Drops of beaded sweat fell from Qiu Jie's forehead.

He must not lose this race!

After all, he was the Prince of Racing in Jiangnan, so how could he possibly lose to some live-in son-in-law?

That certainly must not happen!

As he thought about that, an evil glint appeared in his eyes.

Right after that, he slammed his foot down on the accelerator, and he turned the steering wheel to one side with both hands.

Vroom!

Immediately, the Lamborghini let out a loud and ferocious growl as it moved to ram into the Santana that was by its side.

However, just as the Lamborghini was about to ram into the Santana, another unbelievable incident occurred again.

Skkrtl

The wheels of the Santana suddenly emitted a thick black smoke, and the entire car stopped abruptly.

Much like a toy car, it stopped and turned rapidly.

The very next second, it buzzed past the Lamborghini with a low buzz!

"H-How is that possible?!"

The sight of that made Qiu Jie stare blankly at the scene.

It had stopped abruptly!

It had also turned rapidly!

He had executed it so naturally and smoothly that even top professional car racers would find it difficult to pull off such a skilled evasive move so effortlessly, let alone himself or Tian Hao.

What was more, Lin Fan had used a Santana to pull that move off.

Should news of that be leaked out, the rest of the racing world would definitely be shaken by it.

"Oh no, Qiu Jie!"

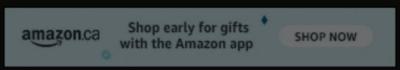
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Just as Qiu Jie was spacing out, the sexy lady who was in the passenger seat suddenly let out a shrill and terrified cry.

The sound was loud like thunder and it woke Qiu Jie up from his daze immediatelv.

"Nol"

Only then did he finally see that the Lamborghini



was about to violently strike the side of the mountain at lightning speed after the failed collision!

Boom!

In an instant, the front of the Lamborghini slammed right into the side of the mountain.

The front hood of the car was dented badly.

Both of the airbags burst open in the car and smacked right into the faces of both Qiu Jie and the sexy lady.

"S-Sh*tl"

Qiu Jie could feel the splitting pain that was blooming in his head as though he had had a concussion.

When he saw that the front hood of his Lamborghini had faced such heavy damage and the only thing he could do was to scrap it, shame and rage welled up inside him.

"I've lost! I've actually lost to a live-in son-in-law in Jiang City!"

This fact dealt a blow to Qiu Jie, and he felt like this was the worst thing that could have happened to him in his entire life.

To be as proud as he was!

|||

To be as self-confident as he was!

He had actually faced such a crushing defeat against some live-in son-in-law on the mountain racetrack that he was the best at, and he was only driving a Santana.

This would be the most painful and humiliating defeat in Qiu Jie's entire life.

The unhappiness and dissatisfaction was thick in Qiu Jie's voice as he said, "No! I can fail, but that useless piece of trash must not be allowed to win!"

A shred of brutality gleamed in Qiu Jie's gaze.

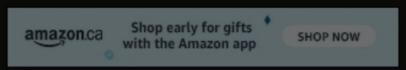
At that moment, he whipped out his phone and dialed a number

The call went through rather quickly!

Then, Tian Hao's voice could be heard from the other end. "Glasses, I'm in the middle of a race! What are you doing calling me at this time?"

The confusion was evident in Tian Hao's voice.

When he heard those words, Qiu Jie gritted his teeth and said, "Tian Hao, stop the race! Our enemy has shown up! The live-in son-in-law of the old woman that you've beaten up has arrived! I was in a race with him just now, and I faced a sore defeat! Tian Hao, you must help me get my revenge! Kill him!"



What?

Tian Hao was given a shock when he heard what Oiu Jie had said.

He was the one who was the most familiar with Qiu Jie's racing skills.

In the entire city of Jiangnan, Qiu Jie was second only to himself.

Tian Hao found it rather difficult to believe that a live-in son-in-law from Jiang City would actually be able to defeat Qiu Jie in racing, for it was simply unthinkable

However, Tian Hao did not pay too much heed to it and just nodded gravely as he said, "Alright! Just wait for my good news!"

As the last syllable rang out, the call was cut.

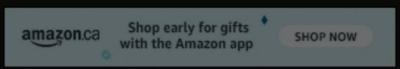
As Tian Hao rubbed the Devil Phone in his hands, a cruel and savage look appeared in his eyes. "Humph! How dare this nonentity from Jiang City come and take revenge on me? Fine! Since that is the case, I should really let him have a taste of how I do things!"

As he said that, he nodded toward the hot chick who sat in the passenger seat next to him.

The hot chick reacted immediately.

III

She opened the window of the car and stuck her



hand out

Skkrt!

Both of the supercars slowly came to a stop.

The door of the supercar behind Tian Hao opened and a scar-faced youth stepped out.

He asked in puzzlement, "Tian Hao! What's going on? Why aren't you racing any more?"

When he heard those words, Tian Hao's mouth curled upward into a sinister smile. "Lao San, an enemy has shown up! Solve it, won't you?"

Huh? An enemy?

|||

When he heard those words, the scar-faced youth was slightly stunned before he smiled sinisterly. "Tian Hao, don't worry. I'll send him on his merry way!"

As he said that, the scar-faced youth leisurely walked toward the middle of the road, and when he reached there, he fixed his eyes on the dim road before him.

