Fan Hunjun saw Zhang Junhao looking over at them from the corner of his eye, so he bumped Li Shanshan's knee with his own, telling her quietly, "Someone's looking for you."

Li Shanshan reflexively lifted her head, and her eyes caught Zhang Junhao's right on time. Zhang Junhao immediately twisted his head away, while Li Shanshan trembled abruptly.

Fan Hunjun sighed to himself. Why isn't there any woman in this world who would react like she's being electrocuted when she locks eyes with me?

He lifted his head and looked around, coincidentally locking gazes with Chen Feifei opposite of him. Chen Feifei smiled at him, and he reciprocated with a smile of his own.

"Mrs. Zhou," Fan Hunjun quietly said to Zhou Manlan. "Look, the man in front us looks like the administrative director."

Zhou Manlan hadn't noticed at first. Seeing Huang Wenxuan and Chen Feifei sitting in front of her, she felt her stress grow.

If she were to bid for Min Hill Mansion right in front of Huang Wenxuan and gave it to Fan Hunjun, she didn't think Huang Wenxuan would ever forgive her no matter how much she explained herself to him.

But the problem was that, if she didn't, she had no way of giving Fan Hunjun and Li Shanshan an explanation.

"Hunjun, I've heard that Mike is very rich. If he thinks Min Hill Mansion will definitely be his, we..."

"Mrs. Zhou, if it goes for under ten million, we'll bid for it. If not, then there's no need."

Zhou Manlan then asked Li Shanshan, "Shanshan, what do you think?"

Li Shanshan was on edge right now, especially when Fan Huijun spoke, she would prick up her ears and listen. That was why she had heard every word of Zhou Manlan and Fan Hunjun's conversation.

What she was worried about the most right now was Zhang Junhao; how was he supposed to face people in the future? Fan Hunjun came right after Zhang Junhao though. Did Fan Hunjun still think of her as his wife? She no longer cared about Min Hill Mansion anymore.

"I'll go with what you decide, Mum."

Although she still pined after Zhang Junhao, her logic was still intact. Right now, the most important thing for her was to leave a good impression on Zhou Manlan.

Fan Hunjun's dad had had a stroke, and Fan Hunjun himself had yet to enter the Fan Group. When things came down to it, Zhou Manlan was a senior of theirs, and Li Shanshan felt that the only way she could hold her head high within the Fan family would be if she grasped tightly onto Zhou Manlan.



"Hey, isn't that Mrs. Zhou from your company behind us?"

She wasn't aware that Zhou Manlan was Huang Wenxuan's mother.

"I know."

"Then who's that next to her?"

"It's Mrs. Zhou's husband, the son of our Chairman."

"Then one that had a stroke?"

"What's wrong? Baby, who else could it be? How many chairmen do you think our company has?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



She had thought it through too. In order to leverage the Fans' wealth and enter River City's tier of famous women, in order to stop all those people—relatives and friends who had once tried to cut ties with her and her father, her mother who had remarried, and especially Fang Youqin, whom she had been feuding with most of her life—looking down on her, she planned to completely change the way she treated Fan Hunjun, and suck up to him.

She hadn't expected that she would see Zhang Junhao every time the moment came for her to do so.

Whenever Zhang Junhao came up, whether it was in her direct line of sight or in someone else's conversation, Li Shanshan's emotions and body would respond outside of her control.

And Fan Hunjun happened to catch sight of those reactions of hers.

And so under these conditions, Li Shanshan had no other path she could take, aside from grasping tightly onto Zhou Manlan.

She couldn't lose the Fan family's mountain of gold too after losing Zhang Junhao's emotional support.

Zhou Manlan felt relieved after hearing the two express their opinions; this way, at least, she avoided the possibility of hurting her own son.

At this time, Chen Feifei prodded Huang Wenxuan.

Mansion, and at the same time, he used the projector to display the entirety of the mansion's structure and furnishings. At once, delighted murmurs erupted throughout the crowd at his presentation.

The furniture and decorations within was styled after European interiors, and for a slightly subpar city like River City, it was definitely something to be wowed by.

Especially when the host displayed how all the windows and the curtains, and even all the lights, were Al-controlled. The people present had never even heard of such luxuries before.

"The starting price is eight million. Each time you raise your bidder card, the price will rise by a hundred thousand. The auction will now begin. Eight million!"

It was so silent that one could hear a pin drop.

Everyone wanted to see who would make the first bid.

"Eight million, would anyone like to make a bid?"

"Eight million."

The host was a bit flabbergasted.

