His show had been a flop!

Fan Hunjun had been trying to find an opportunity to tell Wang Xu and Li Xinqiao that he had a decent life overseas. The problem, however, was his clothing and appearance. It was unable to convince anyone, including Wang Xu and Li Xinqiao.

Fan Hunjun had originally thought of letting Wang Xu take the 20,000 that Chu Zhaonan promised, and then tell the pair that he wasn't as poor as they thought he was.

He hadn't thought that Chu Zhaonan would go back on his word at the last minute. Not only did he not return the money, he even called over a bunch of hooligans to pummel Wang Xu. He even threatened to do things to Li Xinqiao. To Fan Hunjun, didn't that mean that he had just allowed his best friend to be harmed so severely?

He couldn't tolerate this, he couldn't!

Fan Hunjun walked toward Fan Zhongzhen's room with swift steps. Fan Zhongzhen was still struggling on his bed as nurses and doctors tried to talk sense into him.

Fan Hunjun charged over and asked in a loud voice, anger on his face. "What are you doing?"

Fan Zhongzhen immediately quietened when he saw Fan Hunjun.

"I don't have time for idle chit-chat now. I'm in a

rush to take care of some urgent matters. Listen to the medical workers. Don't play around with your life. I'll be back soon."

With that, Fan Hunjun twisted around and left.

Upon hearing that Fan Hunjun would be back soon, Fan Zhongzhen completely halted his struggles, soundlessly allowing the doctors to hook his drip and oxygen tube again. Not only did he not seem angry, he even seemed to be overjoyed.

The medical personnel were confused now. Who was the son and who was the father in this fatherson duo?

Fan Hunjun had just left the room when his phone rang again with an unknown number. He thought it was the gangster who called him earlier, but when he accepted the call, it was Liu Zhenqiang's voice instead.

"Thoughtless Hun, you sure got some balls for breaking two of my ribs. I'm in the orthopedics ward in the hospital now. If you've got brains, come here right now. Otherwise, I'll find Li Xinqiao instead if I can't get my hands on you!"

Darn it all. Fan Hunjun already blew his top when he heard how the gangster wanted to harm Li Xinqiao, and now Liu Zhenqiang brought up Li Xinqiao again. If it wasn't for the fact that he was in a hurry to save his friends, Fan Hunjun would have crashed into Liu Zhenqiang's room and straight-up hurled Liu Zhenqiang out the window.

Li Haobo asked Li Shanshan for Fan Hunjun's number, but Li Shanshan didn't give it to him.

After breakfast, Li Haobo excused himself and went out for a walk. Just as he was about to phone Zhang Junhao for Fan Hunjun's number when he reached the entrance, Fan Hunjun happened to walk right out of the hospital.

"Uncle Li, nice to meet you here!" Fan Jun could only greet him politely when he saw Li Haobo approaching. Then, he explained to him. "Sorry! I've got something urgent to do now. If there's anything urgent, can we talk about it later?"

"That's fine, Fan. Tell me your phone number. If you have the time this noon, I'd like to invite you for a meal."

Fan Hunjun was in no mood at all to listen to Li Haobo talk. He just handed over his number, and then turned to hurry toward the door.

Just as he was waving like a madman at the passing taxis, an Audi Q7 drove past him, before reversing.

"Bro, is that you?"

Fan Hunjun was stunned for a moment. Since he ended up becoming the leader of a band of mercenaries, everyone basically called him 'bro', whether they were older or younger than him despite his young age.

However, it was different in River City. Practically

"You just need me to come, right? Sure, just hold on. I'll be there in a bit!" With that, Fan Hunjun cut the call.

He couldn't be bothered with Liu Zhenqiang now. All he could think of now was to hurry over to Chu Zhaonan's shop.

He had just made his way to the entrance of the hospital when he ran into Li Shanshan's father, Li Haobo.

Fan Hunjun had turned his head, but then Li Haobo's voice drifted into his ears. "Hey, Fan, I've been looking for you!"

Li Haobo had initially been in his room, waiting for Li Shanshan to buy some breakfast and bring it back. However, he hadn't imagined that Li Shanshan would cry until her eyes swelled up when she came back with the food.

A father knew his daughter the best.

Seeing Li Shanshan's current state, Li Haobo knew that Mrs. Zhang must have been visiting her son Zhang Junhao in the orthopedics ward. He reckoned his daughter must have asked for a snub by visiting Zhang Junhao, only to meet with a thorn in her path.

However, he didn't know about the incident in the morning. He still thought that this was a blessing, because since the Zhang's had cut off Li Shanshan's chances with their son, Li Shanshan would have to continue to be with Fan Hunjun.



small-timers? Do you know their nicknames? Or names?"

Fan Hunjun shook his head. "Why?" he asked back.

"Bro, I'm not going to lie to you. Let me tell it to you straight. When it comes to how society runs here in River City, there's nothing that I, Jiang Zehui can't correct."

Fan Hunjun stared at him in puzzlement. The lady at the back butted in. "Mr. Hui's words are true. If anything happens here in River City, all you need to do is say that you're a good friend of his and it'll be enough to terrify people out of their wits! Mr. Hui doesn't even need to show himself."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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all his classmates from his youth called him 'Thoughtless Hun', while his neighbors called him 'Jun'. There shouldn't have been anyone in this city who would call him 'bro'.

He looked in the direction of the voice. The window of that Audi Q7 was rolled down. A young beautiful lady in her twenties was seated in the passenger's seat. She was not only caked in heavy makeup, but her clothing was rather revealing too.

Fan Hunjun craned his head to take a look. The driver unbuckled his safety belt and poked his head. He was practically lying on the beautiful lady as he did so. "Bro, it's me, Jiang Zehui!"

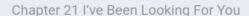
Fan Hunjun looked more intently. It was Jiang Zehui, whom he had saved back when he was in S Country.

Fan Hunjun waved his hand. "Go do your own business. I'm in an urgent rush."

"If you've got something urgent to do, then get in!" Jiang Zehui opened the door and pushed the young woman out, getting her to sit in the back instead. He promptly waved at Fan Hunjun. "Bro, get in. Just get in now."

Fan Hunjun immediately got into the car. He first apologized to the pretty lady in the backseat, before he then waved at Jiang Zehui. "Floor it, to Prosperous Pearl Commercial Center!"

"The one at First Street?"



"Yes, quickly!"

Jiang Zehui immediately started the car and zoomed towards Prosperous Pearl, all while honking incessantly.

The beautiful lady in the back was puzzled.

Who was Jiang Zehui? He was the head of the underworld in River City. He was already in his forties, and the little gangsters all called him Mr. Hui. No one dared to cross him, nor were there anyone who didn't fear him.

The problem here was, Jiang Zehui had called Fan Hunjun 'bro' despite the latter's young age, and he seemed rather obedient toward Fan Hunjun. The beautiful woman had yet to have witnessed such a situation. It was something that she had never seen before. She blinked as she stared at Fan Hunjun.

Just who is this handsome man?

"Bro," Jiang Zehui said as he drove, his attention on the road. "Did a relative fall sick? You're in quite a hurry."

"No, some gangsters stirred up trouble for my friend. They even called to threaten me earlier. Darn it all, just watch how I'll put them in their place!"

"Whoa!" Jiang Zehui sneaked a glance at him. The car slowed down considerably. "Bro, I've got some big influence around here. Aren't they just some



Initially, the beautiful lady thought that the two of them were close, but as she continued to listen to them, she realized that Fan Hunjun didn't know that Jiang Zehui was kingpin in the underworld. That was why she couldn't help but cut in. She was rather pleased as she felt that she managed to help Jiang Zehui out.

She hadn't imagined that Jiang Zehui would shoot a glare at her. "Don't just make things up in front of my bro here. I guess you don't know? My bro Fan here was the one who gave me this life. In the past..."

"Never mind, let's not bring up old experiences. Continue driving!"

The lady poked her tongue out. Even if they didn't say anything else, she at least managed to understand that Fan Hunjun had once saved Jiang Zehui's life. Still, that was probably just a coincidence, right?

However, the lady didn't know what happened at all. If she were to know all the nitty-gritty details of Fan Hunjun's rescue of Jiang Zehui, even if she wasn't terrified till she died, she would at least pass out from the fright.

Jiang Zehui immediately activated the bluetooth call function in his car and dialed a number. Once the call connected, Jiang Zehui asked the receiver. "Leopard, where are you now?"

"Hello, Mr. Hui, I'm currently at... oh, a shop next to the Prosperous Pearl Commercial Center. Is there



Jiang Zehui was about to call Leopard again, but they already reached their destination. When he saw how there was a crowd of people around the entrance to Chu Zhaonan's shop, Fan Hunjun hastily got Jiang Zehui to stop the car.

Seeing this, Jiang Zehui drove the car onto the pavement. He only stopped the car once they had driven right to the entrance of Chu Zhaonan's shop.

There were about 40 to 50 people in the crowd. Over 20 of them were small fry. Wang Xu and Li Xinqiao kneeled by the entrance, Wang Xu's face swollen, Li Xinqiao's hair mussed.

Fan Hunjun's heart felt as if a knife was twisting in it. Flames of fury shot out of his eyes.

