

The reason why Fan Hunjun halted at the most crucial moment was not for the reason that Ma Panhan thought it was. His ego was not hurt because of a mere few thousand dollars.

In the beginning, Fan Hunjun almost acted according to what Ma Panhan had planned.

He was extremely provoked by Chen Che.

At the most crucial moment, however, he had a sudden thought; what Ma Panhan was doing was no different from what Zhou Manlan did.

Although it was for the sake of money, Huang Hongde was willing to be cuckolded, and he offered his own wife, Zhou Manlan, to Fan Zhongzhen as a gift. He then schemed to seduce Fan Hunjun's mother, Wu Meizhu, and ended up causing the whole Fan Family to be ruined.

Zhou Manlan and her husband, however, were no better. Even though Huang Hongde was having an affair with his secretary, Yu Rongrong, his wife had been having her own affair with another guy. One could imagine what he must be feeling whenever he watched his own wife sleeping beside Fan Zhongzhen.

There was also Li Shanshan. Though she did not actually have sex with Zhang Junhao, she now had a notorious reputation for it.

To top it off, all these events were still vivid in his mind: Zhang Junhao being the playboy that he was; Li Shanshan's mum leaving her husband and

daughter for money; and the look of Fang Youqin sprawling on the desk with her toy boy, Lin Hongtao, ramming her from behind.

Fan Hunjun was a conservative person. Besides, he had always cherished his pure and romantic dreams of Fang Youqin and Li Shanshan.

Other than Wang Xu and Li Xinqiao who appeared to still have a simple and pure relationship, never in Fan Hunjun's wildest dreams did he expect to find out that everyone else had such complicated, messed-up and filthy relationships in the short few days when he just returned to the country.

Not only could he not accept these realities, he could not help but feel disgusted by them as well.

Hence, although he would be able to enjoy himself getting even at Chen Che when he lied on top of Ma Panhan, he had a sudden feeling that if he continued what he was doing, he would be exactly like the rest of them—a scum who would be rejected by the kind people and the rest of the community.

No way am I letting that happen!

The younger Fan Hunjun was weak. He had to give in to the threats and bullying and even act with caution at all times as he was incapable of fighting back. However, he was now a changed man who was capable of defending his own integrity.

He would like to live a clean and pure life!

He could not clean the dirt off these scums, but he could always try searching for purity among them.

Li Shanshan's reputation was ruined; Fang Youqin's innocence was defiled while Zhou Manlan and Ma Panhan's actions were disgusting.

Nonetheless, there was still Li Xinqiao who was like a refreshing stream of spring water.

With the immense wealth he had and a personal capability worth tens and hundreds of men, Fan Hunjun would not believe that he could not find a pure woman that he would come to like.

Therefore, before this woman whom he imagined to be almost as perfect as a goddess appeared, he was determined to keep his virginity.

Walking to the main entrance of the hotel, Fan Hunjun suddenly felt lost as he looked up at the endless night sky.

He was filled with an angry desire to get revenge before he returned to this country. The couple, Ma Panhan and Chen Che, was included in his plan for revenge as well.

Having said that, Fan Hunjun had just let go of a great opportunity to get revenge a few moments ago. If he had wanted to maintain his integrity, and if he thought that it would be beneath him to get revenge with a method like that, what about Li Shanshan then?

If he did exactly what Fang Youqin said by treating

Li Shanshan like a piece of clothing that he would try on for a short period of time before ruthlessly disposing of her, was that not exactly what every other scum would do as well?

Then, there was Wu Pinghui.

When he met her at the hospital entrance earlier, he saw her being friendly to himself. At that time, he had wanted to carry out his plan for revenge toward Zhang Junhao through her.

As to how he planned to do it, Fan Hunjun had no idea yet. Getting his revenge by making out with Zhang Junhao's lover would be the most satisfying retaliation and it would also cause Zhang Junhao the most pain and despair.

Did he really need to give up on all these plans just because he was not willing to stoop to the level of those who were like scums?

That's not possible either!

Fan Hunjun turned to take a look at the hotel behind him and, for once, he had a strong urge to return to the hotel room.

He was extremely unwilling to give up on his plan for vengeance just like that.

If he were to carry out his revenge as planned, he should have taken the opportunity today to release all his hatred that he had been keeping bottled inside toward Chen Che by taking advantage of Ma Panhan's body and unleashing it upon her.

Nonetheless, just when Fan Hunjun was being indecisive, a taxi pulled up beside him and gave him a honk.

