



Chapter 111 | I Was Blind

Fan Hunjun sighed deeply upon seeing that pitiful yet resentful look on Li Shanshan's face. "I originally wanted to visit Uncle Li because he'll go for his surgery tomorrow. Perhaps it might be better for me to come at night, but from the looks of it, you don't seem to need my help. If my guess is right, you still anticipate Zhang Junhao to come for you. Alright, I shall take my leave then. Tell Uncle Li that I sent my regards and hope that his surgery will be successful."

When the doors of the lift opened after arriving at their floor, Fan Hunjun stepped inside. Li Shanshan only snapped out of her reverie after the doors closed.

She didn't chase after Fan Hunjun. Instead, she walked to the window and took out her phone, Liu Zhenqiang's number already open on the screen. Just as she was about to dial it, she hesitated, and sent a message instead. "Did Wu Pinghui—who used to be my classmate as well as Junhao's—go to his room? Don't make a sound. I don't want to let Junhao's mother know."

Liu Zhenqiang instantly replied back. "I just got back to the room. Auntie Zhang just introduced us. Your former classmate did swing by earlier. Do you want me to greet her for you?"

Li Shanshan's entire body shook as she hastily wrote back. "Don't! I got it, thanks."

Li Shanshan stood there dazed for ages after reading Liu Zhenqiang's message. Suddenly, she threw herself upon the windowsill and burst out



bawling.

It was now that she realized that all of Fan Hunjun's words were true. Not only did she hate Zhang Junhao's fakery, she was beating herself up over her foolishness.

If it wasn't because of Zhang Junhao's timely appearance last night, she would really have followed Zhang Junhao to the hotel, and they were even prepared to go to the sole five star hotel in River City, the River City Grand Hotel.

Li Shanshan had hoped to give the best version of herself to Zhang Junhao— whom she thought was the best man around—in the best possible place. Who would have thought that...

I can't cry. If my eyes get swollen from crying, Dad will worry!

Li Shanshan suddenly felt that she was far too lonely, to the point that she was only left with her father, her sole relative. He would have his surgery tomorrow, and Li Shanshan didn't want to put any additional burdens on him.

She immediately pulled out her handkerchief to dry her tears. However, when she turned around, she realized that her father was standing silently before her.

"Dad—"

Li Haobo released a breath. "Child, you have too much pent-up pressure. If you want to cry, then let



it all out.”

“Dad, what are you saying? I’m fine, a grain of sand just got into my eye. I...”

Li Haobo shook his head. “When I saw you run out happily earlier this afternoon, I knew that you were going to see Zhang Junhao. You didn’t come back after I waited for a long time. I was worried that you’d bump into his parents so I came to find you, and I happened to hear everything that you said by the lift.”

Upon hearing that, Li Shanshan could not stop the flood of tears from her eyes. In an instant, she leapt into her father’s arms and burst out sobbing. “Dad, just what did I do? Why is my life so painful! Why?”

Since there were still other patients in the ward, Li Haobo held his daughter and let her cry her heart out. Then, he took her by the hand and guided her to the balcony.

“Child, it’s all my fault.” Li Haobo said, looking very much ashamed. “If it wasn’t for me, you wouldn’t have suffered so much. You’ve become so obsequious and even lost your most basic pride.”

“No, Dad, it’s got nothing to do with you. I was blind for falling for such garbage!”

“Are you talking about Zhang Junhao?”

Li Shanshan nodded her head vigorously, and then continued to lie in her father’s arms and cry.

“Child, ever since you were a little girl, you’ve always been prideful and strong, especially after your mother left me. You chose me, when I was already in prison. It was then that I knew that you inherited my stubbornness. What is this little setback? You’re still young. Raise your head. You should live your life even more brilliantly than others, and furthermore, you have the chance and possibility to do so!”

Li Shanshan shook her head. “Relax, Dad. I won’t cut my life short just like that. You raised me, so I shall take care of you in your old age, until the very end!”

Li Haobo smiled. “I believe that as long as I still continue to see another day, you won’t leave before me. Right now, the biggest problem that you face isn’t me, but this gulf marring your relationship. Once you step over it, it’ll just be like when you were a child. Your life will be so beautiful that it would make all your classmates envious!”

Li Shanshan understood this. Her father intended to get her to forget about Zhang Junhao quickly. Li Haobo had also heard everything that she had heard earlier. Even as a regular bystander, Li Haobo would have abandoned Zhang Junhao, never mind his role as a father.