The moment the car stopped, he immediately pushed the door open and exited.

Wang Xu quickly yelled when he saw Fan Hunjun get out of the car. "Don't come here, run!"

There were far too many people here. Even though Wang Xu saw that Fan Hunjun had arrived in an SUV, there couldn't possibly be that much backup in there.

Li Xinqiao had made that phone call because of Leopard's threats. Otherwise, Wang Xu wouldn't have called Fan Hunjun over.

None of the crowd responded. However, Leopard recognized Jiang Zehui's car. Even so, a stranger,



Fan Hunjun, was the one to get out of it. He was unable to bring himself to respond.

Chu Zhaonan hastily grabbed Leopard over when he saw Fan Hunjun. "That's the brat!" he said. He still hadn't gotten any replacements for his teeth yet, so his wind whistled through the gaps.

Fan Hunjun had already charged in front of him when he finished speaking. With a flying kick, Fan Hunjun kicked him from the door, making him sail straight into the shop. Everyone let out a shocked gasp.

Leopard froze, but before he could react, Fan Hunjun returned with a punch, striking him in the neck. Leopard staggered and fell to the side. With a 'thump', his head banged against the pillar by the door, before he fell to the ground.

Fan Hunjun's movements were far too swift. All the little small fry were dumbstruck.

Fan Hunjun turned and headed toward them. With just a couple of kicks and punches, the few gangsters to the side were sent to the ground. He then hoisted up Wang Xu and Li Xinqiao, while apologizing to them profusely in guilt. "I'm sorry, so, so sorry! I came too late."

Having crawled to the front from where she was in the backseat, the beautiful girl widened her eyes in shock as she took in the scene before her. How could this guy be so incredible? No wonder Mr. Hui was so respectful to him!



The humiliated Li Xinqiao threw her arms around Fan Hunjun and burst into tears. However, Wang Xu whispered to him. "Hunjun, run. There's too many of them."

The remaining gangsters finally reacted, immediately whipping out machetes and metal pipes. The onlookers retreated like a wave upon seeing this.

"What are you doing?"

Jiang Zehui coldly swept his eyes over the gangsters after he pushed open the door and entered. When they saw that it was him, they all lowered their weapons and bowed. "Mr. Hui," they called out in an utmost respectful tone.

"Mr. Hui!"

Wang Xu froze the moment he heard them all call out to Mr. Hui.

He had heard rumors that the kingpin of the underworld was called Mr. Hui, but Wang Xu had never seen him before, nor did he know him. Now that he saw that Jiang Zehui had come with Fan Hunjun, the burden in his heart lifted. He stared at Fan Hunjun in surprise. How does he know Mr. Hui?

Right at this moment, Leopard clambered up from the ground, one hand touching his neck while he looked at Fan Hunjun and Jiang Zehui.

Fan Hunjun walked over and tore into Leopard.



anything?"

"It's fine, wait for me there."

The voice was rather familiar to Fan Hunjun. "Hey, that sounds like the guy who kidnapped my friend."

"Ah, are you for real?"

"He definitely is," Fan Hunjun turned around and said. "Since he's your friend, you can just let me down at the destination. I'll handle everything else from there."

"What are you saying? Bro, what kind of person do you think I am?" Jiang Zehui asked solemnly. "Relax, you can just sit back and watch me later."

The beautiful lady in the backseat knew that Leopard was a capable man under Jiang Zehui. He was the boss of the area around First Street. Jiang Zehui would typically let Leopard handle whatever popped up there.

Jiang Zehui had prepared to call Leopard to follow them over. After all, that area was Leopard's territory. All the gangsters there followed Leopard's words, but no one had realized that Leopard was the one who had hurt Fan Hunjun's friends.

The woman really wished to see how Jiang Zehui would handle this matter. She would then be able to determine whether Fan Hunjun was truly close with Jiang Zehui.



"Have you gone blind? Don't you know that this is my boss, my bro, Fan?"

Leopard and the other small fry were all confused. Wasn't Mr. Hui the big boss? Where did this 'boss of the big boss' come from?

If it were some older gangster from the past generation, they might have heard of them. However, no one had ever heard about a figure called Fan. And anyway, Fan Hunjun was far too young.

Chu Zhaonan had also gotten up from the ground. He didn't know what had happened as he discreetly made his way to Leopard.

"Who was the one who beat you and made you kneel there?" Fan Hunjun asked Li Xinqiao. He was now incredibly sorry and guilty.

Going by logic, he should have asked Wang Xu that question instead.

However, right now, Fan Hunjun felt that he had wronged Li Xinqiao the most. Wang Xu was a man. He would be fine even if he took a beating. But, since she was a woman, Fan Hunjun would absolutely not allow anyone to harm Li Xinqiao.

Li Xinqiao pointed at Chu Zhaonan. Chu Zhaonan was about to ask Leopard what was going on, when Fan Hunjun charged at him in an instant. He first kicked Chu Zhaonan in the abdomen, and when he let out a pained shriek and leaned forward, hunched, Fan Hunjun raised his leg and



used the back of his knee to firmly clasp Chu Zhaonan by the neck. He then put all his strength into it and dragged outward.

Chu Zhaonan staggered forward a few steps and then collapsed to the ground.

Fan Hunjun turned around to step on his shoulder and spoke to Li Xinqiao. "Pay it back to him 100 times, just as how he beat you!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Hatred was hatred, and anger was anger. However, Li Xinqiao couldn't bring herself to hit someone in front of her.

Despite this, Chu Zhaonan was so terrified that his complexion no longer looked human. "Leopard, help, save me!" he cried out.

Chu Zhaonan had taken a pummeling yesterday and a serving of humiliation. His soul had practically left his body in fright when he saw that video that Fan Hunjun showed him.

In his fear, he agreed to compensate Fan Hunjun with 200,000.

To Chu Zhaonan, 200,000 was nothing. However, when he thought about the incident at night, he became more resentful.

He did watch the video, but he never saw whether Fan Hunjun was the one doing this. If Fan Hunjun had just saved the video to his phone because he saw it by coincidence while he was in S Country, didn't that mean Chu Zhaonan was a huge sucker?

Even though Fan Hunjun had reached out and dragged him through the dog poop on the ground, Chu Zhaonan was on the older side already. That didn't prove that Fan Hunjun was a remarkable person. And when he recalled Fan Hunjun's appearance and clothes, it was apparent that he looked very shabby. The more he thought about it, the more Chu Zhaonan felt that Fan Hunjun was just hoodwinking him.

He even wondered, if he gave those 200,000 this time, what should he do if Fan Hunjun kept pestering and came knocking on his door every time he was in need of money?

After thinking it over, Chu Zhaonan felt that he should teach Fan Hunjun a lesson. He should at least test Fan Hunjun's boundaries. He couldn't let himself get into such a bad deal like this.

This was the reason why Chu Zhaonan called up Leopard. It was just as he said; if he didn't have those friends in the underworld, he wouldn't have dared to be a shady intermediary.

The first thing Leopard asked when he picked up the call was to find out who Fan Hunjun was. He had heard that Fan Hunjun lived on First Street, and had left to work overseas as a laborer in S Country. He basically didn't have any ties to anyone who was part of the underworld. Leopard had also not heard of him, so he brought over his men in the morning.

Leopard had initially intended to let Chu Zhaonan phone Fan Hunjun, but to his surprise, Fan Hunjun was the one who called first. He even said that he would have a friend come to get the money.

That was why Chu Zhaonan had hesitated for a moment. He hoped that Fan Hunjun would be able to come in person, but since Fan Hunjun had been busy with Fan Zhongzhen, he had only said a few words before hanging up.

Chu Zhaonan had wanted to call him back, but

Leopard stopped him. Leopard thought that he would be able to make Fan Hunjun show himself as long as Fan Hunjun's friend came.

Li Xinqiao immediately conveyed Fan Hunjun's word to Wang Xu when she returned to the shop, asking him to go to Chu Zhaonan's shop for the money.

At that time, Wang Xu didn't want to go because he thought that this wasn't a reliable venture at all. Why would someone ask for money based off mere words, without so much as a borrower's note?

Li Xinqiao explained to him that Fan Hunjun had already discussed it with the other party. Of course, she didn't know that it was for 200,000; she thought it would be a few hundred or a few thousand at most. Typically, when friends borrowed from each other, why would they write a note?

When she saw how Wang Xu wouldn't go, Li Xinqiao huffed and headed to Chu Zhaonan's shop. Wang Xu could only follow her upon seeing her leave. After all, breakfast had just ended and the lunch rush hadn't started yet, so there were no customers at their restaurant.

When they neared Chu Zhaonan's shop, Wang Xu already felt that there was something off because he caught sight of the gangsters that Leopard had brought along. He quickly grabbed Li Xinqiao to leave, but Li Xinqiao did not share his thoughts.

She didn't know that there was enmity between Fan Hunjun and Chu Zhaonan; she still thought it was just a matter of money between friends, and that was why she strode over so quickly toward them.

And so, tragedy occurred.