He contemplated for a while and decided to get into the taxi anyway.

He tried to justify himself with an absurd reason. It's not easy to be a taxi driver. In that case, let's give him some business while I can!

"Hi sir! Where would you like to go?"

Other than the hospital, where else could he go at this time of the day?

There was anger cooped inside him and there was no way for him to release it.

He looked back at the hotel and suddenly thought of Hong Bin.

"To the east side of the city please."

"Which place on the east side are you heading to?"

"Could you just drive towards the east side of the city first?" After saying that, he took out his phone to give Chang Kai a call, asking him to investigate a guy named Hong Bin.

After a while, Chang Kai told him that there were a total of six people with the name 'Hong Bin' in the entire River City.

Fan Hunjun then provided him with more information about Hong Bin's approximate age and facial features.

Instantly, Chang Kai sent him a photo of Hong Bin through Wechat.

"That's him. Could you get me his phone number and his exact whereabouts?"

A few moments later, Chang Kai informed him that Hong Bin was currently at a music production KTV on the east side of the city and Fang Hunjun immediately asked the taxi driver to send him to the KTV.

After he got out of the car, Fan Hunjun directly walked toward the lobby whilst keeping the call with Chang Kai connected.

With Chang Kai's instruction, Fan Hunjun arrived at the door of one of the karaoke rooms on the second floor. "Yes, this is it. It is shown on the computer that both of your phone signals are overlapping now," Chang Kai said.

"Okay!"

After hanging up the call, Fan Hunjun pushed open the door straightaway. There were revolving LED lights and it was dim inside. A group of boys and girls were dancing away on the dance floor and

there were a few others sitting on the sofa next to it.

Among them, there was one guy with one of his arms around the girl sitting beside him while his other hand was holding onto a microphone. His voice was deep and husky, and he was singing the song 'Live Another Five Hundred Years' with all his might.

As the singing was too good, Fan Hunjun stared at him for a little while, and had a good look of the guy when the white lights swept across his face. He turned out to be Hong Bin.

Everyone in the room was deeply engrossed and no one noticed Fan Hunjun entering.

The bloke who was choosing songs on the computer beside the door did see him. However, he thought Fan Hunjun was a waiter.

"And I really wanna live another five hundred years..."

"Bravo!"

"That's great!"

Hong Bin's strong voice stopped as soon as the music ended and the whole room was filled with loud praises.

When everyone was returning to their seats on the sofa, the flashlights stopped turning and the main lights were suddenly turned on. It was only then

that everyone noticed a cold-looking Fan Hunjun walking toward Hongbin.

"Hey, who are you?"

The person who spoke was a bald guy who had just finished dancing with one of the girls. He was the first to notice that something was off with Fan Hunjun.

Fan Hunjun was not wearing the uniform of a waiter and he had a murderous look on his face.

A few burly chap on the side instantly stood up to surround him. Fan Hunjun took a look at them and he noticed that a few of them had been to Ma Panhan's shop before.

There were a total of seven guys and nine women in the room. All the women were gorgeously dressed and they seemed to be either KTV girls or prostitutes from other nightclubs.

They were very young and all of them looked pretty. They had nice figures and some of them were extremely slender.



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Fan Hunjun ignored the burly men standing beside him and stared at Hong Bin coldly and asked, "Are you Hong Bin?"

Hong Bin felt that Fan Hunjun looked a little familiar, but he could not remember where he had seen him.

Seeing Fan Hunjun's expression, he knew he was here to make a scene.

"That's right," Hong Bin asked him back. "Who are you? Do you have any business with me?"

"We met at a clothing store on the pedestrian street in the afternoon."

One of the burly guys immediately recognized Fan Hunjun. He turned to Hong Bin and said, "Mr. Hong, he was in the clothing store at the time, with two plastic bags in his hand."

Hong Bin could not really remember him, but he understood that he must have come to avenge the store owner. He immediately glanced at the burly man who was selecting songs at the entrance.

The burly man immediately understood and opened the door. Then, he looked out at the aisle, and no one was there.

He turned his head back immediately and shook his head at Hong Bin.

Hong Bin could not help but look at Fan Xujun, thinking, How daring of him to come to me alone!

Hong Bin leaned back on the sofa. His hands were spread out, resting on the shoulders of the young ladies sitting on his either side. Then, he asked with disdain, "Oh, what do you want from me?"

Fan Hunjun said blankly, "You have two options. Either you compensate him for the T-shirt, or you apologize to my friends and ask for their forgiveness."