“Dad, don’t worry. It’s just as you said; I’ve inherited your good points. I won’t be so stupid that I would hang myself from the same tree as Zhang Junhao!”

Li Haobo shook his head as he spoke. “You’re not stupid? You’re already foolish enough. The opportunity is right in front of you, and yet you’re just letting it slip away.”

Li Shanshan wiped her tears away. “Dad, don’t bring up Thoughtless Hun anymore. We’ve seen through each other. Even if I forget Zhang Junhao, I can’t possibly have any kind of relationship with him. I will definitely return the money he loaned us.”

“Child, I know that you’ve always looked down upon him since you were young, and I also know that your entire class bullied him. However, you seemed to have glossed over something; the him of today is completely a new man now. I’m not saying this because he’s able to whip out 600,000 bucks. I’ve asked you before if you’ve never realized how his body is unusually strong and sturdy, and how his gaze is sharper than normal, especially when you look at the space by his brows. That kind of killing intent and drive—which shows itself intermittently—is not something that any of your male classmates possess.”

At that moment, Li Shanshan’s heart was still aching over Zhang Junhao. She couldn’t accept her father’s opinions of Fan Hunjun.

Li Haobo continued, “For example, what did you notice when he tore up that agreement?”

“Huh? Oh.” Li Shanshan, who was lost in the pain and sadness of Zhang Junhao’s lies, came back to her senses. “What was there to notice? He just

earned some coin overseas and wanted to flaunt himself in front of me!”

“Then why did he flaunt himself in front of you?”

“He’s always had a crush on me!”

Li Haobo shook his head. “If he had a crush on you back then, he now knows that you have been courting Zhang Junhao for several years now, and he even knows the full situation now. And yet, you still did this to him... Even so, he still postured himself before you. From his tone, he doesn’t even want you to return those 600,000 he lent you. You’re a university graduate. You should have been able to ignore your bias and see things for what they are. Do you still not understand Fan Hunjun’s thoughts?”

“Dad, are you saying that—”

“He still loves you, and he’s waiting for you to return.”

“Love? Hmph.” Li Shanshan chuckled bitterly. “Didn’t Zhang Junhao love me back then? And all the other male classmates too... I now know why they say that people are selfish and will abandon each other in tumultuous times. I won’t ever believe that there is such a thing as pure love anymore. Getting together with Thoughtless Hun? Dad, I dare say that I am just a dream to him. The moment he wakes up from the dream, he’ll kick me aside!”

Li Shanshan was typically the kind of person who was twice shy after being bitten once.

However, Li Haobo knew that her feelings toward love would not die that quickly after just receiving this news. She simply could not handle this emotional outbreak; after all just yesterday she was about to give herself to Zhang Junhao. She couldn't possibly forget him that thoroughly in one day.

Li Haobo smiled bitterly. "My child, your father is also a failure when it comes to marriage. I don't have any right to stand on a high pedestal here, and since you just suffered an emotional blow, it will certainly be difficult to make you cheer up as though nothing ever happened."

Li Shanshan was at a loss as to what to say. She wiped her tears with her handkerchief and turned her face away.

Li Haobo sighed again. "How about this then? Let's not care about either Zhang Junhao or Fan Hunjun for the time being. Let's completely forget about them. Once my surgery is completed and your emotions have calmed a bit, then we shall have a good conversation about this. What do you say?"

Li Shanshan slowly nodded. She still didn't forget to remind Li Haobo that he wasn't allowed to eat past 10 that night, and that he wasn't allowed to drink anything past 12.

"Rest easy, my child. This opportunity was given in

exchange for your life's happiness. I will certainly comply with the doctors. However, there is something that I'd like to talk to you about."

"Dad, tell me, what is it?"

"The doctors said that after the surgery tomorrow, they might need a few people to help transfer me from the trolley to the bed."

"Relax, I'll call up a few male colleagues to help out."

Li Haobo hesitated for a moment before he spoke. "I meant to say that I'd like young Fan to come and help out."

Li Shanshan froze.

"Of course, you won't need to phone him. I shall call him directly."

"Dad—"

"My child, listen to me. Young Fan is indeed a rather decent boy. He must have suffered many hardships while he was abroad for all those years. 600,000 is no small sum, and yet, he gave it to you when he said he would. He even tore up the note that you wrote for Fang Youqin."

"Dad, I've said before that I will return that money."