Chu Zhaonan hadn't thought that Fan Hunjun would ask a woman to come to him. In an instant, he was sure that his assumption was right; Fan Hunjun was not like how he projected himself to be. He was actually just a destitute little boy who didn't even have any proper friends.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Chu Zhaonan smiled wickedly as he reached out to pinch Li Xinqiao's face. He wasn't perverted to that extent. He just had too much resentment from yesterday's events, so he wanted to relieve himself by projecting all of it onto Li Xinqiao. He wanted to see whether Fan Hunjun had the ability to back himself up.

Wang Xu charged over the moment he saw this. With an order from Leopard, 20 small-timers ganged up on Wang Xu and pummeled him. Wang Xu was disoriented, his limbs unable to heed his commands. At last, a few of those gangsters brought him to the entrance and made him kneel.

When she saw how her husband was being beaten up, Li Xinqiao leaped forward to shield Wang Xu, uncaring of herself. However, Chu Zhaonan grabbed her by the hair and slapped her on both sides of the face, before finally forcing her to call

Fan Hunjun.

Chu Zhaonan had thought that he would be able to let it all out today. As he waited for Fan Hunjun's arrival, he called over the owners of the shops nearby to have them bear witness, to see how he would clean up the humiliation he suffered yesterday.

Never did Chu Zhaonan dream that Fan Hunjun would send him flying with a kick the moment he got out of the car. In addition to that, Fan Hunjun even brought Jiang Zehui with him. In an instant, Jiang Zehui had all of them under his thumb. Not a single one dared to help Chu Zhaonan.

The foot that Fan Hunjun had on his shoulder kept pressing into him. The rippling agony spread from his shoulder to his entire body. All he could do was yell at Leopard to help him.

Chu Zhaonan knew Jiang Zehui, but the two of them weren't acquainted. There was no relation between them.

Leopard sneaked a glance at Jiang Zehui. He just couldn't figure out the relationship between Fan Hunjun and Jiang Zehui.

If it had been a normal kind of relationship, under normal circumstances, Jiang Zehui would have let things go after Chu Zhaonan had been beaten and after Leopard took a punch to the throat. He would have made a show of punishing Leopard and Chu Zhaonan, and at most, he would return the money that Chu Zhaonan owed to Fan Hunjun. Things



would have ended just like that.

However, Leopard realized that Jiang Zehui was perpetually sullen. He didn't seem to intend to stop Fan Hunjun. It seemed like their relationship wasn't a typical one.

When Fan Hunjun saw how Li Xinqiao was unwilling to hit Chu Zhaonan, he asked her. "Did he hit your face?"

Li Xinqiao nodded while she fearfully glanced at the small fry to the side. She was still a little terrified of them.

Fan Hunjun gave a hard kick to Chu Zhaonan's shoulder. There was a 'crack', and Chu Zhaonan's shoulder was dislocated.

"Argh!"

Chu Zhaonan's other arm reached up to hold his injured shoulder. He rolled around in agony, letting out squeals like a dying pig.

A chill ran through Leopard's heart at this.

Being able to dislocate shoulders with a kick wasn't an ability that normal people have. It was clear as day that Fan Hunjun was an evil fellow.

Fan Hunjun stepped in front of Li Xinqiao and asked her to lift her leg up.

Li Xinqiao wasn't sure what he wanted to do, but she obediently lifted her leg.

Wang Xu knew it was time to stop when the going was still good. Furthermore, he knew Fan Hunjun well. Even though he saw Jiang Zehui and Fan Hunjun come together, that were a little bit out of Wang Xu's expectation. However, he was sure that Fan Hunjun wouldn't be well-acquainted with Jiang Zehui.

Or else, nobody would have dared to bully Fan Huijun back then.

The problem was Li Xinqiao didn't know the inside story. As Fan Hunjun already did her justice, she hoped Fan Hunjun could do Wang Xu's justice too.

After all, Wang Xu wasn't exactly happy to be there. If Li Xinqiao didn't throw her tantrum just now, Wang Xu could have avoided this unfortunate event.

It was awkward now. Almost everyone was watching Fan Hunjun, not knowing what his next move was.

Those gangsters subconsciously backed off a little and immediately averted their gazes to Leopard. They were all Leopard's underlings, so if Leopard didn't give the order, they wouldn't dare to make any move.

Leopard turned his gaze to Jiang Zehui.

Even though Fan Hunjun had yet to make a move, everyone there knew that it was just a matter of time.

By then Leopard already learnt that Fan Hunjun was a fighter, but he didn't break a sweat. There was a saying, 'three fists are no match for four hands, and even a great fighter couldn't fight against the heavy odds'. No matter how great a fighter Fan Hunjun was, the 20 underlings of Leopard definitely outnumbered Fan Hunjun, not to mention all his troops were equipped with knives and iron rods. If they were to fight head-on, Fan Hunjun would be of no match.

However, Jiang Zehui was Leopard's superior after all. As long As Fan Zehui was there, Leopard didn't dare to be reckless; he could only listen to Fan Zehui's order.

A bloodshed battle was going to be triggered at any moment. Leaving the matter of victory of the fight aside, somebody would certainly become the casualty if they engaged in the fight.

Unexpectedly, there was a plot twist. Jiang Zehui suddenly walked to Fan Hunjun and simply got down on his knees.

"What the heck?"

"Mr. Hui?"

"This-"

Everyone who knew Jiang Zehui was astonished to see that. It was a jaw-dropping sight, especially for the pretty girl who hid in the car.

Leopard was shook to core. What's wrong with

certain significance and affirmation. It showed people the reason he could become the kingpin in the underworld. Additionally, his action was apologizing to Fan Hunjun on behalf of his underlings, even those that he hardly knew.

For the sake of the code of honor, he could kneel down on behalf of his underlings. For that, his underlings would definitely go through fire and water to save him if he was in trouble someday.

His action held Fan Hunjun back.

Wang Xu suffered unfair treatments today. Fan Hunjun couldn't stand that even if Wang Xu could swallow it

The problem now was Fan Zehui was the kingpin of the underworld, and yet he was willing to kneel down before him in front of all his underlings. Fan Zehui's action did show him enough respect, so if he kept on pestering on the matter, he would be the one who defied the code of honor.

However, if he called it off just like that, he felt sorry for Wang Xu. When he was in the dilemma, Wang Xu quietly nudged his elbow and said, "Let it go. It's better not to mess up with this bunch. It's best to leave while the going is still good."

Fan Hunjun heaved a sigh and bowed before Jiang Zehui to pat off the dust on his knee. He smiled. "Mr. Hui, ignorance can be forgiven. Let's just let it go."

Flattered, Jiang Zehui smiled. "Fan, I can't bear to

Uncle Hun? Even if it's an act, he didn't have to kneel down before this brat.

Fan Hunjun quickly helped Jiang Zehui up. He asked in dismay, "What was that?"

"Fan." Jiang Zehui shook his head and sighed. "It was a conflict raised between our own people. These troops didn't know your friend. I am not particularly familiar with them, but their superior Leopard had followed me for many years. I couldn't think of any other way to ease your anger for the circumstance today. I could only kneel for your forgiveness."

In the underworld of mobsters, besides being ruthless and loyal, they were dead serious about protecting their own honor. A kingpin like Jiang Zehui, he would do anything to keep his reputation.

The shocking sight of Fan Zehui kneeling down in the public indicated two facts—number one, he wanted to convey a message to Leopard and his underlings, that Fan Hunjun was more than a friend, and that he was someone Jiang Zehui couldn't afford to mess with.

In fact, he could have just mediated to end the battle; there was no need to kneel down before Fan Hunjun.

Number two, he wanted to show their code of honor.

The rare move of him kneeling down showed

Fan Hunjun reached out and took off her kitten heel. He then turned to grab Chu Zhaonan's hair, and then began to smack Chu Zhaonan in the face with the shoe, until Chu Zhaonan's face was riddled with a tapestry of red and purple, along with the dirt on the sole of the shoes, to the point where Chu Zhaonan was coughing up blood.

It was only then that Fan Hunjun returned the shoe to Li Xinqiao.

Li Xinqiao saw how none of the small fry at the side moved to help as Fan Hunjun hit Chu Zhaonan. However, she understood that those small fry were definitely fearful of Fan Hunjun.

Li Xinqiao put on her shoe as she pointed at the small fry. "Him, him, that one, and also that one. They were the ones who beat up Wang Xu earlier!" she said to Fan Hunjun.

Wang Xu didn't want to stir up trouble, but it was already too late for him to stop Li Xinqiao.

Fan Hunjun's face darkened on the spot upon hearing this, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

The beautiful lady in the car couldn't help but start upon seeing this. That gaze...

be called 'Mr. Hui' by you. If you think better of me, you could just call me Hui."

As Leopard heard that, the doubt in his heart was thickening.

Who was Jiang Zehui? When he stamped his foot, he could kick up a bloodbath storm in the underworld. Other than that, he was generous and bold. He was perfectly clear when it came to kindness and hatred, and that was the reason he could be the kingpin of the underworld all these years. Everyone was convinced and submitted to his superiority.

Leopard couldn't figure out why Fan Zehui would back down in front of this nobody Fan Hunjun.

The other gangsters were equally confused. Based on Fan Hunjun's age, it was his honor if Jiang Zehui agreed to let him get the chance to call Jiang Zehui 'Mr. Hui'.