When Fan Hunjun said that, the ladies sitting on the sofa were stunned, let alone the burly men.

The men around Hong Bin were not like the average gangsters. Although they were fierce and had tattoos all over their bodies, they were very skinny as they were all still very young at 17 or 18 years of age. If they fought one-on-one, they would not be a threat.

The problem was that even the slimmest of his men seemed to be a bit more burly than Fan Hunjun.

The ladies looked at the room while blinking, thinking to themselves, Is he stupid? He's such a handsome man, but what a pity. He looks decent, so how could he be so silly like this?

When the several burly men who surrounded Fan Hunjun heard those words, they all glared at him, with fists in both hands ready to fight.

Hong Bin smiled, then asked, "What about the other option?"

As compared to the other gangsters in the city, the gangsters in this gang were older, but they were better fighters. Not only that, they were all very loyal to Hong Bin and were willing to go all out for him.

Among the gang, Baldie was the weakest fighter, but he liked to get into the limelight and lick the boss' boots. Regardless of the seriousness of a situation, as long as Hong Bin was there, he would always be the first one to stand out.

This time, he saw Fan Hunjun coming alone to challenge them. So what if he had some exceptional fighting skills?

There was a saying, three fists were no match for four hands, and even a great fighter couldn't fight against the heavy odds. Moreover, Hong Bin was sitting right there and he was a great fighter. Baldie had no concern about his own safety.

Before Hong Bin gave any order, Baldie already made the first move on his own volition.

Hong Bin didn't take Fan Hunjun seriously, and he never heard of him as well, but then if he was brave enough to come over here on his own, he was either very well-prepared, or he had no fear as someone was backing him up.

So what was his deal?

Hong Bin was planning to find out what Fan Hunjun's deal was. How could he be so fearless? After all, he was from the village and he knew

Hong Bin was different; he was the best fighter among his men.

In fact, he was not from River City, but from River County. When he was a kid, he was a member of the county martial arts team. He also participated in the national martial arts competition. If he hadn't been disqualified due to frequent fighting, he would have been in the county team, or even the national martial arts team a long time ago.

He led this group of men and dominated the county for many years. In recent years, he came to the east of the city to expand his territory and had managed to carve name for himself.



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"I'll knock your teeth out until they're scattered everywhere!"

"Pft!"

The moment Fan Hunjun said that, those young ladies could not help laughing.

Who was the one who was about to get their teeth knocked out?

They stared at Fan Hhnjun with wide eyes, as if looking at an alien.

One of the young ladies could not help but ask Fan Hunjun, "Handsome, did you have too much to drink? Or are you retarded?"

The few burly men standing next to Fan Hunjun were about to start fighting him when the bald man stood up and walked over to him. He pulled away the burly man in front of him, and asked coldly, "You're going to knock out his teeth?"

After he said that, he suddenly threw out a punch, aiming toward Fan Hunjun's face, before Fan Hunjun could answer him.

Hong Bin wanted to stop him, but it was too late.

Generally speaking, the so-called boss in the gang was not necessarily the best fighter, but he must be the most sensible person.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to gather a group of men.

Hong Bin was utterly shocked. Greatest genius often lies concealed. Is he a fighting master?

When he was about to get up, the burly man next to him already hurled himself toward Fan Hunjun.

“Go to hell—” The big fellow spat and raised his leg, aiming to kick Fan Hunjun in his groin.

Fan Hunjun raised his leg as well. When the burly man’s kick was about to land on his groin, Fan Hunjun delivered a kick on the back of the fellow’s knee with the tip of his leg, making a crackling sound.

“Ah...” At once, the burly man felt a numb sensation spreading in his lower body. He toppled over and landed with a thump. An intense pain started to hit his knee, causing him to roll on the floor in great pain with his arms around his knees.

At that moment, the burly man standing by the door choosing songs took the beer bottle on the karaoke machine and silently hurled it at Fan Hunjun.

When the beer bottle was about to land on Fan Hunjun’s head, all the ladies widened their eyes and stared at Fan Hunjun in great terror.

Fan Hunjun sensed someone approaching him from the back, and with the alarming glances of those ladies, he didn’t even turn his head around when he directly swiveled while delivering a flying kick. The kick accurately hit the fellow on his elbow.

Then, they heard a crackling sound.

As the big fellow's elbow was bent by Fan Hunjun's kick, the beer bottle that he was holding in hand—which was taking aim at Fan Hunjun—suddenly dropped and landed on the fellow's own face instead.

He let out a miserable scream.

