

“Young Master Lu.” Xia Jun greeted enthusiastically the moment Lu Chen stepped through his door.

Lu Chen smiled knowingly at the expectant expression on Xia Jun’s face.

The reason he hadn’t contacted Xia Jun all this time, had been to test his composure.

Lu Chen walked over and sat down in Xia Jun’s seat. “Has the company been well?” he asked.

“Not bad, everything’s running smoothly,” Xia Jun nodded and said.

“Okay. That’s good,” Lu Chen acknowledged.

“Young Master Lu, may I know what’s going on in Jun Yue Group? Why did it file for dissolution?” Xia Jun couldn’t stop himself from blurting out the question that had occupied him for the last few days.

“Don’t worry. It’s just a strategic change.

I plan to build a science and technology park. It'll need tremendous amounts of skilled manpower, so find the time to hold a management conference. You can announce that I'll transfer the cream of the crop to Yi Qi Technology," Lu Chen revealed with a smile.

"Huh? Do you mean to say that Yi Qi Technology is the company that you just founded?" Xia Jun was awestruck. Yi Qi Technology was Chongqing's latest hot topic. With a total capital investment of 50 billion, it would build a science and technology park that was the stuff of dreams and put it in the country's top three science and technology parks. The news had set Chongqing abuzz and rippled over to the neighboring provinces. He'd heard that businessmen from the neighboring provinces were thronging into Chongqing, hoping for the opportunity to do business with Yi Qi Technology.

The secretary gaped in shock; the gaze she directed toward Lu Chen was filled with awe.

Young Master Lu looked and behaved just like an average person, no matter his clothing or his bearing. At a glance, who would imagine that he had single handedly brought about the developments that the whole of Chongqing had been buzzing about lately?

Anticipation glittered in the secretary's eyes when she heard that Lu Chen planned to recruit excellent staff from Dong Jia Electronics.

The employee benefits offered by Yi Qi Technology were sure to be better than those offered by Dong Jia Electronics.

Despite belonging to the same boss, the companies were on completely different levels—the employee benefits were sure to be on a completely different scale.

“Ah. Perhaps I'll give you a little more encouragement. To me, Yi Qi Technology is just the start.” Lu Chen gave them a faint smile. Even though he was still in the beginning stages of

starting his business, his goals were far loftier than conquering Chongqing.

His last startup had failed because of a lack of capital and certain other reasons. This time, he had sufficient capital and human resources at his beck and call, giving him the confidence to keep on growing stronger.

Yi Qi Technology is just the start?

My goodness. Just how large is Young Master Lu's ambition?!

The excitement in Xia Jun and his secretary's hearts overflowed and plastered itself onto their faces.

They had no doubts about Lu Chen's words.

After all, he'd dissolved a giant like Jun Yue Group so decisively, exhibiting far more strength and boldness than the typical man could muster.

Xia Jun pulled himself together, then instructed his secretary to inform the

entire management staff that there was to be an impromptu management conference.

Meanwhile, Lu Chen waited for Hu Hong to arrive.

When Xia Jun's secretary announced that the management conference had begun, almost the entire management staff shared the same thought:

This could be the final management conference that decides the company's fate.

Over the last few days, Jun Yue Group's dissolution had caused everyone to be gravely concerned whether their largest shareholder would let Dong Jia Electronics share the same fate. It concerned their futures after all.

Although Dong Jia Electronics wasn't considered a big company in Chongqing, it was still the leader in terms of electronics.

Moreover, everyone's salary and

benefits had been elevated ever since General Manager Lu had acquired the company, so much so that it was almost on par with the average medium-to-large enterprises.

If the company really was dissolved, they would find it hard to accept.

Most importantly, they may not be able to find a job with pay and benefits as good as this.

Even Fan Ming, who had been demoted to assistant director, felt that staying in Dong Jia Electronics was better than what the job market would provide. He caught sight of Xia Jun and went up to him. "General Manager Xia, do you have news? What did General Manager Lu say?"

"Don't worry. General Manager Xia brought good tidings," Xia Jun announced and patted Fan Ming on the shoulder with a grin.

"Really? They're all saying that General Manager Lu may pull out from Dong Jia

Electronics since he dissolved Jun Yue Group,” Fan Ming said in disbelief.

“General Manager Lu’s strategic thinking is far beyond your comprehension. I’ve been on top of things all along,” Xia Jun declared smugly as he led the way into the conference room.

Fan Ming was skeptical. ‘On top of things, my foot! Even if the others don’t know, how could I not know that you’ve been moping around over the last few days?’ he thought.

If you really were on top of things, you’d have been all smiles.

Having finished a bout of mocking Xia Jun in his head, Fan Ming hurriedly followed him into the conference room.

In the conference room, the entire management staff fixed their gaze on Xia Jun, waiting for his verdict on whether the company would live or die.

“Today, I called everyone to this

impromptu meeting, to give you all good news!" Xia Jun cleared his throat and announced.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief when they heard that it was good news. As long as it's not that the company is dissolving.

"You have probably heard of Yi Qi Technology by now." Xia Jun looked around the crowd.

"Sure we know. Chongqing's latest hot topic, isn't it?"

"They've only just started building, but the amount of money that they're investing already makes it one of the top 500 corporations worldwide."

"That's right. General Manager Xia, surely you're not suggesting that our company will be doing business with Yi Qi Technology?"

Everyone looked at Xia Jun with anticipation.

On the other hand, Lin Yijun's eyes lit up. She had found out only yesterday that Yi Qi Technology's owner and Dong Jia Electronics' largest shareholder were one and the same. It looked like a business deal with Yi Qi Technology was really on the table.

As the company's sales director, she was in for her share of the spoils if they were really doing business with Yi Qi Technology.

"We are definitely doing business with Yi Qi Technology. But today, I would like to announce another matter." Xia Jun smiled, then continued. "Can you guess who owns Yi Qi Technology?"

He was in a good mood today and not quite as stern as usual.

"General Manager Xia, do you mean to say that the owner of Yi Qi Technology is our largest shareholder, General Manager Lu?!"

Someone blurted out in surprise.

The others were floored by their colleague's guess.

It really was possible.

General Manager Lu was the hidden hand behind Jun Yue Group. Yi Qi Technology was created right after Jun Yue Group's dissolution. It would be too much of a coincidence if General Manager Lu wasn't the founder and owner of Yi Qi Technology.

"Exactly. During the last management conference, General Manager Lu did say that he'd be making some bold moves, and Yi Qi Technology is that bold move!" Xia Jun exclaimed proudly, as if he had been responsible for the bold move he spoke about.

Xia Jun did have reason to celebrate. Even if Lu Chen didn't back him in the future, the thirty percent stake he owned in Dong Jia Electronics would soon be enough for him to crow about.

He believed that the creation of Yi Qi Technology would drive Dong Jia

Electronics forward by a tremendous margin.

“Wow! General Manager Lu is simply amazing! Yi Qi Technology is a giant with 50 billion to invest!”

Everyone was in a frenzy of excitement. If they followed a leader like that, how bright would their future be?

Fan Ming’s jaw dropped at the bolt from the blue. His gaze shifted to Lin Yijun as profound, nameless emotions filled his chest.

Lin Yijun was Lu Chen’s wife, yet he had schemed and coveted her. In that instant, he broke out in a cold sweat.

If Lu Chen hadn’t let him off the hook in the past, he believed that he would be a dead man by now.

“Also, General Manager Lu said that Yi Qi Technology still has a massive shortage of management talent; he will pick some excellent staff and transfer them over. Therefore, I hope that

everyone will do their best, especially within this period, and show General Manager Lu that the management staff at Dong Jia Electronics are all the cream of the crop!” Xia Jun ended his speech on a high note, leaving his audience thrilled and uplifted..



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Xia Jun's speech stirred up the management staff. They were already very happy with their current pay and benefits, so if Lu Chen transferred them to Yi Qi Technology, they would be on top of the world.

The news spread throughout the staff. Though it wasn't specified that they too stood a chance to transfer to Yi Qi Technology, many of the management positions here would be left vacant when large numbers of Dong Jia Electronics' management staff left for Yi Qi Technology. That would be their chance.

The news set Dong Jia Electronics' entire staff on fire. From the general manager to the grassroots employees, each and every one of them was full of enthusiasm, as if they had been on steroids.

"Director Lin, you will be going to Yi Qi Technology, won't you?" Fan Ming asked Lin Yijun as he walked out of the room with her after the conference.

Ever since finding out Lu Chen's identity, Fan Ming would often try to make small talk with Lin Yijun.

"It's just a possibility. General Manager Lu will take his pick. Honestly, I think that you stand a better chance." Lin Yijun was telling the truth. She had a clear view of herself—her knowledge, skills, and abilities were a far cry compared to Fan Ming's.

The only reason she had managed to take over the director's position from Fan Ming was because Lu Chen had secretly given her a hand. If not for Lu Chen's contacts, she wouldn't be a sales supervisor, let alone the sales director.

"Director Lin, you must be joking. You consecutively closed 2 major deals for the company—moreover, deals that the company was sure were impossible—it's clear that you are more than capable. General Manager Lu is sure to transfer you in the first batch itself." Fan Ming smiled at her. Because her husband was so powerful, he didn't dare to mock her despite still feeling

resentful.