Unexpectedly, Fan Zehui claimed that he couldn't bear to be called 'Mr. Hui', and even asked Fan Hunjun to call him 'Hui'. They couldn't help but observe the room. Even so, they couldn't see any of his special talents and supremacy.

Especially when he was dressed so poorly. It was Wang Xu's clothes. Not only was it cheap, it was way too small, wrapping his body tightly.

Fan Hunjun smiled and nodded. "Fine, in that case, don't call me 'Fan' from now on. I will call you 'Hui' and you can call me 'brother'."



Jiang Zehui brightly laughed and agreed. "Haha! That works for me!"

Jiang Zehui understood it very well in his heart. All the gangsters in the room, including Leopard, were rather bewildered by his action just now. To intentionally convey the message to the underlings, he turned around and shouted loudly to Leopard, "Leopard, from today onward, this Fan Hunjun will be my brother. In the future, you guys can be disrespectful to me, but you will never be disrespectful to my brother. Or else, no matter how tight our bond is from the past, I will show no mercy."

He made himself perfectly clear, and Leopard perfectly understood it as well, but he wasn't entirely ready to obey. With a blank expression, he asked, "Mr. Hui, your words are equal to the emperor's order. From now on, if we bump into him, we will take another way instead. However, you are our superior. How could you kneel before him and called him your superior? How else can we get our way in the underworld?"

Jiang Zehui walked toward Leopard and patted his shoulder. "Did you hear about the incident when I was tricked to Africa back then?"

"Yes I did."

"The brat who tricked me was a son of a warlord from S Country, whose father ruled half of the military in S Country. When I was about to get executed, Fan was the one who brought some helpers and rescued me from the execution."



"Huh?"

To be able to rescue someone from a warlord who ruled half of the military in the country, he must have a certain level of power and influence.

Jiang Zehui kept going on, "Did you know how Fan performed the rescue?"

Leopard shook his head.

"He called out four battle planes, twelve tanks, and more than one hundred of cars fully loaded with heavy-armed soldiers. Not only did he raid the execution ground, he even took down the headquarters of the warlord!"

What on earth!

The gangsters in the room normally engaged in street fights and armed with machetes and iron rods, and they already thought highly of themselves. Now that they heard Jiang Zehui's story, they were all dumbfounded and stared at Fan Hunjun, with the same thoughts playing in their minds. What an awesome man!



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Jiang Zehui did exaggerate the story a little bit. That time Fan Hunjun only sent out a helicopter and two tanks, but there were about sixty to seventy pickup trucks with machine guns on the above. The trucks were loaded with mercenaries and armed military.

Truth to be told, it was actually quite an overwhelming sight, particularly for Fan Zehui who was far away from home. Fan Hunjun used so much of his power and capability just to rescue him. He was forever grateful for that, so it made sense that he kneeled down before him in front of everyone.

Wang Xu was stunned on the spot. Oh my god! Did Mr. Hui have too much to drink in the morning? Or did he just finish watching 'Terminator' and mistaken Fan Hunjun for Arnold Schwarzenegger?

On the other hand, Li Xinqiao was very happy hearing that. She watched Fan Hunjun in great admiration. Wow! Was he really that awesome?

As all the gangsters heard that, they felt intimidated and simultaneously backed off slightly. They were secretly glad that Leopard didn't make the order just now. If they all started the attack on Fan Hunjun, who knew what would happen to them.

The pretty girl inside the car was punching her fists in the air with excitement. What a badass! I will get you in my bed, or else I will no longer be called Chen Feifei.

mess with Fan Hunjun.

Jiang Zehui kept going, "Therefore, I want to tell you all, the reason I stepped in is not because I worried about him getting hurt. On the contrary, I was concerned about our own city. I was afraid about the possibility of the biggest brutal tragedy happening in our country since our establishment. Moreover, the casualties will definitely be our own men."

Jiang Zehui's loud and bold affirmation left their ears buzzing. Leopard and the underlings didn't mutter a word.

Jiang Zehui continued his speech. "We, who rule in the underworld, should respect and practice the code of honor. Fan saved my life, therefore I see him as my superior. It is very logical and reasonable, isn't it? Hence, all of you have to remember this, if someone asks you who is your superior, you can tell them it's me Mr. Hui. If they ask who Mr. Hui's superior is, you can tell them it's this man. Fan!"

Everyone was dumbstruck. Fan Hunjun felt that Jiang Zehui exaggerated his speech and put him on a pedestal. He let out a self-mocking laugh and wanted to stop Jiang Zehui from continuing his speech.

At that instant, Jiang Zehui approached Chu Zhaonan. He squatted down and asked, "So you are Mr. Chu?"

Chu Zhaonan endured the great pain and sat on

the floor, using one hand to support his arm. Pitifully, he threw a side glance at Leopard, and then he replied Jiang Zehui, "You flatter me. Leopard and I have been good friends for many years."

"I know, or else Leopard wouldn't bring so many troops to defend you. You and I are about the same age. We're almost fifties, so we should know better about the rules in the circle. Every injustice has its perpetrator, and every debt has its debtor. If Fan did you wrong and Leopard brought the troops here to fight with him, I will stay clear no matter what damage it has caused. However, you are a man, so how could you lay a finger on a woman?"

Chu Zhaonan buried his head in shame. He did not dare to look Jiang Zehui in his eyes.

"How much money did you owe Fan?"

"Two hundred thousand."

"You heard what I said just now, money is nothing to Fan. He cares about dignity and respect. For the sake of your friendship with Leopard, I will make the decision on behalf of Fan. You pay him 500,00 now and we will all be done with it."

"Ok, ok. I will pay now. I will pay now."

Jiang Zehui stood up. Before he could say anything, Fan Hunjun let out a sigh and said, "Don't mention it. Hui, I have to give you this one out of respect."

As he finished his sentence, Fan Hunjun reached out and grabbed Chu Zhaonan's dislocated arm. 'Ouch!' Chu Zhaonan cried in pain.

Fan Hunjun softly pulled the arm outward and suddenly jerked it inward. With a 'click', Chu Zhaonan screamed, and then he realized his arm had been relocated back to its normal position.

Jiang Zehui told Leopard at that moment, "Did you see that? Not only was Fan powerful, he was also a man of talents. You should learn from him when you are free."

Leopard smiled and nodded, even though he thought otherwise.

Seeing his shoulder had been relocated, Chu Zhaonan mumbled a 'thank you' to Fan Hunjun. After that he pulled his phone out of his pocket and asked Fan Hunjun, "Fan... your account number is..."

Fan Hunjun threw a quick glance at Wang Xu. "Tell him your account number."

"No, since you're here, let him directly make the payment to you."

"Didn't you hear what Hui said just now? His payment is a compensation for the medical bill and spiritual damage for you and your wife."

"No." Wang Xu smiled. "There's no need for that."

Li Xingiao remained silent and stood by the side,

but she couldn't take her eyes off Fan Hunjun. Her mind was still imagining the scene that Jiang Zehui narrated just now. She was lost in her thoughts.

As there were so many people around, Fan Hunjun didn't want to get entangled with Wang Xu. He simply told Chu Zhaonan his account number and Chu Zhaonan immediately transferred the money to him.

After that, Fan Hunjun accompanied Wang Xu and Li Xinqiao walked back to their shop.

"All right. From an exchange of blows, friendship grows. Your friend have indeed overstepped the boundary on today's incident." Jiang Zehui patted on Leopard's shoulder. "Let's meet later at night. I will let Feifei accompany you for a drink."

Leopard smiled and instantly stole a glance at Chen Feifei who was still in the car, his heart beating fast.

This was the reason Jiang Zehui was a brilliant kingpin. Not only was he generous to share his fortune with his underlings, he could even share his mistress with his loyal underlings.

Chen Feifei was one of Jiang Zehui's mistresses, and she would always secretly flirt with Leopard. Jiang Zehui turned a blind eye to their flirting, and he even created chances for them to have their little affair.

Upon saying that, Jiang Zehui went back to the car

However, Leopard didn't take him seriously.

He certainly didn't think Fan Zehui was lying, but he couldn't really relate Fan Hunjun to the story. He felt that Fan Hunjun merely looked like nobody, especially when he was wearing Wang Xu's clothes which were a size too small. It was too hard to believe it.

Leopard thought Fan Hunjun was just in luck. If he was in Fan Hunjun's shoes, he probably would be even more successful in S Country.

Heroes always emerged in troubled times.

Furthermore, everyone liked to fantasize. People tended to think if they were born in troubled times, they would be ruling powerful troops. Nobody would ever imagine their own as the first casualty to be killed on the battlefield.

It was just that Fan Hunjun was very quick in making a move just now. Even though Leopard didn't voice out that he thought very little of Fan Hunjun, he couldn't hide his disdain. He quietly muttered in his heart, So what if he was a badass in foreign country? When the time comes in future, they will find out if he is a hero or a fraud.

When Chu Zhaonan, who was still lying on the floor, heard that, he was shaken to his core. He trembled with fright. Shit, shit! I am in big trouble stepping on his toe! I had picked the wrong man to mess with.

