

Xiao Zhiyuan looked at Lu Chen, who was blocking his way in front of him, and for some reason, a bad feeling started to rise inside him.

Meanwhile, Lu Chen's gaze was cold, so much so that it made Xiao Zhiyuan feel an invisible sense of oppression spreading all over him.

"Please don't blame me, Lu Chen. It was Xiao Bieqing's idea; she ordered me to win the championship today!" Xiao Zhiyuan hurriedly explained as he knew why Lu Chen was stopping him.

Just then, Lu Chen suddenly turned and gave someone a roundhouse kick.

Wham!

Out of nowhere, Lu Chen had kicked the middle-aged man who was here with Xiao Zhiyuan and sent him flying before finally crashing against the wall.

Lu Chen took a step forward. Then, before the middle-aged man could react, Lu Chen stomped his foot down hard on him, making the guy curl up into a fetal position as he groaned in pain.

The middle-aged man had arrived to pick up Xiao Zhiyuan earlier when he happened to spot Lu Chen intercepting the latter. Thereafter, he planned to sneak up behind Lu Chen to knock him out in order to bring him to Beijing and hand him over to Xiao Bieqing.

However, the middle-aged man did not expect Lu Chen to spot his sneak attack from Xiao Zhiyuan's eyes and struck first to knock him down.

Once he recovered from the attack, the middle-aged man immediately reached for his handgun. To his dismay, just when he had gotten the handgun out, Lu Chen gave him a kick on his wrist and as a result, the handgun fell onto the ground.

A glimpse of fierceness flashed in Lu Chen's eyes as he gave the man another swift kick that sent the man flying.

He then kicked off the ground and his whole body bounced along with the body of the middle-aged man. Just before the man's body hit the ground, Lu Chen struck his left knee upward.

Crack!

The middle-aged man gave out a loud cry as it seemed that Lu Chen might have broken a few of his ribs.

Consequently, he shouted in pain and then fainted when his body landed on the ground.

“Don’t move!”

Just then, Xiao Zhiyuan picked up the handgun on the floor and frantically pointed it at Lu Chen.

Seeing how Lu Chen was so skilled in combat that even Xiao Bieqing’s best fighter was no match for him, Xiao Zhiyuan knew that he wouldn’t be able to outrun Lu Chen.

This was his last resort now.

Lu Chen turned to look at Xiao Zhiyuan and when he saw the latter’s hand—the one holding the gun—trembling, he had a cynical look in his eyes.

“Don’t you dare come over! Otherwise, I’ll shoot!” threatened Xiao Zhiyuan as he staggered backward when he saw Lu Chen slowly moving toward him.

“Old man, just shoot if you dare then!” sneered Lu Chen.

When he saw that Lu Chen had no intention of stopping down, Xiao Zhiyuan was at his wit's end, subconsciously tempted to pull the trigger.

Just then, a hand gripped his wrist hard.

Xiao Zhiyuan felt as though his right hand was going to break. Thereafter, he lost his grip and the handgun ended up on the ground.

It was Lan Ling who was grabbing onto Xiao Zhiyuan's wrist. As she scooped her other hand, she got hold of the handgun that was on the ground and pointed it at Xiao Zhiyuan's head.

Xiao Zhiyuan was scared out of his wits, his eyes filled with fear and panic.

He couldn't even imagine how Lu Chen would deal with him.

“Give Xiao Bieqing a call now!” Lu Chen walked up to Xiao Zhiyuan and ordered coldly.

Xiao Zhiyuan had no choice but to take out his phone and look for Xiao Bieqing's number.

Once he saw the number being dialed, Lu Chen snatched the phone from Xiao Zhiyuan and put it to his ear.

"Xiao Bieqing, why don't you just come at me if you're so powerful? I'll be waiting for you in Chongqing. Enough with the dirty tricks, otherwise I'll just look down on you even more. In addition, I hope that you'll be prepared the next time we meet, because I'll be sending you to hell myself!" said Lu Chen in a low tone when the phone was connected.

The other party stayed quiet for a few seconds before snorting angrily and hanging up the call.

Xiao Bieqing had a pretty ugly look on her face now. At the very first instance, she managed to identify the voice to be Lu Chen's.

"Get my things ready! I'll go to Chongqing and kill the scumbag myself. How dare a loser like him threaten me?! I'll make sure to burn his body to ashes!" yelled Xiao

Bieqing angrily as she threw her phone on the sofa.

“Madam, let me handle this for you! It would be below you to dirty your hands for this,” the middle-aged man, who was massaging Xiao Bieqing’s shoulder, gently said.

“No! He’s the only son of Lu Tianxing. I’ll kill him myself and get rid of Lu Tianxing’s only heir,” said Xiao Bieqing coldly.

“Okay, I’ll make the arrangements.” The middle-aged man knew Xiao Bieqing’s character. Once she made up her mind on something, no one could make her change her decision.

While Xiao Bieqing was preparing to go to Chongqing herself to kill Lu Chen, on the other side, Lu Chen encountered danger once again.