"Of course I believe you and support you. We may be poor, but we are not lacking in character. However, the problem here is, young Fan took the

initiative to do this, and he also knows that my surgery is tomorrow. It's alright if you don't have the courage to face him. I'll call him and ask him to come help, especially during the first three days post-operation. I'll ask him to look after me. Think of it as a way to express my gratitude to him!"

Li Shanshan knew that her father already knew all the details, and that he of course hoped that she would still be able to get along well with Fan Hunjun. That way, she wouldn't need to return that money.

And besides, since Fan Hunjun was able to whip out that much money in one breath, it was proof that he had far more wealth than that. If Li Shanshan married Fan Hunjun, then father and daughter would not have many worries when it came to life in the future. Li Shanshan also would not need to worry herself about returning those 600,000.

At any rate, Li Haobo still didn't know that Li Shanshan had mortgaged the house. In addition to the 700,000 that she borrowed from her students' parents, the actual debt was 1,300,000. With Li Shanshan's salary, even if she didn't eat, she still wouldn't be able to settle the debt even in her next life, unless she managed to snag a rich husband.

Li Shanshan had, at least right this moment, completely lost all hope in love due to Zhang Junhao. She would rather clench her teeth and continue with the agreement that she had hammered out with Fang Youqin instead of finding

Chapter 113 Post-Judgment Assessment

another man. She would first complete her wedding with Fan Hunjun and then birth a child for him. That way, half of her debt would be cleared.

If Fan Hunjun still had money left over, he might even be able to repay that 700,000 she owed to those parents.

At that thought, Li Shanshan felt that her father's words were right. She should call Fan Hunjun to help at this time.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

For one, Fan Hunjun himself would certainly be willing to do so, and for another, Li Shanshan thought that she was already pitiful for marrying downward by marrying Fan Hunjun. He should work himself to the bone for Li Shanshan, and besides, what was wrong with asking him to help for just a few days?

Li Haobo was already pulling out his phone, but Li Shanshan said, "Dad, I'll listen to you and call him."

"You—"

"That's right. If he's going to decline, then he should do so to me. You're already this old. Why should you let yourself suffer such humiliation?"

Li Haobo was well aware of his daughter's personality. The reason why she voluntarily wanted to make that call to Fan Hunjun was probably because she had already thought things through, on top of not wishing to see her father humiliate himself.

Because Li Haobo was also well aware that his daughter had no way of repaying the debt apart from marrying Fan Hunjun.

"You can call him, but you must change the way you address him. You can't call him by that nickname anymore," Li Haobo reminded her.

Li Shanshan nodded. "Got it."

"That's good. Go call him then. I'll return to my ward."

“Okay.”

Li Shanshan took out her phone and dialed Fan Hunjun’s number.

Fan Hunjun was about to head toward the special wards at the back when he happened to see Yang Ting, who had just sent Liu Zhenqiang back to his ward.

The two of them unwittingly met each others’ eyes and froze for a brief pause.

“Aren’t you Mr. Fan?” Yang Ting smiled as she greeted him.

“Oh, it’s Ms. Yang. Nice to see you. Why are you here?”

“My husband was admitted to hospital. I’m here to bring him dinner.”

“Is that so? So you’re married already. You look so young and beautiful; you can even marry again.”

In truth, anyone could tell from Yang Ting’s figure that she was probably someone who was married. Fan Hunjun wasn’t the kind to bring up a topic that he wasn’t interested in; he simply wanted to compliment her.

Yang Ting widened her eyes and stared at Fan Hunjun. She seemed to somewhat believe him, even through her surprise.

People liked to hear compliments or praise, let

alone women. When women heard someone call them young and pretty, they were able to even make flowers pop up from their pores.

“Mr. Fan, you sure are quite the suave talker.” Yang Ting’s smile was sweet. “I’m already an old hag. If I marry again, that would just be tricking the poor fellow! Oh, right, Mr. Fan, you’re here to visit a friend at the hospital too?”

“That’s right. My friend is staying at the back there.”

“Then you should hurry and visit him then. We’ll meet again!”

“See you around.”

Yang Ting already got to know from Duan Yunbo’s very own mouth that Fan Hunjun was one of the company’s stakeholders. While she still didn’t know that he was the big boss, she was certain that he was by no means poor.

Her little heart couldn’t help but race upon hearing Fan Hunjun’s compliment.

As a woman, there was probably nothing else that could thrill her as much as a wealthy person complimenting her. And to top it off, Fan Hunjun was handsome to boot.