If there was a second chance, he would never



and honked. After reversing his car, he pinched Chen Feifei's cheek, and then he began driving toward Fan Hunjun, Wang Xu and Li Xinqiao's direction.

Chen Feifei wound down the car window and waved to Leopard.

Leopard's heart skipped a beat. The dismay on his face was immediately wiped off.



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Chapter 26 Feeling Upset

Li Xinqiao questioned in confusion, "Is Mr. Hui a big shot?"

"Of course. He is the kingpin in the underworld. All the street gangsters report to him."

"So from now on, if there is gangster messing in our shop, we should just call Hunjun and it will be taken care of?"

Fan Hunjun smiled but didn't play along with Li Xinqiao's conversation. Instead, he told Wang Xu, "No matter what, let's just go to the hospital and have it check, ok?"

"It's ok. It's almost lunch time. I have to go back to the shop and get prepared."

At that instant, Jiang Zehui pulled over the car by Fan Hunjun's side. Jiang Zehui shouted, "Brother, are you going to your friend's place or are you going to somewhere else?"

Chen Feifei was sitting at the back, her gaze fixated at Fan Hunjun. The stare was different from the way she exchanged glance with Leopard. It was less flirty and more respectful. She actually looked like a sweet reserved girl that way.

Fan Hunjun took a quick glance at Chen Feifei and his impression of her had deepened. He wondered why a pretty girl like her would be with Jiang Zehui; it was such a waste.

Fan Hunjun grabbed Wang Xu by the arm and said, "Hui's car is here at the right time, so let's just

When they walked around the corner, Fan Hunjun repeatedly apologized to Wang Xu and Li Xinqiao. At the same time, he insisted on sending Wang Xu to the hospital so that he could get the injury checked.

Wang Xu was in fact injured, but he endured the intense pain and kept reassuring 'it's ok'. He asked, "Was Mr. Hui telling the truth?"

Li Xinqiao eagerly turned her head and stared at Fan Hunjun.

Fan Hunjun tried to avoid making eye contact with Li Xinqiao. Somehow he felt that her gaze was a little misleading and it would cause some misunderstanding between him and Wang Xu.

"Nah, he just saying that to make me looks good in front of his underlings." Fan Hunjun laughed. "I accidentally ran into him when he was tricked to S Country. I had a soft spot for him when he told me he is from River City too. They said, tears swim in eyes when fellow-townsman meet each other. Later on when I heard the warlord was going to execute him, I brought my construction site workers, who were armed with shovels and reinforcing steels, to raid the execution ground. It was not as heroic as he described."

Wang Xu made a remark. "They say that we can't judge the book by the cover. I never knew you are so influential. After all, you saved his life, and now, he showed high respect to honor you. I bet nobody in River City would ever mess with you again."

asking him for a ride to the hospital."

"There's no need for that." Wang Xu pushed Fan Hunjun's hand away with his other hand. "I heard your father is in the hospital. Why don't you follow his car? I'm really pretty fine here."

Fan Hunjun was about to send Jiang Zehui away since Wang Xu was not willing to go to the hospital when he suddenly remembered the match with Liu Zhenqiang.

Initially, he didn't want to ask for Jiang Zehui's help, but then when he thought about it, he already broke Liu Zhenqiang's rib the other day, and so he definitely would call all his underlings along for a fight. If they couldn't find a common ground, it would turn into a fist fight. If someone fought way too hard, not only would it result in casualties, people might end up as disabled as well.

Since Jiang Zehui was that powerful, why not just let him tag along to threaten them? As long as it could achieve the same effect, there was no need to start the fight and hurt anyone.

As he considered about that, he reluctantly said goodbye to Wang Xu and Li Xinqiao. He opened the car door and sat on the passenger seat, before asking Jiang Zehui, "Brother Hui, I would like to ask for a small favor from you. I wonder if you could help?"

"Brother, don't be a stranger."

"Can you please drive to the hospital? I will tell you

actually a kind of admiration of his manly quality.

Just because of that, Wang Xu felt uneasy at the thought.

Especially when Li Xinqiao put things in that way, as though Fan Hunjun would kill Fan Chunan for her; as though he was her body guard. She seemed to be very impressed. No matter how good a friend he was, it still roused the jealousy in Wang Xu.

However, he didn't say anything about it. He bottled up his feelings and his observations then walked toward the shop without mutter any word.

Normally when they prepared the lunch in the shop, they were too swamped to talk to each other.

It was the same for today. Once they entered the shop, both of them instantly carried out their own duties.

Wang Xu was busy cutting the vegetable and plating, while Li Xinqiao was busy washing the vegetable and cleaning the place.

One thing that was quite unusual—Li Xinqiao seemed to be very excited and pleased. She kept humming some songs, and this had never happened before.

Wang Xu got irritated by her humming, because he knew for fact, Li Xinqiao was thinking about Fan Hunjun at that moment.

After Fan Hunjun got into the car, he started telling Jiang Zehui about the match with Liu Zhenqiang. In the end he said, "Hui, actually it isn't a big trouble for me to take care of a few gangsters, but I want to utilize your fame so that we can subdue them without having to fight the battle. That would be the best case scenario."

"No problem. It only concerned me if they are not part of the underworld. As long as they are, I probably don't even have to say anything and they will just mind their own business."

Fan Hunjun nodded. He knew it well that Jiang Zehui wasn't bragging at all.

Chen Feifei who sat at the back looked at Fan Hunjun via the rear-view mirror and complimented, "Fan, you're quite articulate with words. Studying oversea did pay off well."

Fan Hunjun didn't feel like answering her, but he felt it was rude to just ignore her, so he slightly turned around and smiled. He explained, "I wasn't studying oversea. It was just a labor export."

"What do you mean, labor export?" Chen Feifei feigned her ignorance just so she could prolong the conversation and hoping Fan Hunjun would be impressed by her.

"That means working oversea."

"That was good enough! Mr. Hui has mentioned your adventure at foreign country just now, and it was really cool. I hope I could visit you someday at



S Country with Mr. Hui."

Jiang Zehui smiled. "Once Brother Fan finishes his matters, he can just directly bring you there. I'm too old for that!"

At that moment, Fan Hunjun's phone started ringing. He pulled it all and had a look at the caller ID; it was Liu Zhenqiang.

Fan Hunjun sneered. "It seemed like the brat is running out of patience. He is calling to urge me for the match."



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about it on the way."

"No problem."

Watching their car leaving, Li Xinqiao nudged Wang Xu's arm. "What happened? You were seriously injured. Why don't you go to the hospital?"

Wang Xu bitterly smiled. "I thought you would know better. Mr. Hui has mentioned it just now; he made Mr. Chu pay an extra 300,000 because Mr. Chu beat you up. If I go to the hospital, Fan Hunjun will definitely give us the 300,000."

"Who wants his money?"

"I know right? That's why I'm not willing to go with him. He had been bullied for his whole life, and now that he finally got the 500,000, he can finally walk with his head held high."

"Hey, Wang Xu, did you notice that Fan Hunjun is really different from the way he used to be? Look at his attitude just now, all the gangsters were feeling threatened. If it wasn't for Mr. Hui, I think Fan Hunjun would have beaten the crap out of Mr. Chu."

Wang Xu threw a side glance at Li Xinqiao. He noticed whenever she mentioned Fan Hunjun, there would be a strange twinkle in her eyes.

On top of that, Wang Xu knew it well that Li Xinqiao didn't change her attitude toward Fan Hunjun merely because he was rich. It was

Jiang Zehui shook his head and said, "This is probably what they call digging their own grave. Your friend must be getting itchy. He broke two of his ribs and perhaps he hopes to break another two of them."

Fan Hunjun pressed the answer button and placed the phone by his ear, and was instantly greeted by Liu Zhenqiang chuckle. "Bro Fan, why aren't you here yet?"

Fan Hunjun was blanked for a moment. In his memory, if someone in their circle added a 'Bro' in front of your surname when they called you, it usually indicated the tight bond between them. Among his friends from school, they only called him 'Thoughtless Hun'. When he heard Liu Zhenqiang calling him 'Bro Fan', it was grating on the ears.

It appeared he's very determined and confident. He even made a call to mock me.

Fan Hunjun coldly replied, "Liu Zhenqiang, how did you build such a strong confidence? All your underlings are there, right? Just wait for it. I will be there in 15 minutes."

"No, no. Bro Fan, you got the wrong idea. I was just spurring you on, as I'm worried that you won't attend. If you are available in the afternoon, I want to buy you lunch."

"What do you mean?"

"Bro Fan, even though we didn't meet each other

for a long time, we were friends from junior high school to senior year. We certainly know each other well. You know how I am. A great man like you will not harbor grievance for my past mistakes. Yesterday I was too blind and too cocky to mess with you. Today I paid the price by breaking two ribs. Can we just move on from the incident for the old time sake?"

Fan Hunjun was taken aback.

If he had to make a comparison, Liu Zhenqiang was even more disgusting than Zhang Junhao.

Zhang Junhao had a large-framed body, and he hit puberty earlier than normal classmates. He used to practice martial art and taekwondo. Naturally, Fan Hunjun got bullied by him.

