bought dad an antique from the Tang Dynasty," Lin Yijia said proudly. After Hu Hong helped her mother to close the deal with Jun Yue Group the last time, she had officially started dating Hu Hong.

"Actually, my gift only cost around 300,000. It's not worth mentioning." Hu Hong smiled proudly at the side.

Lin Yijun originally wanted to say that Lu Chen also brought an antique worth 150,000, but after hearing Hu Hong's words, she was too embarrassed to say it.

Just then, someone knocked on the

Chapter 21 The Three Marquises of the Water Margin

door. Lin Yijia got up and opened it. It was Lu Chen.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Brother-in-law, I thought you weren’t coming.” Perhaps Lin Yijia felt guilty for coveting Lu Chen’s Ultimate VIP Card the last time, thereafter she had been extra friendly to Lu Chen.

Not to mention, the Ultimate VIP Card was really cool. In the past two days, she and her mother bought a lot of luxury goods in the New Skylight Mall, and now, they hadn't even thought of returning the card to Lu Chen.

“Why would you think so?” Lu Chen smiled slightly.

When Lin Yijun saw that Lu Chen was fine, she was relieved. However, when she thought of how much her mother hated Lu Chen, she did not know what to say.

Although she also bore a grudge against Lu Chen, she did not wish for Lu Chen to be looked down upon by her family.

“Daddy, come here and sit with me!” Qiqi shouted to Lu Chen.

“Okay.” Lu Chen smiled and walked toward Qiqi, then he sat down.

“Is this the birthday gift you bought for your dad?” Wang Xue asked, glancing at the small blue bag in Lu Chen’s hand.

“Yes. It’s nothing much. I’m guessing Dad hasn’t gotten off work yet?” Lu Chen nodded and put the bag on the coffee table.

As the bag was blue in color, they could not clearly see what was inside. However, when they saw that the small bag was the type of bag commonly used in convenience stores, Wang Xue and the others had no interest in opening it.

Lin Yijun saw the scorn in her mother’s eyes and wanted to stop her from saying anything unpleasant, so she took the initiative to change the topic and said, “Mom, I was promoted to head of sales department yesterday.”

“Really? Then your salary must have increased a lot. Your company has

almost monopolized the anti-theft system equipment in Chongqing. My daughter, your future looks promising!” As a mother, Wang Xue was excited upon hearing that her daughter was successful, even if she was already married.

“My base salary has risen to 6,000, and my commission is 20 percent more than the average salesperson. For each salesperson under me, I would get 0.5 percent of their sales.” Lin Yijun nodded her head.

“Wow, that’s impressive. You’ve only been in the company for a year and you’re already promoted to a supervisor. It seems that your boss has a keen eye for talented people,” Lin Yijia also praised her.

“You should know my capabilities by now. Honestly, it’s all just good luck.” Lin Yijun laughed. She was telling the truth. If it was not for the mysterious person who secretly helped her win the Greentown real estate project, she would not have qualified to be

promoted to supervisor.

“Yijun, don't belittle yourself. By the way, since you are now promoted to a supervisor, your income would be much higher. You have to learn to manage your credit card wisely. Don't spend your money on things that are useless,” Wang Xue pointedly looked at Lu Chen and said.

“Mom, Lu Chen has a job too.” Lin Yijun was a little embarrassed. Of course she understood the meaning behind her mother's words. Her mother was indirectly insulting Lu Chen for not going to work and spending her money.

“Oh right, Yijun, I heard that your company was bought over by someone else. It was the new shareholder who promoted you to be the supervisor, right? What does that new shareholder look like? Is he handsome?” Lin Yijia said suddenly.

“No one in the company seems to know the identity of the new shareholder, except for General Manager Xia. He was

wearing sunglasses and a hat during the management meeting today, so no one knows who he is.” Lin Yijun shook her head as she recalled how funny the mysterious new shareholder looked today.

Deep down, she was also curious. Was the new shareholder really as ugly as people said?

“Since you have been promoted to supervisor, you should work harder in the future. Let Lu Chen take care of the family affairs. You should do your best to impress the new shareholder,” Wang Xue urged.

“Yes, I know. By the way, I was promoted to supervisor this time mainly because I managed to close the deal for the real estate project of Greentown that our director couldn't even manage to. In fact, the real estate project manager of Greentown deliberately made things difficult for me for two days. Just when I was about to give up, someone called Mr. Wang and they appointed me to this project. I don't

have any connections, so I'm not sure who helped me behind my back!" Lin Yijun nodded and expressed her doubts.

In fact, she was a little worried that the person who helped her would make unreasonable demands from her. If so, she would not know how to deal with that.

"Yijun, did a rich man fall in love with you? Although you are already married, you were the most beautiful girl in Chongqing University back then after all," teased Lin Yijia.

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Lin Yijun glared at Lin Yijia. Although she also had concerns in this respect, how could her sister say that in front of Lu Chen?

Not to mention that Lu Chen was a petty man.

Immediately, Lin Yijun looked over at Lu Chen and saw him nonchalantly shelling seeds to feed Qiqi. She did not know whether Lu Chen had taken her sister's

words to heart.

Sensing that Lin Yijun was looking at him, Lu Chen raised his head and smiled at her. After all, the person who helped Lin Yijun behind the scenes was himself. Naturally, he would not take Lin Yijia's words seriously.

Instead, when Wang Xue heard Lin Yijia's words, she instinctively shot a glance at Lu Chen. A glint flashed in her eyes.

Back then when Lin Yijun insisted on marrying Lu Chen, she had tried her best to stop her daughter. As a matter of fact, if a rich man were to fall in love with her eldest daughter now, she wouldn't mind persuading them to divorce.

On one hand, it was for the sake of her daughter; on the other hand, she would be able to show off if her daughter married into a wealthy family.

"I'm just kidding. Don't take it seriously."
Lin Yijia chuckled.

“By the way, Hu Hong, I mentioned this matter to you two days ago. Were you the one who helped my sister behind the scenes?” Lin Yijia suddenly turned to Hu Hong and asked.

“Huh? I-I just casually mentioned it to my dad. I’m not sure if he personally asked Mr. Wang from Greentown to help Yijun. I’ll ask him when I get back home tonight,” Hu Hong said after a moment of pause.

“There's no need to ask. Previously, Jun Yue Group handed over that business deal to my mom because your dad helped to put in a word for her. This time, it must have been your father who talked to Mr. Wang. Wow, I never expected your dad to have such a wide network,” Lin Yijia said confidently.

“I'm not trying to toot my own horn, but even though my family’s company is not huge, my dad does have many connections. He knows almost everyone in the upper class of Chongqing. My dad has even treated Tycoon Lu to a meal once,” Hu Hong

bragged shamelessly.

In actuality, his family's company was doing less than 100 million in revenue, and his dad was not even qualified to meet Lu Zhong alone.

Nonetheless, it cost nothing to brag!

Why shouldn't I brag if I could look cool?

"Our family's future depends on you now! You should take time and learn more from your dad." Although Wang Xue had a serious look on her face, deep down she was ecstatic that her younger daughter had found a great man like Hu Hong.

"Aunt Wang is right. I will study hard and strive to develop the company into a first-class giant corporation when I take over my dad in the future," Hu Hong said modestly.

"Was it really your dad who helped me?" Lin Yijun looked excitedly at Hu Hong. If Hu Hong's dad was the one who helped her, she would be relieved.

“Yijun, don't bother asking anymore. Who else would help you besides Hu Hong's dad? After all, his dad was also the one who helped me close the deal with Jun Yue Group the last time. You should be thanking Hu Hong now,” Wang Xue said and looked at Lu Chen again.

“Lu Chen, Hu Hong has been of a great deal of help to Yijun, you should go thank Hu Hong immediately,” Wang Xue urged.

Lu Chen put down the seeds in his hand and finally looked up to Wang Xue. “He is not qualified enough for me to thank him.”

Previously, Lu Chen was already a little upset when Hu Hong stole the credit for Jun Yue Group's deal.

Now, this bastard even dared to take credit for what he had done for his wife. That was the last straw.

Chapter 22 He is Not Qualified



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“What did you say? Not only did Hu Hong help me, he also helped Yijun. How could you say that he’s not qualified enough for you to thank him?” Wang Xue never expected Lu Chen to talk back to her. At that moment, a look of great bitterness swept across her face.

Lu Chen looked indifferent as he turned to Hu Hong and asked in a low voice, “Well then, do you dare to call your dad and ask if he was the one who pleaded Lu Zhong for the deal with Jun Yue Group? Was it really him who called Mr. Wang and asked him to give my wife the deal in Greentown?”