“That was just luck. Really. I had help. That’s how I closed those 2 deals.” Lin Yijun smiled. She wasn’t afraid even if Fan Ming broadcasted it. Having help was a form of strength after all.

“Director Lin, you’re too humble. Honestly, contacts are an exhibit of our capabilities as salespeople,” Fan Ming advised earnestly.

Lin Yijun just nodded noncommittally.

“Director Lin, the other departments are saying that Yi Qi Technology belongs to our largest shareholder, General Manager Lu. Is that true?”

Liu Yanqi and the other salespeople crowded around Lin Yijun and Fan Ming once they set foot in the sales department’s office.

The other departments’ managers had shared the news in their WeChat groups during the meeting itself. Although Lin Yijun had created a WeChat group too,

she seldom posted in it.

“Yes, it’s true. And General Manager Lu intends to transfer some of Dong Jia Electronics’ outstanding staff members over. Even if you aren’t in management, you still stand a chance as long as you work hard,” Lin Yijun confirmed with a nod.

“And even if General Manager Lu doesn’t pick you, Dong Jia Electronics will need to fill the many vacant positions left by those who were. If your performance meets the company’s expectations, I will also nominate you for management positions in other departments,” Lin Yijia added.

Everyone was overjoyed. They didn’t think that General Manager Lu would choose them; their targets were the vacated management positions in Dong Jia Electronics.

Lin Yijun had just returned to her desk when Liu Yanqi came up to her with a sheaf of papers. “Director Lin, there’s a client—not a major client—but he keeps

making difficult demands. If you can find the time, I'd be grateful if you could accompany me to meet him."

Truth be told, she'd already settled the client, who was in fact a rather big client of hers.

All the same, she wanted to 'gift' the client to Lin Yijun to butter her up. It would cost her more than 20,000 in commission, but if Lin Yijun managed to help her snag a place in management, it would all be worth it.

"Okay, sure. Then make an appointment and I'll go with you." Lin Yijun nodded. She didn't think too much into it. All she knew was that she had only been promoted to director not long ago, and she should help her staff wherever possible.

"Then what about tomorrow afternoon?" Liu Yanqi asked, pleased. As long as Lin Yijun was willing to give her a hand, she still had a chance.

"No problem. Let me know after you've

made an appointment.” Lin Yijun nodded.

“Sure. Thank you so much, Director Lin.” Having achieved her goal, Liu Yanqi went back to her desk with her papers.

The others didn’t suspect anything, but Fan Ming, who knew Liu Yanqi’s ways, saw through her immediately.

However, he wasn’t bothered by Liu Yanqi’s attempt to get on Lin Yijun’s good side.

Honestly, he wanted to butter Lin Yijun up as well; he just hoped that Lu Chen would give him the chance to go to Yi Qi Technology.

“Looks like I need to gift her a suitable project as well.” Liu Yanqi’s methods had given him inspiration, letting him figure out how he would curry favor with Lin Yijun.

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Lu Chen didn’t wait long before Xu Jing

escorted Hu Hong to Xia Jun's office.

Hu Hong staggered at the sight of Lu Chen sitting in the president's seat. Wasn't he supposed to be just a security guard in Dong Jia Electronics?!

He was the blo*dy president!

Though he was filled with bewilderment, he knew that it was true—after all, just one sentence from Lu Chen had brought disaster to his family's supermarket.

On the contrary, he would be more suspicious if Lu Chen was really just a security guard here,

“Lu Chen, he says that you asked him here, so I brought him up,” Xu Jing explained.

“Yes, I did invite him. You can go ahead and leave first.” Lu Chen nodded at Xu Jing then cast his gaze toward Hu Hong.

“Y-Young Master Lu...” With no one else around them, Hu Hong faced Lu Chen

alone. He looked panicked and apprehensive.

Even the Three Marquises of the Water Margin were subservient to Lu Chen; he just couldn't bring himself to speak naturally before Lu Chen.

"How has your family's supermarket been lately?" Lu Chen watched Hu Hong with an ambiguous expression.

Hu Hong trembled inside but didn't dare to lash out.

"Young Master Lu, please show some mercy! I beg you!" Hu Hong appealed humbly.

"Honestly, I was never bothered by a small fry like you. If you hadn't smashed up my car, I would have forgotten about you." Lu Chen looked archly at him.

"Young Master Lu, I'm really sorry. I was blind to have offended you. Please, don't bother yourself with trash like me." Hu Hong's face screwed up in bitterness.

He had spent the last few days in regret. Had he known that Lu Chen was this powerful, he would never have dared to antagonize him.

But it was too late. Now, he just hoped to persuade Lu Chen to go easy on them and stop suffocating his family's supermarket. If this went on, the Hu Family's brand was done for.

"There's no way I'll let you off easy, but I'll give you a way out. Sell me your supermarket. Otherwise, never mind Chongqing, the Hu Family will never be able to get back on its feet, not even in the entire Southwest China!" Lu Chen declared coldly.

Hu Hong was rattled. If they sold the supermarket to Lu Chen, he would definitely take them to the cleaners.

Young Master Lu, my family's supermarket may only be worth around 50 million, but the Hu Family brand is worth at least 100 million. But if it's you, Young Master Lu, the price is negotiable," Hu Hong suggested

cautiously. Since Lu Chen had brought it up, he knew that they had no choice but to sell their supermarket to Lu Chen.

“The Hu Family’s brand is nothing to me. I’m offering 10 million, so go back and tell your father. If he’s willing, I’ll send someone to work out the details with you; If he isn’t, then there’s no need to contact me again,” Lu Chen said as his lips curled into a sneer.

“10 million?!”

Hu Hong quaked and the blood drained from his face.



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Lu Chen's offer made the blood drain from Hu Hong's face.

He knew that Lu Chen would fleece them, but hadn't expected Lu Chen to be so harsh.

No matter who wants to acquire the Hu Family's supermarket, there is no way we'll turn it all over for less than 150 million.

Yet Lu Chen is only willing to offer 10 million.

It's daylight robbery. It's simply outrageous!

But if we don't turn it over to Lu Chen, the Hu Family's supermarket will have no chance of ever making a comeback in Chongqing.

Moreover, I don't doubt Lu Chen's threat. Lu Chen is definitely capable of carrying it out if he says that he will squeeze us out of business even if we open in the furthest regions of Southwest China.

Especially during these times, with the Internet as prevalent as it is, there are so many ways for Lu Chen to blacken the Hu Family's name as long as he knows where we open our supermarket.

The disaster we're in is hard evidence of that.

If Lu Chen doesn't let up, there's no way we will be able to overcome the public's opinion on the Internet.

In just a few days, we won't be able to save ourselves anymore.

Our supermarket's greatest value lies in its brand. If the brand is ruined, we're done for.

It's just like the Carrefour incident back then—a foreign supermarket brand that had the potential to surpass Walmart had hit a nerve with consumers, and the issue had blown up on the internet, prompting Beijing to order investigations, completely destroying the brand in China.

If public opinion over our brand reaches that stage, the brand won't have much influence left even if we manage to clear the allegations of illegal activities against our mart.

"Y-Young Master Lu, I'm not in a position to accept your offer. I need to go back to discuss this with my father," Hu Hong replied after taking a deep breath.

"Then go. I await your good news." Lu Chen waved his hand, indicating that Hu Hong could leave.

After all, he could be patient. It was the Hu Family that was in stitches.

The later they sold out, the less valuable their brand would be; in the end, the Hu Family would beg him to buy them out even if he no longer wanted it.

If their brand was ruined, no one would bother to acquire it.

It was different for Lu Chen: he didn't want the Hu Family's brand. All he

wanted was to use their strategic location to start a chain supermarket megabrand.

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At half-past five in the afternoon, the 15th floor of Peng Lai Hotel began to grow lively.

Li Wenguang and Zhao Tianyu had reserved a large private suite for their school reunion here today; the people they invited arrived back-to-back.

As everyone chatted enthusiastically, the air grew dynamic and vibrant.

The atmosphere grew and reached its climax when Lu Chen and Lin Yijun arrived.

Naturally, despite Lu Chen's good looks, Lin Yijun was still the focus of everyone's attention.

This was because Lin Yijun hadn't just been the prettiest girl in their class; she had been the established campus

beauty of Chongqing University during her time.

“Wow, our beautiful Lin is here!”

“It’s been four years, yet you’re just as stunning as you were, Lin!”

“Lin, you’re getting more and more beautiful by the day. Come sit with us.”

Everyone’s gaze was drawn to Lin Yijun when she walked in with Lu Chen. Those on good terms with Lin Yijun approached and exchanged greetings.

Actually, Lin Yijun was only dressed simply today. She hadn’t taken any extra effort to doll herself up.

A long pink dress did nothing to hide her curvy figure and her soft white skin, dewy under the lights, topped her off with a mature charm that was dangerously enticing.

Lin Yijun was an all-natural beauty.

In contrast, Lu Chen was very casually

dressed.

Clad in a normal T-shirt paired with jeans and a pair of blue sneakers, he looked utterly ill-matched with Lin Yijun.

It was one of the reasons why no one took any notice of him.

“Chen, over here!” Even though no one paid Lu Chen any heed, Wu Lei recognized him in the crowd right away.