A mesmerizing little smile lingered on Yang Ting’s face. Then, she raised her head, straightened her figure and left in a languid manner with elegant steps.

Chapter 114 A Decent Woman

Even though she didn't have any deliberate intentions, she still hoped to leave a favorable impression on Fan Hunjun. At any rate, Fan Hunjun would absolutely be able to help her in the future as one of the company's stakeholders.

Yang Ting's physical appearance wasn't shabby. She had quite the aura as well. When you factor in her posturing, Fan Hunjun couldn't help but nod as he watched her back, thinking that she was a decent woman.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Fan Hunjun initially wanted to head to Li Haobo's room and have a good conversation with him, but he didn't expect to meet Li Shanshan while on the way and have talks break down between them. Upon checking the time, he saw that it was just a little past seven, and at once, he wasn't sure where he should go.

In the beginning, he was prepared to talk with Fang Youqin the entire night, and hadn't expected to see such an inelegant scene the moment he entered her office. It had completely shattered his plans for the night.

Zhou Manlan had already mentioned that she would be at the hospital at night to watch over Fan Zhongzhen and Grandma. If he were to head to the back now, he might have to sit through her narcissism and flirtations.

He suddenly remembered that Wang Xu's shop didn't have many customers. They were probably close to shutting the shop for the night. In that case, he decided to invite him out for a talk while they were free. If he didn't erase the misunderstanding that Wang Xu had, Fan Hunjun would not be able to eat or sleep well.

Before he did that, however, he sent the audio clip of Mrs. Zhang's words to Fang Youqin, and then dialed Fang Youqin's number. "Oh great beauty Fang, did you get my audio message?"

"I just received it. You called before I could open it. What are you playing at?"

"I just ran into Zhang Junhao's mother. The clip has info concerning Zhang Junhao and his fiancée. You thought that you had Zhang Junhao eating right out of the palm of your hand, but in actuality, you and Li Shanshan got played by him."

"What?"

"Listen to the audio clip first, then call me back. Remember, you absolutely must not call Zhang Junhao after listening to the clip. I have something to tell you."

"Alright."

After Fang Youqin listened to the audio clip, she immediately called up Fan Hunjun. "Goddammit, how dare that twerp Zhang Junhao toy with me! I must kill him! Fan Hunjun, who's that 'young Wu' that his mother spoke of?"

"Wu Pinghui."

"Wu Pinghui... why does that name sound so familiar?"

"Her father's the owner of the New Life Supermarket chain. She..."

"Oh, you mean that girl? I know her."

"How do you know her?"

"River City has this famous ladies club, you see. They typically hold gatherings at the ballroom that's at the top of the River City Grand Hotel."

Rumors say that Wu Pinghui is currently in charge of the dozen or so New Life Supermarkets in our city. She just entered our circle recently.”

“Famous ladies club? The ballroom at the top of the River City Grand Hotel?”

“That’s right. The River City Grand Hotel is the sole five star hotel around here. The ballroom’s a rotating one too. You can take in the entire view of the city from there. Oh yeah, your stepmother Zhou Manlan frequently goes there too. Oh, also, the bank will entrust an auction company to auction the western-style house at Min Hill next week. It will also be held in the ballroom on the top floor of the River City Grand Hotel.”

“I see. You got to know that pretty boy through that place, right?”

“That’s right. You shouldn’t get worked up over that. Your mother’s got quite a few boy toys from there. They’re all university students from the local university. If you meet them, wouldn’t you have to call them ‘Stepdad’? Heehee~”

Fan Hunjun couldn’t help himself from shaking his head after hearing her words. He hadn’t expected that this familiar city had already become so foreign to him; even the women’s views on life had experienced such a huge shift.

Actually, he didn’t know that his youth and prior poverty had caged his horizons. While River City was a third or fourth tier city, it still had a fair number of wealthy people, be it male or female.

Chapter 115 Famous Ladies Club

Once their pockets were filled with money, they'd go off in search of their own pleasure.

Didn't his father, Fan Zhongzhen, come to know of Zhou Manlan through a night at a karaoke booth also?

And his mother, Wu Meizhu, came to know of Huang Hongde through a dance club called the Thousand Joy Door, which had been the most high-profile dance club at the time.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"That's enough. Stop talking about these irrelevant things. What do you plan to do now?"

"What do you mean by that? Of course I'm going to make Zhang Junhao die! Doesn't he want to marry Wu Pinghui? Perfect. I shall let Wu Pinghui know just what his true character is."