“I...” Hu Hong was a little flustered facing Lu Chen’s questions. After all, he knew that his dad did not have such abilities.

Not to mention that it was impossible for someone with such a low social status as his father to come into contact with Tycoon Lu Zhong or Mr. Wang from Greentown. Clearly, his dad had nothing to do with these two

matters.

“Brother-in-law, what are you trying to say? You piece of trash, are you jealous of Hu Hong now? Who else could it be besides Hu Hong's dad? You?” Seeing Lu Chen questioning her boyfriend, Lin Yijia immediately interrupted him.

“It doesn't matter if I was the one who helped. The question here is whether this kid dares to call and ask his dad in front of everyone. Otherwise, you may also call Lu Zhong and Wang Kui. I have both of their numbers. Do you want me to give them to you?” Lu Chen sneered.

“Fine, he'll call his dad. Don't blame me for laughing at you later on,” Lin Yijia retorted.

Lu Chen laughed ironically. You are welcome to laugh at me at any time.

“Hong, call your dad now. Let's show someone how powerful your family is,” Lin Yijia urged.

Lin Yijun and Wang Xue also looked at

Hu Hong.

Hu Hong was a little hesitant and felt very guilty.

However, considering the fact that his mind was in sync with his dad's, he decided to take the risk. Otherwise, he would be embarrassed and also lose his chance with Lin Yijia.

With that thought in mind, Hu Hong resolutely took out his phone and called his dad.

“Dad, remember the time I asked you to intercede with Mr. Lu to help Wang Xue? As well as the time I asked you to persuade Mr. Wang to give the Greentown deal to Yijia's sister. Anyway, Yijia's brother-in-law does not believe it, thus he asked me to call and confirm with you. Would you please help me tell him the truth?” Hu Hong's mind worked fast as he thought of what to say.

He was quite the clever guy. Based on what he knew about his dad, his dad would definitely understand what was

going on since he had already said it so obviously.

“Son, how many times have I told you to be humble? You shouldn’t brag when you do kind acts. You are still too young and immature. What does it matter if others believe you? If you love Lin Yijia, you should do things for her without bragging about it. You will be laughed at if you say it out loud. Don’t care too much about other people’s opinions. It doesn’t matter whether they believe it or not. Just be yourself. I have to go now. In order to help Yijun, I’m going to invite Mr. Wang for lunch. I’m hanging up.” Then, Hu Hong's dad hung up the phone.

Since Hu Hong had switched on his loudspeaker, everyone in the house heard his dad clearly.

Now, everyone except Lu Chen no longer doubted Hu Hong, and secretly admired Hu Hong's father for his maturity. He was indeed the boss of a big company.

“Brother-in-law, what else do you have to say now?” Lin Yijia asked with an arrogant glint in her eyes.

“Brother-in-law, I hope you are satisfied with this answer.” Hu Hong also looked at Lu Chen provocatively.

Lu Chen ignored Lin Yijia and looked at Hu Hong. The shamelessness of Hu Hong and his father had astonished him.

“You and your father are impressive. Very impressive!” Lu Chen narrowed his eyes and smiled as he said, “Your family owns a supermarket, right? I hope you don't regret your shameless act today.”

“Brother-in-law, my family indeed owns a supermarket. Are you going to commit fraud at my supermarket just because my dad helped Yijun?” Hu Hong deliberately widened his eyes and looked at Lu Chen in surprise.

Fraud?

Lu Chen sneered in his heart and said

nothing more.

“Your stupidity is beyond belief,” Wang Xue said as she shook her head contemptuously.

Lin Yijun looked at Lu Chen. She was also very annoyed, but she did not want to lecture Lu Chen at her mother’s house, so she sighed and said to Hu Hong, “Hu Hong, I’m sorry, I apologize for Lu Chen’s brashness. I’m grateful to your Dad for helping me.”

“Yijun, you’re being too serious. In fact, I didn’t plan to say this aloud, but Lu Chen was being too aggressive earlier. I had no choice but to call my dad and clear my name,” Hu Hong said, pretending to be humble.

Lin Yijun did not notice Hu Hong’s hypocrisy at all. On the contrary, she suddenly felt that her prospective brother-in-law was much better than her husband.

They were really incomparable.

“Lu Chen, do you still think that Hu Hong does not deserve your apology?” Wang Xue asked again.

Lu Chen was a little irritated, but after thinking about it, he held back his anger.

He had many ways to prove how shameless Hu Hong and his father was, but looking at Wang Xue and Lin Yijia’s attitude toward him, he changed his mind.

Since they enjoyed the feeling of being cheated, he would just let them be.

After today, he had no intention of ever coming to the Lin residence and be condemned again.

As for his wife, he would find an opportunity to tell her the truth. As for whether she believed it or not, it was up to her.

At six o’clock in the evening, Lin Dahai finally came back from work. Lin Yijun then brought out the dishes and prepared for dinner.

“Happy birthday, uncle. This is the vase from the Tang Dynasty that I found in the antique market.” Hu Hong impatiently delivered his gift before dinner.

Lin Dahai took a few glances at the vase. Both the pattern and the work were quite fine, but he knew from a glance that this was not a vase from the Tang Dynasty, but a modern industrial imitation.

But, even if it was an imitation, he knew that this kind of vase typically cost around 200,000. He could not help but nod and said, “Hu, that’s very thoughtful of you. I like it very much. Yijia, help me put the vase aside.”

Lin Yijia and Hu Hong were a little excited by Lin Dahai’s praise.

“Brother-in-law, didn't you say that you also bought a gift for uncle? You should take it out and show it to everyone.” Hu Hong looked at Lu Chen, smiling provocatively.

Lin Yijia, who was about to place the vase, stopped in her tracks. She wanted to see the gift that Lu Chen would give her dad.

Lu Chen took the cup out of a bag, got up and handed it to Lin Dahai. "Dad, happy birthday. This is a chalice from the Southern Song Dynasty. It is most suitable for drinking wine. I hope you like it."

"My God, are you saying that this broken cup is a chalice? Brother-in-law, do you think that we're stupid?" When Lu Chen took out an unremarkable clay cup, Lin Yijia could not help laughing.

Hu Hong also had an arrogant expression. When Lu Chen said that this was the chalice from the Southern Song Dynasty, he almost burst out in laughter.

Meanwhile, Lin Yijun was a little embarrassed and wanted to explain that even if it was not a chalice, Professor Yu Zhengtao had offered to buy the glass for 150,000.

In contrast with their ridicules, Lin Dahai stared at the glass in front of him, a sudden flash of excitement appeared in his eyes.

He was so excited that he forgot to take the glass from Lu Chen's hand.

But just when he snapped back and was about to take over the glass, Wang Xue did it before him.

"Lu Chen, enough is enough. Not only did you falsely accuse Hu Hong, now you're even lying that this ugly thing is a Song Dynasty chalice. You really let me down this time. I never minded how poor you are. As long as Yijun likes you, I never bothered interfering. However, you have such a bad character. I can't stand it anymore, take your ugly cup and scram. Don't ever step foot in my house again!"

Wang Xue slapped away the glass in Lu Chen's hand and it fell to the ground and shattered.

Chapter 23 Shameless Father and Son From the Hu Family



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lu Chen was extremely furious.

That was an actual chalice. Not only that, it was a chalice from the Southern Song Dynasty.

Yet, Wang Xue actually broke the glass. Moreover, she even reprimanded him for using a replica and that he had poor moral standing.

Lu Chen took a deep breath as he stared at the chalice that smashed into pieces. He was trying his best to suppress the boiling anger within him.

Lin Dahai was also extremely furious.

He was an archaeologist after all. Despite the fact that he was not as famous as Yu Zhengtao, he still had the ability to differentiate between a true artifact and a replica.

When Lu Chen took out the chalice coupled with the fact that Yu Zhengtao gave him a call today with the news that a young man bought a chalice from the Southern Song Dynasty, he knew right

away that the young man was Lu Chen. Yu Zhengtao also informed him that Lu Chen bought the wine glass that was worth 5 million for 2,000 in an antique shop. As such, the glass that looked extremely shady to others was the chalice.

He merely hesitated for a few seconds and before he knew it, the glass was smashed to pieces by his wife.

He was so mad that he almost burst a blood vessel.

“Father, you are an archaeologist. It won't be difficult to examine the authenticity of the chalice from the Southern Song Dynasty. I'm sure you'll be able to figure out if I was lying or not. Since mother has said that I am not allowed into your home in the future, I have the same intentions as well. Goodbye.” Casually, Lu Chen carried an innocent-looking Qiqi in his arms before turning away to leave.

