

“What is the meaning of this, Dong Jia Electronics? Don't you want to collaborate with Hu Yue anymore? Why don't you ask around and survey just how many other companies are lining up to collaborate with her? Who do you think you are? Let me tell you, if you don't arrange ten luxurious, million-dollar cars to pick us up at this instant, we will not leave the airport!” Assistant Liu glanced disdainfully toward Xu Jing.

“Huh?” Xu Jing was rather speechless. *Do all celebrities put on airs these days?*

Nevertheless, he was only a bodyguard, so he did not argue any further with Hu Yue.

“Oh, please give me a moment. I'll ask for my boss for further instructions,” replied Xu Jing, who then took out his phone and called Lu Chen.

He did not shun Hu Yue; instead, he made the call directly in front of her.

“Lu Chen, the celebrity is displeased by the number of people we sent over to welcome her. She would retract the collaboration if we don't arrange ten luxurious, million-dollar cars to pick her

up,” said Xu Jing truthfully.

“She’s acting so snobbishly? Ten luxurious vehicles to pick her up? Does she think that it’s her CEO who is travelling? Alright then, ask her to wait there for a moment. I will go there right away and have a look; I happen to be somewhere near the airport.” Lu Chen hung up the call as soon as he finished speaking. He then instructed Lin Tong to drive to the airport.

Lu Chen was at Li Qingcheng’s company to examine a new project. He was on his way back and happened to be approximately ten kilometers away from the airport at that time.

Ten minutes later, Lu Chen’s car arrived at the airport’s entrance. He could see a crowd surrounding Xu Jing, pointing their fingers at him.

Fortunately, Xu Jing was someone who had been through many wars and had experienced countless obstacles. If not, he would have drowned criticisms bombarded by those fans.

“Please make way.”

Lin Tong shoved through the crowd, forcing an open path for Lu Chen.

Some of the fans were shocked and gaped when they recognized who he was; it was obvious that any huge celebrity would seem useless in Lu Chen's presence.

However, only a minority of these youngsters recognized Lu Chen. Apart from those who were tech-savvy, only a handful of youngsters knew who the man was.

At that moment, Lu Chen was scanning his eyes across Hu Yue; her team did the exact same thing.

Admittedly, Hu Yue was quite gorgeous. It was no wonder she had such a huge fan base.

"Are you the owner of Dong Jia Electronics?" Assistant Liu stared at Lu Chen. As Lu Chen walked up to them, Hu Yue and her assistant were intimidated by his imposing manner.

Lu Chen had imposed an invisible pressure on them without spilling a word from his mouth.



“Sort of. I heard that you requested ten luxurious vehicles to pick you up, otherwise, you would forfeit the collaboration?” Lu Chen asked calmly.

“Since you’re the owner of Dong Jia Electronics, you should be aware of Hu Yue’s reputation and her huge following on social media. Didn’t we agree that you’ll need to dispatch more bodyguards to protect Hu Yue? However, you only sent one today. What is the meaning of this?” Assistant Liu questioned Lu Chen.

“My bodyguard can handle ten people at once. Would you like to test him out?” Lu Chen replied calmly.

“Hmph! Are you saying that he can single-handedly fight ten people? What will you have to say for yourself if he doesn’t have such capabilities?” replied Hu Yue, staring at Xu Jing scornfully. To her, he seemed quite weak.

“You can find ten bodyguards on your own accord. If they can defeat my bodyguard, I will fulfill your request and arrange for ten Maserati sports cars to pick you up,” said Lu Chen casually.

“Alright. If your bodyguard wins, I'll leave the airport with you.” Hu Yue snorted in a cold manner.

The fans started cheering for Hu Yue upon witnessing the scene. It was as if Hu Yue was the one who was about to fight instead of her bodyguards.

“Defeat him, Hu Yue! Show them your true strength!”

Unexpectedly, Hu Yue seemed like she actually enjoyed listening to the brainless remarks by her fans.

Lu Chen shook his head in silence as he made way for Xu Jing.

“Let the eight of them fight me at one go,” said Xu Jing boastfully.

After half a day of dawdling, the woman still did not believe in his real strength. Lu Chen was even more displeased when she had asked him to come over.

“What a weakling. I think I can take you on by myself.” One of Hu Yue's bodyguards scoffed as he paced toward Xu Jing.

The fans went fanatic when they caught sight of the two bodyguards who were about to go against each other. The crowd had not come in vain and this fans' welfare was amazing.

As the crowd started to get excited, they started cheering for Hu Yue's bodyguard as well.

Hu Yue's bodyguard became more arrogant when he heard the cheers.

He rubbed his fists together while taunting his opponent. "I'll let you punch me three times. You can make the first move."

"Be ready to receive it." Xu Jing grinned coldly as he mercilessly threw a punch after taking a step forward.

Xu Jing's punch was not quick, so Hu Yue's bodyguard put up a sly grin when he realized this. He quickly slanted his body, wanting to dodge the punch.