The beer bottle didn't break into pieces, but it knocked the big fellow out.

The bridge of his nose was broken and his front teeth were knocked out. Blood gushed out from his nostril and his mouth, and his front teeth could be seen lying on the ground.

There were seven men in the room. In a blink of eyes, Fan Hunjun had taken down six of them. Hong Bin was the only one who remained unharmed.

Hong Bin suddenly stood up and stepped on the coffee table in front of him. Fan Hunjun turned around in a split second and Hong Bin's punch directly landed on Fan Hunjun's chest.

Perhaps Fan Hunjun had gained upper hand too easily just now and now he had gotten cocky. Even though Hong Bin had a large muscular body, he didn't take him seriously.

He planned to use the same move.

He wanted to use the same move he tackled

fingers had all been broken.

That was not all!

As the pain of broken bones and injured muscles spread from his fingers to the rest of his body, he heard a muffled sound, 'whack'. When Fan Hunjun released Baldie's fist, he curled his palm into a fist and threw a punch on Baldie's mouth.

This time, Baldie didn't even have the chance to let out a scream. He could feel the world spinning and his vision getting dim. He turned around, his footsteps jerky, before tumbling toward the coffee table in front of Hong Bin.

'Pfft!' Blood gushed out from his mouth, together with two of his front teeth.

"Argh!"

The two ladies sat next to Hong Bin started screaming.

Oh my god! The teeth were knocked out as well!

Their jaws dropped and their eyes widened in disbelief. Does this man come from the mars?

When the few burly men circling Fan Hunjun saw that, they started to beat him all at once. The ladies clapped their hands over their mouths and their eyes widened as they watched the tragedy escalate.

To their surprise, Fan Hunjun wasn't wailing or

weeping under the attack as they expected. In fact, he wasn't even on the losing end. All that they could hear was some quick whacking noise.

The four burly men that surrounded Fan Hunjun were sent flying across the room in three different directions. As they flopped on the floor, all of them had blood gushing out from their mouth.

Some of them spat out their front teeth together with the blood, while some of them had their front teeth hanging loosely in their mouth.

"Oh my!"

"Jesus!"

"My god!"

The ladies exclaimed in their own unique way at the same time.



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Baldie just now. He tried to catch Hong Bin's fist, but he was too late.

Or maybe Hong Bin was too fast.

'Thump'!

The punch steadily landed on Fan Hunjun's chest. The blow was so powerful it made him stumble backward.

What the hell!

Ever since Fan Hunjun established his name in S Country, he had never taken such a big beating.

Fan Hunjun's blood boiled. He wanted to see if Hong Bin possessed superhuman powers. He found it hard to believe that Hong Bin's punch actually struck him full on the chest and beaten him off a little.

Hong Bin had been practicing martial art since he was little; he even participated in some mixed martial arts matches at the underground boxing ring in the county before. He had taken part in a lot of fights and battles back in those days when he just started joining the underworld in the county.

As compared to those other people who learned martial art, what he had was not just some showy useless moves. In fact, he had actual practical experience and combat capability.

Besides, he already realized that Fan Hunjun was an experienced fighter, so he did not dare to let his

there were some other kingpins in the city. He didn't want to accidentally offend those kingpins over a tiny matter.

He was doing well in ruling his own territory in the city. However, if those kingpins decided to gang up against him, it would be hard for him to survive in the city.

If he found that Fan Hunjun wasn't reporting to any kingpins, and he was just being a reckless fool, he could take his time to deal with him afterward.

Unexpectedly, Baldie was too eager to show off. He simply threw a punch in a split second; it was too late for Hong Bin to stop him.

All the ladies at the side widened their eyes in disbelief.

They realized a tragedy was about to happen. But then...

"Ouch!" Everyone heard a cry. To their surprise, Baldie was the one who let out the cry.

The punch that Baldie threw didn't hit Fan Hunjun's face.

Fan Hunjun raised his hand and grabbed Baldie's fist instead. He forcefully clenched Baldie's fist and there was a clear snapping sound, only releasing his fist when Baldie uttered a miserable scream.

At that instant, Baldie felt that the knuckle on his

guard down. He was well-prepared.

Hong Bin's punch was charged with all the strength he could muster from his body. Even though it firmly struck Fan Hunjun on his chest, the blow only made Fan Hunjun stumble a little, which of course surprised Hong Bin.

While Fan Hunjun was still struggling to find the balance, Hong Bin immediately delivered a fly kick at Fan Hunjun's face.

A few of the ladies started screaming all at once.