Since the Lin Family does not welcome him, he had no intention of ever

returning in the future.

“How shameless of him! Even a blind person could tell that this is just a cheap piece of glass. Why is there even a need to prove anything? What a piece of trash! Doesn't he have any idea how useless he is? A chalice from the Southern Song Dynasty would cost at least a few 100,000 in order to get your hands on it. He is already in so much debt, yet he still said that he managed to purchase this expensive chalice. Does he think that we're idiots?” Wang Xue sneered as she looked on at Lu Chen's disappearing silhouette. She only stopped after Lu Chen walked out the door. Then, she turned around and looked at Lin Yijun who had an extremely awkward expression on her face.

“Yijun, back then, you didn't know that he was a person with such poor character and I never made any comments about it. But now, you saw how rude he was. Not only would you be in trouble if you stick around with him, Qiqi would also be hurt in the process.

You should get a divorce. Someone of your caliber would still be able to find a husband that is way better than him despite being a divorcee,” Wang Xue angrily said.

Lin Yifun felt rather uncomfortable as well. Lu Chen had really been letting her down recently.

Although Yu Zhengtao, Professor Yu was willing to pay 150,000 for it, the cup did not look like a valuable chalice at all.

Even if you wish to compare yourself with Hu Hong, at the very least, you should look for a better excuse.

You had to mark up an object that cost a few 100,000 to a valuable treasure that cost 5 million. How would that make any sense?

On the other hand, Lin Dahai could not stand it anymore. He smacked down hard on the table and roared, “Enough! You crazy woman! Do you have any idea how dumb you were just now?”

The wine glass that Lu Chen gifted could easily fetch at least 5 million in an auction. However, the wine glass was slapped onto the ground by his wife and it shattered just like that.

How could he not be furious?

“Y-You, what did you say?” Wang Xue shuddered. She turned around immediately and stared at Lin Dahai with a frosty look.

She had not expected that her husband, who had never gotten mad at her, would shout angrily at her for the very first time over a useless son-in-law with poor moral standing.

As such, she was stunned and could not react.

“I said you are a crazy woman! A dumba**! Lu Chen was telling the truth. This glass is a chalice from the Southern Song Dynasty. Let me prove it to you right now!”

Lin Dahai angrily opened up a glass of

red wine and poured all of it into a bowl. Then, he picked up the broken shards of the wine glass on the floor and soaked it in the bowl of red wine.

Upon seeing that Lin Dahai was serious about it, Wang Xue snorted and suppressed the anger within her. She wanted to wait and see how Lin Dahai could come up with an explanation.

Lin Yijun and the rest of them also stared curiously at the shards of the wine glass that was soaked in the bowl.

Two minutes later, the broken shards of the shady glass actually magically transformed...

Such a scene resulted in everyone around holding their breath in.

Four minutes later, the broken shards of wine glass soaked inside the red wine had completely turned emerald green from its original dusty grey color. Not only that, under the complement of the red wine's bright color, the glass looked green with a little hint of redness in it

which made it even more striking.

Lin Yijia could not help but exclaim in awe, "This is really a chalice made out of extremely valuable emeralds!"

Everyone else also took a deep breath.

At this point, it did not matter if the chalice originated from the Southern Song Dynasty. Purely by the fact that the wine glass was made out of extremely valuable emeralds was already a sign of its worth.

Even if it was not from the Southern Song Dynasty, based on the pure value of the extremely valuable emeralds, it would be able to fetch around a few 100,000.

At that moment, nobody doubted Lu Chen anymore.

Lin Dahai looked at Wang Xue unhappily and said, "Dumba**! Now, do you know how much money you wasted just from that slap?"

Wang Xue was speechless as she felt extremely regretful. The chalice was worth at least 5 million and I threw a few million away just like that! Her heart was also bleeding in pain.

Lin Yijia looked at Lin Yijun and curiously asked, "Sister, where did brother-in-law get so much money from? The chalice was a precious treasure that was worth 5 million!"

Even if Lu Chen knew the CEO of New Skylight Mall, there was no way he had so much money.

Lin Yijun said, "This chalice was bought for 2,000 and back then, he even told me it was a waste of money. Yet, who knew Professor Yu would actually put out a bid of 150,000 on the glass and requested us to sell it over to him. However, the offer was turned down by Lu Chen. Lu Chen told him that it was his father's birthday, so no matter what, there was no way he would sell the gift.

2,000?

Both Lin Yijia and Hu Hong's eyes popped out at the same time. They heaved a sigh of relief while being amazed by the extraordinary luck that Lu Chen had.

As long as Lu Chen did not spend 5 million on the glass, he would forever remain as a worthless person in their eyes.

"Now that is my great son-in-law!" Lin Dahai could not help but sigh as there was nothing else he could do now other than sigh.

Lin Yijun felt better upon hearing her father's words.

On the other hand, Lin Yijia and Hu Hong looked a little awkward and hated Lu Chen even more.

.....

You already said that you'd scam, yet you still stole the limelight from us. How dare you pull such a stunt!

Once Lu Chen stepped foot outside of the Lin residence, he gave Lu Zhong a call.

“Uncle Zhong, could you help me to look into Hu Juncheng. Yes, the one that opens supermarkets. Both him and his son impersonated that they knew you and used it to lie to my wife. Please help me to give them a warning.” Lu Chen then hung up on the phone.

Even though he did not expose Hu Hong on the spot, it did not mean that he would forget about the matter.

He could ignore the fact that Hu Hong lied to Lin Yijia and Wang Xue. However, since Hu Hong lied to his wife, he had no choice but to interfere.

On the other hand, shortly after Lu Chen hung up the phone, Hu Hong, who was enjoying his meal with the Lin Family, received a phone call.

When he saw that the call was from his dad, he answered the call right away.

He even turned on the loudspeaker.

With the built up of the previous stories he lied about, Hu Hong felt like it was something to brag about whenever he received a phone call from his dad in public.

Hu Hong chewed onto his food while saying, "Dad, what's up?"

Hu Juncheng angrily shouted, "You bastard! Do you have any idea what kind of trouble you brought upon me?"

Hu Hong was dumbfounded and could not react. He had no idea why his dad screamed at him all of a sudden.

Hu Juncheng continued to shout angrily, "Just now, the secretary of Tycoon Lu called me. He informed me that you misused Tycoon Lu's name and cheated Wang Xue as well as Lin Yijun. If you do not apologize to them right away and attain their forgiveness, not only would Jun Yue Group make our family business go bankrupt, they would also prosecute us for lying and cheating!"

Therefore, I don't care what you have to do but you better apologize to Wang Xue and Lin Yijun right now, right away! You have to get them to forgive you at all cost!”

The entire Lin Family heard the furious voice of Hu Juncheng. Right then, all of their expressions changed and they all stared angrily at Hu Hong.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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In particular, Wang Xue and Lin Yijia were extremely angry.

Nobody enjoyed being lied to especially from somebody that mattered to them.

“Explain yourself!” Lin Yijia stared furiously at Hu Hong. Out of everyone, she was the most angry person.

“I-I... Yijia, listen to me, I really love you...” Hu Hong looked meekly at Lin Yijia. On one hand, he regretted his actions, while on the other, he was extremely afraid.

“Get lost! I cannot accept love from a liar, let alone falling in love with one!” Lin Yijia furiously shouted while pointing at the door of her house.

“Yijia, I’m so sorry...” Hu Hong’s face turned red as he felt ashamed.

“Get out!” Lin Yijia had no intentions of being merciful.

Wang Xue got up and pushed Hu Hong out when she saw that Hu Hong froze in his spot and refused to budge.

After that, silence fell upon their family.

After some time, Lin Yijun eventually broke the silence and said, "Mother, if it wasn't Hu Hong who helped us out, who could it be then?"

Wang Xue shook her head as she had no idea as well.

After all, they had no connections with any big shots. Thus, they had no idea who could have possibly helped them out.

Suddenly, Wang Xue thought of the joke that Lin Yijia brought up and asked, "Could it be that a big shot fancied you and that's why he secretly helped us out?"

Lin Yijun immediately shook her head and said, "How is that possible? I'm doing just fine with Lu Chen, and I don't know any big shots as well." However, deep down, she had some suspicions of her own.

Just then, Lin Yijia said, "There is

someone who would know.”

“Who?” Everyone turned and looked at Lin Yijia.

Lin Yijia explained, “Brother-in-law. I remembered that day in the hospital, he hinted that it was not Hu Hong who helped mother take down the sales order of Jun Yue Group. Back then, however, we didn't believe him. Not only that, he also confidently said that it wasn't Hu Hong who helped out. He even challenged Hu Hong to call and confront his father. Only that none of us expected Hu Hong and his father to be such blatant liars.”