He would have dodged Xu Jing's punch if Xu Jing had maintained his current speed. Unfortunately, the moment Xu Jing's fist was about to brush past the bodyguard's ear, he abruptly switched his fist to a palm,



slapping the opponent across his face.

*Slap!*

Although his palm was quite close to the bodyguard's face, the one-inch force which Xu Jing unleashed at the end sent his opponent flying backward in an instant.

The crowd's eyes went wide and looked at Xu Jing in utter disbelief when Hu Yue's bodyguard was sent flying over two meters after being slapped by him.

Hu Yue dared not believe that those bodyguards of hers were professional bodyguards who had been recruited by her management company. Since he had apparently been through numerous battles, how was he defeated by a gaunt man?

Xu Jing's figure seemed raw-boned, but this did not affect his capabilities.

Instead, it only made him more agile.

"I've said it earlier; the eight of you should fight me all at once." Xu Jing clapped his hands before letting out a wicked grin. He then stared at the bodyguard lying on the ground with blood trickling from the corner

of his lips.

“Stop wasting everyone’s time. Ask your men to come at him at once,” said Lu Chen.

Hu Yue and her assistant looked ghastly pale as they did not expect Xu Jing to be that formidable.

“The seven of you, show him no mercy and squash him to the ground! I will be responsible if anything happens!” Hu Yue, who was in rage, turned around and commanded her seven bodyguards.

Although the seven bodyguards were astonished by Xu Jing’s strength, they were confident of taking him down since there were seven of them.

“You are being too arrogant, you brat. Let us teach you a lesson,” said one of the bodyguards coldly.

“Stop the chattering. Don’t you know that supporting roles always die because they talk too much?” said Xu Jing ironically.

“Go to hell!”



After being taunted by Xu Jing, the seven men let out a roar before charging toward him.

Hu Yue and her fans were relieved when they saw those seven bodyguard's demeanor.

It was an embarrassment for them when one of Hu Yue's bodyguards was sent flying away by a slap from Xu Jing. At that moment, they were all hoping that those seven men would beat him to the ground mercilessly. They did not even bother to think that those men had outnumbered and were bullying Xu Jing, who was fighting all by himself.



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“Did you think that you guys were able to beat me with just a few of you? You’re far from it,” replied Xu Jing with a smirk. Instead of pulling back, he launched his attack and charged at the seven men.

Xu Jing used to be a member of the special forces, and not an ordinary one at that. Having trained in martial arts since childhood, he was the real king of soldiers.

Lu Chen thought so highly of Xu Jing because he acknowledged his abilities. He even felt safe to entrust Xu Jing with the task of protecting Qiqi, which served as proof of how strong Xu Jing was.

Although he was besieged by seven men from the other side, they couldn’t even touch his clothes after fighting for a while. Instead, Xu Jing gave two of them a big slap on their faces, which sent them flying immediately!

It took less than another minute before the five remaining men were writhing on the floor.

Hu Yue’s fans were stunned at the sight of their idol’s bodyguards getting beaten in less than a minute. However, they stared

at Xu Jing without any feelings of admiration; instead, they were full of anger.

They were angry because Xu Jing had beaten up their idol's bodyguards.

Nonetheless, Xu Jing looked as formidable as a war god, so they dared not to speak a word.

Hu Yue and Assistant Liu looked extremely grim as well. Never did they expect her eight bodyguards to be so useless and put her to shame.

"Bring the car over and take the superstar to Dong Jia Electronics," instructed Lu Chen to Xu Jing before he left with Lin Tong.

Staring at Lu Chen's back as he walked away, Hu Yue felt extremely bitter. However, she couldn't do anything else in front of so many of her fans.

She could only admit her defeat and go to Dong Jia Electronics first, and even thought of seeking revenge after arriving there.

However, when she saw Xu Jing driving over in a four-seater sedan that was priced at only about a million, she revolted at once.

“Are you driving me there in this lousy car?” She glared at Xu Jing in the driver’s seat.

*Lousy car? Xu Jing was utterly speechless. Indeed, celebrities these days are rich, but what’s so terrific about that little money of yours? Who are you to look down on a car that’s worth a million?*

*You should look at Lu Chen, who has hundreds of billions in assets; yet, he doesn’t mind taking a bus.*

*This woman is simply no comparison to him.*

“Well, this is the only car I’ve got. If you don’t want to get in, you can buy yourself a luxury car and go there on your own.” Xu Jing wasn’t a mild-mannered person, so he couldn’t help losing his temper after being provoked by Hu Yue repeatedly.

*What sort of attitude is this?*



Hu Yue immediately blew her top upon hearing his reply.

She put her hands on her hips and said in displeasure, "I'm pulling out of the deal. Get somebody else to star in the commercial if they want to. Buy me the plane ticket to Beijing; I'm going back right now!"

Upon seeing the situation, Assistant Liu immediately tried to appease her. "Please calm down for now, Hu Yue. The contract has been signed by our company and Dong Jia Electronics, so we can't breach the contract unilaterally. He's just a bodyguard; there's no need to fuss with him."