Before putting the house on auction, the bank had done its fair share of information gathering. Many nouveau riche had expressed their desire to make a bid for Min Hill Mansion should the price be

Chen Fei smiled but made no reply.

All she knew was that Fan Hunjun had quite a power base established overseas, but she hadn't known that he was also the eldest young master of the Fan Group. Regret filled her; why'd she have to take Jiang Zehui's car that day?

But then she realized that if she hadn't, she would never even have gotten to know Fan Hunjun, the scion of the Fan family.

Chen Feifei fished out her phone from her bag, and sent a message to Fan Hunjun. "Hey handsome, are you free tonight?"

Chen Feifei had gotten Fan Hunjun's number from Jiang Zehui, but Fan Hunjun did not have her number.

Fan Hunjun's phone was in his hand at this time, so he could contact Mike whenever. Upon seeing this message from an unknown sender, he thought it might be from Fang Youqin at first. However, when he turned to look at Fang Youqin, he saw that she was staring at the auction host, and not at her phone.

"Who's this?"

"Take a guess? Hehe~"

Fan Hunjun couldn't be bothered replying. He thought the other was probably a scammer.

The host was giving the basic rundown of Min Hill

around ten million.

But when the host announced the starting price, no one answered.

Crud, what if it was unable to sell?

"Eight million going once!" the host shouted. "A mansion like this being sold for eight million is like selling it for the same price as a cabbage! It's a steal! Are none of the successful ladies and gentlemen present so much as tempted by this deal?"

The audience was still as silent as ever.

"Eight million going twice!"

The host's voice was bright but brief, and it was apparent that he was threatening everyone. However, on the inside, he felt flustered.

The bank president sitting below the stage, as well as a few other leaders from various departments, began to feel the beginnings of anxiety.

Their prediction for the final selling price of the manor had been around 12 million. Who would have known that not a single person would make a bid? If it really went unsold this time, it would be even harder to sell later on, and the bank couldn't withdraw its funds in time either.

The host was found the situation a bit inconceivable.

The frenzied bidding he had pictured had not happened, and the people dripping with money below the stage sat with expressionless faces. The host on the other hand felt like a clown performing a show, being laughed at by the people below.

"Eight..."

If it could be bought with 8.1 million, Zhou Manlan intended to bid for it, even if her son was furious.

After all, this auction had great influence. All the major news outlets and reporters in River City were present, never mind the independent media outlets and the people here with their own chat group circles.

The news about who bought Min Hill Mansion would be spread across the entirety of River City in an instant.

But just as she was about to make a bid, Fang Youqin lifted the sign in her hand.

"Eight... point one million." As if granted amnesty, the host called out excitedly. "This lady here has added a hundred thousand, is there anyone else interested? Eight point one million, is there anyone else interested?"

we have anyone else wanting to make a bid?"

Seeing that the person who raised their sign was Wu Pinghui, Li Shanshan felt a complex flurry of emotions.

On one hand, she was happy that Wu Pinghui could beat Fang Youqin, but on the other hand she knew that with a fiancee like Wu Pinghui, she definitely had no chance of getting back with Zhang Junhao again. There wouldn't even be a chance for her to keep him as a sugar baby once she entered the Fan family.

"Heh," a man sitting in front of them quipped mockingly, without even turning his head around. "Is this an auction or a catfight?"

"Obviously a catfight." Another one was quick to agree. "When men fight for their love's attention they hold duels, and when women fight they compete to see who's richer."

Wu Pinghui's face went ashen with rage.

She had wanted to make a name for herself in River City through the auction this time, so that the new supermarket chain in her hands would have a stable platform to take off from.

She hadn't thought that Fang Youqin would make a fuss like that because of Zhang Junhao, embarrassing her in front of everyone. Now, even if she got her hands on Min Hill Mansion, she'd impress no one. All people would think of her was that she was taking on Fang Youqin's leftovers.

The fact that Fang Youqin made a bid did not raise much of a furor amongst the crowd, because everyone had been waiting for it. When she raised her sign, there had been at least twenty or thirty other people that, like Zhou Manlan, had also planned to raise their own. But Fang Youqin had gotten to it first.

Wu Pinghui looked at Fang Youqin, and asked Zhang Junhao, "Who is she?"

Zhang Junhao smiled awkwardly. "My former classmate."

"No duh. I mean, what does she do?"

"Her dad's the chairman of the Fang Group. She's the managing director."

Wu Pinghui frowned, and stared at Zhang Junhao with some detest. Zhang Junhao then realized that, despite having spoken quite a lot, he still had not explained what Fang Youqin did exactly.

"Oh, the Fang Group is a construction company. They mainly take contracts from developers..."