Lin Dahai had no idea what happened previously so he kept quiet.

On the other hand, Wang Xue and Li Yijun nodded their heads. From Lu Chen's previous actions, it was clear that he knew who was the one helping them from behind the scenes.

Wang Xue looked at Lin Yijun and said, “Yijun, when you get back home,

remember to ask Lu Chen about this so that we can figure out who was the one helping us out. We should show our appreciation to the person.”

“Alright.” Lin Yijun nodded. In fact, she already planned to ask Lu Chen about this matter even if Wang Xue did not bring it up.

After dinner, Lin Yijun left. Once her departure, Lin Yijia went up to her mother and asked, “Mother, do you think that Lu Chen could be the one who helped you guys?”

Wang Xue scorned. “What kind of nonsense are you talking about? He is only a security guard. If he had such abilities, do you think he would still become a security guard?”

Lin Yijia analyzed the situation and said, “No, what I mean is he could have asked for help from the CEO of the New Skylight Group. Think about it, he is friends with the CEO and the latter even gave him a Ultimate VIP card. So, it would make sense if Lu Chen asked for

help as General Manager Xing wouldn't turn such a simple request down."

Wang Xue hesitated before saying, "What you just said does make sense. However, let's wait till your sister clear things up with him before coming to a conclusion. If he was really the one who sought help from General Manager Xing, I would take back what I said before."

If Lu Chen really had such connections, naturally, she would not make things as difficult for Lu Chen as before.

On the other side, when Hu Hong got back home, Hu Juncheng immediately asked, "So, how did it go? Did they forgive you?"

Hu Hong shook his head in despair.

"They didn't forgive you, yet you still dare to come back? You useless fellow! Are you trying to make our supermarket business go bankrupt and land us in jail?" Hu Juncheng furiously shouted. Nobody dared to question the words

that came out of Tycoon Lu's mouth. If he had mentioned that he would punish them if they were not forgiven by Wang Xue and Lin Yijun, he would keep true to his words.

Hu Hong shuddered and he felt extremely afraid as well.

Hu Hong feebly said, "But dad, they refused to accept my apology and kicked me out of the house right away."

"You bastard! If you knew that their suspicion toward you grew, why did you have to continue putting on the act? If you had not given me that phone call, there would still be a chance to turn back. But now, you have no choice but to seek forgiveness from Wang Xue and her daughter. Only then would our family's business be saved!" Hu Juncheng could not help but slap Hu Hong on the face as he was extremely furious.

If he had any clue how severe the situation would be, he would never have put on a show together with his son.

Now, he had such a strong desire to break Hu Hong's leg.

Hu Hong stumbled onto the ground and one side of his cheeks swelled up. It was indeed a hard slap given by Hu Juncheng.

Hu Hong caressed his face and said, "Dad, why don't we go and seek forgiveness from Lu Chen? He was the first one who suspected me."

Hu Juncheng solemnly asked, "Who is Lu Chen?"

Hu Hong replied, "Lin Yijun's husband. I heard that he's a security guard at Dong Jia Electronics. We could give him some benefits and ask him to help us console his wife. Once his wife forgives us, we could always request for her to put in some kind words to Wang Xue. Who knows, things might be resolved that way."

Hu Juncheng kept quiet for a while before nodding his head and said, "If Wang Xue refused to forgive you no

matter what, I will give up a shelf in a section of our supermarket for them to sell the medicines from their company.”

Hu Hong was relieved.

Through this period of coming in contact with Wang Xue, Hu Hong was certain about her personality. All she could think about was her personal gain and profits. As long as his family supermarket provided her with a section of shelves for her to sell her medicine, Wang Xue would definitely agree to such conditions.

Hu Hong then said, “I will go and look for Lu Chen tomorrow.”

Hu Juncheng snorted and said, “Alright. If you do not resolve this matter properly, I would break both of your legs.”

...

When Lin Yijun got home and saw Lu Chen having dinner with Qiqi, a sense of guilt came over her.

She walked over to Lu Chen's side and whispered, "I apologize on behalf of my mother for what happened today. I am sure you also know her feisty temper. There was nothing I could do at that time."

Despite her words, she still felt a little speechless deep down. If it was not for the fact that Lu Chen had been useless all this while, her mother would not have such a prejudice mindset toward him.

However, at the end of the day, Lu Chen was still kicked out by her mother. She still felt like there was a need to apologize to Lu Chen.

Lu Chen smiled and nonchalantly said, "It's okay. It just so happened that I didn't want to go over to her house anymore as well."

Lin Yijun sighed in resignation. She understood what Lu Chen's temper was like. After today's incident, she believed that Lu Chen was really never going to head over to her mother's house anymore.

Lin Yijun asked, "Oh right, there is something I want to ask you. How did you know that Hu Hong was not the one who helped us behind the scenes?"

Lu Chen lifted his head up and looked at Lin Yijun. He smiled and asked, "Do you wish to hear the truth?"

Lin Yijun rolled her eyes and said, "Obviously! Of course I want to hear the truth!"

"The truth is..." Lu Chen hesitated. However, when he saw the look of excitement on her face, he eventually gave in and said, "The person that helped you guys behind the curtains was me."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Upon hearing what Lu Chen said, Lin Yijun rolled her eyes.

“It’s okay if you don’t want to tell me. You can continue to sleep by yourself tonight.” Lin Yijun thought that Lu Chen was still mad and refused to tell the truth.

After that, she went to the other bedroom as she still had to complete the Dragon Lakeview Mansion Area proposal.

Seeing Lin Yijun’s reaction, Lu Chen could only shrug his shoulders and smile bitterly.

Why does my wife refuse to believe me?

Lin Yijun returned to her bedroom and just as she turned on her laptop to work on the proposal, she received a call from her sister.

Lin Yijia asked, “Sister, have you asked brother-in-law?”

Lin Yijun replied, “Yes, I have, but he

refused to tell me. Maybe he is still angry. I would ask him again another day.”

Lin Yijia said, “Oh, alright. Do let me know after asking him about it.”

Lin Yijun nodded and said, “Okay. Is there anything else? Otherwise, I still have some work to do.”

Lin Yijia called her sister merely to ask about this, so she said, “Nothing else. Go ahead and do your stuff.” Then, she hung up the phone.

Lin Yijun placed her phone down and leaned back onto her chair as she went deep in thought.

Could it really be Lu Chen?

Should I believe him?

If it wasn't him, who else could it be?

...

The next day, Lu Chen had just arrived

at his workplace when he saw a black leather wallet lying next to a flower pot. He picked it up and walked toward a security guard that was patrolling nearby.

“Zhu Shuai, I found this wallet over there, could you place it in the security guard room? Please check as well who it was that lost their wallet and let them head over to the security guard room to collect it.” Lu Chen passed the black leather wallet over to the security guard named Zhu Shuai.

Zhu Shuai impatiently said, “Can’t you see that I am patrolling? Can’t you go and put it in the security guard room yourself?”

“Oh, alright. Carry on then.” Lu Chen nodded. It had been a few days since he came to work and at that moment, he forgot that the entire security department discriminated against him.

As he stared at Lu Chen’s disappearing silhouette toward the security guard room, Zhu Shuai snorted and said, “Who

does he think he is? Does he think that he's some big shot now just because he sucked up to General Manager Xia?"

The other security guard laughed and said, "If you were like him and sent your wife over to sleep with General Manager Xia, you could also do anything you like."

Upon hearing that, Lu Chen turned around immediately and gave a cold stare to Zhu Shuai and the other security guard.

A hint of coldness flashed across Lu Chen's eyes and he said, "Who was the one who started spreading these rumors? Yu Hai? Fan Ming?"

There were many things that he could ignore and turn a blind eye to. However, when it came to the reputation of his wife, there was no way he could just walk away.

Two days ago, he had asked Xia Jun to investigate the matter. Unexpectedly, he still heard such rumors today. As such,

he was rather disappointed at Xia Jun.

He decided that he was going to look into the matter personally.

The other security guard named Yu Zheng sneered, "How would we know who started these rumors? Either way, we heard about these from other people. It is the truth after all. So, you're willing to give your wife away to other men, yet you won't let other people talk about it?"

Lu Chen stared solemnly at the both of them and coldly said, "The both of you are fired as we speak. Either you tell me who was the one responsible for spreading such rumors, or we could all wait for the police to do the questioning and investigation."

He had decided to pursue the legal route and go through the proper process. With the help of the police, he was certain that they would be able to apprehend the one spreading such rumors.