The problem was, Liu Zhenqiang was such a petite guy, and he was no match to Fan Hunjun if they fought one to one. Just because he was close with Zhang Junhao, he used to bully Fan Hunjun all the time as well.

For this incident that just happened, if Zhang Junhao had attacked him in front of the Bureau of Civil Affairs because of Li Shanshan, Fan Hunjun could understand why. However, not only did Liu Zhenqiang bring the gangsters to the hospital to beat the crap out of him, he even forced him to leave River City. Fan Hunjun couldn't figure out the reason why.

Seven years had passed. Everyone was a grown up now, and Liu Zhenqiang already got married.

Could it be that he still followed Zhang Junhao around like he used to and listened to Zhang Junhao's order?

Even though Liu Zhenqiang expressed his romantic interest in Li Shanshan in the Wechat group, Fan Hunjun believed Liu Zhenqiang was just stirring things up. He didn't expect Liu Zhenqiang to be interested in Li Shanshan for real.

On that morning, Liu Zhenqiang once again blocked him in front of the hospital. He even verbally abused Li Xinqiao. On top of that, Li Shanshan was acting like it was none of her business. Because of this, Fan Hunjun couldn't take it anymore and simply kicked him and broke his ribs.

If Liu Zhenqiang was going to be well-behaved since then, Fan Hunjun would just be done with it and let him go. Unexpectedly, he actually had the nerve to call him for a match. If it wasn't because he heard the news of Wang Xu and Li Xinqiao getting bullied, Fan Hunjun would rush to the spot and make Liu Zhenqiang regret for the rest of his life.

To his surprise, Liu Zhenqiang changed his attitude all at once on this call. If he didn't know better, he would have thought it was a prank between old friends.

Noticing Fan Hunjun's long silence, Jiang Zehui asked, "What happened?"

Fan Hunjun shook his head in confusion. "This

fool suddenly invites me for lunch. He said he wants to move on from the past incident."

Jiang Zehui instantly understood the situation. He signaled Fan Hunjun to pass him the phone and asked, "What is your friend's name?"

"Liu Zhenqiang."

Chen Feifei who sat on the backseat raised her eyebrows when he mentioned Liu Zhenqiang's name. She flashed a mysterious smile.

Jiang Zehui took the phone and coldly questioned, "You are Liu Zhenqiang, an underling of Leopard?"

Liu Zhenqiang was stunned. That is not Fan Hunjun. How come it changed to someone else's voice? "May I know who are you—"

"Jiang Zehui!"

"Oh, you are Mr. Hui?" Liu Zhenqiang was nearly swooned with fright. He went on and greeted, "Hello Mr. Hui. Hello Mr. Hui. How come you are on the line?"

"Oh, so you heard about me?"

"Of course I heard about you, Mr. Hui. You are the kingpin of River City. Who doesn't know your name in the underworld?"

"In this case, stop beating around the bush. Fan Hunjun is my superior. Do you think we can just move on so easily?"

Liu Zhenqiang's forehead was beaded with sweat. Now he was certain that the hearsay from the phone conversation with his underling just now was true.

Yesterday, one of the gangsters from the gang that Leopard brought to Chu Zhaonan's shop was with Liu Zhenqiang yesterday. He even beat Fan Hunjun up in front of the hostpital. Today he was summoned by Leopard to Chu Zhaonan's shop, so he couldn't make it to the hospital.

When Fan Hunjun got off from Jiang Zehui's car, the gangster was a little smug. He didn't expect the helper that Wang Xu and Li Xinqiao called was Fan Hunjun. He thought in his heart, Now I can take care of Chu Zhaonan and Liu Zhenqiang's matter together.

However, to his surprise, Chu Zhaonan was kicked across the ground by a powerful kick from Fan Hunjun. Then, he struck Leopard to the ground with a backhanded blow.

At that moment, the gangster was standing behind Wang Xu and Li Xinqiao. Before he could react, Fan Hunjun was already punching and kicking him, simply knocking him out.

When he stood up in great pain, he saw Jiang Zehui get out of the car. What happened next totally blew his mind.

After Fan Hunjun and Jiang Zehui left, that gangster quickly made a call to Liu Zhenqiang and hastily told him, "Qiang, we are in big trouble!"

Liu Zhenqiang was lying on the hospital bed and waiting for Fan Hunjun. He asked in confusion, "What big trouble?"

"The friend of yours is actually Mr. Hui's superior!"

"What are you talking about? Which friend of mine is Mr. Hui's superior? Which Mr. Hui?"

"Oh my god. Did you lose your mind? How many Mr. Hui is there in River City?"

"You are the one losing your mind. I certainly know there is only an Mr. Hui. The question is, which friend of mine became the superior of Mr. Hui?"

"The one who took us down yesterday in front of the hospital."

As Liu Zhenqiang heard that, he spat, "It's only in the morning, and yet you're already drunk. Or did your head get hit by the door?"

"It's true. Your friend's name is Fan Hunjun, isn't he? Not only did he take Leopard down, Mr. Hui even kneeled down before him on the street in front of thirty underlings, and he told us that Fan Hunjun is his superior. Leopard was so frightened he couldn't even mutter a word."

Liu Zhenqiang had goose bumps all over his body. "You little brat, if you simply made up the stories, you better watch out..."

"Qiang, if I have the nerve to make up such a story, you don't have to lay a finger on me; Mr. Hui and



Leopard would have put me in a sack and thrown me into the Yangtze River."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Liu Zhenqiang began to panic. He quickly asked his underlings to help him get off the bed and walked to the hallway. First, he made a call to Leopard.

After all, Zhang Junhao was lying on the bed next to him. Even though Liu Zhenqiang used to be a follower of Zhang Junhao when he was young, he was a member of the underworld now, meanwhile Zhang Junhao was a teacher in the school. Their tight bond had become hi-bye friends now. Talking about the connections on the society, their roles had now reversed.

Before the gangster called him, Liu Zhenqiang swore to Zhang Junhao that he would kick Fan Hunjun out of River City, and even made him crawl his way out.

After he received the call from the gangster, he made a call to Leopard just to confirm the information. At the same time, he wanted to avoid Zhang Junhao. He didn't want to lose face in front of his former superior.

The reason Leopard could become the kingpin at First Street was due to his daredevil attitude and his will to fight, not to mention that he was a true believer of Code of Honor. That was why the underlings submitted to him.

Talking about the age, Liu Zhenqiang was two years older than Leopard. However, to rule the underworld, capability came before seniority, so Liu Zhenqiang normally regarded Leopard as his senior.

There were two reasons he phoned Leopard. Firstly, he wanted to confirm the information from the gangster; secondly, if the gangster was telling the truth, he hoped Leopard could speak some good words of him in front of Jiang Zehui.

To Liu Zhenqiang's surprise, Leopard, who always obliged to Code of Honor, actually ignored Liu Zhenqiang after he validated the accuracy of the information told by the gangster. Instead, he asked Liu Zhenqiang to take care of the matter on his own.

Leopard knew it well. Just now, Jiang Zehui, the kingpin of River City, even left his own honor aside and kneeled before Fan Hunjun in the public for him and their underlings' sake. Now, the one who Liu Zhenqiang messed with was once again Fan Hunjun. He certainly wouldn't dare to ask Jiang Zehui to mediate the issue.

If the mediation didn't go well, Jiang Zehui had to kneel before Fan Hunjun again, and then Leopard could never pay off the debt of gratitude.

Certainly, there was another reason from the other aspect. Despite Leopard's young age, he was able to read the situation with great subtlety. That was the reason why he could survive in the underworld.

Even though the rare sight of Jiang Zehui kneeling down before someone was very moving, Leopard felt that it was just an act.

Leopard wasn't at all convinced by Jiang Zehui's story about their S Country adventure. However, he

felt that if Fan Hunjun could be such a terrifying badass, he must have his knack for certain things. Fighting skill was just a complimentary; his good conduct was probably the main key.

Since Fan Hunjun could wield such great power to rescue Jiang Zehui, for the situation just now, Jiang Zehui only had to say some good words and Fan Hunjun would let them off the hook; he didn't have to go the extra mile to kneel down in public.

Yet, Jiang Zehui had chosen to kneel down.

It might appear a little degrading to his status, but it made him look like he was a man of honor. Conveniently, he earned the respect of Leopard and the underlings, and also won Fan Hunjun over.

Leopard felt that Jiang Zehui was trying too hard, and that was why after he received Liu Zhenqiang's call, he never agreed to help him to beg Jiang Zehui. In fact, he wanted to see how Jiang Zehui would settle the situation without the presence of Leopard.

Liu Zhenqiang didn't know the inside story, so he simply assumed Leopard was frightened by Fan Hunjun. He got even more panic than before. He quickly sent his underlings off, or else it would be too late to apologize if Fan Hunjun ran into them.

After the underlings left, Liu Zhenqiang called Fan Hunjun. To his surprise, Jiang Zehui actually took the phone over and frankly acknowledged that Fan Hunjun was his superior, and the issue could not be resolved so easily.

Liu Zhenqiang would rather die. Not in a million years did he expect Fan Hunjun to save Jiang Zehui's life at a foreign country, and not only that, his fighting skill was mind-blowing. It seemed like it wasn't pure luck for Fan Hunjun to kick and break two of his ribs.