Before he finished speaking, Wu Pinghui raised her sign and called out, "Nine point one million!"

As her last word fell, a ripple of murmurs swept through the audience.

Hearing this, the host immediately called out in an excited voice, "Nine point one million, this lady here added one million! Nine point one million, do

She really wanted to leave in a huff right now, but she resisted the urge in the end.

She too wanted to see just how much money the nouveau riche of River City had, and what level they were on.

A few more people made their bids following that.

If they didn't speak, then when every time they raised their signs, it meant an addition of another hundred thousand. In just a moment, the price shot up to ten million.

"Ten million!" The host was a little frenzied now.
"Does anyone else want to make a bid? If eight
million is the price of a cabbage, then ten million
is that of a carrot! Does anyone else want to make
a bid?"

A short silence followed that. Zhou Manlan once again began hesitating; no matter what, with Fan Hunjun and Li Shanshan watching, she had to raise her sign at least once.

She had boasted too much at the hospital, and said that she'd use a hundred million if she had to to get her hands on Min Hill Mansion. It was ten million right now. If it weren't for the fact that Huang Wenxuan was sitting in front of her, she would have long since raised her sign already.

Li Shanshan was very curious too; how come Zhou Manlan had yet to raise her sign even once? Could it be that she'd heard Li Shanshan and Fang Youqin's bickering?

Mike sat in a close distance, and had been paying close attention to Fan Hunjun.

Earlier in the hospital, Zhou Manlan mentioned she had to win the bidding of Min Hill Mansion even if she needed to fork out one hundred million. She might not be the only one who had this thought. Who knew? Somebody else out there might try to win the bid at all cost for certain reasons.

Rumor had it that the bidding of the mansion most likely came in a package with the vacant land next to it.

Fan Hunjun was expecting a fiery auction scene today. To his surprise, there were many rich people attending the action and everyone was rather sensible.

That was because everyone knew for a fact that the vacant land next to the mansion belonged to the Ministry of Land and Natural Resources, and the bank had nothing to do with it. Perhaps it was a marketing strategy planned by the bank or the auction hall just to create hype.

Hence, everyone appreciated the value of Min Hill Mansion even more.

Certainly, judging from the occasion today, it was safe to say that whoever won the bidding of Min Hill Mansion deserved to claim the title of the wealthiest man in River City. No one would raise an eyebrow to that.



Li Shanshan was a little nervous now. It wasn't that she was worried about getting her hands on the Min Hill Mansion; it was more that she worried about how Zhou Manlan viewed her. If Zhou Manlan didn't look well upon her, then her chances of stepping into the Fan family was minimal.

When she remembered how exuberantly she had clutched Fan Hunjun's arm earlier, she wanted to bang her head against the nearest wall.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Up until now, besides the sudden increment of one million from Wu Pinghui, everyone else was raising it by one hundred thousand on each bidding.

At that moment, Fan Hunjun threw a glance at Mike.

Wu Pinghui was sulking. When she saw others raising the bid by one hundred thousand each time, she was preparing to raise another one million on the bidding.

She already had it all planned out. Once she won the bidding of the Min Hill Mansion, she would proudly take her leave and leave Zhang Junhao behind, allowing him to embarrass himself in the room.

When she was about to raise her bid, Mike suddenly raised his bid paddles and said, "Twenty million!"

When Wu Pinghui raised the bid by one million just now, she created quite a stir among the crowd. Strangely enough, the crowd was utterly silent when Mike raised the bid by twenty million this time.

"Twenty million?"

The reality didn't hit the crowd until after the auctioneer raised the question. Only then did they come to their realization, surprised by the huge increment.

"Our foreigner friend raised the bid by ten million

earlier and twenty million now. Is there anyone else who wants to raise the bid?"

"Forty million!"

Suddenly, a young handsome man who sat by the corner of the room leisurely called out the bid, and the room started getting lively once again.

Actually, after Mike's ten million increments earlier, all the millionaires in the room were aware that the real bidding battle had just begun, and therefore, there was a moment of dead silence.

Johnson did a good job in spreading Mike's reputation beforehand. Most of the millionaires in River City were aware that Mike—the gold-miner from W Country—was joining in for the auction. Therefore, it didn't cause much stir when he raised his bid. No one raised an eyebrow as they thought it was perfectly normal.

Everyone was waiting to see who could compete with the gold-miner.

While everyone was anticipating, an unfamiliar face showed up. That person was in his early twenty and had a quiet manner. With fair skin and smooth complexion, and a voice as feminine as a woman, he could pass as a woman if he were to put on a simple makeup.