Lu Chen grinned when he saw Wu Lei and left Lin Yijun to chat with her old friends.

Wu Lei—whose nickname had been Fatty—had shared a desk with Lu Chen during college. At the time, the desks weren’t separate like they are nowadays.

The two of them had always had a good relationship, playing basketball and sharing late nights at the cybercafé.

However, they’d had limited contact with each other since leaving college.

If Li Wenguang hadn't organized this reunion, who knew when they would meet again?

"Chen, how have you been these past few years?" Wu Lei asked.

"Not too bad," Lu Chen replied as he took the empty seat next to Wu Lei.

It was strange. Wu Lei had been on good terms with almost everyone in the class, so why was it that their classmates were all so distant to Wu Lei after just a few years?

"How about you? I heard that your dad runs a mine. Business must have been good lately, hasn't it?" Lu Chen asked after taking his seat.

A dark cloud covered Wu Lei's face momentarily, but he quickly put on a smile. "It's alright. However the market demand for aluminum hasn't been good; it isn't bringing in as much money as it used to."

"Cut the cr*p, Fatty Wu. Isn't Lu Chen

your good friend? You're putting on an act even in front of your good friend? What a poser," mocked a woman with somewhat attractive features.

Lu Chen was taken aback. He hadn't been suspicious because he hadn't noticed Wu Lei's shift in expression.

He turned to look at the woman. Her name was Bao Rongrong. Lu Chen recalled that she had pursued Wu Lei at one point back then.

"Lu Chen, don't listen to his bullsh*t. In our graduation year, Wu Lei got on the wrong side of a real second-generation rich kid. Wu Lei ended up with a broken leg and got his family's company bankrupted. His father was killed because of him, and his mother remarried and moved away, only taking his sister with her," Bao Rongrong narrated.

Wu Lei's expression changed and hatred glinted in his eyes.

Bao Rongrong was telling the truth.

Back then, he'd fallen for a girl. Somehow, after agreeing to be his girlfriend, she had run into the arms of Wang Xing, who had a better family background than his.

He'd been disgruntled and gotten into an argument with the girl, but had gotten his leg broken by Wang Xing's lackeys instead.

When his father had seen Wu Lei with his broken leg, he'd been so angry that he had made a police report on the spot and insisted that Wang Xing apologize. He hadn't thought that it would anger the Wang Family.

Not long after, the Wu family's company had been bankrupted by the Wang Family's network of connections.

But Wu Lei had despaired even more when the Wang Family had assassinated his father who had wanted to blow up the issue.

"Bao Rongrong, shut your damn mouth!"

Wu Lei glowered at Bao Rongrong. It didn't matter how she condemned and dissed him, but her exposing and discrediting him in front of his good friend made him angry.

The others swiveled around to look at the commotion they made, feeding Wu Lei's rage with shame.

"Hmph! I'm telling the truth. Go ahead and take your revenge on Wang Xing if you have it in you," Bao Rongrong sneered.

Back then, she had pursued Wu Lei because he was a second-generation rich kid, if a little chubby.

However, Wu Lei had told her straight-out that she was too ugly and not to his taste, vexing her to the point where she hadn't gone to class for a full week.

Now that she knew about Wu Lei's downfall, she would have her revenge.

"Wu Lei hasn't gotten over being reduced from a second-generation rich

kid to a poor loser. Bao Rongrong, it really isn't nice of you to taunt Fatty Wu about such a sensitive issue for him," another man chimed in flippantly.

He looked like he was admonishing Bao Rongrong when he was in fact mocking Wu Lei.

Wu Lei looked toward the man and couldn't help but clench his fists.



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Lu Chen looked toward the taunting man. His name was Gao Hu, and had come from a decent family background, but had always been at odds with Wu Lei. The two of them simply couldn't stand each other's presence.

Wu Lei glowered at Gao Hu. His face turned red and he trembled with overflowing rage.

"We're all classmates who haven't met for years, so why be so nasty?" Lu Chen couldn't stand it and interjected mildly.

"Wow! What camaraderie! You're so keen on helping him?" Gao Hu shot at Lu Chen sarcastically.

"What I mean is, if the two of you have anything to settle between you, you can do it in a private setting. This is our class reunion, not the time and place for you to vent your frustrations. And of course, I am on Wu Lei's side. If you're not happy about it, you can see me in private as well." Lu Chen gave him a sardonic smile. He had no love for Gao Hu either.

Everyone nodded, thinking that there was some sense to Lu Chen's words.

They were all classmates who hadn't met each other in years. Now that they had taken the opportunity to get together, even if most of them just wanted to flaunt their achievements from over the past few years, it would lose meaning if they argued instead.

They were all adults now. It wasn't as if they didn't have that iota of social sense to understand it.

"Lu Chen, are you challenging me? What company did you land a job with? And where have you gotten to on the corporate ladder?" Gao Hu took in Lu Chen's simple, ordinary outfit and asked mockingly.

"I wouldn't call it a challenge, nor did I land in a good job. But if you want a fight with me, you can lay down the rules, whether by brains, brawn, or even both. The time and place are yours to pick." The hint of a smile never dropped from his lips.

His voice was even, but his words held an air of authority.

Everyone looked at Lu Chen in surprise, wondering how he dared to challenge Gao Hu like that.

Gao Hu was so angry that his face was like thunder. Lu Chen was looking down on him!

Just as Gao Hu was about to lose his temper, Zhao Tianyu strolled in, took one look at the sparks flying in the room, and understood what was going on.

“This is the class reunion organized by Section Chief Li. Everyone here is a comrade who shared four years together. I hope that you can put any grudges away for the evening. We are not here to settle them today. We are here to recollect and reminisce about the youth we used to share,” Zhao Tianyu proclaimed as he looked around the crowd.

“That’s right. It’s been so many years.

What grudges can't be left in the past?"

"Exactly. It's not as if they have mortal grudges. Why make it so serious?"

Zhao Tianyu's speech held quite a lot of weight; many among the crowd voiced their agreement.

It was no wonder. Zhao Tianyu was a true second-generation rich kid, more than Gao Hu, who could not even be considered a third-class second-generation rich kid, could ever hope to be.

Besides, everyone knew that Zhao Tianyu had been best buddies with Li Wenguang when they were in college. Today, Li Wenguang was the host, and everyone had to give Zhao Tianyu due respect.

"Hmph! You losers, just wait and see," Gao Hu threw down with a sneer as he threw a dirty look at Lu Chen and Wu Lei before turning and striding away.

After Gao Hu left, the others kept their

distance from Lu Chen and Wu Lei.

Although they agreed with Zhao Tianyu, it didn't mean that they approved of Lu Chen and Wu Lei.

They were mainly here to show-off and compare their achievements. In their eyes, Lu Chen and Wu Lei were on the bottom rung of the ladder and unworthy of their attention.

“Do you still remember that last soccer game from our final year? It was 89 minutes and our class was still behind by one point. Everyone thought that we were going to lose, but during stoppage time, Duan Dazhang made a nifty pass to Zhao Tianyu, who made a header goal and put us in a tie! In the end, the game went into overtime, and a penalty kick helped us win the competition against those donkeys from civil engineering.

“Exactly! Zhao Tianyu's header goal was spectacular; it really brought a memorable end to our college days. We had such good times! Hahahaha.”

“And at the gathering after the game, everyone was so drunk that we actually sent Wu Yan to the boys’ dormitory. And she screamed so loudly on the second day that it gave all of us a fright! I remember that Xu Bing was so scared, he ran into the toilet while only wearing his boxers. I laughed so much my side hurt.”

“You still dare to mention it?! You brutes, luckily I wasn’t... or I would have murdered the lot of you!” a pretty woman rebuked them while laughing.

“You’re right. I did regret not taking it further. Because otherwise, Wu Yan might already have married me,” another guy joked and laughed heartily.

“Go to hell, you! I would never like a huge, bull-necked guy like you!” Wu Yan jested and punched him playfully.

“Hahahahah...”

After putting some distance between Lu Chen and Wu Lei, the other classmates started chatting about the foolish things

that had happened while they were in college, lamenting at some and laughing at others

Even Lu Chen, from a distance, felt as if time had turned back around them; they were all returned to their college days in an intangible moment.

This was what a class reunion should look like. If the episode earlier had been a representation of the class reunion, Lu Chen would have felt that he'd wasted his time attending.

Perhaps most of them were here for Li Wenguang, but the main reason Lu Chen had come was to reminisce his youth.

And to take a look at those familiar and long unseen faces.

After a moment of reminiscence, Lu Chen looked at Wu Lei. "Where are you working now?"

"I don't have any skills. I can only type faster than average, so I do data entry

for a small company.” Wu Lei shared. He was still slightly depressed, having lost the excitement he had when he joined the class reunion.

“Okay. Give me your number. I called you before this, but you had already changed it.” Lu Chen nodded.

The two of them exchanged numbers. “What about you? What are you doing now?” Wu Lei inquired.

“I’m going to open a supermarket. Why don’t you come and work for me then?” Lu Chen was sure that the Hu Family would sell him the supermarket. Since he wouldn’t have the time to manage it, Wu Lei could do it for him; he would also be helping a friend out at the same time.