There was a sudden weakness in his legs. If Jiang Zehui was standing in front of him right now, he would immediately kneel down on his knee.

Now Jiang Zehui was still on the line expecting his answer. Liu Zhenqiang muttered, trembling, "Uncle... Hui, I have been following Leopard for many years. Leopard is a good brother to you, so can you please show me mercy for Leopard's sake?"

"The problem now is not whether I should show you mercy. It depends on my superior's mood. I heard that you wanted to kick him out of River City?"

"No, no. I went to school together with Fan Hunjun. That was just a joke."

"Did you just simply address him as Fan Hunjun?"

"Oh, no. I meant Mr. Fan, Mr. Fan!"

Jiang Zehui coldly replied, "You can cut the crap. My superior is not in a good mood. I don't care what you are going to do, but as long as you are able please my superior, then we can consider moving on, otherwise..."

ungrateful to mess with you..."

"Cut the crap and answer my question."

"Mr. Fan, please forgive me. I... I..."

"So you don't want to answer, right?"

"I will tell, I will tell. It's all because of Li Shanshan. Last time she used to date Zhang Junhao. I've always been interested in her but I don't have the chance. Now that I heard she married you under the threat of Fang Youqin, I..."

"Aren't you already married? Why do you care about her?"

When Chen Feifei who was sitting at the back heard him saying that, there was a twinkle flashed across her eyes.

"I'm sorry! Mr. Fan, I was delusional to have such bewildered thoughts. Don't you worry, I will never think about her ever again. Mr. Fan, could you please be a greater man and show me some mercy? Sob..."

Fan Hunjun shook his head. "Why acted that way at that time if you know things would end up like this? Go take proper rest to heal your wound in hospital. We will discuss it later when you're discharged from the hospital!"

"Huh?... Ok. Thanks Mr. Fan, thanks Mr. Fan!"

When Fan Hunjun hung up, Liu Zhengiang

"Yes, yes, yes. Let me beg Mr. Fan, let me beg Mr. Fan."

Jiang Zehui passed the phone to Fan Hunjun, who simply answered, "Hello."

At once, Liu Zhenqiang started weeping and sobbing while he made a pitiful plea. "Mr. Fan, please spare my life. If you let me off the hook this time, I, Liu Zhenqiang, will answer to you for the rest of your life. I can do anything for you. Sob…"

Fan Hunjun's heart softened at that moment.

After all, Liu Zhenqiang was a grown man, and he was also a little kingpin in the underworld and was somewhat influential. But now he was actually sobbing and weeping.

Even though his sobbing couldn't wash off the humiliations he did to Fan Hunjun when they were in school, Fan Hunjun didn't have the heart to keep holding on to this matter and attacking the defeated man.

"Liu Zhenqiang," Fan Hunjun dubiously asked.
"There is something I couldn't quite figure out. You bullied me all the while when we were in school, but I never messed with you all these years. Why did you have such a great resentment toward me? We haven't seen each other for seven years and you just simply beat me once we meet. Why is that?"

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Fan. I was too blind and ignorant to see your capability. I was too heartless and

Chapter 29 Drifted Apart from the Family

happened? Your heart is fluttering again?"

Chen Feifei threw him a look and asked, "What do you mean?"

Jiang Zehui laughed. "Don't ask for the moon. Fan was a hot-shot when he was at overseas. Whether it's white, black, or Asian, he had tried them all. Furthermore, he is very smart. Seeing you in my car, he can tell that our relationships are different. Based on his good conduct and characters, he will never steal a girl from a friend."

Chen Feifei pouted her lips. "Am I your girl?"

"It applies to mistresses as well. Do you think he's like Leopard, who always drools over my little mistress?"

"Who said Leopard drools over me?" Chen Feifei rolled her eyes at him. "Moreover, no man can resist the temptation of a woman. I already helped you to have Leopard wrapped around my fingers. Do you want me to do the same with this Fan as well?"

Jiang Zehui shook his head. "He is different from Leopard. Oh yea, are there any young and pretty girls who are still a virgin among your girls?"

"Why? An old man like you still thinks about robbing the cradle?"

"I was thinking, if I really want to make Fan be grateful to me, I should find him a virgin. You know, men seem to have this obsession." Chapter 29 Drifted Apart from the Family

Fan Hunjun gave him a thumbs-up. "Brother Hui, I was thinking of asking you to step in. I didn't expect my friend to be so terrified just by talking to you over the phone. Thank you."

"Brother, don't be a stranger. If not, I'm going to get offended."

"Ok, I won't mention it anymore."

"Since the matter has been resolved, why don't we find a place and have a chat in the afternoon?"

"I really can't make it today. I already had a lunch appointment with someone. Let's take a rain check on that. I will call you."

"Ok."

Fan Hunjun was about to get out of the car, when suddenly Chen Feifei in the backseat bid goodbye to him. Fan Hunjun wasn't planning to greet her, so he awkwardly turned around and smiled. With a half-hearted 'goodbye', he got out of the car.

Watching Fan Hunjun walking toward the hospital, Jiang Zehui turned around and pinched Chen Feifei's beautiful cheeck. He ordered, "Baby, come and sit at the front."

Chen Feifei immediately made her way from the back seat to the passenger seat and sat down. She unconsciously looked over her shoulder and stared after Fan Hunjun.

Driving the car, Jiang Zehui asked, "What



collapsed on the floor.

Even though Fan Hunjun gave an open-ended answer, saying that they would discuss it after he was discharged, he wouldn't drop by today, and most importantly, Jiang Zehui wouldn't be there as well. Liu Zhenqiang let out a sigh of relief.

If Jiang Zehui and Fan Hunjun came and humiliated him in front of Zhang Junhao, he would wish for the ground to open up to swallow him whole.

However, Jiang Zehui's car was already in front of the hospital. He stopped the car and asked Fan Hunjun, "What now?"



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"Is he that important to you?"

"Certainly, more than anyone. How should I put it? If those underlings in River City are the one I can take advantage of, he however, definitely is my rock, even my money tree. If I could be well-acquainted with him, no one could ever threaten my throne as the kingpin of River City."

Chen Feifei asked in confusion. "Be wellacquainted? He already saved your life. You two are friends, aren't you?"

Jiang Zehui heaved a long sigh. He reached out to touch Chen Feifei's face and said, "You don't know the inside story. Back then at S Country, he saved my life indeed. But that wasn't due to our friendship; it was solely because we are from the same hometown, and I'm his fellow-townsman. Just now, the reason I kneeled down before him in front of the public was to convince him that I'm a man of honor. The only way to deepen our friendship is to make him constantly ask for my help in River City.

Chen Feifei finally understood the situation and the relationship between Jiang Zehui and Fan Hunjun. To put in an inappropriate way, their relationship was like a beggar receiving alms from a rich man. In the beggar's mind, the rich man was his life savior, but the rich man probably had forgotten about the beggar.

From the way it looked right now, if Fan Hunjun was the rich man, then Jiang Zehui was the beggar. In order to build a real friendship, Jiang

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Zehui needed to put much more effort to earn the trust and respect of Fan Hunjun.

Chen Feifei nodded. "Don't worry, I will take care of the matter with the virgin. If he is keen, I will make sure he has a new bride every day."

Jiang Zehui nodded. "But please don't get those loose women. If you can't find a decent virgin, try to look for young married women of good families. Another thing I should mention to you, if you are able to keep him hooked, you don't have to worry about money for the rest of your life. Your current fiancé's family is nothing as compared to him."

Chen Feifei flashed a smile. "Then it depends whether you want to give me the opportunity, Mr. Hui."

"I will invite him for a meal within these few days, and I will ask you to be our companion. However, you have to mind your behavior. Don't get too overboard with your acting. Try to be as respectable and cultivated as you can."

Chen Feifei already noticed that. That was why when Fan Hunjun got into the car, she tried to behave like a fair lady.

Chen Feifei knew it well that a young man like Fan Hunjun certainly had a different taste as compared to a greasy old man like Jiang Zehui.

"Why? I am not respectable and cultivated enough in front of you?"

Pro

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Jiang Zehui laughed. "To me, you are quite respectable and cultivated. However, to a young man like Fan, you are probably too foxy for his liking."

"You jerk!"

"Haha..."

Jiang Zehui pulled over his car by the side of the Fan Group office building and said, "Here we are."

Chen Feifei instantly threw herself onto Jiang Zehui and kissed him, and then she adjusted the rear mirror toward her side. She looked into the mirror and put on some lipstick. It was only after she had fixed her makeup that she got out of the car, before gracefully walking toward the lobby of the building.

Moments later, her fiance, Huang Wenxuan, came out from the building. He hugged and kissed her for a while, and then both of them got into the car. Their car drove past Jiang Zehui's car which was stopped by the roadside.

Jiang Zehui faintly smiled and started whistling while driving away.

Once Fan Hunjun arrived at the hospital, he straightaway walked to his father's room, running into a nurse while he was reaching the door.

With a smile, the nurse told him that after he left, his father behaved very well, and didn't try to walk around.