Everyone was racking their brains. Since when was there a young millionaire in River City? Nobody learned about his existence until moments ago. Which rich family did he come

from? He certainly became the talk of the room now.

Fan Hunjun took a good look at the young man and his face immediately turned grim, unable to stop himself from rolling his eyes.

All the ladies in the room, including Fang Youqin, Li Shanshan, Chen Feifei and Wu Pinghui felt butterflies in their stomachs when they saw the young man. Geez, could he be any more handsome?

Besides his good look, what was more compelling was that he simply raised the bid by forty million. This piqued the curiosity of the ladies towards his wealth.

Mike had been looking toward Fan Hunjun, who immediately shook his head and Mike nodded in response. Mike knew that Fan Hunjun would never compete against the young man.

"Four."

Before the auctioneer could announce the bid of forty million, Wu Pinghui suddenly raised her paddle and shouted, "Fifty million!"

"Fif..."

The auctioneer was taken aback. While he was about to announce fifty million, Fang Youqin suddenly followed and called out, "Sixty million!"

#### Chapter 185 Sold

Oh my god, was that a dream?

When they set the starting bid at the price of eight million, the room went completely silent; the auctioneer was even worried that the mansion couldn't be sold. However, once the bidding hit the price of ten million, the bidding battle started to get heated and it went from twenty million to sixty million in no time. It happened so quickly and it totally caught the auctioneer off-guard.

"Sixty million!" The auctioneer spluttered in excitement. "It's sixty million now. See, I told you eight million is an absolute steal, did I not? This pretty lady here raised the bid to sixty million now. Is anyone else keen to raise the bid?"

Actually, the real intention of Wu Pinghui and Fang Youqin raising the bid now wasn't to win the bid of the mansion; it was merely to attract the attention of the young man.

Fang Youqin planned to raise the bid to fifty million, but she didn't expect Wu Pinghui to beat her to it and called out the price of sixty million.

All eyes in the room immediately fixated on the young man, ignoring Mike all at once.

"One hundred and twenty million!"

When the young man casually called out the number without so much raising his eyebrows, the crown burst into an uproar.

Everyone realized by then, he was doubling the

# Chapter 185 Sold

To conceal his embarrassment, the auctioneer quickly shouted, "One hundred and twenty million going thrice. Sold!"

At that instant, everyone diverted their gazes from Fan Hunjun to the handsome young man.

He got up from the chair and strode to the auction table; the way he walked was as feminine as a woman.

He took out a card and tossed it to the bank staff that was busy preparing the hand-over procedures before saying out loud, "There are five hundred million here, and the pin is behind the card. After you transfer the required amount, mark it in the property ownership certificate that the owner of the property is Fan Hunjun. Then, pass the property ownership certificate along with the card to that man who was on his way to the washroom!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



#### Chapter 186 Plan Derailed

table and walked up to Fan Hunjun. "Sorry. Your ID number is required on the property ownership certificate. Could you show me your ID card, please?"

Fan Hunjun took out his ID card and passed it to the bank staff. When the staff completed the certificate, he returned the ID card together with the bank card to Fan Hunjun.

"Congratulations, Mr. Fan. Min Hill Mansion now belongs to you."

Everyone in the room was confused; they didn't know what was going on.

As they returned to their senses, they took out their phone to take some photos and videos, immediately spreading the news to the world via all sorts of social media platforms.

Li Shanshan felt an instant impulse to take Fan Hunjun's arm again, before she quietly asked, "Hunjun, what was that?"

Fan Hunjun heaved a sigh and replied, "He is the son of a foreign millionaire, and we used to work together in S Country. I saved his life once."

With that, Fan Hunjun took the property ownership certificate and the bank card before he trotted after the young man.

Judging from his reaction, Zhou Manlan was almost one hundred percent certain that the young man just now was definitely a woman, and

#### Chapter 186 Plan Derailed

not just any ordinary woman, but one that had an unusual relationship with Fan Hunjun.

She couldn't help but take a glance at Li Shanshan and sighed. Poor girl, you had been fooled by Hunjun!

Li Shanshan didn't pay any attention to Zhou Manlan's expression, for she was occupied with self-flattery. At least now both Fang Youqin and Zhang Junhao learned that not only is Fan Hunjun the owner of Min Hill Mansion, he also has hundreds of millions in his card. And I am the coowner of the fortune.

Fan Hunjun sprinted down to the ground floor but there was no sign of the man. While he was feeling upset, he heard a lady's voice from behind. "Are you looking for me?"

Without turning his head, Fan Hunjun was able to recognize the owner of the voice. It was Shangguan Youran, the same person who just won the bidding of Min Hill Mansion just now.