Assistant Liu knew without a doubt that their company would never breach the contract; Dong Jia Electronics had already paid them a huge starring fee.

If they breached the contract, they would have to pay 30% of the money as compensation, which was a hefty sum. In addition, Hu Yue would be the one to pay out of her pocket if she breached the contract herself.

“Alright then, I’ll put the matter with him aside for now.” Hu Yue gave a loud snort as she pulled the car door open and got into the backseat.

Assistant Liu then signaled the bodyguards to take cabs to Dong Jia Electronics with a glance before getting into the car with Hu Yue.

Xu Yue proceeded to drive Hu Yue and her assistant to Dong Jia Electronics. After handing both of them over to Dong Jia Electronics’ Public Relations team, he went back to the Science and Technology Park alone.

Lu Chen didn’t care any further about Hu Yue as well. After all, Lin Yijun had simply asked him to protect Hu Yue, but seeing that Hu Yue already had eight bodyguards protecting her, Lu Chen decided that he couldn’t be bothered about her.

He had greeted lots of big shots in the past, but he had never seen someone as haughty as Hu Yue.

To put it bluntly, Hu Yue had no right to put on airs in front of him, for she was no more than an actress.

“Chairman, my Dad was here earlier, and he wanted me to ask you if you have time to watch a soccer game tonight. It’s a game between our national team versus the Korean national team,” asked Chen Churan when he reached the Chamber of Commerce.

“Are they going to play soccer in Chongqing?” asked Lu Chen casually.

Lu Chen used to like soccer very much while studying at university to the point that he stayed up all night to watch soccer games. Unfortunately, the national soccer team’s performance had gotten worse after that. Besides, he got married and had a daughter, so he stopped watching soccer games ever since.

However, Chen Churan’s words reminded him of the days when he enjoyed watching it.

“Yeah, don’t you know about that? They are going to play at the Chongqing Olympic Sports Center Stadium. It’s the group match of the AFC Asian Cup. Our national team would be in the group’s first place if they beat the Korean team today,” said Chen Churan with a look of excitement; it



was obvious that she was also a fan of soccer.

“Well, I’ll watch the game with him if he has a ticket,” said Lu Chen with a nod.

“My Dad has bought tickets for a skybox, which can seat several people,” replied Chen Churan.

“Alright, I’ll go watch the game then. What time will it start?” asked Lu Chen.

“You can go right after dinner since it starts at seven-thirty; By the way, why don’t we have dinner together?” suggested Chen Churan.

“Never mind about dinner. We can have it some other day,” replied Lu Chen with a faint smile as he didn’t want to get too close with Chen Churan.

He had learned previously how insanely jealous Lin Yijun was, so much so that he was afraid Lin Yijun would burn with jealousy if she found out that Chen Churan had become his assistant.

Chen Churan was a bit disappointed at his reply, but she didn’t show it on her face.



She smiled and said, "Alright. Give me a call when you're coming then."

Lu Chen shook his head in response. "There's no need for that. I'll be outside the stadium on time, so you guys can wait for me there."

"Well, alright then." Chen Churan nodded her head and gave in.

After taking care of some matters at the Chamber of Commerce, Lu Chen went to the Science and Technology Park to follow up on the progress of delivering the super chip before returning to his mansion.

He was watching the news on the sofa when Lin Yijun returned home with an unhappy face. Upon seeing her expression, he couldn't help but ask, "What's the matter?"

"It's so irritating." Lin Yijun threw herself onto the seat next to Lu Chen and complained, "That superstar Hu Yue sure is haughtier than anyone can bear."

"I saw her today, and she's indeed quite haughty. Why don't you just replace her with someone else?" suggested Lu Chen.

“Forget it. We won’t get our deposit back if we breach the contract at the last minute. Besides, Hu Yue is indeed difficult to please, but she’s still a superstar with a huge fan base.” Lin Yijun shook her head, feeling that it would be better to keep Hu Yue in the commercial.

Lu Chen smiled in response, saying, “Honestly, I’ve never heard of Hu Yue’s name. She probably rose to fame after starring in a movie, but she will lose her popularity after some time. Judging by how haughty she was when I met her today, I’d say she won’t stay popular for more than three years.”

“That’ll be good enough. Our products would have been upgraded after three years,” said Lin Yijun with a laugh.

Lu Chen threw his hands up and stopped discussing the topic.

“By the way, I’ll be watching a soccer game with Chen Guangxing later on. It’s the national team versus the Korean team. Would you like to go with me?” asked Lu Chen.

Lin Yijun shook her head in response. She

said, “Nope, I’m good. Just enjoy the game yourselves. I’m not interested in soccer games, and I have to work overtime tonight to map out the advertising plan.”

“Alright.” Lu Chen nodded his head and continued watching the news.

After having dinner, he drove to the Olympic Sports Center by himself.



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