Even though they were the hostess in the KTV, and Hong Bin was the one paying the bill, they couldn't help feeling worried for Fan Hunjun at that moment.



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First of all, he was fighting against seven opponents, so he was clearly at a disadvantage. It was women's natural tendency to be sympathetic to the weak.

Additionally, those burly men had been fighting for living in the underworld for many years, and they were all in their thirties. By comparison, Fan Hunjun was considered a young hunk.

Furthermore, his earlier moves were agile and swift. That certainly captured the ladies' hearts. Hence, all the ladies couldn't help siding him instead.

However, at that moment, both Hong Bin and Fan Hunjun realized that they were caught in a tough match with a difficult opponent. Both of them fixated their eyes at each other, their whole attention riveted on the opponent, not realizing the shifting of support among the ladies.

Based on Hong Bin's smooth moves with a blasting nature, Fan Hunjun was very certain that Hong Bin was proficient in martial art. His moves and bearing demonstrated his strong foundation in martial art.

Fan Hunjun wasn't slightly intimidated by that; in fact, it sparked his spirit to fight instead.

As he saw Hong Bin's flying kick approaching his face, Fan Hunjun immediately made a 180 degree turning; he swiveled on the back foot and raised his leg to kick at Leopard's groin.

If Hong Bin were to be hit by that kick, he could imagine the damage—he would either be injured or worse, be disabled.

Hong Bin was not an easy opponent as well. When he saw Fan Hunjun moving in lightning speed, he knew he was in trouble. He immediately held back his kicking and pulled back his leg, then he blocked Fan Hunjun's kick with his hands.

Bam!

Hong Bin managed to block Fan Hunjun's kick with his hand, but Fan Hunjun was smart enough to draw support from his blocking strength. Jumping high in the air as though there were springs in his steps, he swiveled and pulled back his legs. However, in the next second, he threw a punch instead.

Hong Bin sensed a dark shadow approaching his face.

He was well aware that it was Fan Hunjun's fist.

And he also knew it well that if Fan Hunjun's hard punch were to land on his face, the blow would be so great that his nose would break or his teeth would be knocked out.

He immediately turned away to dodge the punch, but Fan Hunjun was coming after him closely.

The sound of their fists and punches hitting each other indicated that it was a tight match. However, Hong Bin could tell from the strength of Fan

Hunjun's punches that Fan Hunjun was going to outmatch him.

At the beginning of the fight, the ladies were sitting on the couch. But now, all of them were standing on the couch, mainly worried that they would accidentally get injured by the two men's battle. They then fixed their gazes on Fan Hunjun and Hong Bin with undivided attention, their small fists clenching with anxiety, as they secretly wished for Fan Hunjun to win the fight.

Just then, they heard a loud snap followed by a crashing sound. The ladies took a look and they saw Fan Hunjun standing right there, with a straight face without blinking an eye.

After Fan Hunjun's punch landed on Hong Bin's chest, his huge body fell from mid-air and crashed on the coffee table, breaking it into half.

"Arghh!"

"Oh my god! He killed him!"

After a brief moment of dead silence, all the ladies started screaming. They jumped off the couch and bolted out of the room.

These ladies were unbelievable.

Just moments ago, they had been secretly wishing for Fan Hunjun to win the match, but now that they saw Hong Bin lying on the floor, they snapped back to their senses.

the grievance he repressed, and that was why he vented it out on Hong Bin's gang. He didn't intend to disable them, let alone kill them.

When the lady had done making her point, Fan Hunjun nodded a silent approval for them to leave the room.

As soon as the leader saw that, she immediately signaled the ladies with a meaningful glance.

The nine ladies were nervous and excited at the same time. Each of them cautiously tiptoed their way out of the room. Once they were out of the room, they hastily increased their pace, scrambling toward the staircase in a rush, for fear that Fan Hunjun would eat his words.

Once they reached the lobby, someone immediately asked, "Hey, do we need to call the police?"

The leader shot her a deadly look, before scolding her in a whisper, "Shut up! What is the point of calling the police? They are all from the underworld; they have their own way of resolving the problem. If we call the police, we will end up offending both parties. Are you planning to leave River City for good?"

"You made a good point. But what if Mr. Hong blamed us for not calling the police when we see them on the losing side? Is he going to give us trouble?"

"You know nothing! Everyone on the underworld

In fact, even if they belonged to the Hong Bin's gang, Fan Hunjun would never do anything to the ladies. As a man, he had never laid a finger on any woman before.