Fan Hunjun turned around and simply grabbed her by her arm and pulled her to the corner of the building.

"Ouch! You are hurting me!"

Shangguan Youran dropped her earlier suave manner and let out a gentle cry.

Fan Hunjun didn't bother to respond and simply dragged her to the back of the building. Only after

#### Chapter 187 Flattered

"What deal to seal?" Fan Hunjun shot her a glance. "As a girl, don't you feel ashamed by your inappropriate choice of words?"

Shangguan Youran's cheeks immediately flushed. "Pfft. So you are a cultured man now? Back in S Country, you were way wilder!"

"Well, I can't help it! I'm a f\*cking man, ok?"

"See, you are swearing now!" Shangguan Youran did a 360 degree spin and gloated. "Look at me, I'm definitely a man. I'm just stating the truth and I'm not bragging. All the women in the auction had their eyes on me. The two fools who raised the bid after me were clearly trying to grab my attention."

"That's enough. Why are you here? And why did you get such a silly haircut? Look at what you've become now. You better go home!"

"Which home?"

"Your own home, of course!"

"Damn. I traveled almost ten thousand miles with more than ten hours of flight just to get to your hometown, and now you are chasing me away without so much as offering me a drink?"

Fan Hunjun's phone rang at that moment. He took out his phone and had a look, only to see that it was from Li Shanshan.

"Fine. I don't have time to chat. This River City Grand Hotel is the fanciest hotel here. Go book a



#### Chapter 186 Plan Derailed

making sure that nobody was around, he growled. "What do you want? You had derailed my plan!"

"Puh-lease! What great plan do you have? You just plan to let Mike win the bidding of Min Hill Mansion on behalf of you, and then you're going to give it to the woman next to you, am I right? With the way I did just now, you have more reason to gloat. Not only did I give you the Min Hill Mansion, I even gave you a bank card with three hundred million inside. Sigh, have you sealed the deal with the woman next to you? If not, you can definitely seal the deal tonight!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



#### Chapter 186 Plan Derailed

With that, he straightaway walked away from the auction table and strode out of the room.

"Who is Fan Hunjun?"

"There, the fool who stood up to go to the washroom!"

All the attention in the room once again focused on Fan Hunjun.

Li Shanshan was dumbstruck. She sat on the chair and raised her eyes to look at Fan Hunjun. How did he know someone so rich? And the man just simply gave away five hundred million to him!

Zhou Manlan was stunned as well. She stared at Fan Hunjun without blinking, not knowing what was going on.

The man is so young. How wealthy is he to be able to simply give away five hundred million to Fan Hunjun without batting an eyelid?

Also, why on earth did he need to give so much money to Fan Hunjun? Could it be that...

Zhou Manlan was an experienced woman after all. She suddenly stood up and quietly asked Fan Hunjun, "Hunjun, 'he' is actually a woman, isn't 'he'?"

Fan Hunjun bitterly smiled, not answering her question.

Just then, the bank staff got off from the auction

# Chapter 185 Sold

bid.

If someone raised the bid by another ten million now, he probably would raise his bid to two hundred and sixty million next.

Someone was actually keen to try.

"Do you think he will double the bid again if I raise the bid by ten million now?"

"Don't be silly. He could be a fake bidder sent by the bank to do the shill bidding. If you bid on one hundred and thirty million now and he simply walks away, you will be in big trouble."

"That's true. The value of this type of mansion is ten million at most."

"Oh my god, one hundred and twenty million!" The auctioneer was bursting with excitement and wished he could announce it louder. "It's one hundred and twenty million now! Does anyone else wish to raise the bid some more?"

At that instant, all eyes were diverted towards Mike. In their opinion, if Mike wasn't going to raise the bid, no one else would raise the bid.

Wu Pinghui and Fang Youqin's gaze remained fixated on the young man. However, to their disappointment, the young man didn't even raise his eyes from the beginning.

Li Shanshan had her eyes locked on the young man as well. It's true that poverty has limited my

#### Chapter 185 Sold

imagination. How does the rich get so rich?

"One hundred and twenty million!" the auctioneer announced once again with great excitement. "Any more bidding? One hundred and twenty million going once! Any more bidding? One hundred twenty million going twice!"

At that moment, Fan Hunjun told Zhou Manlan, "Let's go."

With that, he instantly got up.

Once the auctioneer saw that, he immediately asked, "Sir, are you going to raise the bid? By how much?"

When the crowd heard that someone else besides Mike was going to raise the bid, they started to look around and spotted Fan Hunjun standing in the room.

Wu Pinghui saw him as well. Why is he here as well?