“Master Lu, you have to leave quickly! Di Yaohui seems to have found out about something and has sent people to the hotel to look for us,” said Lan Ling.

Lu Chen threw Xiao Zhiyuan’s phone on the ground and looked cynically at Lan Ling.

“You were the one who murdered the person, so what has it got to do with me? You should be the one running away.”

Di Yaohui’s son, Di Jun, had messed with Lan Ling on the plane and got himself killed by her on the same night. As this was Di Yaohui’s territory, it wasn’t difficult for him to find out what happened.

To Lu Chen’s dismay, since he had also hit Di Jun on the plane, it was highly possible for Di Yaohui to think that he was the one who murdered his son.

Although they would find out that he was not the murderer once they watched the security tapes in the hotel, he believed that Di Yaohui would not give him the chance to explain himself.

Hence, although he said that he had nothing to do with it, Lu Chen still followed Lan Ling and Huang Youjun toward the direction of the lifts.

Just then, a group of men rushed over from the other end of the hallway.

“Leave quickly! Don’t wait for the elevator. Go to the car park!” Lan Ling suddenly

said.

Lu Chen and Huang Youjun immediately hastened their pace toward the stairway.

“Chase after them!”

When the group of men saw the trio running all of a sudden, they instantly knew that they were the ones whom they were looking for.

They had already memorized the photographs of all three of them. Although the group of men only saw their backs, they were sure that the three of them were their targets tonight.

Huang Youjun was old and thus was already panting heavily even though they had only just started running.

When Lan Ling saw this, she said, “Master Lu, why don’t you bring Master Huang down to the underground carpark first? I’ll stall them and meet you there later!”

Lu Chen looked at Lan Ling wordlessly and left with Huang Youjun. After walking down one floor, he didn't continue going down the staircase and went to wait for

the elevator instead.

The elevator was still on the 35th floor and it would take a little while more to arrive. At this moment, both Lu Chen and Huang Youjun could hear the sound of the group of men chasing after Lan Ling.

Huang Youjun had a worried look on his face; he was afraid that the group of men would suddenly rush toward them on this floor.

Fortunately, they heard the sound of their footsteps continuing downstairs.

After a while, the elevator finally arrived. Lu Chen and Huang Youjun quickly entered and pressed for the second-floor basement.

Thankfully, no one had pressed for the elevator all the way from the 15th floor to the second-floor basement.

However, when the two got out of the elevator, they saw around a dozen men already waiting for them outside.

Without saying anything, the men started waving their machetes and wooden bats

at the two of them.

Huang Youjun's face turned pale as he had never encountered a situation like this before.

When he saw a machete coming at him, his mind went blank and he couldn't react in time.



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When Lu Chen saw this, he quickly dragged Huang Youjun away and took a step back. But before the latter had time to recover from his shock, Lu Chen suddenly took a step forward and punched his opponent in the face.

The muscular man fell backward after he was hit and the machete in his hand flew away.

Lu Chen caught the machete and blocked two steel pipes which were bearing down upon him.

With the machete in his hand, Lu Chen was akin to the God of War who had been reincarnated as he managed to incapacitate more than a dozen men with a few strikes.

“Let’s go,” said Lu Chen as he turned to look at Huang Youjun. Quickly, they made their way toward a luxury car which was signaling to them.

It was a four-seater Audi sports car with a youth seated inside it. Lu Chen recalled that this youth was one of Lan Ling’s men who had come to pick them up at the airport two days ago.

“Master Huang, please wait for me here.”
Lu Chen did not know the situation with Lan Ling now. Although he did not have a favorable impression of her, he was still prepared to turn back to help her.

Huang Youjun nodded his head and got into the car.

The youth, who was the driver, wanted to say something but stopped himself when he saw Lu Chen leaving.

Lu Chen then arrived at the stairway. The moment he rushed up to the first floor, he saw Lan Ling running for her life with a group of muscular men clamoring behind her.

“Get into the car quickly and ask the driver to come and get me!” Lan Ling yelled at Lu Chen.

“Are you sure?” Lu Chen asked casually.

“I can hold them off. By the way, give me the knife,” said Lan Ling.

Lu Chen nodded his head as he threw the machete in his hand toward Lan Ling. Then, he turned and ran down toward the

parking lot in the basement.

Since Lan Ling did not want his help, he had no intention to help her out at all.

Besides, he felt that she would be able to deal with it herself.

When he returned to the car, Lu Chen asked, "How are your driving skills?"

The youth was stunned for a moment. Then, as if recalling something, he said, "I've never raced a car before."

"Allow me then," said Lu Chen bluntly.

"Ok." The youth nodded his head and shifted over to the passenger seat.

Lu Chen sat in the driver seat and started the engine of the sports car.

"Master Huang, you better buckle up," Lu Chen reminded before he floored the accelerator and sped off.

Since Lu Chen was a skillful driver, and the car he was driving was a sports car—despite the fact that they were in an underground parking lot—he could

increase the speed of the car as he pleased.

After getting out of the parking lot, they could see Lan Ling running desperately for her life toward them.