“Oh? You really think that you’re free to do whatever you want? You think by giving your wife away, you could turn your life around?” Zhu Shuai refused to believe that Lu Chen had the ability to fire them.

If that was really the case, the company would be in chaos.

They ultimately believe in General Manager Xia when it comes to his loyalty and character.

Not only that, General Manager Xia was merely second-in-command.

Lu Chen could not be bothered to waste his time on two unimportant people. He turned around and walked toward the security guard department.

After all, firing the two security guards would be a simple matter. It was pointless to continue the conversation with them.

Just as Lu Chen arrived at the entrance of the security guard department, Yu

Hai stared at the black leather wallet in Lu Chen's hand and asked, "Lu Chen, why is Ms. Wang's purse with you?"

Lu Chen passed the purse over to Yu Hai and said, "I found it outside. If this is Ms. Wang's purse, you can return it to her then."

Yu Hai took over the purse and frowned. "But where is the money inside?"

"What money?" Lu Chen also frowned as the purse was already empty when he found it.

"I went to withdraw 100,000 just now and placed it all in the purse. For some reason, I dropped it when I was on the way back. Lu Chen, if you took the 100,000, you better return it back to me. I have some financial issues back at home and I really can't afford to lose this money."

Just then, a middle-aged woman walked through the door. She was none other than the finance manager of the company, Wang Yan.

Wang Yan looked very anxious. 100,000 was a huge sum to her, hence she was pleading for the security guard department to help her look for it.

Yu Hai confidently said, "Ms. Wang, the money is definitely taken by Lu Chen. Otherwise, why else would your purse be in his hands?"

"Ms. Wang, I did not take your money. When I found the purse, it was already empty." Although 100,000 was inconsequential to Lu Chen, he would not admit to it as he did not take the money.

Yu Hai mocked, "Lu Chen, are you trying to make me laugh? Ms. Wang's purse was in your hand and yet you're saying that you didn't take the money inside? Do you take us as fools?"

"Do I look like someone who needs 100,000?" Lu Chen squinted his eyes as he came to realize that Yu Hai was doing this on purpose.

"Why are you still pretending? A while

back, your daughter fell sick and she was hospitalized for half a year. The medical bills are still unpaid and you still owe the hospital a few 100,000. Now, are you telling me that you don't need the 100,000?" Yu Hai was even more pleased with himself.

"That's right. Ms. Wang, we can testify to that. Lu Chen has been taking a lot of leaves due to his daughter's illness. In order to treat her, he had to borrow a few 100,000. Thus, the money from your wallet must have been taken by him."

Both Zhu Shuai and Yu Zheng looked at Lu Chen and gave him a cold smile. Since Lu Chen actually threatened to fire them just now, and although they were not afraid of him, they would not let up the opportunity to destroy Lu Chen's reputation.

In fact, they had no idea about the flow of the entire story and they were merely causing a ruckus.

"Lu Chen, I'm begging you. Please return the money to me. Let me kneel down to

you, I really cannot afford to lose this money!” Due to the coaxing of Yu Hai and the others, Wang Yan actually ended up believing that Lu Chen took the money. As she said that, she was actually going to kneel down.

Lu Chen frowned while Yu Hai supported Wang Yan and prevented her from kneeling down. He then solemnly said, “Ms. Wang, what are you doing? Even if you kneel down to him, he would not be able to return the money to you due to the large amount of debt he has. Therefore, the best option right now is to call the police and let them handle it.”

Yu Hai took out his phone and was about to call the police for Wang Yan.

Meanwhile, Zhu Shuai and Yu Zheng looked on with a wicked grin.

Earlier, Lu Chen had threatened to call the police on them. How the tables have turned as he was the one that was going to be taken away by the police now.

Just then, Xia Jun who stood behind them suddenly said, "Call the police? Wang Yan and Lu Chen, both of you come to my office."

He was just about to leave the office and settle some stuff. However, as he walked by the security guard department, he noticed that Lu Chen was also here. Out of his curiosity, he walked over and after listening in for a while, he understood the gist of the situation.

Upon seeing General Manager Xia's presence, Wang Yan had no choice but to follow Xia Jun into his office.

Lu Chen casually glanced at Yu Hai and followed Xia Jun to his office as well.

Yu Hai frowned as he looked at the fading silhouettes of the three. Then, he returned to the resting area of the security guard department.

Inside the resting room, Fan Ming was leaning back on the chair while taking a puff of his cigarette.

Yu Hai looked at Fan Ming and said, "Director Fan, General Manager Xia brought both Lu Chen and Wang Yan to his office. I was just about to call the police when he stopped me."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Who would have thought that Lu Chen would have such luck? If Xia Jun is involved in this too, he would definitely want to check the security cameras. You must delete the footage first, and then find someone to return the money. Be careful, don't give yourself away,” Fan Ming said after a moment of silence.

Originally, they had done it deliberately to frame Lu Chen, but now that Xia Jun was involved, Fan Ming had to give up his plan.

Most importantly, he had yet to gain the support of the new shareholder, so he dare not go against Xia Jun as of now. Therefore, if Xia Jun wanted to protect Lu Chen, there was nothing he could do.

“F*ck! I'm so fed up! With such a great opportunity, Lu Chen could have been forced to squat in jail for a few days!” Yu Hai cursed in dissatisfaction.

“Well, let me know as soon as possible when you see the new shareholder coming to the company.” Fan Ming nodded. In order to get the support of

the new shareholder, he had done a lot of work in the past two days. With that, he believed that the new shareholder would definitely put him in a good position.

After replying with a simple nod, Yu Hai went ahead to make the arrangement.

When Lu Chen, Xia Jun and Wang Yan entered Xia Jun's office, Wang Yan retold the story again.

In front of Xia Jun, however, she did not insist that Lu Chen had taken her money.

"You said that your wallet was dropped outside, but Lu Chen found your wallet in the company. Hence, it is obvious that the money was not taken by Lu Chen," Xia Jun said.

Apart from that, Lu Chen was the company's largest shareholder. Naturally, he did not believe that Lu Chen would be greedy for the 100,000.

"There are security cameras everywhere

in the company. We'll know who took the money once we check the footage," Lu Chen said.

Since he had worked in the security department before, he clearly knew the company's monitoring coverage very well. Everything would be clear once they checked the footage.

Xia Jun nodded. "Well then, let's head over to the security department to check on the footage."

Just then, someone knocked on the door. As soon as Xia Jun granted the permission to enter, they saw a security guard entering the room with a paper bag.

"General Manager Xia, I found this bag in the parking lot when I was patrolling just now. It has exactly 100,000 in it. I wonder if it's the money that Miss Wang has lost." The security officer then placed the paper bag on Xia Jun's desk.

"Yes, it belongs to me. My money was put in this paper bag when I took it from

the bank!” Wang Yan opened the paper bag and said excitedly.

“Good to know that it’s your money.” The security guard nodded and went out.

Lu Chen's eyes narrowed slightly as he looked at the security guard.

“Be careful next time. You may get back to your work now.” Seeing that Lu Chen had an unusual expression on his face, Xia Jun quickly sent Wang Yan out.

“Okay, General Manager Xia. And Lu Chen, I’m sorry that I almost falsely accused you just now,” Wang Yan apologized to Lu Chen and left the room.

“Young Master Lu, did you offend someone from the security department?” Xia Jun asked as it was obvious that someone was framing Lu Chen. Furthermore, when they knew that their plan didn’t work, they had taken the initiative to return the money.

“It seems that they have taken me as a

fool,” Lu Chen sneered.

He was now pretty sure that this matter was related to Yu Hai. On the other hand, he was unsure whether it had anything to do with Fan Ming.

In fact, he didn't treat Fan Ming and Yu Hai as his opponents at all. Therefore, he didn't expect them to be this reckless. If that was the case, it was a must for him to teach them a lesson.

“Young Master Lu, what are you going to do about it? Do you want to get the police involved?” Xia Jun had guessed that Lu Chen should already know who was the one framing him.

“Shall we check the footage first and then hand it over to the police?” Xia Jun asked again.

“I'm sure we can't get the footage since the one who did this must have deleted it. They probably even shut down some security cameras today. Put this matter on hold first. For now, please fire the two bodyguards Zhu Shuai and Yu

Zheng as they are ruining my wife's reputation. Then, ask the police to investigate them to find out who was the one who spread the rumor."

Lu Chen wanted to first find out the person spreading the rumors about his wife behind her back. Even though he was tainted, nothing was more important than investigating the matter related to his wife.

Since he was also investigating this matter, Xia Jun was shocked as it seemed like Lu Chen was not satisfied with his efficiency.