“Sure! It’s just as well since I was thinking of switching jobs too.” Wu Lei’s eyes lit up. His job as a typist only paid him 3,000 per month with no incentives, and his employer didn’t even cover for room and board. At the moment, he was renting a place that only cost a few

hundred to rent each month.

If he worked for Lu Chen, he knew that Lu Chen wouldn't treat him shabbily.

It was only natural that Lu Chen wouldn't treat him shabbily. Let alone considering that they had been the best of friends in college, Lu Chen was the kind of person who valued even his ordinary friends.

The sky grew dark and most of their class had already arrived. After some time, the suite door swung open again.

Li Wenguang and Yu Li walked into the room one after the other. Everyone now focused their gaze on Li Wenguang.

Even though Yu Li was also one of the prettiest girls in the class, everyone was drawn to Li Wenguang first.

Because today, Li Wenguang was the star.

Chapter 64 You Can Lay Down the Rules



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Li Wenguang had a strong background and was already Section Chief despite his young age. Moreover, he was the Section Chief in the Trade and Industry Bureau, which was an important department. Besides, his uncle held the position of deputy director. He had a successful life and an even brighter future.

“Hello, Section Chief Li!”

“Section Chief Li, this is my business card!”

“Gosh, Section Chief Li. It’s been a long time. We won’t stop until we’re drunk!”

Li Wenguang’s arrival brought the reunion to another climax. Nearly all the classmates gathered around to greet him, their voices peppered with hints of respect.

Yu Li—who stood to one side—was mortified. She was such a stunning woman, yet almost no one greeted her first.

The experience reaffirmed her understanding of how important power was.

In China, such thinking was deeply rooted in everyone's mentality. No matter what field one was in, their first choice would always be to work in the government.

And even if they couldn't, they would try their best to make contacts with officials within the government.

Even if those contacts had no immediate use, they were bragging rights.

"Everyone, you can just sit. We're all classmates here. There's no need for this, no need for this." Li Wenguang responded coolly from the middle of the crowd gathering around him.

"Let's go, let's go! To the private room next door. I've already arranged for the dishes to be served." Zhao Tianyu chose that moment to walk in and announce loudly.

“Let’s go to the private room first,” Li Wenguang said in agreement, letting the crowd follow Zhao Tianyu out of the room.

Li Wenguang glanced at Lu Chen, who hadn’t moved from his seat, and left without saying a word.

The other room was larger and had five tables, each already laid with eight cold dishes. The main dishes were only waiting to be served once everyone was seated.

They shuffled the seating arrangements among themselves for a while before taking their seats.

Even though they hadn’t planned the seating arrangement, they more or less knew what status the others held from the conversations they had earlier and found their seats accordingly.

Those who’d done well for themselves occupied one table while the others occupied the next.

At the main table, those who'd really done well were Li Wenguang, who held a position of power, and Zhao Tianyu, who had been born with a silver spoon and also founded his own company.

Even those who had the least achievements to show at the main table had spent time overseas. They had a lot of potential, and could be considered halfway to success already.

Lin Yijun kept a low profile. During the conversation earlier, all she had revealed was that she was in a sales position, leading everyone to think that she was just a normal saleswoman who ran around trying to close deals.

Even if she used to be the campus beauty, she was already married, which was why even Li Wenguang didn't invite her to the main table.

Having left the campus four years ago, their classmates, who had once held hopes and dreams, after being indoctrinated by society had changed after all.

“Huh? There are no more seats?” After a trip to the restroom, Lu Chen and Wu Lei found that there were almost no seats left; the only places available were at the main table.

“Come on. Let’s go to the main table,” Lu Chen stated calmly.

Wu Lei paused in hesitation, but still followed Lu Chen toward Li Wenguang’s table.

There were no seats at the other tables, and they couldn’t very well stand and eat, could they?

Seeing that losers like Lu Chen and Wu Lei dared to sit at the main table, the others grew irritated.

The ridicule showed in their eyes.

There were four seats left at Li Wenguang’s table. Lu Chen and Wu Lei pulled two chairs out at random and took their seats.

The other four at the table looked at

them strangely.

Even if there was no distinct delineation of the main table and the others, or even a seating plan, everyone here was an adult. As long as they had an ounce of awareness or even working experience, they should know where they ought to sit in such a setting.

If you wanted to sit at the main table, your accomplishments had to back you up. Otherwise, you would just be an ill-bred lout in the others' eyes.

Li Wenguang furrowed his brows at Lu Chen's composure. He'd suspected Lu Chen's identity yesterday. Since he dares to sit at the same table as me, could he really be a successful person?

Yu Li's thoughts ran in the opposite direction from Li Wenguang's: she thought it was sheer dumb luck that Lu Chen knew the proprietor of Jadeite 36 and obtained the respect of its staff when in truth, Lu Chen was just a layabout.

She even suspected that Lu Chen was leeching off his wife Lin Yijun's earnings.

"Lu Chen, didn't you say that you wanted my boyfriend Zhiheng to find you a job in security? Remember to report to work at Jun Yue Tower early tomorrow, alright?" Yu Li mocked with a thinly-veiled smile.

"My goodness. You didn't! Lu Chen, are you really doing so badly? You need someone to help you find a job even as a security guard?"

"My company's short of a guard too. Why don't you give me a toast I'll put in a good word for you to come and work at my company."

Upon hearing Yu Li's words, many of them started mocking Lu Chen.

Although they were all civilized people and shouldn't have said it so blatantly, Lu Chen and Wu Lei's lack of self-awareness was really too much for them to bear.

“Yijun, ask your husband to sit over here. It won’t be difficult to add two seats to this table,” Hu Min, Lin Yijun’s good friend, whispered as she tugged Lin Yijun’s hand.

Lin Yijun was somewhat embarrassed, but shook her head after giving it some thought.

Just a month ago, she would have gone up to Lu Chen and pulled him away.

But the changes she’d seen in Lu Chen over the last few months had let her see a different side of him, and Lu Chen’s confidence had given her more faith.

What was more, Lu Chen was a billionaire now. To put it frankly, Lin Yijun felt that Lu Chen was richer than the rest of them put together.

“It’s alright, don’t mind him. He definitely has his reasons,” Lin Yijun shook her head and assured Hu Min.

“Yijun, I really didn’t want to say this, but everyone said that you were a fool to

choose Lu Chen over Li Wenguang. And when you married Lu Chen straight out of college, everyone who heard the news thought that you were nuts. Out of all the people you could have chosen, you chose one with no potential and dug yourself into this hole,” Hu Min sighed.

“I think it’s fine. Lu Chen is always very good to me.” Lin Yijun smiled. Other than the time their daughter had been admitted to the hospital—which caused her to be in a bad mood and take her anger out on him, frustrating him and causing him to quarrel back—she had no complaints toward Lu Chen throughout the years of being married to him.

Even though she too hoped that Lu Chen could make his own money and be a successful person in his own right, she cared about their relationship more.

Hu Min couldn’t very well say anything more considering Lin Yijun’s attitude.

Hearing the jibes and jeers around

them, Wu Lei lowered his head in mortification even though they were talking about Lu Chen. He was ill at ease and his seat felt like a pincushion.

Lu Chen ignored them and turned to look at Yu Li, who sat beside him. "That would be great. Ms. Yu, you have my thanks in advance," he stated with a faint smile.

Disdain overflowed from Yu Li's eyes while Li Wenguang's held a hint of suspicion.

Could I have thought too much into it? Was it really as simple as Lu Chen knowing the proprietor of Jadeite 36?

Zhao Tianyu shook his head. He felt that his status made it inappropriate to bother with wannabes like Lu Chen.

He got up and looked around at the crowd, then announced clearly, "My dear classmates, I feel we need to invite our Section Chief Li for a toast before we drink."

Chapter 65 Seated In Accordance with Importance



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Everyone cheered and passionately blarneyed Li Wenguang to say a few words.

"Well, I'll just say a few words then," Li Wenguang wasn't shy at all and stood up with his wine glass in his hand. With a sense of pride in his eyes, he glanced at Lu Chen knowingly.

He was still doubting Lu Chen's identity yesterday, but now he thought that Lu Chen was just a nobody. As he recalled the fact that he had lost a girl's heart to such a poor loser back then, he felt infuriated.

"My dear classmates, I'm grateful that fate had brought us into the same classroom where we were able to learn and gain knowledge for four years together eight years ago. We've worked hard together back then, and now we get to gather here for a wonderful meal after so many years. No matter how difficult the road we have yet to travel will be, we will always be the strongest support for each other! My dear classmates, let's toast to our priceless

friendship. Cheers!”

“Cheers!”

Almost everyone stood up with wine glasses in their hands and had a toast with Li Wenguang.

Wu Lei wanted to get up as well, but he hesitated upon seeing Lu Chen sitting, unfazed, he decided to remain in his seat as well.

Li Wenguang put down his wine glass. Seeing that Lu Chen and Wu Lei had not stood up, a touch of satire and contempt flashed across his eyes, as well as a trace of dissatisfaction.

Later on, he went around the tables with his wine glass to greet his classmates.

“Look at our Section Chief Li! What a great speech! I’ve seen many leaders give speeches while proposing a toast, but none of them as moving as yours!” Yu Li said with a bright smile.

“I just said a few words off the top of

my head. Don't flatter me so," Li Wenguang said humbly.