However, his only concern was that they would call the police if he let them leave the room now.

The leader of the group noticed that Fan Hunjun did not have any ill intention toward them, but he was reluctant to let them leave. She instantly figured out the reason.

She immediately said, "Hey handsome, for our line of business, we will never call the police no matter what happens. You guys probably have some unfinished business to discuss, so I don't think it will be convenient to you if we continue to stay."

What she said was true indeed.

After all, working in their line of business was equivalent to walking on the razor edge. Unless it was under extreme circumstances, they would never call the police.

Furthermore, Hong Bin and the gang were in a completely wrecked state. If the ladies stayed in the room, it would probably be even more humiliating for Hong Bin and the gang. The problem which could be resolved easily might escalate into a sticky situation.

Fan Hunjun didn't bear any hatred or resentment toward Hong Bin's gang, neither in the past nor present. He just needed to vent out his anger for

values their reputation. Mr. Hong is our kingpin in the east district, and the last thing he wants is for anyone to find out about this. What we should do is to pretend nothing ever happened. Remember, if we were to come across Mr. Hong again in future, never ever mention about the incident tonight. Or else, you are looking for trouble!”

The other ladies chimed in, “Yes, sister you are right!”

“If it wasn’t for your ability to keep calm, and how you reasoned with that handsome guy in a sensible way, we would have been caught in a sticky situation.”

“I know right? I don’t know if the handsome guy will be able to remain in River City in the future, but tonight he’s definitely kicked Mr. Hong’s ass. If we had stayed in the room and watched Mr. Hong being a wuss chickening out, it’s very likely that he’d cause us trouble in future.”

“Sigh! Damn, Mr. Hong has always been generous. Too bad he hadn’t been able to give us any tips tonight!”

“Geez, are you crazy? How can you think about tips now?”

After the ladies left the room, the six big fellows lying on the floor struggled to get up. Fan Hunjun walked over and gave all of them a good kick.

Each kick landed on their collarbone, causing them to roll on the floor in severe pain. None of

After all, those men who were lying on the floor right now were their customers. They were serving and dancing with them, drinking with them, and fooling around with them earlier. What if Fan Hunjun thought they belonged to their gang as well?

Because of that, all of them had a rude awakening, and they hastily ran out of the room all at once.

Fan Hunjun's furious gaze swept across the room, his brows furrowed, as he shot the ladies an angry glance.

The lady who was running at the front immediately halted her steps, causing all the ladies behind her to collide one into another like dominoes.

"Ouch! You are stepping on my foot."

"My shoes..."

"Shut up! Can you guys don't be so oblivious? Drop the chattering!" An older lady hissed and quietly scolded them, before forcing a smile as she said to Fan Hunjun, "Hey handsome, we are just the escort girls in this KTV. We are not related to them. It is none of our business!"



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them had the guts to try standing up again.

Hong Bin was still in a befuddled state from the crash just now, stuck in the coffee table that was broken into half. While he was struggling to help himself up, Fan Hunjun stepped him on the chest.



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take care of the matter.

Then, Hong Bin turned around and asked, "Brother, may I know your name?"

Fan Hunjun nodded in approval inwardly; he approved of this man, and he felt that this man deserved to be the kingpin. Hong Bin was different from any normal gangster; he had what it took to be the leader of the pack. He actually felt slightly apologetic for Hong Bin.

After all, he had no resentment or hatred toward him. It was just not his day today to mess with Fan Hunjun when he was in a bad mood.

"My surname is Fan."

"May I know if you're a kingpin yourself or are you working for any kingpin?"

"I'm not part of the underworld. I just came back from overseas."

Once Hong Bin confirmed that he wasn't one the gangsters in the underworld, he nodded. "I'm sorry for messing with your friends today. Actually that was not my intention. It's just that we couldn't come to a mutual agreement and one thing led to another. How do you want to resolve it?"

"Since you already learnt the intention of my visit today, you should know what to do tomorrow. If you clean up the mess well, maybe we can be friends in future. Otherwise, I will come looking for you again."

the east district, Hong Bin definitely owned more underlings than these few fellows that he took down. These fellows probably were his top men, and there should be more gangsters under him.

Fan Hunjun was originally choked with anger and just wanted to vent out his grievance through the fight. Moreover, nobody sent him here to seize any territory, so there was no need for him to take the accusation.

“The owners in the boutique were my high school classmates. They are the reason I’m here.”

“In that case, can you at least let me stand up and talk?”