"How is she like?"

"I didn't interact much with her. She's a newbie after all... What, don't tell me you want to take her on? If that's what you're thinking, I can give you a hand."

"Let's talk about that later. In any case, you already know the details about this. I don't want you to be too impulsive. Let's plan things carefully and think of a way to make Zhang Junhao completely pay."

"Fine."

Right then, the screen of Fan Hunjun's phone displayed Li Shanshan's caller ID.

"I'm hanging up now!"

With that, Fan Hunjun pressed on Li Shanshan's name, only to hear Li Shanshan's frosty question. "Hey, where are you now?"

"What do you want?"

"My dad will have his operation tomorrow morning, and I'm still not sure when it'll finish. The doctors said that he'll be wheeled out of the

operating theater on a trolley back to his room, and they need a few people to lift my father onto the bed. Are you free?"

Huh, how did things get through to her so quickly?

Fan Hunjun was aware that this phone call indicated that Li Shanshan had conceded to him.

"No problem."

"In addition to that, my dad will certainly be unable to move from his bed for the next three days. Can you come over and take care of him?"

"No problem."

"It's a deal then. My dad will enter the operating theater at 8.30 in the morning. You should come over earlier if you have the time."

"Alright."

Li Shanshan immediately hung up the call after she was finished with her words.

Fan Hunjun smiled ambiguously as he looked at his phone.

He was not aware that everything had been Li Haobo's idea. However, the one certain thing here was that Li Shanshan definitely still wished to fulfill her end of the promise, and continue the agreement that she had signed with Fang Youqin.

After all, it was 600,000. With Li Shanshan's

current family situation, she would never be able to ignore such sizable debt.

Fan Hunjun understood things now; even if he did a kind deed, it was because of his lingering wishes from his childhood. He'd spent that little bit of money and sleep with Li Shanshan first. As for children and whether they would live as husband and wife, he could only wait and see for now.

Fan Hunjun felt as if a heavy burden had been lifted from his shoulder after receiving that call from Li Shanshan. He heaved a long sigh of relief, and then dialed Wang Xu's number.

Wang Xu had been in a constant dark mood. It wasn't because he was a narrow-minded person, but because Li Xinqiao just didn't pay much attention to the atmosphere and constantly hummed a little tune. This was something that had never happened before.

Wang Xu knew it was because she was thrilled over Fan Hunjun, but he couldn't berate her right now. There were only two or three customers in the shop, so Wang Xu was sitting by the entrance, stewing in his anger, when he suddenly got a call from Fan Hunjun.

"Hello." Wang Xu calmed his emotions to prevent Fan Hunjun from realizing that something was off about him. "Oh, it's you Hunjun. Is there anything?"

"There's something I have to tell you. Are there a lot of people at the shop now? Can you come out for a bit?"

"Where to?"

"I'm by the entrance to the hospital now."

"Alright, I'll be there soon." Wang Xu hung up the call and yelled at Li Xinqiao, who was at the back washing dishes. "Hey, I'm heading out for a bit; something's up. Lock the door when the customers are gone!"

Li Xinqiao poked her head out from the back, her expression displeased as she asked him, "What time is it now? Why are you going out at this hour?"

"Fan Hunjun called me. If you don't like it, then I won't go!" With that, Wang Xu sat down on the chair by the entrance once again.

Li Xinqiao hastily dashed over and shoved Wang Xu when she heard that it was because of Fan Hunjun. "It must be something urgent if he called you. What are you waiting for? Why are you still sitting around? Move it!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Wang Xu was initially planning to hurry over, but he suddenly felt enraged at Li Xinqiao's urging. Dammit, all you think about is your first love. Can't you tone it down a bit? You're being very obvious. Do you still even think of me as your husband?

"What are you glowering at? Why aren't you rushing over? What, are you waiting for Fan Hunjun to come carry you in a palanquin?"

Wang Xu blinked as he looked at Li Xinqiao's righteous expression. In the end, he swallowed his ill-temperedness.

Because he knew very well that his wife was just that kind. Otherwise, Wang Xu wouldn't have fallen for her back then.

Unfortunately, Li Xinqiao never thought about things that way. All she thought now was that Fan Hunjun needed help now, and he didn't have any other friends either. Who else would help him if she and Wang Xu didn't now?

Wang Xu sighed. He dug out his motorcycle keys from his pocket as he spoke to Li Xinqiao, "Don't forget to pack up when you go to your mother's house tonight. Fan Hunjun said the workers might come tomorrow."