"It shows your status and talent to be able to give such a great speech on the spot!" Zhao Tianyu laughed.

"That's right! Come on, let's toast to Section Chief Li!" one of their classmates who had just returned from overseas agreed.

Together with Yu Li and Zhao Tianyu, the classmate raised his wine glass for a toast with Li Wenguang.

After the toast, all of them frowned when they saw Lu Chen and Wu Lei were still sitting and enjoying the food and drinks by themselves.

"Lu Chen, Wu Lei, forget about the fact that both of you were sitting while we were having a toast just now, even now you don't get up to offer a toast to Section Chief Li. Do you really think that you're superior now?" Zhou Zunhua, the classmate who had just returned from studying abroad, knitted his brows and

reprimanded.

“Regarding the ritual of proposing a toast, I don't think it's necessary for us to do so to everyone who is doing excellent in their lives now, do we?” Lu Chen raised his head and smiled nonchalantly.

“Are you saying Section Chief Li does not deserve to receive your toast?” Yu Li asked mockingly.

“It is not about who deserves my toast; it depends on the mood. Of course, if you really want to assume that Li Wenguang does not deserve to receive my toast, then let's assume your assumption is true.” Lu Chen shrugged and gave a slight smile.

Since Li Wenguang had malicious intentions for inviting Lu Chen and Lin Yijun to the gathering today, Lu Chen didn't feel there was any need to show respect to Li Wenguang.

Putting aside the fact that Li Wenguang was just a Section Chief, even if his

uncle, who was the Deputy Director, was here, Lu Chen wouldn't bother to flatter him.

"Oh, everyone, listen to him. How shameless is he to say that Section Chief Li does not deserve a toast from him when Section Chief Li is actually the organiser of the gathering today?" Yu Li raised her voice to speak as she pointed at Lu Chen, as if she was afraid that the others couldn't hear her.

"Well, the great Mr. Lu, since when have you become so impressive? Are you getting a salary of hundreds of thousands or millions per month? How about taking us under your wing?"

"That's right. Since we are old classmates, you should lead us to follow in your footsteps so we can earn even a fraction of what you do!"

Listening to Yu Li's contempt, some of the people in the crowd started to satirize him.

"You're just jealous of Section Chief Li's

achievements, aren't you? You don't have to act cool. Do you think that we don't know the capabilities of the two of you?" Gao Hu said with a sneer.

He still held a grudge against Lu Chen for his words before entering the private room. By all means, he would take the chance to ridicule Lu Chen at this time.

"Yes. There are all kinds of people nowadays. Some of them are just jealous to see others do better than themselves." Yu Li stared at Lu Chen coldly. A sense of satisfaction rose in her heart when she saw everyone else was mocking Lu Chen too.

"Let's not talk about Lu Chen. Wu Lei, all of us acknowledge your family situation now. You're no longer a rich heir. To put it bluntly, you're indeed just a poor loser now. However, to avoid hurting your pride, Section Chief Li still allowed you to sit at the main table. Yet you didn't show him any respect by offering him a toast! You're just being ungrateful!" Bao Rongrong shook her head while looking at Wu Lei.

"I-I-I..." Wu Lei's expression changed suddenly as her words hit him close to home.

It wasn't that he didn't want to offer Li Wenguang a toast, but he had been disappointed by all these classmates as he thought of how he was ridiculed in public, and Lu Chen was the only one who had stood up for him.

Besides, seeing that Lu Chen didn't offer Li Wenguang a toast, Wu Lei couldn't be bothered to do so as well.

Li Wenguang gave Wu Lei a stony stare. Li Wenguang could understand Lu Chen for not showing him any respect as both of them held grudges against each other from the beginning. They had even fought over the same girl before.

But Wu Lei, you think you're on top of the world, don't you? On the basis that we were once classmates, I asked someone to inform you about the gathering. How f*cking dare you demean me here while I'm actually the host today?

While Wu Lei was about to say something, Lu Chen interrupted him and spoke up instead.

"All of you may think that Li Wenguang is an influential and powerful person, but that is not the case in my point of view. He is no one special to me. It's your business if you want to flatter him, but please don't bring us into it. Of course, if you're insist on abashing me, I'll just take it whatever it is." Lu Chen was extremely disappointed with all his old college classmates.

Everyone had turned into a sycophant. In order to flatter Li Wenguang, they wouldn't miss any chance to make him happy. Some of them could even abandon their own life principles to do so.

Facing his old classmates with this kind of behavior in such a class reunion, Lu Chen felt melancholic.

"Bah! Asking you to offer a toast to Section Chief Li is a sign of honour. You should have known your own place. Do

you think that Section Chief Li would accept a toast offered by anyone?" Yu Li scorned while fixing her gaze on Lu Chen.

"Lu Chen, we know that both of you had some grudges back in university, but look, Section Chief Li is being so tolerant and has let the past go now. What else are you asking for? You should be grateful to him instead of being rude to him! You're just being heartless and ungracious!" Zhou Zunhua added to show his contempt toward Lu Chen.

"Lu Chen and Wu Lei, both of you have gone too far. You should be thankful that Section Chief Li has let bygones be bygones. If I were you guys, I would drink three glasses of wine as punishment immediately to ask for his forgiveness. You have to be flexible and act according to the situation. Being too stubborn is going to make your life difficult," Bao Rongrong advised.

Lu Chen only shook his head and finally stood up. His gaze swept across the

room and said lightly, "It's merely because of our four-year friendship in university that I'm still sitting here, and that you're still here, unharmed, with your taunts. Otherwise..."

Again, Lu Chen shook his head helplessly and couldn't continue his words anymore. Feeling dejected, he sighed in silence.

"Let's go. There is no reason for us to stay at this kind of class gathering longer anymore." He walked toward the door and left as he said.

Wu Lei decided to follow him and leave the gathering too.

Lin Yijun sighed in her heart too. She had not much else to say in front of these classmates, so she got up and left as well.

As the three of them set foot out of the hotel, they saw a middle-aged man get out of a car.

As soon as he saw Lu Chen, the man

quickly strode toward him.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The man was none other than Li Wenguang's superior, Director Zuo—Zuo Sichen.

"Mr. Lu, you came to dine here too?" Zuo Sichen greeted enthusiastically.

Although Lu Chen treated him to a meal two days ago, he didn't dare to be careless.

Despite the fact that this young man looked rather ordinary, he was actually the chairman of Yi Qi Technology. Even those with higher positions than him had to pay Lu Chen their respects. They also commanded all departments to work with Yi Qi Technology. It was his first time seeing such a high standard of care from the bureau toward someone.

Of course, everyone knew about this.

After all, with the amount of money invested in Yi Qi Technology, it was obvious that they would surpass Jun Yue Group.

Previously, Jun Yue Group had managed to be Chongqing's top conglomerate by paying up to 40 billion in taxes every year. By the time Yi Qi Technology officially launched, everyone could imagine how big Yi Qi Technology would develop into in the future.

"Yeah. Are you here for a meal too, Director Zuo?" Lu Chen nodded and greeted cheerfully.

"I am actually running late because I was tied up with some problems just now," Zuo Sichen explained.

"That's understandable. I'm sure your friends would understand that you had some emergencies to attend to," Lu Chen assured and gave Lin Yijun and Wu Lei a look, signalling for them to leave first.

Lin Yijun and Wu Lei's mouths fell open from surprise. They couldn't imagine Lu Chen being acquaintanced with Director Zuo from the Industry and Commerce Bureau.

Wu Lei wasn't really shocked. He knew that Lu Chen was planning to open a supermarket so it was normal for him to be acquainted with Director Zuo.

However, Lin Yijun's heart raced when she saw them talking.

She was still thinking of ways to resolve the misunderstanding between Lu Chen and Li Wenguang, hoping that they could use his help when Lu Chen starts his business again. Even if he didn't want to help, he wouldn't try to plot against him.

She didn't expect Lu Chen to be way closer with Li Wenguang's superior instead.

Right then, she finally understood why Lu Chen didn't bother to show any respect toward Li Wenguang.

However, she was also confused about how Lu Chen knew someone as powerful as Director Zuo.

This was the third person who she

deemed powerful and untouchable that her husband knew.

Lu Chen, Lu Chen, my dear husband, how many more secrets are you hiding from me?

"You guys should go back to the car first, I have something else to discuss with Director Zuo," Lu Chen spoke out when he realised that the both of them were still stunned by shock.

"Oh, sure." Wu Lei snapped out of his trance and left obediently.

Lin Yijun suppressed her feelings of surprise, turned around and headed to her car.

When the both of them finally left, Lu Chen told Zuo Sichen, "Director Zuo, about Yi Qi Technology, I do not want Li Wenguang to be involved."

Zuo Sichen was stunned. Li Wenguang was the nephew of the vice director of the bureau, Li Jianan. Yi Qi Technology's project was one that could help a lot in

one's track record, hence many were interested to join in.

Even Li Jianan strongly promoted his nephew, Li Wenguang, saying that as long as he joined the construction of Yi Qi Technology, he would bring Yi Qi Technology up a notch in two or three years.

"Alright, I will ponder about your suggestion and decide what to do, Mr. Lu." Zuo Sichen nodded. Although that was what he replied, he wouldn't actually think about it. In his mind, Li Wenguang's name was already removed from the list.