Fan Hunjun moved his leg away and Hong Bin struggled to get up from the crack of the coffee table. He then made another request to Fan Hunjun, “Can you let my underlings rest on the couch for a while?”

Fan Hunjun nodded.

Hong Bin immediately walked over and helped the six fellows up so that they could take a seat on the couch.

All his underlings looked at him, crestfallen and bummed. Even though they were unwilling to admit defeat, there was nothing that they could do.

Hong Bin threw them a comforting glance. He meant to tell them that it was ok, that he would

"Say it," Fan Hunjun coldly spoke. "Which one do you choose? To apologize and make compensation or to lose your teeth? Among your gang, you are the only one who is still keeping the front teeth."

Hong Bin was no wuss. He fought tooth and nail to work his way to the top on his own. However, at that instant, he was aware that he was no match to Fan Hunjun.

He racked his brain but he couldn't recall seeing such a big shot like Fan Hunjun in River City. He had never even heard of him.

"Brother," Hong Bin replied with a strained voice, "What's your purpose today? Is it because that the owner of the shop is your friend, or is it because someone sends you here to raid my territory?"

Hong Bin was worried that Fan Hunjun was sent here under the order of another kingpin in River City. Or worse, he was a hitman hired from overseas at a high price by some other kingpins, so that they could seize his territory.

Fan Hunjun retorted, "Does that make any difference?"

"Certainly. Things are much easier if you are here for the mere 100,000. However, if you were here to seize my territory, brother, you do indeed have some tricks up your sleeves, but our gangs are no slouches as well."

Fan Hunjun understood that to be the kingpin of

Hong Bin smiled miserably.

Usually, he was the one giving this kind of speech to other people. However, today he was on the receiving end instead, and the man who gave him the threatening speech didn't even belong to the underworld.

"Alright. Hopefully, we just started off on the wrong foot today and may things get better in the following days. I will go and make an apology personally tomorrow."

Fan Hunjun nodded. He remained silent and turned away to leave the room.

Once he left the room, Baldie instantly stood up and asked Hong Bin. "Boss, are you really going to apologize?"



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Hong Bin heaved a sigh and said, "You've seen it for yourself. That guy's moves were vigorous, accurate, and fast. His moves were simple and practical, yet every move was lethal. Fortunately, he didn't have any resentment or hatred toward us, or else we would have been dead by now."

Another fellow said, "Boss, we all had lost our teeth in the fight. If the news spread around, how are we going to keep our reputation and survive in River City?"

"He's right." The burly man—who was choosing the songs by the door when Fan Hunjun came in and later on knocked his own teeth with an alcohol bottle—said, "No matter how powerful he is, he is still alone. We should gather our brothers and finish him. How are we going to survive in River City if we don't make him pay the price?"

Hong Bin shook his head. "When it comes to fighting, I had never taken such a big beating in my life. As a matter of fact, I want to kill the guy more than anyone else. The problem is, per our earlier conversation, he has no support from any kingpin to back him up, and he has just returned from overseas. There is only one way if we want to make sure the incident tonight remain a secret."

"What way?"

"First, we have to go to his classmate's shop and apologize to them. Then, we find the opportunity to recruit him into our gang."

Baldie immediately objected to the idea. "What?!"

With his powerful fighting skill, who will be our kingpin if he joins our gang, you or him?"

"It won't make any difference anyway. The most important thing is that we have to be united!" Hong Bin explained. "Currently, we are only ruling the east district, and all the kingpins in the city don't take us seriously. Mr. Hui and some of them have already retired, and now there are a few budding new players in the circle. The guy named Leopard is the most famous amongst all. He is about the same age with that guy."

"Boss, you are beating around the bush. Can you get to the point?"

"My point is, even if he doesn't have a kingpin to back him up, he is still a kingpin material. In the underworld, everyone shows certain respects to Mr. Hui. We are the only odd one out. If this guy only relies on his own capability, he certainly can't fight against the rest of the underworld gangs in River City. Eventually, I guess he will set his eyes on our east district territory."

"I understand it now. Instead of fighting him when that moment comes, we might as well recruit him to join our gang now. If he joins our gang, we will be the ones who have the say. Even if he refused to join us, we would have already swallowed our pride and extended the invitation, so in the future, if he had the plans to seize a territory for his own, he would not be coming after us as it would be rude to do so."

"Correct. To survive in the underworld, besides

“Sorry for the trouble. I’ve ruined your business tonight. Take it as my treat for tonight. You can use it to buy you and your ladies supper.”