Fan Hunjun was stunned when he realized all eyes were on him. He then shrugged, "You got the wrong idea. I just want to go to the washroom."

The crowd in the room burst into laughter.

Li Shanshan immediately blushed. She felt that Fan Hunjun was embarrassing himself.

Wu Pinghui, on the other hand, was smiling. She felt that Fan Hunjun was a humorous man.

#### Chapter 187 Flattered

room for yourself and take a good rest tonight. You can get a flight ticket tomorrow and leave."

"Puh-lease! You know my temper well, so are you really chasing me away?" With her hands on her hips, Shangguan Youran threatened. "You should be well aware of my strength by now. I'm never good at accomplishing anything, but I'm great at ruining things. It will be better if you just tell me your plan and maybe I can play along. However, if you were to chase me away, then I can promise that you'll be sorry!"

"Fine. Go book the room first and I will go and look for you later."

"Cut the crap. What time?"

"I will come for lunch later."

"0k."

Shangguan Youran held her head high and deliberately swayed her hip like a model as she walked away, triumphantly striding towards the entrance of River City Grand Hotel.

Too bad she was wearing flats. If she was wearing heels, it would boost her feminine allure even more.

When she arrived at the entrance, she saw Zhou Manlan and Li Shanshan standing by the door looking around. She immediately put on her manly act and turned her face to the side, strutting into the hotel in a pompous manner.

Chapter 188 Chanced Upon Opportunity by Accident

When Fan Hunjun came around from the back of the building, Zhou Manlan and Li Shanshan already left. After taking the elevator, he went straight to Mike's room and pressed the doorbell.

Mike opened the door. As soon as Fan Hunjun entered the room, someone bumped against him from behind. He turned around, only to see Shangguan Youran walking past him before directly taking a seat on the couch.

Fan Hunjun looked at Mike, before looking at Johnson again. He meant to ask, how did Shangguan Youran know about this place?

Johnson and Mike both shrugged.

It became clear to Fan Hunjun that Chang Kai must have something to do with it.

Chang Kai had always had a crush on Shangguan Youran. She was very well aware that Chang Kai was a computer genius, so it was a piece of cake for her to ask Chang Kai to trace Fan Hunjun, Mike and Johnson down via some tracking software.

Fan Hunjun peevishly sat next to Shangguan Youran and she immediately took his arm. Her pretty face came close to him, as she asked, "Hey, you like women nestling against you like a delicate lady, huh? But then the woman who nestled against you today is a little bit old. She isn't someone's wife, is she?"

Shangguan Youran's words painfully stabbed Fan Hunjun's heart.



Johnson spread his hands and said, "The problem is that you derailed Boss' plan."

"Puh-lease! With his dim-witted mind, how could he possibly come up with any great plan? It is even an insult to the pigs if we compared his wit to one. People hired him to make a chimney, but for the love of god, he dug a well instead, and he claimed that he misread the blueprint upside down."

Fan Hunjun glared at her and said, "You have the cheek to bring that up again?"

Shangguan Youran dramatically bolted from the couch and shouted, "Oh my, someone is going to kill me. Quick, call the police!"

Fan Hunjun shook his head and slumped on the couch in despair, not uttering a word.

"Oh come on!" Shangguan Youran coyly smiled and sat next to him, trying to curry flavor with him. "It's true that I was the one who took the wrong blueprint, but if it wasn't for me, would you have accidentally discovered a gold mine while digging the well?"

That was indeed true.

Back then in S Country, Fan Hunjun worked as a brick-firer in a brick factory. The factory wanted to build another brick kiln, so they appointed Shangguan Youran's father to design a 30 meters tall chimney.



Chapter 188 Chanced Upon Opportunity by Accident

However, her father fell sick and was admitted to the hospital after he completed the blueprint.

Shangguan Youran had been looking for an opportunity to meet Fan Hunjun. When her father asked her to send the blueprint to the site, she simply grabbed a blueprint and left with great thrill. However, she took the wrong blueprint, and handed Fan Hunjun—who was in charge of the construction—a drawing of a well designed by her father instead.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



#### Chapter 189 Gold Mine

Later on when the factory owner and Shangguan Youran's father visited the site, they couldn't find the chimney no matter how, and it was then that they discovered that the workers had been digging water well instead.

Only then did Shangguan Youran's father realize that his daughter must have taken the wrong blueprint, because the water well was designed for another project.

Shangguan Youran's father was also tricked and smuggled into S Country. He used to be a Chinese professor overseas, who then brought his wife and daughter to S Country under the impression that he would be taking part in gold-mining. However, he was abducted by the western mercenaries instead. Since then, he had been under their control and manipulation, and he had to design all kinds of stuff for them at a very low cost.