"Alright, then I wouldn't want to delay your meal any longer." Lu Chen nodded and left to his car.

After being disregarded by both Lu Chen and Wu Lei, Li Wenguang was no longer in the mood for the class reunion. He apologised to his classmates and left.

Seeing that, the others had no mood to stay any longer and eat either. Cursing

both Lu Chen and Wu Lei mentally,
everyone followed suit and left.

Coincidentally, all of them came upon
the scene where Lu Chen conversed
with Zuo Sichen.

Seeing the close interaction between
Director Zuo and Lu Chen, everyone's
mouths fell agape from shock.

This was the loser that they just
mocked?

This was the loser who had nothing left
on him?

Everyone felt as if they were being
pranked.

After everyone mocked Lu Chen saying
that he was a failure in life just now,
they ran into him chit-chatting with Li
Wenguang's superior instead.

Right at that moment, Li Wenguang was
confused and shocked.

He knew Zuo Sichen better than

everyone else present.

He could see the way Zuo Sichen looked at Lu Chen. It was obvious that he was trying to suck up to Lu Chen.

Li Wenguang couldn't imagine why Zuo Sichen would try to suck up to Lu Chen.

What kind of background did Lu Chen have for Zuo Sichen to be so afraid or even respectful to him?

"What the hell! Look, guys! Lu Chen and Lin Yijun both drive an Audi A6! That's the newest release that costs around 500,000 each!"

"I know, right? Two of those could total up to one million already! Can any one of us even afford to fork out one million for cars? Not to mention that it is one car per person!"

"Who was the one who said that Lin Yijun is a mere salesperson who ran sales? And who was the one who said that they would help Lu Chen get a security job? Come on out, I just want to

knock some sense into him! Have you ever seen any salesperson or security guard driving Audi A6s worth 500,000?!"

Lin Yijun's friend, Hu Min, smiled bitterly when she saw the couple leaving in their cars.

She suddenly left like an idiot for talking about Lu Chen so badly in front of Lin Yijun just now.

Yu Li glared intently at the two Audi A6s that drove off in front of them, dark clouds shrouding her face.

She couldn't believe that Lu Chen was just stringing her along while she mocked him about his security job. She really thought that Lu Chen was serious in asking her boyfriend to get him a job.

Did a person who could afford to drive an Audi A6 need a job in security?

Not even the manager of the security department could afford an Audi A6.

In that instant, Yu Li felt ridiculous.

Her hatred toward Lu Chen deepened further.

Yu Li ground her teeth and thought angrily, Lu Chen, we shall see how it goes. After Zhiheng and I have our positions in Yi Qi Technology firmly in our hands, I will be coming to get you!

Although Zhao Tianyu drove a better car than the both of them, he realized that he had underestimated them.

To be honest, he didn't want to acknowledge Lu Chen previously because he figured that he was a loser too. However, he did not expect Lu Chen to be one of the few who was actually well-off and successful among all of them.

However, the one who was the most shocked and confused was none other than Gao Hu.

He was still thinking about how to humiliate Lu Chen using his status and money after Lu Chen stood up for Wu Lei and greatly humiliated him in front

of everyone.

But....

After that only he realized that Lu Chen was actually superior in terms of status and even money, completing bludgeoning him into nothing.

"Director Zuo," Li Wenguang hurriedly put on a neutral expression and greeted when he saw Zuo Sichen walking over his direction, temporarily putting his thoughts at the back of his mind.

Zuo Sichen noticed Li Wenguang. Then, he took another look at the direction that Lu Chen just left to. He finally understood why Lu Chen made such a request.

"Hey, what a coincidence. I have something to talk to you about. You're now excluded from all job notices regarding Yi Qi Technology," Zuo Sichen greeted him and informed him.

"W-W-Why?" Li Wenguang was taken aback. To be able to join Yi Qi

Technology's construction was a great chance at a better track record and a valuable opportunity for him to climb the ranks in a few years' time. He had made a lot of effort in order to secure this opportunity so he was having a hard time accepting the news Zuo Sichen just broke to him.

"Because you have offended someone you shouldn't." Zuo Sichen gave Li Wenguang a sympathizing look and strode into the hotel.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“I have offended someone I shouldn’t have?”

Li Wenguang tensed up. Have I ever offended anyone from Yi Qi Technology?

“Wenguang, do you think that maybe it was Lu Chen? Since he was talking to Director Zuo about something just now,” Zhao Tianyu quietly chimed in.

“No. That’s impossible. Even though he might know Director Zuo, there is no way that he works for Yi Qi Technology.” Li Wenguang shook his head. He refused to believe that Lu Chen could be related to this.

Li Wenguang did not expect Lu Chen to be acquainted with Director Zuo at all. Moreover, Lu Chen also looked like he was actually well-off and successful now.

“Tianyu, can you help me to find a way to investigate Lu Chen? I feel like that fella is hiding something from all of us,” Li Wenguang requested.

“Leave that to me, but what about the Yi Qi Technology issue? That is a really great opportunity to improve your track record!” Zhao Tianyu initially wanted to rely on Li Wenguang’s connection to Yi Qi Technology to see if he could gain some benefits from him. However, now that Li Wenguang was disqualified from all projects related to Yi Qi Technology, it was a heavy blow on him too.

“You don’t need to care about that. I have my own ways.” Li Wenguang shook his head again.

He prepared to beg his uncle to see Director Zuo tomorrow to probe further into the identity of the person he had offended so that he could apologise to them. He really wanted to regain his opportunity to join the construction of Yi Qi Technology.

...

“Lu Chen, did you catch their surprised gazes just now? Damn, that felt good!” In the car, as Wu Lei recalled everyone’s expression at the sight of Lu Chen

interacting with Director Zuo, his mood was immediately lifted.

“They are just a bunch of small fries; I don’t really want to care much about them.” Lu Chen shook his head. However, undeniably, deep down he felt elated when he saw everyone’s stunned expressions with their agape mouths.

Is this how it feels to act cool?

“Well, yeah. If it was a few years back, I wouldn’t care much about them too.” Wu Lei nodded along in agreement.

Back then, Wu Lei’s family did have up to billions in terms of assets to their name so technically he was counted a rich second-generation heir too. He’d had the right to disregard these people at that time.

“It’s too bad that I was a fool. Just because of one stupid woman... If it wasn’t for me, my father wouldn’t have passed away and the Wu family wouldn’t have been forced to meet its demise,” Wu Lei lamented.

"Let bygones be bygones. We all made mistake growing up. It is impossible to avoid them. However, as long as you still have faith in your dreams, there will still be hope for tomorrow," Lu Chen consoled Wu Lei and pondered.

"Yeah. I've let things go within these two years. It doesn't really matter how big of a mistake I've made, my life still carries on either way." Wu Lei nodded in agreement.

"You should submit your letter of resignation tomorrow and wait for my phone call in the next two days," Lu Chen informed Wu Lei after sending him back to his place.

"Alright, I won't bother you any longer. Let's grab some drinks next time, though." Wu Lei gave a slight nod. He was embarrassed to show Lu Chen where he stayed.

Lu Chen motioned for him to go home and took his phone to contact someone when he saw Wu Lei's silhouette had vanished into the darkness.

"Du Fei, how well do you know the Wang Family?" Lu Chen questioned right away when Du Fei accepted his call.

As good buddies, even though he never mentioned it in front of Wu Lei, it didn't mean that he wouldn't help Wu Lei out.

"The Wang Family from the Northern District of Chongqing? Well, they are quite strong with assets of more than ten billion. You can say that they're quite influential even though they are below the Four Great Families," Du Fei replied.

"Alright. What's the situation at your side?" Lu Chen asked again.

"Everything is under control now. Why do you want to know about the Wang Family? Please don't tell me that you want to run them over. My dear friend, I really advise you against this. With our influence right now, it is not possible to destroy the Wang Family and we will most likely sacrifice many of our people trying to do so," Du Fei advised.

“You’re right. I want the Wang Family to be completely destroyed. Don’t worry and just do it. I won’t fight in a war that I’m not confident in,” Lu Chen assured with confidence.

“Who is it from the Wang Family who has offended you?” Du Fei asked.

“None of them have offended me personally. However, they completely destroyed my buddy’s family. All I want is to get revenge for him,” Lu Chen explained.

“Alright. Since he’s your buddy, he is my buddy too! I will go all out then! Let the entire Chongqing know that Du Fei is back!” Du Fei announced smugly.

After hanging up on Du Fei, Lu Chen contacted the Three Marquises of the Water Margin.

“Young Master Lu,” Song Hai greeted with a trembling voice. He was terrified of receiving Lu Chen’s calls.

“I want you guys to follow Du Fei’s

command from now on. Do your best to support him no matter what he asks for you guys to do," Lu Chen instructed.

"Alright, Young Master Lu." Song Hai sighed in relief. He was fine with anything except if it was some ignorant underlings who had offended Young Master Lu again.

Lu Chen received a phone call from Lin Yijun shortly after he reached home. She told him that Qiqi fell asleep over at his in-laws and that she won't be coming back too as she had to send Qiqi to the kindergarten tomorrow.

Not having to send Qiqi the next day, Lu Chen slept in. He only woke up the next day when he received Hu Hong's call.