But at this moment, a middle-aged man, who was seated in another car outside, brought out a pistol and aimed it at her.

When the youth in the passenger seat saw this, he quickly took out a pistol from his pocket and fired it first.

Since Lu Chen did not stop the car when the youth fired his shot, the bullet missed the man in the car and hit the car's window instead.

The middle-aged man jumped in fright and quickly retracted his hands.

At that moment, Lan Ling was less than three meters away from the sports car. Lu Chen then slammed the brakes in that instant and the sports car skidded for nearly a meter before coming to a stop.

Lan Ling had barely managed to get into the backseat before a few bullets landed

on the sports car. That made Huang Youjun, who was sitting in the backseat, trembled in fear.

Even though he had lived for decades, this was his first time experiencing a gunfight. As such, his heart was beating rapidly from the adrenaline.

“Get me the navigation route to the airport.” Lu Chen started the engine of the sports car again. Since he wasn’t familiar with the Middle Sea, he had to rely on the navigator.

The moment he restarted the engine of the sports car, four to five luxury cars appeared behind them and gave chase.

Normally, a sports car could make the other luxury cars bite the dust when it came to speed. Unfortunately, they were in the middle of the city right now, thus even if it was Lu Chen behind the wheel, it would be hard to increase the speed of the car.

However, he made use of his extraordinary driving skills to escape from his opponents quickly, thereby leaving them far behind in the dust.

Though in the end, it did result in several car accidents.

But since he wanted to return to Chongqing as early as he could, Lu Chen couldn't care much about it at the moment.

Otherwise, he would have stayed behind and slowly tortured Di Yaohui to death.

After more than twenty minutes, they finally arrived at the airport. Although it was quite a daunting experience, they managed to escape without any mishaps. When he got down from the car, Huang Youjun couldn't hold back anymore and vomited.

Lan Ling then handed him a bottle of water to rinse his mouth before handing him a tissue.

"I am sorry, Master Huang," said Lan Ling apologetically.

Huang Youjun only shook his head, feeling a little depressed as he wondered to himself how could this have happened.

After they got their plane tickets, they

waited for nearly an hour before they could board the plane. During this period of time, Huang Youjun remained constantly in a state of fear. Fortunately, up until they boarded the plane, they did not bump into Di Yaohui's men again.

At the same time in the Di Family's mansion, Di Yaohui's gaze was filled with killing intent.

"What did the Xia Family say?" asked Di Yaohui.

"I have asked and they said that they are planning to go to Chongqing to exact their revenge. They are asking whether you would like to tag along with them," answered his assistant.

"Sure. I will pay them a visit." Di Yaohui nodded his head as he got up and left the office.

He had only one son, and he would not stop until he had avenged him.

Just then, Xia Shu received Di Yaohui in his company's office.

"Mr. Xia, how do you plan on taking your

revenge? Bear in mind that Chongqing is not our territory,” asked Di Yaohui as he expressed his doubts.

“If they can come to our territory to kill our people, why can’t we go over to theirs to take our revenge? I am acquainted with a friend from overseas, and he is quite chummy with General Miller who is a mercenary from the Middle East. I’m planning to ask him to help me hire a few assassins,” said Xia Shu in a cold manner.

“Okay. We’ll divide the cost equally. As long as we can kill these two wretched people, I don’t care how much it costs!” said Di Yaohui.

“Alright.” Xia Shu nodded his head. After all, he had only one daughter—Xia Yi—who unfortunately died after getting her throat slit. As such, he would not rest until he killed her murderer.

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Lu Chen’s decision to give up his position as the champion angered the entire Rough Stone Association of Chongqing and countless rough stone enthusiasts as well.

Initially, Lu Chen represented Chongqing and came in first in the national Stone Gambling Competition. His victory would definitely bring up the sluggish economy of the jewelry market in Chongqing. Unexpectedly, Lu Chen gave up at the last moment just when the champion position was within reach.

It was an insult to many people, especially Zhang Shengqiao and his men. To be more specific, Lu Chen's action was an insult to their intelligence.

"This goddamned Lu Chen! He is definitely doing this intentionally because he doesn't want Chongqing's Rough Stone Association to win first place!"

"If I had known that he was such a conniving person, I would not have believed him. Even if we couldn't enter the top ten, it would still be better than this feeling of losing the position as the champion, just when it was within our reach!"

"I cannot endure this humiliation! Since he humiliated us, we should give him a taste of his own medicine. Didn't he open a supermarket? What's it called again? I am

going to bring along my men to stir up some trouble there every single day!”

“I think it is called Sheng Shi Supermarket. By the way, I heard that they are on the way back in an airplane. Let’s go to the airport and ask him to give us an explanation!”

A group of people in the Rough Stone Association started clamoring under the leadership of Zhang Shengqiao, their eyes filled with hostility toward Lu Chen.

Even if Lu Chen had already represented the Rough Stone Association and came in second place, in their eyes, he was nothing more than a piece of chess that could be used at will. Hence, they would not let him off the hook that easily.



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