To avoid getting Shangguan Youran's father involved in the trouble, Fan Hunjun claimed that he was illiterate and he misread the blueprint upside down. After all, the factory site did need water well.

The factory owner ordered the mercenaries to beat the crap out of Fan Hunjun, before directing someone to fill up the well.

Nobody knew it was a gold mine to begin with. Even if the well is filled up, they still had the chance to dig it later on.

However, during that time, Duan Yunbo felt that if

# Chapter 189 Gold Mine

S Country had always had water shortage. The workers of the brick factory always complained that they didn't even have enough water to shower, for the water supply was barely enough for daily consumption.

When they heard the news about the factory's plan of digging a well, they certainly were willing to go the extra mile. They worked days and nights and finally completed the project—which was supposed to take a month's time to complete under normal circumstances—within a week.

More importantly, they didn't find any water source in the well, but a gold mine instead!

And Fan Hunjun was the first person who dug into the gold mine with his shovel.

During that time, the crews who were working together with him at the bottom of the well were the Duan brothers—Duan Yunbo and Duan Yuntao.

Because of that, when Fan Hunjun transferred part of the fund back to his home country, he decided to put Duan Yunbo in charge of the property development in River City.

As for his younger brother Duan Yuntao, he was based in S Country, helping Fan Hunjun to command the mercenaries group.

Back then, they were all poor workers, who were tricked and smuggled to S Country by the human traffickers.



Li Shanshan used to be his dream girl. Unfortunately, she and Zhang Junhao...

Fan Hunjun immediately shook her hand off and pulled her ears.

"Ouch, ouch. Fan Hunjun, you are out of line! Mike and Johnson are still here!"

Johnson faintly smiled and asked Mike, "Did you see anything?"

Mike shrugged and replied, "Is there someone else here besides you?"

"To hell with the both of you! Mark my word, I will deal with you guys later! Ouch, ouch! Fan Hunjun, easy. It's really painful!"

Only then did Fan Hunjun let go of her. Then, he dropped his head and sat on the couch quietly.

"Boss," Mike asked in confusion. "What kind of trick were you pulling earlier? If you wanted me to play along with Shangguan, you should have kept me informed. I was caught off guard and embarrassed myself just now in front of everyone."

Johnson rolled his eyes at him. "You still didn't get it? Ms. Shangguan was there to create trouble!"

Shangguan Youran shot a deadly glance at Johnson. "Oh Mr. Know-it-all, you seem to know everything. Nobody thinks you are a mute if you keep quiet."



# Chapter 187 Flattered

"River City Grand Hotel, room 8888. Johnson is with me."

"I'm coming now."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



#### Chapter 187 Flattered

Li Shanshan had her phone close to her ear. While waiting for Fan Hunjun to pick up her call, she looked around and accidentally caught a glimpse of Shangguan Youran. Right away, she signaled Zhou Manlan with a meaningful glance.

Zhou Manlan turned around and stole a glance at Shangguan Youran, her lips curling into a knowing smile.

"Mum, Hunjun didn't answer the call. I think he has probably left. Let's go, shall we?"

Zhou Manlan didn't answer. Instead, she was thinking to herself, What a silly girl. Fan Hunjun was chasing after this person and now that this person is here, he shouldn't be too far away.

Zhou Manlan took out her phone and sent a text to Fan Hunjun. "We are going to the hospital first."

Fan Hunjun was still standing at the north of the hotel. He intended to pick up Li Shanshan's call if she were to call him again, but much to his surprise, he received a text from Zhou Manlan. He immediately replied, "Ok. I will have lunch outside, so please prepare lunch for Father and Grandma."

Zhou Manlan replied, "No problem. Go and have a drink with the girl. She looks quite beautiful, much prettier than Li Shanshan. Hehe!"

Fan Hunjun shook his head and sneered as he read the text.

He then made a call to Mike. "Where are you?"

#### Chapter 189 Gold Mine

they reported the real situation to the factory owner, the factory owner would reward them. Maybe he would even give them some gold and send them back to their home country. They could finally return home with fortune in glory, and most importantly, they could finally break free from the miserable life grounded by mercenaries.

"Boss, there's..."

As soon as he started speaking, Fan Hunjun, who was lying on the ground, shot him a sharp look.

Duan Yunbo also nudged his arm.

The factory owner was a Caucasian. Even though he couldn't understand mandarin, he could roughly figure out that Duan Yuntao was trying to tell him something. He turned his head and asked, "What's there?"

Duan Yunbo quickly replied, "I think there is one more person down there. Let me call him."