"Oh, why do you nag so much? I get it. Hurry over now!"

Wang Xu shook his head and immediately rode to the hospital.

As she watched Wang Xu's departing figure, Li Xinqiao wondered. Why did Fan Hunjun call Wang Xu to the hospital at this late of an hour? Could something have happened?

Li Xinqiao did indeed have a one-track mind sometimes, and at times, it could be quite often too. She frowned as she recalled how Wang Xu's expression earlier seemed a little odd. Suddenly, the penny dropped. Oh crud. That silly Wang Xu can't have thought that I'm being infidel now, right?

Li Xinqiao then recalled how she actually had been a little too enthusiastic toward Fan Hunjun. It was no wonder that Wang Xu had those thoughts.

Still, this was good. At least she now knew that Wang Xu cared very much for her.

Oh dear, if Wang Xu could have such a misunderstanding, then does that mean that Fan Hunjun also has some misconceptions toward me?

Li Xinqiao's face instantly turned crimson. If Fan Hunjun misunderstood and expressed feelings toward me, what should I do? Should I accept, or should I decline?

Fan Hunjun had been waiting for Wang Xu by the entrance of the hospital when Wu Pinghui left Zhang Junhao's ward. She was about to get into her car—which was parked in the hospital's parking lot—when she saw Fan Hunjun standing by the entrance.

Wu Pinghui paused for a moment, before opening the door and getting into her car. She stopped by Fan Hunjun after she drove the car out of the parking lot.

“Mr. Fan.”

Fan Hunjun couldn't see who was calling him. He surveyed the entire area before he realized that there was a BMW right by him.

When he lowered his head to take a look, Wu Pinghui looked up and smiled. “Where are you going? Do you want me to give you a lift?”

Upon seeing that it was Wu Pinghui, he did think of accepting her offer as this would be a good opportunity to get to know her.

However, Wang Xu would be here soon, and besides, clearing up Wang Xu's misconceptions was more important than anything else to Fan Hunjun.

“Thank you, but I've already called a friend. He'll be here to get me soon.”

“Alright then, I'll be off. Bye bye!”

“Bye!”

As he watched the car disappear into the distance, Fan Hunjun mulled things over. This woman sure is a decent lady. She's beautiful and graceful, but it's just that she's a little older than us. How did Zhang Junhao manage to hook her?

Chapter 117 Greeting First

Wu Pinghui drove at a snail's pace, watching Fan Hunjun through her rearview mirror, where she saw him staring at her car, as her lips curved up into a small smile.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

To Wu Pinghui, Fan Hunjun was different from other men. While he wasn't as handsome as Zhang Junhao, he exuded an irresistible charm from every pore of his being, especially that wild ambition and the coldness that appeared intermittently. It was rare to see such an aura in this day and age.

And Wu Pinghui liked men such as him.

Wang Xu crossed paths with Wu Pinghui's car as he rode toward the hospital. Wu Pinghui had just turned a corner when Wang Xu stopped by Fan Hunjun's side.

He was just about to dismount, but Fan Hunjun had already gotten onto his motorbike. He patted Wang Xu on the shoulder. "Let's go hang out at California Cafe."

"Whoa, you must have struck gold. We're heading to such a classy place?"

"Let's go. It's rare that we can meet like this. Shouldn't we go to a nicer and posher place?"

Wang Xu could only shake his head and ride his way to California Cafe. "I say, Fan Hunjun, you may have made up with your old man, but you better not follow in the footsteps of those nouveau riche children. There's been plenty of stories of people falling back into poverty after throwing their money around like no tomorrow. You should tone it down a little."

"Relax, brother. My father didn't appear during the

time I needed him the most. Now that I'm an adult, you think I'd still rely on him?"

"Things might not be like what you think. There must be some misconceptions between you two. Your father may be rich, but he's now lying in a hospital bed from a stroke. You should repay him by being filial while you still can. Don't resent your father over things that happened in the past. Life is short, so don't wait to repay him when he is gone. You'd end up crying then!"

Fan Hunjun patted Wang Xu's shoulder. "Brother, I'm not going to lie, but you and your wife taught me a most vivid lesson."

"Me and my wife?"

"That's right. I thought that I would be facing people who'd antagonize me when I returned to this country, but I didn't expect to meet such nice people like you two. Everything that the both of you have done for my grandmother made me truly feel that there is still goodness in this world. No matter the age or location, those who are good will always prevail."