Hu Ying was considered an old hand in her field. She had dealt with all kinds of people, especially those millionaires who spend money lavishly, and she personally knew quite a few of men like them.

However, she had never met a man like Fan Hunjun—who was ordinary-looking and wasn’t at all swanky—before. He showed some badass fighting skills earlier like a peremptory tyrant, but afterward, he was very understanding.

Hu Ying suddenly realized that Fan Hunjun was definitely not an ordinary man, and usually, an extraordinary man would do well in life. She didn’t want Fan Hunjun to look down on her for accepting the mere 1,000.

“Handsome boy, thank you for being so understanding. However, we did nothing to deserve this. I accept your good intention, but I will not accept the money.”

“It’s not even a big amount of money. Or is the amount too small for you?”

“No, no, no,” Hu Ying replied in all sincerity. “In fact, everything is just a game for people like us in the underworld. We act according to the situation and we can be pretty crafty. I appreciate your sincerity and I’m really touched that you don’t look down on people from my line of business”

Chapter 139 Hong Bin's Approach

figure.

After Fan Hunjun took the name card, he took out 1,000 and gave it to her.

Hu Ying was stunned. She darted Fan Hunjun a glance and asked, "Handsome boy, what are you doing?"



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learning to fight and kill, one has to know how to strategize with wit as well.”

The other fellows let out some miserable sighs. Even though they all admired Hong Bin for his well-thought approach, they couldn't stomach the insult.

When Fan Hunjun arrived at the lobby, he saw all the ladies sitting on the couch.

The leader immediately approached him once she saw him coming down. She winked at him and asked, “Handsome boy, are you ok?”

Fan Hunjun smiled but kept quiet.

“My name is Hu Ying. I have quite a few ladies with me. If you feel bored sometimes and want to look for someone to chat with or fool around with, you can directly contact me!”

With that, she passed her name card to Fan Hunjun. ‘River City Event Models Service Company’ was written on it.

A few services were printed on the glossy name card, including escort services at opening ceremony, company annual dinner, wedding ceremony and etiquette services. However, their main job—being an escorts in the KTV—wasn't printed on the name card.

No wonder all these ladies looked quite graceful and classy. Because they were event models, it made sense that all of them had a tall and slender

"Then you should accept it; take it as my deposit. May be someday later I will give you a call."

Hu Ying flashed a smile and said, "Since you've insisted so, it would be rude of me if I don't accept the money. I thank you on behalf of my ladies."

"You are welcome!"

With that, Fan Hunjun politely flashed a smile and then turned away and walked toward the door.

The other ladies instantly swarmed up to her. When they saw the 1,000 in Hu Ying's hand, they competed to ask what had just happened.

Hu Ying told them the whole story, and all the ladies were dumbfounded.

"Hmm, this handsome boy seems to have his ways of dealing with people. Their fight in the room just now was so brutal and violent. Good thing he thought of giving us some compensation."

"When he was about to get hit on the head by the liquor bottle just now, I let out a scream. Do you think he is grateful for that?"

"Don't flatter yourself. Even though that guy was a brutal fighter, he looks like a righteous man. I am reading the novel about the king of soldiers lately. Maybe he is the king of soldiers who returned from the overseas!"

"Are you serious? So that means it's time for me to

get married.”

“You are so desperate!”

The next morning, the moment Ma Panhan and Chen Che opened their shop, more than ten gangsters leapt out from several cars in front of the shop, causing the couple to be startled by the unexpected situation.

All the surrounding shops were opening their shops one after another. When the other shop owners saw the situation, they figured that the couple must have gotten into trouble with someone from the underworld. Soon, crowds began to surround the shop.

Some of them were their friends, while some of them didn't get along well with them. Even so, most of them were only nodding acquaintances with the couple. Under such circumstances, who would actually stand up for them? Everyone was just being a nosy onlooker.

Chen Che face turned ghastly pale. Trembling, he grabbed Ma Panhan's arm and said, “Dear, we are in trouble. It seems like they are going to cause a trouble for us. If they make their moves, you have to shout for help. Do you understand?”

Ma Panhan shot him a glance. “You are such a wuss. I know you probably can't fight them, but can't you at least shout for help?”

Chen Che smiled bitterly. “I'm a man after all. It's embarrassing for me to shout for help.”

Chapter 140 Apologize and Compensate

Ma Panhan took out her phone and unlocked it. If the situation went south, she would immediately call the police.

At that moment, Hong Bin got off from one of the cars. He walked to the couple without uttering a word.

Chen Che's body shook with fear; he nearly wetted his pants.



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