"Young Master Lu, I think it would be better to let the police investigate first. Once we find out the truth, only then would we have more authority to fire them," Xia Jun said quickly.

"Alright, please deal with this matter first. If you have no connections in the police station, I will request for someone else to get involved," Lu Chen said.

“Okay, I will inform the police now. The director and I go way back. For this matter, I am sure he will help me to urge the investigation,” Xia Jun said and immediately contacted his connections in the station.

He originally wanted to deal with this matter in a low-key manner, but now it seemed that he couldn't do so anymore.

...

On the other hand, Yu Zheng and Zhu Shuai muttered, “F*ck, that bastard Lu Chen is still in General Manager Xia's office. Is it even right for General Manager Xia to blatantly engage in unethical business with him? Isn't he afraid of the consequences?” They were patrolling the office building and from a distance, they saw that Lu Chen and Xia Jun were still talking in the office.

“Hmph, it would be fun once the new shareholder knows about this matter. I heard that the new shareholder is planning to reorganize the company's structure. It seems that they are not

taking this matter seriously,” Zhu Shuai sneered.

“But having said that, Lu Chen was indeed really cruel. In order to get the support from General Manager Xia, he did not hesitate to sacrifice his wife. It is better not to have anything to do with this kind of person in the future. He may do anything to get back at us if we were to irritate him,” Yu Zheng said.

“Well, I’m not sure how well he fights, but even the captain would not dare to offend him.” Zhu Shuai nodded. When they thought about how easily Lu Chen had beaten Xu Jing, who was a better fighter than them, they were still a bit afraid of Lu Chen.

“Let’s go, it seems that they are coming out.” At this moment, Xia Jun’s office door opened. To their surprise, two police officers walked out with them.

Before the two had a chance to walk off, the police officers went up to them. “Are you Zhu Shuai and Yu Zheng?”

When the both of them nodded, they sort of trembled while glancing at Lu Chen as they didn't expect him to actually call the police to investigate this matter.

"Both of you are suspected of spreading rumors and defamation. Please cooperate with us back in the station for further investigation," both the police officers said while signaling the two of them to go downstairs.

"Lu Chen, you f*cking bastard!" The two shot Lu Chen a cold glare before following the police officers downstairs.

Lu Chen's lips outlined a sneer. He then went downstairs too after saying goodbye to Xia Jun.

"Lu Chen, are you free?" Just when Lu Chen was about to leave the company, he saw Xu Jing walking toward him.

"Yes." Lu Chen nodded his head. As a matter of fact, Xu Jing and his friendship blossomed from an exchange of blows. In the beginning, Xu

Jing did not like him one bit and wanted to teach him a lesson. Unexpectedly, it resulted in Xu Jing being the one beaten up instead.

Since then, Xu Jing had always looked up to him. In fact, he was the only one who could be regarded as Lu Chen's friend in the whole company.

"I would like to treat you to dinner, since there's something I want to ask you as well," Xu Jing said.

"Okay, let's go." Lu Chen nodded and walked out of the company with Xu Jing.

After walking out, they came to an alley where they saw the path ahead was blocked by seven to eight burly men, and all of them were actually people that they knew.

Chapter 27 Lu Chen Was About to Blow His Top



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The man blocking their path was none other than the owner of the antique shop, Zhang Sanyuan.

Seeing Zhang Sanyuan standing before him healthily, blocking their way with some lackeys of his, Lu Chen wasn't flustered in the least. On the contrary, he was disappointed in the Three Marquises of the Water Margin.

The Three Marquises of the Water Margin had been fostered by Lu Zhong. Back then, Lu Chen had made his request clear: since Zhang Sanyuan had intentions to break Lu Chen's arm, Lu Chen wanted the Three Marquises of the Water Margin to break Zhang Sanyuan's arm instead.

Yet, from what he was seeing, Zhang Sanyuan's arm was as whole as it could be.

Looks like I still have to train people myself if I want them to be of use, Lu Chen thought to himself.

"Brat, I'll cut straight to the point. Give

me the chalice and we'll have nothing to do with each other anymore. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless!" Zhang Sanyuan fixed his gaze on Lu Chen, his eyes glinting viciously.

The Song Dynasty Chalice was worth at least 5 million. Compared to the 5 million, everything else was bullshit, Young Master or not.

The seven to eight burly men behind him swung the machetes in their hands. Each and every one of them looked ferocious and were ready to charge.

"Chen, who are these people? How did you get on the wrong side of such ruthless characters?" Xu Jing lowered his voice and asked.

"I've gotten on the wrong side of plenty of ruthless characters. These people are nothing but small fry. If you're scared, just stand aside." Lu Chen chuckled.

"I'm stubborn that way. If I've ever called you my brother, you'll always be a

brother to me,” Xu Jing declared solemnly.

He had been discharged from the army just a year ago, still well in his youth. But, when he made up his mind about someone, it was for life.

“Alright. Then leave the questions for later. Let’s fight them off first,” Lu Chen said, nodding.

Xu Jing nodded and held his fists up in a battle stance.

The seven to eight men facing them all had machetes, but he wasn’t worried in the least.

For one, he was discharged recently as a member of the special forces. Therefore, he had seen everything there was to see. These opponents didn’t faze him at all.

And for another, Lu Chen was even better at fighting than he was. Hence, there was nothing for him to worry about.

“Bloody hell! Looks like you won’t know fear until it hits you. Charge!” When he saw Lu Chen and Xu Jing draw their stances, Zhang Sanyuan knew that Lu Chen wouldn’t give up the chalice without bloodshed.

The group of burly men roared as they charged. It was truly a fearsome sight.

The glint of the sunlight on their machetes would send chills down anyone’s spine.

Luckily, there was no one passing by the alley. Otherwise, the scene would scare them out of their wits.

Lu Chen and Xu Jing made their moves as well.

When it came to fights, they were both merciless in their own way, especially now, considering that their opponents had knives.

So, neither of them held back.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Chapter 28 Xu Jing

Within less than a minute, Zhang Sanyuan found himself staring in astonishment at the sight of his burly lackeys sprawled on the ground groaning in pain.

On the other hand, Lu Chen and Xu Jing walked past the pitiful group and planted themselves before Zhang Sanyuan.

“A-A-Are you guys even human?!” Zhang Sanyuan quaked in fear.

He had been involved with underground activities for so many years, some of which involved killing people. But, he had never set sight on monstrously

won't refuse." Xu Jing took one look at Lu Chen and realized something.

It was only too easy for Lu Chen to break the man's arm, but Lu Chen had asked him to do it instead. Right then, he understood Lu Chen's intentions.

Though, he was somewhat surprised as it didn't fit his understanding of Lu Chen.

"So, you wanted to break my fellow brother's arm, huh?" Xu Jing took a step forward and fixed his gaze on Zhang Sanyuan.

"N-No, brother, I've never even thought about it. Look, I don't even want the chalice anymore." Zhang Sanyuan looked toward Lu Chen, his anxiety tied his tongue in knots.

"If Chen says you did, then you did," Xu Jing said as he grabbed hold of Zhang Sanyuan's wrist, twisted and popped it.

Crack!

The sound of Zhang Sanyuan's arm breaking rang clearly through the air, followed closely by his shrieks of agony.

"Chen, I'm pretty sure that his arm is done for even after he gets it treated," Xu Jing turned his head to inform Lu Chen.

Clearly, he had faith in his skills.

"Good. Let's go. Lunch is on me today." Lu Chen nodded. He then pulled out his phone and made a call to Du Fei.

Xu Jing didn't reply. Neither of them spared a glance at Zhang Sanyuan who was howling and hugging his broken arm.

"Fei, come have lunch with me at Jadeite 36. I'll send you the name of the private room in a bit. Don't ask, we'll talk about it when you reach later." Lu Chen hung up promptly.

Du Fei was one of the few friends Lu Chen had in Chongqing. Hence, he knew very well about Du Fei's background.

If he hadn't been disappointed in the Three Marquises of the Water Margin, he wouldn't have called Du Fei out for lunch today.

"Chen, this place is quite expensive. I won't be able to afford it since the company hasn't handed out my salary yet," declared Xu Jing after taking one look at the doors of Jadeite 36.

He might not have eaten at Jadeite 36 before, but even he knew that Jadeite 36 was one of the finest restaurants in Chongqing. The cheapest meal that one could hope for would be at least 1,000 per pax and a meal in the most expensive private rooms could cost up to several 100,000.

"It's my treat today," Lu Chen reminded him.

"Chen, if you're using money made through dishonest means, I won't accept it," Xu Jing finally said after some hesitation.

Lu Chen stopped to look at Xu Jing

curiously, then he laughed. "What do you mean by dishonest means? And what do you mean by honest means?"