Pro

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Fan Hunjun pushed the door open and walked to Fan Zhongzhen's bedside. Once again, Fan Zhongzhen was getting worked up seeing him, but he managed to control himself better as compared to the earlier visit. His face reddened, his eyes hopeful. He raised his arms, wanting to give Fan Hunjun a hug.

In Fan Hunjun's impression, his father was tall and had a heavy built. Not only that, he had a bad temper as well. Despite the fact that his father hadn't really done much parenting, he still looked up to his father, for his father was always his rock.

He had sworn since he was little that he wanted to be like an honorable man like his father when he grew up. Due to this faith, he finally erupted when he was facing the trial of life and death in S Country. He led the group of victims—who shared the same fate of getting tricked to S Country by human-traffickers like himself—and all sorts of military forces and mercenaries to fight the battle of their lives. Eventually, he earned his own turf.

Seeing his father lying on the bed now—looking all lonely and helpless—might not resolve all the resentments, but he did feel bad for his father.

When he saw the anticipation in his father's eyes, Fan Hunjun tried very hard to control his own emotion. He asked with a blank expression, "You never had any kid with Zhou Manlan?"

Fan Zhongzhen shook his head.

"I don't know what happened between you two, but

Fan Zhongzhen just wanted to tell his son that he did not want Zhou Manlan to come to the hospital to take care of him. The reason why he suffered a sudden stroke was because he saw Zhou Manlan having an affair.

Fan Zhongzhen was on a business trip overseas some time ago. He was originally planning to come back next week, but he rushed home the night before yesterday without telling anyone because his tasks were finished in advance. However when he reached home two days ago, he found his general manager, Huang Hongde, in bed with his wife Zhou Manlan.

Huang Hongde had been working for him for the past twelve years. He first entered the Fan Group as a professional manager, and the position he applied for was Deputy General Manager.

Meanwhile, Fan Zhongzhen was the chairman and general manager, and Zhou Manlan was the financial director.

After several years of work and observation, Fan Zhongzheng felt that Huang Hongde had a good character and was very capable, so he gave up his position as general manager for him. Last year, he even let Huang Hongde's son, Huang Wenxuan, become the director of the administrative office.

In Fan Zhongzhen's view, he was the person who helped out Huang Hongde. However, much to his dismay, Huang Hongde actually slept with his wife in his bed when he went on a business trip.

He was at the entrance of the master bedroom



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I can assure you that I will allow her to carry out her duty as a wife. I will allow you to get the medical treatment, and let her stay and take care of you here. You have a good rest here. I have to go and visit grandma. You can ask the nurse to pass the message to me if there is something you need. If it's not anything important, please don't disturb me. You remember the story of the boy who cried wolf better than me."

Upon finishing his sentence, Fan Hunjun turned around and walked toward the door.

Fan Zhongzhen let out a string of incoherent cries at once.

Stopping in his track, Fan Hunjun turned around and asked, "Is there something else?"



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when he heard the sound—the sound of the head of the bed knocking on the wall, and how Zhou Manlan was telling Huang Hongde shamelessly, "You are much better than that old man!"

Anger surged up inside Fan Zhongzhen, and he kicked the door open.

Huang Hongde was instantly stunned.

When Fan Zhongzhen rushed toward the bed, Zhou Manlan pushed Huang Hongde away. Without warning, she stood up and kicked Fan Zhongzhen in the chest.

Caught off-guard, Fan Zhongzhen slipped. He fell backwards and hit his head on the ground. Then, he had a stroke on the spot.

Zhou Manlan must have been crazy. When she saw that Fan Zhongzhen fell unconscious on the floor, she actually took a pillow, ready to suffocate Fan Zhongzhen to death.

Upon seeing this, Huang Hongde immediately snatched the pillow from her hand and reprimanded in a low voice, "Are you crazy? A murderer has to pay for his crimes. This old guy is already in this state so I'm sure he probably has cerebral hemorrhage. He may not survive even if you sent him to the hospital. Is it worth it to risk jail time for him?"

Zhou Manlan finally snapped out of it, but proceeded to kick Fan Zhongzhen a few times fiercely as she scolded, "This son of a b*tch. He

toyed with me for more than ten years! How I wish I could throw him down the stairs!"

Fan Zhongzhen was twitching all over. Although he could not speak, his mind was still awake.

In order to marry Zhou Manlan back then, not only did he divorce his wife, he also listen to Zhou Manlan's persuasion and drove out his only son, Fan Hunjun. One could say that he had given all his heart to Zhou Manlan.

But to his dismay, Zhou Manlan had never loved him. She even described the relationship with him as 'being toyed'.

What did she mean by 'toying her for more than ten years'? Fan Zhongzheng had fully dedicated his love to Zhou Manlan.

At this moment, the image of his ex wife, Wu Meizhu, appeared in his mind. He sighed and thought, I've been with many women in my life. I lived in debauchery and rarely returned home. So what if she couldn't stand the loneliness and cheated once? Why was I so foolish to divorce her back then, and finally led her to hang herself?

In fact, the moment Wu Meizhu hanged herself, he knew that she must have been hiding something. But by then, she was already dead. There was nothing else he could do.

Later on, Zhou Manlan drove out Fan Hunjun who had just entered junior high school. Fan Zhongzhen acquiesced in her action because he

was thinking about having another child with Zhou Manlan.

However, Zhou Manlan did not conceive after so many years.

Fan Zhongzheng was still in the dark. He did not know that the person who actively seduced Wu Meizhu was actually Huang Hongde. Huang Hongde and Zhou Manlan were originally a married couple. Back then, they were interested in the Fans Group's wealth, so Huang Hongde seduced Wu Meizhu while Zhou Manlan seduced him. If he knew the truth, he would vomit blood and die on the spot out of anger!

Zhou Manlan took out his mobile phone to dial 120, but Huang Hongde suddenly stopped her.

"Don't send him to the hospital so quickly. Let this old guy lie on the ground for a little longer and wait until he is close to dying. Then, it's not our business even if he died in the ambulance."

Zhou Manlan suddenly realized something. "No, a lot of the company's money is still in his account, and I don't know the passwords. If I let him die just like that, wouldn't all my efforts for more than ten years go down the drain?"

But Huang Hongde said, "It's okay. As long as he is dead, it doesn't matter in which account the money is. As his wife, as long as you provide proof of your relationship, which bank would dare to refuse giving you the money?"

III.

Chapter 30 Regrets

"Dream on! I don't know why, but this kid suddenly gave off a murderous vibe. It is as if he has been reincarnated. He just threw out a few simple punches, and the two people I brought over immediately fell unconscious on the ground. His slap was so hard that it made my face swell up..."

"Ah, why didn't you call the police?"

"I couldn't call the police. Before I could call the police, he called first!"

"Tsk, he was the one who hit you and he still had the guts to call the police?"

"The doctor and the nurse both testified for him, saying that I stopped the doctor from giving the old geezer his injection. He reported the crime as deliberate murder, and I've just finished giving my statement to the policemen. Now, I'm screwed. If that old geezer really died, the police will definitely arrest me."

When Huang Hongde heard her words, he was so shocked that he could not say a word.



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Zhou Manlan would come over to take care of himself later, he was of course scared to death.

He knew very well that if it were not for those passwords, he would not have even survived through last night.

The problem was that no matter how he shouted, Fan Hunjun still could not understand the whole story. He just looked at him expressionlessly for a while, and finally turned away and left without saying a word.

"Karma! Karma!"

Fan Zhongzhen shouted desperately in his heart, but he could only grunted weakly. He watched his son leave, but he could not do anything at all.

When Zhou Manlan came out after she was taken by the police to give her statement, she called Huang Hongde immediately. "Hongde, this is bad. The old geezer's son is back!"

"Really?" Huang Hongde asked. "But the old geezer can't speak, can he?"

"Fortunately, he can't speak, otherwise we will be done for."

"Done for?" Huang Hongde smiled disdainfully.
"No, his son is too incompetent. Besides, the old geezer can't even talk. Even if he could, with both of our wisdom combined, don't you think that we'll be able to mess with that boy?"

"You forgot, he still has a son. Their accounts are joined."

It suddenly dawned on Huang Hongde. He knew clearly that if Fan Zhongzheng died, although Zhou Manlan was the first heir, Fan Hunjun had a share in all the properties of the Fan Group. Even if he did not get half, he would at least get 40%. That was a huge amount of wealth. Why should they give it away to this boy?

Huang Hongde complained, "He was already driven away by you. Why didn't you also remove his account back then?"

"It's not that I don't want to. It's just that this old geezer disagreed no matter what. This was his precious only son. I hope the kid die in the war, or even better, die a death so terrible that even his corpse can't be found."

After she finished talking, Zhou Manlan called 120 and sent Fan Zhongzhen to the hospital.

They admitted Fan Zhongzhen into the intensive care unit, not because they wanted to provide him with the best treatment, but because they did not want other people in the ward.

This morning, Zhou Manlan brought two gangsters over and used every possible means to force Fan Zhongzhen to tell the passwords of those accounts. Fan Zhongzhen refused to say it no matter what, so all this drama happened.

When Fan Zhongzhen heard Fan Hunjun say that