"We didn't even do much. I'm finding it weird for you to keep bringing that up."

They arrived by the entrance of California Cafe just then, and Wang Xu parked his motorbike. Fan Hunjun hooked an arm over Wang Xu's shoulder and spoke as they walked in. "Brother, I'm not being weird. It's already enough to get help once or twice from a good friend. You two looked after

my grandma every day for several years, without any request from me. It's because of this that I no longer loathe my father. However, I still need some time to mentally prepare myself to fully accept him."

They immediately sat down at a booth in the hall after they entered the cafe.

Ma Panhan was having coffee with Leopard at the booth diagonally across them.

Ma Panhan had thought of Leopard when Chen Che's pleas to Liu Zhenqiang failed. It was all because of Hong Bin's ruckus at the store and his demand for 100,000 in compensation.

Leopard was younger than Ma Panhan by a few years, but he used to pursue Ma Panhan, who disliked him for being an underworld mobster on the wrong side of the law. In addition to that, she thought that she was just a pastime to him.

This was why Ma Panhan rarely paid much attention to him and later married Chen Che. When this incident broke out, she thought of Leopard.

However, Ma Panhan didn't know that Leopard was Liu Zhenqiang's boss. She only knew that he had spent several years in the underworld. There might be a chance that he knew a Hong Bin, and so she called Leopard and invited him out.

Leopard's mind spun when he heard that Hong Bin had graced them with his presence. After all, Hong Bin had made quite the name for himself in the

Chapter 118 A Reunion Between Brothers

east of the city. Even Jiang Zehui might not be able to do much against him.

Of course, this incident could certainly be settled, whether Leopard was the one to mediate or Jiang Zehui. The problem here was, how much money should be given? Even if they didn't spend a single penny, this was still a favor that was worth 100,000. Leopard felt a little despondent at that.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ma Panhan's pretty eyes twitched upon knowing the situation. "Leopard, what's the meaning of this? You kept boasting that there's nothing that you can't handle in River City, but now that there's an actual situation, you dare to say that your hands are tied?"

"No, sis, it's not that I can't handle this. It's just a little tricky."

"Leopard, are you trying to bargain with me? I'm requesting your help for the first time. You better not make yourself seem bigger than you really are. Isn't it just a matter over 100,000? If you can't do it, I'll just fork the money over!"

Leopard wept and laughed at the same time. "Sis, money's not the problem here."

"What, are you saying that you want me to sleep with you instead?"

"Sis..."

"Leopard, looks like I'm mistaken about you. It's just something a little bigger than usual, and yet you..."

"Sis, can you wait for me to finish speaking first?"

"Speak then."

"River City's not exactly big, but neither is it small. It's the same principle with all the various industries and company departments: there's factions and cliques in the underworld too,"

Leopard explained. "Our big boss Mr. Hui is definitely River City's top dog, but he is just the top dog here. Unless the situation was caused by one of his underlings and not by some other big shot fellows, words won't suffice."

"I get it now. That guy was all boastful and self-important. He definitely didn't have any good intentions. I've got a former classmate who's also part of the underworld; he's called Liu Zhenqiang. My husband—"

"Oh, Liu Zhenqiang is a brother who's below me on the hierarchy."

"Huh? No way? He was my classmate, and he should be older than you!"

"You rely on strength to get by in the underworld, not your age."

"No wonder Liu Zhenqiang didn't even dare to squeak when he heard Hong Bin's name. You're his boss and yet you can't even find a way to face Hong Bin."

"It's not that there's no way; I can go find him, or I can also get Mr. Hui to go talk to him. In the end, we can't possibly make you give that 100,000 over, but we'll need you to at least fork out a small amount of money as a respect to him."

"Then name a price!"

"Didn't I just tell you? Money isn't the problem here. No matter how much the other wants in the

end, Mr. Hui and I would end up owing him a favor that's worth 100,000, even if he actually didn't want a penny. If we ever get into anything while in his territory and he comes knocking on our door, we'll have to pay back that favor."

Leopard wasn't lying to Ma Panhan. His explanation was practically the same as Liu Zhenqiang's.

Ma Panhan understood what he meant and straightaway kicked him under the table. "In other words, you think that my problem isn't worth owing a huge favor to Hong Bin, huh?"

"Sis..."

It was then that Ma Panhan froze, for she saw Fan Hunjun and Wang Xu walking closer to her booth.

She knew about Wang Xu's financial situation, and she also knew that Fan Hunjun didn't have much in the way of connections. She couldn't be blamed for being a little taken aback when she saw them here at this place.