When Duan Yunbo walked to the opening of the well and was about to pretend to shout out, the boss suddenly kicked him from behind, causing him to fall into the well.

The boss had wanted a chimney, but they dug out a well instead. Because of this, he felt that their mistake had held up his plan. Grudgingly, he wanted to bury Fan Hunjun and the Duan brothers in the well if he could.

Fortunately, Duan Yunbo managed to grab hold of

Duan Yuntao picked up the rifle from the mercenary's hand, then aimed at the back of the boss and started firing.

As soon as the other workers saw that, they all fled in fear.

The mercenaries outside immediately ran into the room when they heard the rifle going off.

Upon seeing that, Fan Hunjun instantly shouted, "Everyone, stop running. We discovered a gold mine underneath the well. As long as we are able to keep up the fight, we stand a great chance in escaping from this place."

When the workers heard about the gold mine, they were willing to risk their lives and fight. All of them picked up shovels and engaged in a deadly battle with the mercenaries under the command of Fan Hunjun and Duan Yuntao.

The twenty mercenaries, who were armed with rifles, were beaten to death by the workers one by one. At the same time, sixty out of the hundreds over workers in the brick factory ended up as casualties.

In the end, Fan Hunjun became the leader of the remaining thirty workers, and with the fortune from the gold mine, they recruited talents from everywhere. With that, they managed to establish their own territory in S Country. Eventually, they gained support from the government after assisting a few of the powerful tribes around them to fight against the exploitation of the warlord and

mercenaries.

The tribe leader who had their support ended up becoming the most influential man in S Country.

All of that originated from one pure mistake and coincidence. They all should've been executed due to Shangguan Youran's mistake, but the universe worked in a way they never imagined and they ended up discovering the gold mine.

Now that Shangguan Youran brought up the ironic incident, Fan Hunjun didn't know whether he should be annoyed or thankful.

Johnson tried to comfort him. "Boss, calm down. We should plan for the next step. Since I already spread the news about Mike, even if he didn't manage to bid for the mansion today, I think Zhou Manlan will still take the bait."

"Zhou Manlan?" Shangguan Youran's eyes widened in anger. "Is that the old lady who sat next to you? My god, you really have an acquired taste, don't you? She and that woman, Li Shanshan, they are not mother and daughter, are they?"

Fan Hunjun retorted, "Seems like you have lost your charm. Chang Kai didn't tell you everything, did he?"

Shangguan Youran blinked and asked, "Chang Kai? I haven't seen him in two years!"

"When are you going to drop the pretense?"



his ears.

Fan Hunjun turned around and shot her a look, and only then did she flash a smile, her closed fists quickly spreading into open palms. "Oh my, you have a strand of gray hair. Is this what they called premature graying?" she exclaimed.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



"Hehe! Acting innocent is the nature of girls. Can't you just pretend to fall for it for once? Why do you always have to be the smartest person in the room? That's not good, y'know?"

Shangguan Youran sat next to Fan Hunjun. "Actually, the purpose of my visit this time is to check out the girl of your dreams. I want to see how pretty she is."

"What do you want?"

"If Li Shanshan happens to be really gorgeous, I would have dropped it. You know what? Why don't we ask Johnson and Mike? Guys, is Li Shanshan prettier than me?"

Mike shrugged and kept quiet.

To be frank, be it appearance or gracefulness, Shangguan Youran was far better than Li Shanshan, so he chose not to comment instead.

On the other hand, Johnson answered, "There is no competition between you two. She is a girl!"

"Are you blind?"

Shangguan Youran bolted from the couch. She was about to hurl herself towards Johnson when Fan Hunjun held her down and growled in irritation. "Stay right here!"

Shangguan Youran sat on the couch, gritting her teeth as she glared at Fan Hunjun. She clenched her fist and waved a few punches by the side of

# Chapter 189 Gold Mine

a rope midair while he was falling. His palms were rubbed raw, bleeding, but with his own life on the line, he grabbed it tightly and didn't let go.

When Duan Yuntao saw his brother fall into the well, he hurled himself at the boss.

Upon seeing this, the mercenary standing at the side lifted his rifle, about to club Duan Yuntao with it.

However, when Fan Hunjun saw that, he immediately swung his shovel, aiming it at the neck of the other mercenary, causing blood to splatter everywhere.

At that moment, Duan Yuntao staggered from the hit of the mercenary earlier. Just as he was trying to regain his balance, the mercenary already lifted his rifle, and what followed next was a few shooting sounds. It was Fan Hunjun who pulled the trigger and shot the mercenary to death.

As soon as the boss witnessed the situation, he immediately fled.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!