Xu Jing's eyes glittered as he stated hesitatingly, "Chen, I've always seen you as my elder brother. I shouldn't suspect you, but there are some things that I need to get off my chest."

Lu Chen scrutinized Xu Jing and passed him a cigarette, lighting another for himself.

Xu Jing left his cigarette unlit and met Lu Chen's gaze straight. "I've been hearing rumors about you and Yijun over the last few days... I don't believe that you're that kind of man, but you've been spending a lot of time in General Manager Xia's office whenever you're at the company. Honestly, I don't feel comfortable about it."

This was why he had asked Lu Chen out today.

Everyone had been saying that Lu Chen had sent his wife to Xia Jun's bed in

exchange for his current position in the company. Although the stories sounded somewhat convincing, he still didn't believe them.

Nonetheless, he wanted to clarify it with Lu Chen.

Lu Chen took one last drag of his cigarette before putting it out. Then, he smiled. "If you believe me, then come in and have a meal with me. Then, I'll tell you the truth tomorrow."

He stepped through the doors of Jadeite 36 as he said that. Indeed, Xu Jing saw him as an elder brother, but whether he could trust Xu Jing as he trusted Du Fei all depended on Xu Jing's choice today.

Xu Jing heaved a sigh. Ultimately, he followed Lu Chen into Jadeite 36.

"Brother-in-law, what are you doing here?"

Just as Lu Chen led Xu Jing past a deck, a woman's voice rang out to

question him.

Lu Chen then turned his head, only to see Lin Yijia, Wang Xue and a young man in a tuxedo staring at him from the deck.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“To have a meal. What else is there to do here?” Lu Chen looked toward Lin Yijia, chuckling inside.

The others were also amused, wondering what else someone would come to Jadeite 36 for.

Xu Jing’s eyes lit up at the sight of Lin Yijia. Chen’s sister-in-law is quite the gorgeous lady, he thought.

“Do you know what kind of place this is? Have you settled your six-figure debt yet?” Wang Xue glared at Lu Chen suspiciously. The thought of Lu Chen dining in such a high-end restaurant despite his humongous debts made her cheesed off.

Most importantly, he had come here to dine on his own, without Lin Yijun. This aggravated her all the more.

“Exactly, brother-in-law. It cost several thousands to eat here. It wasn’t easy for my sister to get promoted to supervisor. Is this how you manage your household’s finances?” Lin Yijia

admonished him as well.

“I have money.” Lu Chen was lost for words. He thought to himself that the mother-daughter duo was really meddlesome. Even a son wouldn’t let them have a say in everything, let alone him, being just a son-in-law.

“You have money? If you have money, why don’t you pay off your debts? If you have money, why don’t you buy a large house for Yijun? If you have money, why don’t you buy a car for Yijun? Yijun has never had a good day since she married you. My daughter must be blind to have married a man like you,” Wang Xue lectured him severely.

Lu Chen kept his peace, but Wang Xue’s words struck a chord within him.

Indeed, he had inherited the family estate. Therefore, he was rich now. He really shouldn’t let his wife continue living a hard life.

Lu Chen reflected on it as he walked toward one of the waitresses.

“Give me a private room,” Lu Chen instructed her.

Before the waitress could reply, Wang Xue’s icy voice rang out from behind. “Ignore him. He can’t afford to eat in the main hall, let alone a private room.”

“Uh...” The waitress looked at Lu Chen and Wang Xue curiously, wondering about the nature of their relationship and whose instructions to follow.

“He’s my son-in-law who’s just a simple security guard, and he’s still in debt by several 100,000s. Go ahead and open a private room for him if you’re not worried that he won’t be able to pay the bill,” Wang Xue warned the waitress.

“S-Sir, do you have a membership card? If you don’t, I’m afraid that you can only dine in the main hall. Only members are allowed to dine in the private rooms here.” The waitress believed Wang Xue straightaway.

“I don’t have a membership card,” Lu Chen acknowledged as he shook his

head.

The young man dressed in a tuxedo sitting beside Lin Yijia laughed. “This brother-in-law of yours is a bit of a clown. He doesn’t know the rules here, yet he dares to come here for a meal.”

“Isn’t that right? Well, he is only a security guard. It’s only natural that he doesn’t know the rules here,” Lin Yijia explained.

“No wonder. After all, how much can a security guard earn? A full month’s salary isn’t enough for them to have a meal in this restaurant. It must be his first time here,” the young man declared with a superior attitude.

The young man was named Di Fu. He wasn’t from an affluent family though, just a part of a large company’s upper management.

But even the upper management of a large company earned significantly more than an average person such as the one before him. Hence, he had good

reason to be proud.

“Without a membership card, you can only dine in the main hall,” the waitress explained.

“Your manager knows me. Please call him over. He'll prepare a private room for me,” Lu Chen demanded.

This restaurant was one of the businesses that Jun Yue Group had a stake in. Though they weren't the principal shareholder, they still held forty percent of the stock. Back when Jun Yue Group held the management conference, Jadeite 36 had sent their owner and manager to participate, so they would definitely recognize Lu Chen when they saw him.

“My apologies. Our manager doesn't have the time to see you,” the waitress flatly refused.

She hadn't minded it at first. But now, Lu Chen actually wanted to see her manager. It was really a bit too much. If she were to call her manager over this,

she would get chewed out.

“Why haven’t you left yet? Are you staying here to be disgraced even further?” Wang Xue wished that she could drag Lu Chen out of the place. If not for Lin Yijia having called out his identity earlier, she wouldn’t have acknowledged Lu Chen as her son-in-law. It was just too humiliating.

“Hey, brother. You need to know where to draw the line. The manager of Jadeite 36 isn’t someone that you could just meet at a moment’s notice,” Di Fu chimed in, obviously supporting Wang Xue.

“Oh, really? All I know is that Qiu Jian will drop everything to see me if he knows that I’m here.” Lu Chen turned his head and leveled his gaze with Di Fu’s.

“What? You’ve got to be kidding me. Who do you think you are? And just who do you think Manager Qiu is? Take a look in the mirror, why don’t you?” Entertained by Lu Chen’s antics, Di Fu laughed, his face full of scorn.

“Brother-in-law, I seriously respect you for being able to shoot your mouth off like that,” Lin Yijia exclaimed, at a loss for words.

“Just let it go, Yijia. I think your brother-in-law might have some mental issues. You should stay away from people like him to avoid being humiliated,” Di Fu mocked as he shook his head.

“Director Wang, let’s continue discussing the terms,” Di Fu said as he threw a dirty look at Lu Chen before turning and walking back to the deck.

“Utterly disgraceful,” Wang Xue sneered, giving up on Lu Chen.

Now that the three of them had returned to their seats, Lu Chen felt as if peace and quiet had finally returned to the world.

“Chen, why don’t we just eat elsewhere?” Xu Jing suggested quietly. At the moment, he wasn’t certain whether Lu Chen really had money.

“If I told you that I’m one of this restaurant’s shareholders, would you believe me?” Lu Chen asked, grinning.

Xu Jing was dumbfounded. “Chen, your joke isn’t funny at all.”

“If you’re one of our restaurant’s shareholders, then I’m the richest woman in Chongqing,” the waitress couldn’t help but retort, growing more contemptuous of Lu Chen by the minute.

Lu Chen spread his hands, but the waitress interrupted before he could say anything. “Sirs, if you would like to dine here, please proceed to the main hall. Otherwise, please leave so that we can continue serving our other customers.”

Xu Jing grew even more embarrassed when the waitress straight-out ordered them to leave.

He didn’t want to spend a second longer in the place, especially when they were starting to attract strange looks from the customers around.

“I’ve seen shameless people, but none as terrible as this. They can’t afford it, yet insist on hanging around, trying to get a free meal. What kind of presumption is this?!” a customer exclaimed, then shook his head when he saw that Lu Chen hadn’t left even after the waitress had all but showed him the door.

“Sister, is this really your son-in-law? You dared to give your daughter away to a man like this?” the customer in one of the decks beside Wang Xue taunted her.

Wang Xue’s blood boiled at the ridicule. The gaze she directed at Lu Chen was full of animosity.

It was so humiliating.

Lu Chen paid them no heed. Right then, he took out his phone and prepared to dial the number of the restaurant’s owner.

But just then, a middle-aged man approached them and inquired, “What’s the matter here?”

The middle-aged man glanced over at Xu Jing, but wasn't able to get a good look at Lu Chen's face.

"Manager Qiu, this guy can't afford to eat here, but he just won't leave." The waitress pointed toward Lu Chen who was still looking through his contacts on his phone.