In order to start over again in Chongqing, Hu Hong had to suppress his anger and hatred against Lu Chen.

He decided to meet up with Lu Chen to talk about it.

The negotiated terms were simple; at a

purchase price of 10 million, Lu Chen must stop boycotting all Hu Family's products and allow the Hu Family to hire online ghostwriters in order for the revival of the Hu Family's product.

The last condition was that if the Hu Family did not initiate any offense on Lu Chen, Lu Chen should not attempt to suppress them.

Lu Chen understood that the Hu Family still wanted to continue their business in Chongqing using their brand. If he wanted to be more ruthless, he could have destroyed the entire Hu Family brand effortlessly.

However, it wasn't like he had any deep embedded hatred with the Hu Family. There wasn't any need for him to be so merciless.

Lu Chen signed the contract of purchase of the Hu Family's supermarket personally. He would be the one to handle customers and suppliers with his role as the supermarket's proprietor.

After the signing of the contract came the handover of the supermarket, which included handing over the building as well as the stock and daily supplies.

The most valuable thing in the contract was the building itself. With 5 floors to it, it was bought by the Hu family at around 50 million back then.

Now, for them to sell it to Lu Chen for just 10 million, was exactly like letting Lu Chen take complete advantage of them.

However, to ensure the continuation of their family brand, Hu Juncheng had to suppress all his dissatisfaction.

What else could he do other than clean up after the mess that his problematic son had gotten himself into.

Keeping almost half of the previous employees, Lu Chen promised to increase their wages by threefold.

Standing at the entrance of the supermarket, Hu Hong felt as if he was

dying as he witnessed his family's supermarket being sold off to Lu Chen at merely 10 million.

"Let's go. Use your brain and your eyes next time. Stop causing trouble and offending people everywhere you go! Especially ruthless monsters like Lu Chen!" Hu Juncheng warned his son resentfully.

If it weren't for his son offending Lu Chen, would they have ended up like this?

"Father, I'm sorry." Hu Hong had lost count of how many times he apologised, but it was too late for regret; everything had already turned out like this.

Hu Juncheng sighed and turned to enter his car and leave.

Chapter 68 Getting Revenge For Wu Lei



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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At three in the afternoon, Liu Yanqi came to Lin Yijun's work desk and said, "Director Lin, I've made an appointment with Manager Yun. He would like for us to go over right now."

"Okay." Lin Yijun nodded and followed Liu Yanqi out after packing up her files.

"Director Lin, what an awesome car you have!" Liu Yanqi exclaimed in admiration when they arrived at Lin Yijun's car.

Lin Yijun smiled. Well, that's an A6 for you. Although it can't top a luxury car, it's much more superior when compared to a locally manufactured car.

"Where are we meeting him?" Lin Yijun asked after they got into the car.

"The New Era Hotel," Liu Yanqi replied.

Lin Yijun nodded and drove toward the direction of the hotel.

The New Era Hotel was located in the

Northern District of Chongqing. If there was no traffic, it would only take them about forty minutes to arrive.

It was four in the afternoon when the two of them arrived at the ground level of the New Era Hotel. After parking the car as directed by the security guard, the two of them entered the hotel.

Liu Yanqi gave the other party a call and was immediately asked to head up straight.

When they arrived at the designated room, Liu Yanqi realized that there was another guy in the room. Thinking that he was Yun Danwu's assistant, she did not pay him any attention.

"Manager Yun, this is Director Lin. Director Lin, this is Manager Yun whom I've mentioned to you earlier," Liu Yanqi introduced the two of them.

"Hello, Director Lin. Come on and take a seat!" Yun Danwu greeted Lin Yijun warmly.

“Nice to meet you.” Lin Yijun nodded as she pulled out a chair and sat down.

“This is General Manager Wang from our company. He held this meeting in high regard when he heard that Director Lin was coming in person, thus he decided to come as well,” Yun Danwu was smiling as he introduced the other guy.

“Hello.” General Manager Wang gently smiled at Lin Yijun. A scheming intent flashed across his eyes as he politely extended his hand.

“Pleased to meet you, General Manager Wang.” Lin Yijun followed suit and extended her hand to shake his.

“Manager Yun, you may ask the waiter to serve the dishes now,” General Manager Wang instructed.

When she saw how intense General Manager Wang was looking at Lin Yijun, a bad feeling started growing within Liu Yanqi.

Having dealt with many types of men after being a saleswoman for so many years, Liu Yanqi had long been trained to be extremely sensitive. Thus, she was very insightful when it came to judging a person.

In the beginning, she had thought that this man was only Yun Danwu's assistant, hence did not care too much about him.

However, to her surprise, he turned out to be the CEO of Yun Danwu's company. It felt as though they were intentionally targeting the two of them.

Liu Yanqi was hit by a sudden regret inside. If they managed to set Lin Yijun up, her position in the company would be ruined.

Forget about a promotion, she would be considered extremely lucky to not get fired.

Not long after the dishes were served, General Manager Wang started urging Lin Yijun to drink.

“I’m really sorry General Manager Wang, but I’m a little under the weather today and I won’t be able to continue drinking anymore. Do accept my apologies,” Lin Yijun declined after having a drink.

“Director Lin, your company seems to be offering no sincerity whatsoever. You see, General Manager Wang came in person just to reach an agreement with your company. In fact, your company should be sending General Manager Xia over, but luckily for you, our general manager is a humble and forgiving person, hence does not want to fuss too much about this. So, aren’t you making us look bad by being like this?” Yun Danwu remarked, obviously a little unhappy.

Lin Yijun was frowning. She was not stupid. General Manager Wang was obviously looking at her suggestively and his intentions were as clear as day when he began to continuously urge her to drink since the start of the meeting.

“General Manager Wang, it is true that Director Lin has been feeling unwell for

the past few days. I'll drink this on her behalf." Liu Yanqi hurriedly got up to grab the drink in front of Lin Yijun and gobbled it down when she saw how persistent Yun Danwu was.

"Yanqi, you're embarrassing me here," General Manager Wang said as he narrowed his eyes at Liu Yanqi.

"General Manager Wang, that's awfully serious of you. If that's the case, I'll punish myself by having three more drinks then." Liu Yanqi smiled as she poured herself another cup to drink.

It was only after she finished all three drinks did Yun Danwu said, "Miss Liu, what General Manager Wang meant was that you were not worthy enough to drink a toast to him."

Liu Yanqi was startled for a moment and she felt a little humiliated inside. However, as a veteran in this line of business, she managed to adjust her mindset quickly.

"Yes! Yes! Yes! It's true that only our

director is qualified to propose a toast to General Manager Wang here. Nonetheless, our director is feeling really sick today. Since I know that General Manager Wang is a great person with a big heart, you'll forgive our director today for her actions, won't you?" said Liu Yanqi with a smile.

When Yun Danwu caught sight of General Manager Wang narrowing his eyes, he smacked his hands down on the table and stood up as he scolded, "Liu Yanqi, you're just an insignificant saleswoman! How dare you make such a comment about General Manager Wang?"

Liu Yanqi's heart skipped a beat. She knew that both Yun Danwu and General Manager Wang wanted to get them drunk today, but she did not expect both of them to lose their temper and make things ugly so quickly.

"That's enough! I think we'll end here today. It seems to me that General Manager Wang is not interested to continue with the discussion on our

collaboration. Hence, we'll forget about it then." Lin Yijun unhappily got up and was ready to leave.

"Do you think you can just leave as you please? Are you making a fool of General Manager Wang?" asked Yun Danwu coldly.

"You guys are the ones who are showing no sincerity whatsoever. We, on the other hand, attended the meeting as planned. So, why would you say that we're making a fool out of you?" Lin Yijun argued with a frown.

"We have yet to discuss anything and you're already leaving. What is this if it's not making a fool out of us?" scowled Yun Danwu.

"Okay then. I've read through the documents about what you and Liu Yanqi discussed previously and I think there's no problem. If you guys are happy with the terms, let's sign the agreement. However, should there be any problem with it, there's no need for any further discussion," said Lin Yijun

tartly.

“Lin Yijun! Aren't you a little too naive to think that we'd still sign the agreement with that attitude of yours? Are you taking us as fools?” sneered Yun Danwu.

“Very well then! We have nothing to say anymore. Yanqi, let's go! In regards to this business deal, I'll find a way to make it up to you,” Lin Yijun stated as she walked toward the door.

The other party clearly had no intention to seriously negotiate the terms and their focus was solely on the two of them. Hence, there was no need to continue the meeting. Although this was not a small business deal, she did not want to lose her principle over one business contract.

However, once they opened the door, they saw two burly men standing outside, glaring coldly at them.

They were taken by surprise and their expressions turned ugly.

“General Manager Wang, what is this supposed to mean?” Lin Yijun turned to look at General Manager Wang frostily.

“What do we mean? Did you really think you can just leave after offending General Manager Wang? What do you take him for, huh?” Yun Danwu snickered.

“You’re offended just because I can't accompany you to drink even though I'm unwell? How unreasonable can you guys be?!” Lin Yijun exclaimed as she shook with fury.

“Lin Yijun, why don't you go and find out about who General Manager Wang is? How dare you two little nobody show him such disrespect?! How would you expect General Manager Wang to socialize with others after this?” said Yun Danwu in a condescending tone.