She even stewed in her displeasure. Dammit, did I give you a couple thousand just for you to showboat around?

Leopard turned back to take a look when he realized that she seemed to have caught sight of someone she knew. Fan Hunjun had sat down then, and was in the middle of waving a waiter over.

Chapter 119 You Know Him?

Leopard immediately turned his head back, confusion on his face. “Sis, you know him?”

“Who are you talking about?”

“Who are you looking at? Isn’t it the one who just came in? The one called Fan?”

“You know him too?”

“I know such a guy.” With that, Leopard lifted up his cup and took a sip.

“He was my classmate.”

“Bwuh—” Coffee sprayed over the table as Leopard did a spit take. He was in disbelief as he asked her. “He used to be your classmate?”



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Ma Panhan still didn't get it. She thought that Leopard knew that Fan Hunjun had been a weakling since he was a kid, and that he was looking down at her when he found out that Fan Hunjun used to be her classmate.

"What's up with you? Even if he's a loser, you don't have to exaggerate yourself like that."

"I can't believe this. Him? A loser?" Leopard blinked at Ma Panhan. "You sure he was your classmate?"

"Less gibberish, Leopard. Are you going to help a sister out when you say that you'll help?"

Leopard turned back and glanced at Fan Hunjun, in order to confirm his identity. "Sis, are we talking about the same person here?"

Ma Panhan suddenly cried out. "Fan Hunjun!"

The waiter had just brought their coffee over. Fan Hunjun was about to take a sip when he heard someone calling for him. He raised his head to see Ma Panhan and Leopard sitting together in a booth, and they were both looking at him.

Wang Xu turned around to look as well. He grumbled under his breath when he caught sight of Ma Panhan and Leopard. "Why are they sitting together?"

"Who knows?"

Fan Hunjun lifted his cup and smiled at Ma

Panhan.

After Ma Panhan returned a pretty smile to him, she turned to ask Leopard. "You're talking about him, yes?"

Leopard shook his head in disbelief. "Sis, you've got a trump card up your sleeve and yet you still go around begging for help?"

"What do you mean?"

"Go ask him to settle that incident with Hong Bin. He can get it done and over with in seconds!"

"Him?" Ma Panhan's gaze was furious. She gritted her teeth as she kicked Leopard again. "Are you playing with me again?"

"Sis, you really don't know how impressive he is? My boss Mr. Hui kneeled for him in front of dozens of others, but you still call him a loser. Are you for real?"

Ma Panhan stared at Leopard, before staring at Fan Hunjun again. In the end, she gritted out in anger, "Leopard, are you my friend or not?"

"Sis, you're telling me that you don't believe me?"

"Firstly, this guy's been bullied by Liu Zhenqiang ever since he was a kid. He'd forget everything the moment he so much as saw Liu Zhenqiang. Secondly, he was there when Hong Bin was stirring up trouble at my shop. He didn't even dare to fart."

Leopard shook his head. He sipped his coffee, before leaning against the back of the seat, sighing. "I get it now. Maybe he was weak as a kid, so you guys looked down on him. It's because of this that he chose to watch from the side, unbothered, and let Hong Bin walk all over you."

Ma Panhan stared at Leopard wordlessly.

"You said that Liu Zhenqiang's been bullying him since they were kids, right?"

"Yep."

"Then, do you know that Liu Zhenqiang's in hospital now?"

"Of course I know. I heard him say it himself when I called him to chew him out."

"Did he tell you how he ended up in hospital?"

"He's a loser anyway. I can't be bothered to ask."

"Let me tell you then. The minions under me say that your classmate Fan here kicked him and broke his ribs."

"Huh?" Ma Panhan glanced at Fan Hunjun, startled.

"If you still don't believe me, he got me and a dozen fellows lying on the ground in one sweep yesterday at Prosperous Pearl. If it wasn't for Mr. Hui's presence, blood would have flowed like a river."

Chapter 120 Disbelieve

“Are you for real?” Ma Panhan couldn’t believe it at all.

Leopard shook his head. “Sis, I’m not berating you. You’ve always been blind. You rejected me back then, only to choose that useless sack Chen Che. Now that there’s an actual godly person in front of you, you call him a loser. What am I supposed to say to you?”

“Leopard, if you’re still lying to me...”

“If I’m still lying to you, then a car will kill me the moment I step out of here! As for whether he’ll help you... I don’t know about that.”



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