The middle-aged man frowned and instructed, "Ask the guards to throw him out!"

"Didn't you want to see Manager Qiu? Now that Manager Qiu's here, why aren't you saying anything?" a nosy customer poked fun at Lu Chen.

Wang Xue and Lin Yijia hung their heads in shame, afraid of feeling the gazes that might have fallen upon them.

The two of them wallowed in regret. Why on earth had they pointed out Lu Chen's relationship to them?

It really was unbearably embarrassing!

Chapter 29 You Want the Guards to Throw Me Out?

Just as the waitress was about to call the guards, Lu Chen finally raised his head, looked straight at the middle-aged man and asked bluntly, “Qiu Jian, you want the guards to throw me out?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“This brat has really lost it, keeping pretenses up even now.” Everyone shook their heads at Lu Chen’s question. They had never seen such an incorrigible man before.

It was so disgraceful that Wang Xue and Lin Yijia wished that they could sink into a hole in the ground.

At this moment, Wang Xue stood up with a clatter, prepared to throw Lu Chen out herself to avoid getting her daughter and herself involved further in the embarrassing spectacle.

Lin Yijia followed Wang Xue as she strode toward Lu Chen, hoping to pull him away before Qiu Jian boiled over.

“Hmm?” Qiu Jian took a second look at Lu Chen upon hearing him speak. Just as he was about to snap, he finally recognized Lu Chen’s face.

“Y-Young Master Lu!” Qiu Jian stammered in shock when Lu Chen’s face finally registered.

This was the true master of Jun Yue Group and one of the largest shareholders of Jadeite 36. Even their boss, the principal shareholder, had to address Lu Chen respectfully as 'Young Master Lu'. He was merely a manager here, yet he had wanted to call the guards to throw this VIP out. He had almost gotten himself into deep trouble.

"Young Master Lu, I'm really sorry. I didn't realize that it was you!" Qiu Jian rushed to apologize, his face screwed up in remorse.

Young Master Lu?

Wang Xue and Lin Yijia, who had just reached Lu Chen's side and were about to start pulling him out, stopped in their tracks. Dumbfounded, they stared at Qiu Jian.

Within Qiu Jian's eyes, they saw fear and alarm.

What is going on?

Since when did this good-for-nothing

become Young Master Lu? Why is even the manager of Jadeite 36 cowering before him?

The other customers were also bewildered.

Isn't this guy just a common riff-raff? How did he become Young Master Lu all of a sudden?

"M-Manager Qiu, he's just a security guard. How can he be Young Master Lu? Could you be mistaken?" Wang Xue asked incredulously.

"That's right, Manager Qiu. We know him personally! He really is just a security guard," Di Fu stepped forward and said.

"And you are?" Hearing Di Fu say that he knew Lu Chen, Qiu Jian played it safe and turned toward Di Fu.

"My name is Di Fu. I'm the assistant director of sales at Yun Fei Group," Di Fu announced proudly, his eyes mocking as he looked toward Lu Chen.

Meanwhile, Lu Chen just smiled faintly and told Qiu Jian, "I don't know him. Just get me a private room."

Upon hearing Lu Chen's words, Qiu Jian brushed Di Fu aside. Let alone a member of the management, even the CEO of Yun Fei Group had to defer to Young Master Lu. A member of management was nothing compared to him.

"Young Master Lu, I'll show you to the Imperial Suite. The Imperial Suite was reserved for your exclusive use under the orders of Director Zhao. In your absence, we have only used it once to entertain an important guest from the city," Qiu Jian explained respectfully as he led the way.

The Director Zhao he spoke of was the principal shareholder of the restaurant, Zhao Chuanbing. Ever since Jun Yue Group had announced Lu Chen's identity during the management conference, Zhao Chuanbing had kept the Imperial Suite, one of their three largest private rooms, vacant. Other than the

occasional use for entertaining important guests from the city, it was no longer open to the public.

Xu Jing followed behind Lu Chen, his face calm and composed though his heart pounded with excitement.

He just knew that Lu Chen wasn't the type of person that the company staff said he was.

In fact, he believed that the restaurant manager wouldn't be as respectful even if General Manager Xia was here.

What on earth is Chen's true identity?

Xu Jing puzzled over it.

Wang Xue and her companions finally came back to their senses as they watched the trio step into the elevator. However, the shock in their eyes lingered.

Is this really that useless son-in-law of mine?

The confusion in Wang Xue's mind grew bigger.

Brother-in-law, who on earth are you?
Lin Yijia murmured to herself.

General Manager Xing from New
Skylight gave you the Ultimate VIP card.

Apart from that, Director Zhao from
Jadeite 36 reserved the Imperial Suite
for your exclusive use.

Are you really just a security guard?

On the other hand, Di Fu's face was
ashen.

He had wanted to show off in front of
Lu Chen, but he ended up having it
thrown in his face.

And the worst thing was that he had no
choice but to swallow it.

Qiu Jian was differentially respectful to
him.

Even Director Zhao from Jadeite 36 has

reserved the Imperial Suite for his exclusive use.

What kind of major player is he to receive royal treatment like that?

Meanwhile, he was just a part of the upper management of a company. At this point, he was forced to swallow his own humiliation.

The waitress was out of it for even longer, only recovering after Lu Chen and his entourage had entered the elevator.

The instant she came to her senses, she chased after them with an ashen face.

She knew that she had offended some big shot and had to apologize immediately.

Wang Xue and Lin Yijia both excused themselves to go to the toilet, and the first thing they did was to make a call to Lin Yijun.

“Yijun, I need to ask you a question. Has

there been anything strange going on with Lu Chen lately?" Wang Xue asked the instant her daughter picked up the phone.

"Everything's normal. Why?" Lin Yijun asked curiously.

"What mother meant was, has brother-in-law been meeting up with anyone important recently?" Lin Yijia snatched Wang Xue's phone and asked.

"Probably not. He's at the company most of the time nowadays," Lin Yijun replied.

"At the company, my foot! He's having lunch at Jadeite 36 right now, and the manager here is ridiculously deferential to him, even addressing him as Young Master Lu!" Lin Yijia exclaimed.

"Huh? That can't be!" Lin Yijun laughed it off after the initial shock.

"Why can't it be? The manager just led him to a private room. Call and ask him if you don't believe me," Lin Yijia

declared.

“Oh, alright. I’ll call and ask him then,”
Lin Yijun asserted before hanging up.

She found Lu Chen’s number, but after hesitating for a bit, she decided not to make the call.

Just then, her phone chose that moment to ring again. When she saw the caller ID, Lin Yijun took the call immediately.

“Miss Lin, I’m so sorry. I was stuck in a jam for a good twenty minutes because of a car accident ahead. I may be a little late,” the voice at the other end of the line told her apologetically.

“Manager Wang, it’s not an issue at all. I’ve only just arrived. Whatever it is, please be careful while you’re driving!”
Lin Yijun reassured him, flattered that he even bothered to call ahead.

The person on the other end of the line was none other than Jun Yue Group’s project manager, Wang Wei.

Earlier today, she had only been testing the waters when she called Wang Wei to ask about the possibility of Dong Jia Electronics putting a foot in the Dragon Lakeview Mansion Area Project. However, she hadn't expected Wang Wei to ask her to pick a place to discuss the project right after she introduced herself.

It was even more surprising that Wang Wei had called her just to apologize when he was only going to be slightly late.

Wang Wei's attitude thrilled her as it was an indication that Dong Jia Electronics had a very good chance of closing the sale on the Dragon Lakeview Mansion Area Project!

Less than twenty minutes later, Wang Wei finally arrived.

The negotiations were so smooth that Lin Yijun found it hard to believe.

Wang Wei had signed the contract without even enquiring about the price

first.

A project that cost 27 million. Lin Yijun clutched the signed contract in her hands. It still felt like a dream to her when she walked out of the hotel.

Even though the contract had only been her initial draft, Wang Wei had placed his signature and Jun Yue Group's contract chop on it. It was completely valid.

Moreover, Wang Wei had promised to transfer the 5 million deposit into Dong Jia Electronics' bank account before office hours were up.

"I'll go back and tell General Manager Xia about it first. If they really transfer the deposit money later today, then it must be true." Lin Yijun still couldn't believe that she managed to close the deal on the Dragon Lakeview Mansion Area Project.

Wang Wei smiled wryly as he watched Lin Yijun left with a look of disbelief on her face.

Young Master Lu, Young Master Lu.
What are you playing at now? It's clear
that you love your wife dearly, so why
don't you tell her your real identity?

Wang Wei smiled and shook his head,
uncertain of what the Young Master had
planned.



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