Liu Yanqi’s face took on a ghastly expression as she was slightly frightened inside. She then whispered in Lin Yijun’s ears, “Director Lin, General Manager Wang is probably Wang

Wenxue, the eldest son of the Wang Family. It is rumoured that he is a lecher. Moreover, he is foppish and tyrannical. He relies on his powerful family background to go around bullying the weak.”

Wang Wenxue?

Lin Yijun’s face changed. She had heard about this person before. It was said that he had forcefully defiled a woman five years ago and the woman jumped from the twentieth floor of a hotel out of despair.

However, the matter was left unsettled. From this incident, one could see how powerful the Wang Family was as they could pull the wool over the eyes of the public in the Northern District of Chongqing.

“Director, please leave first and go get help!” Liu Yanqi gave Lin Yijun a look and gritted her teeth as she gave a kick to each of the men's crotch when the two burly men were not paying attention.

The two men were caught by surprise. Since the vital parts of their bodies were struck, they could not help but squat down in pain instantly.

At the same time, Liu Yanqi gave Lin Yijun a shove and pushed her out of the room.

Although Liu Yanqi wanted to run away with Lin Yijun, she saw one of the men coming around and knew that they would not be able to outrun him. Hence, she stopped in her tracks to try and buy more time for Lin Yijun.

The two of them could only be saved if Lin Yijun managed to run out of the hotel in time.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After finding out the other party's identity, Lin Yijun was shaken with fear. To run faster, she took off her high-heels and dashed toward the elevator.

Luckily, the elevator just happened to be moving down and it had already arrived one floor above hers. She pressed on the elevator button and turned to see one of the burly men dragging Liu Yanqi back into the room after giving her a hard slap.

Meanwhile, the other burly man was quickly chasing after her.

"Faster! Come on, make it faster!" Liu Yijun was extremely terrified as she continuously hit the elevator button.

When the burly man, who was chasing after her, was about less than five meters away, the door to the elevator finally opened. Almost instantly, Lin Yijun rushed into the elevator and pressed on the close button.

When she saw the burly man trying to force his way in, Lin Yijun immediately

threw the high-heels in her hands to the burly man's face.

The burly man raised his hand to defend himself, thus could no longer stop the elevator door from closing.

The elevator went all the way down to the ground floor. Luckily, some guests had pressed the button for the ground floor earlier and the elevator did not stop along the way.

Meanwhile, the guests in the elevator were astonished to see Lin Yijun looking panicked and not wearing any shoes.

What in the world happened to her?

Lin Yijun dashed out of the elevator and ran out of the hotel barefooted. At the very first instance, she got into her car and drove it out of the hotel before finally breathing a sigh of relief.

She stopped her vehicle at the side of the road and took out her phone to call Lu Chen.

After finding out that he was Wang Wenxue, the fop of the Wang Family, she gave up on the thought of calling the police as she knew that it would be useless. By the time the police arrived, Liu Yanqi would have been a goner.

“Where are you now? I got into some trouble here. Please come over quickly to save us!” Lin Yijun hurriedly said when Lu Chen picked up the call.

“What happened? Where are you? I'll head over right now!” asked Lu Chen anxiously.

“I was helping a saleswoman under me with a business deal today, but I did not expect the other party to be Wang Wenxue from the Wang Family... Luckily, Liu Yanqi gave her all to stop them from chasing me at the most crucial moment and I managed to escape. Please quickly come and save her!” begged Lin Yijun.

She knew that Lu Chen was good at fighting and one would need to be a fighter to go against a scum like Wang

Wenxue.

As for what would happen after, she couldn't care less, not until they saved Liu Yanqi.

"Okay! I'll be there right away." Lu Chen heaved a sigh of relief when he heard that Lin Yijun had managed to escape. However, he did not delay any longer and immediately rushed to the New Era Hotel as fast as he could.

Fortunately, it was not yet rush hour and there were not too many cars on the road. Nonetheless, as he was rushing for time, Lu Chen ran a few red lights along the way. Of course, he would make others deal with the tickets that he would be getting after.

"Very well, Wang Family! I have not officially laid my hands on you yet you're already messing with me. I guess I'll have to speed up with my plans then." Lu Chen's face darkened. Looking at the current situation, he would be putting other matters aside to destroy the Wang Family first.

At this very moment in the hotel room, Yun Danwu gave Liu Yanqi a hard slap on the face and sneered, "Try running again, b*tch! Why aren't you running anymore, huh?"

Liu Yanqi did not say a word. She knew that anything else she said would be useless. Now, she could only hope that Lin Yijun would quickly get the police over to save her.

She was overwhelmed with sudden fear and regret right now. If only she knew that Yun Danwu was such an unscrupulous man, she would not have considered this business offer.

Having said that, it was fortunate that Lin Yijun managed to escape, or else not only would she be disgraced, she would also probably lose her job.

"Hit her!" Wang Wenxue instructed with a sullen look on his face.

He had seen Lin Yijun once before this and he had taken an interest in her for a long time now.

Moreover, they had intentionally offered this business deal to Dong Jia Electronics and the only reason why they had not signed the agreement with Liu Yanqi was because they were planning to use her to arrange a meeting with Lin Yijun.

Lin Yijun did come in person today and he was already prepared to take her down.

However, he was boiling with anger as he did not expect for Liu Yanqi to help Lin Yijun escape at the last moment.

Slap! Slap! Slap! Upon hearing the instruction, Yun Danwu continued to slap Liu Yanqi on her face a few more times. Liu Yanqi cried out in pain and wrapped her head in her arms as she squatted down. However, Yun Danwu had no intention of sparing her. He kicked her so hard that it sent her rolling on the floor.

“I'll let you guys have your way with this b*tch.” When Wang Wenxue felt that they had hit her enough, he offered Liu

Yanqi to his bodyguards as a reward.

The two bodyguards were leaping with joy inside. They were still feeling a slight pain in their groins from when Liu Yanqi kicked them earlier and this would be the perfect opportunity for them to ravage her and vent their inner frustrations.

The two bodyguards then grabbed Liu Yanqi, who was already weak from the beating, and headed for the other room.

Just then, a man was standing in front of the room, blocking their way.

It was Lu Chen who had managed to rush all the way here.

“What the heck? Piss off!” one of the bodyguards yelled at Lu Chen.

Lu Chen took a glance at Liu Yanqi whom they were holding in their hands. He noticed that they had beaten her to a pulp and her whole face was swollen because of the beating she suffered. A flicker of anger sparked in his eyes as

he took a step forward and threw a punch.

Indeed, Liu Yanqi went all out in helping Lin Yijun escape, but even if Lin Yijun was not in the picture, she was still his staff. Either way, he would be shaken with fury.

Pow! Pow!

The two bodyguards had not even managed to react before getting beaten down by Lu Chen.

Lu Chen gave them quite a heavy blow. Their temples suffered a punch by Lu Chen respectively and almost instantly, both of them lost their consciousness as a result of the impact.

“Quickly make your way downstairs first, Lin Yijun will send you to the hospital.” As he held Liu Yanqi, Lu Chen heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that she only suffered some external injuries on her face.

“Okay! Thank you so much!” Although

Liu Yanqi was beaten up, much to her relief, she did not suffer any sexual abuse and this made her feel much better inside.

After saying that, she dared not waste anymore time. She took her purse and made her way briskly to the elevator.

“Who are you?” Yun Danwu stared coldly at Lu Chen.

“Which one of you is Wang Wenxue?” Lu Chen gave the two of them a cold and penetrating gaze.

“I am. Why? Do I know you?” Wang Wenxue frowned as he studied Lu Chen.

Slap!

Without saying anything, Lu Chen gave Wang Wenxue a hard slap on his face.

How dare you lay your eyes on my wife?
You must be looking for trouble!

Wang Wenxue did not expect Lu Chen to suddenly give him a slap and such a

hard one at that.

He let out a grunt. The slap from Lu Chen sent him crashing into the table, causing it to flip upside down.

“How dare you hit him? Do you know who General Manager Wang is?” shouted Yun Danwu angrily.

Lu Chen turned to look at Yun Danwu and ridiculed, “Does it matter who he is?”

“General Manager Wang is the heir of the Wang Family. I suggest that you first inquire about the Wang Family’s background before you mess with us,” said Yun Danwu with a proud look on his face.

“So, the Wang Family is very powerful, huh? Well, I’m here to give this member of the Wang Family a good beating!” Lu Chen sneered as he grabbed Wang Wenxue and started punching him.

Yun Danwu's expression turned for the worst. He lifted the chair beside him

and threw it at Lu Chen.

Without turning to take a look, Lu Chen leaned to one side and kicked Yun Danwu on his chest, causing him to let out a grunt as the kick sent him flying to one corner of the wall.

“How dared you lay your eyes on my wife? I'll make you a cripple today!” After beating Wang Wenxue to a pulp, Lu Chen snorted as he kicked Wang Wenxue hard in the groin.

Wang Wenxue squealed like a pig in the slaughterhouse and was in so much pain that he passed out.

“Go back and tell the Wang Family! Give them my warning! This is only the beginning!” Lu Chen glanced at Yun Danwu who was lying on the ground, pretending to have fainted. Then, he dusted off his hands and turned to leave the room.

Chapter 70 This Is Only the Beginning



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