That was not all! He had also placed his hand behind his back!

A black handgun then appeared in his hand, and he raised his hand as he aimed his gun at the dimly lit road ahead of him with a cruel smile on his face

At that sight, Tian Hao said with a smile, "You're just a live-in son-in-law in Jiang City, but Lao San is the champion of the Shooting Competition in Jiangnan! He will surely send you to your death this time!"

After he said that, Tian Hao leaned into the driver's seat casually and kept rubbing the Devil Phone in his hands. "Devil Phone, oh, Devil Phone! That incompetent master of yours who doesn't deserve to own you is about to show up! Let us see him off, shall we?"

When he said that, the smile on Tian Hao's face grew darker and darker.

At the same time, when the members of the Supercar Princelings Group saw that the Lamborghini had crashed into the wall of the mountain through the screen and was going to be scrapped, their faces grew pale instantly.

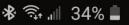
"D*mn it! He lost! The Devil Phone will be taken away, but will we really lose our legs too?"

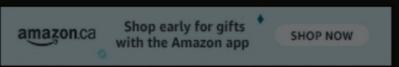
All of their faces were ashen and they looked frightened.

They couldn't believe that Qiu Jie, the Prince of Racing, had actually been defeated.

The race car had suffered heavy damage, so even if it was able to be repaired and driven around, it had lost its ability to race.

III





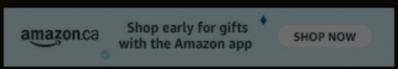
When they thought about the bets that they had made, and also how Lin Fan had broken the legs of Li Yitian and three other people in one fell swoop, each of the members of the Supercar Princelings Group grew afraid.

But when Lin Guangyao saw the scene before him he said, "You guys have no need to fear. I believe that small fry will not be able to leave this mountain alive!"

What?!

The members were surprised when they heard that, but before they could ask further, Lin Guangyao had already turned to look at one of the screens that was black and smiled a mischievous and dark smile. "Don't you see? Tian Hao, who was still racing a moment ago, has already driven his car into the blind spot of the camera after he received that phone call!"





A blind spot!

That was right!

Almost every intersection and road on Mount Teetotum had a camera. That way, spectators could view what was happening every single second of the race.

However, there was a broken camera at a certain location

That was the one and only blind spot within the entire racetrack on Mount Teetotum.

"You mean... After Tian Hao received Qiu Jie's phone call, he purposefully stopped his car at that blind spot?!"

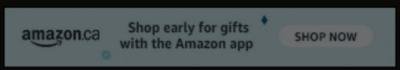
"All just so he could... kill that b*stard?"

Right after that assumption left his mouth, the look of dissatisfaction and defeat on the Princelings' faces morphed into one of great excitement and shock.

"Correct! Did you forget? The one who was racing with Tian Hao was Lao San, and he has previously gotten first place at the shooting competition in Jiangnan Province! His skills with guns and bullets are definitely unmatched!"

"That's right! I understand now. That b*stard is done for now, hahaha... Qiu Jie can finally get his revenge!"

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The voices of the Princelings were filled with madness and ferociousness.

When both of the bodyguards, Huzi and Heizi, heard what they said, their facial expressions changed. This was because their Young Mistress, Zhang Yichen, was still in Lin Fan's car.

In other words, now that Tian Hao was going to kill Lin Fan, didn't that mean that the life of their Young Mistress was also in danger?!

"Sh*t! We need to save Young Mistress!"

Right after they said that, they hurriedly ran toward Zhang Yichen's supercar and hopped in.

Vroom! Vroom! Vroom!

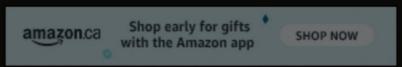
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At that, Zhang Yichen's supercar revved up and headed toward Mount Teetotum at an amazing speed.

Both Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian were also jolted to their senses when they saw that. "Let's go! We have to protect Mr. Lin!"

At that, they ran to their own supercar.

Although they had already lost their car to Qiu Jie, the keys were still with them, and the handover of the possession hadn't been processed.



Thus, yet another supercar zoomed its way up Mount Teetotum with a hum of its engine.

The atmosphere at the foot of the mountain was also lively due to the growing excitement of the people.

"Let's go! I want to see how that little brat meets his end!"

"Hahaha... By the time those people arrive at the scene, Lin Fan would already have died by Lao San's gun!"

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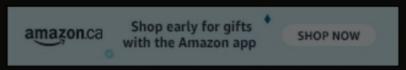
As they spoke to each other, the members of the Supercar Princelings Group also got into their respective supercars.

The hums coming from the supercars were endless, and one by one, each of them made their way up Mount Teetotum at lightning's speed.

However, both Lin Fan and Zhang Yichen did not have the slightest clue of whatever that was happening.

The atmosphere within the car was rather enchanting. Zhang Yichen's face was flushed a scarlet red, and the aroused look in her eyes was rather alluring, inviting and tempting.

She had thoroughly lost herself, and she resembled an octopus as she continued to wrap



herself around Lin Fan's body.

Skrrt!

It was especially so as they made a sharp turn and the inertial force from the Santana pushed Zhang Yichen further against Lin Fan. The motion sent shivers through her body and she almost let out a moan.

But at that very moment, Lin Fan's eyes were set directly ahead of him, and he saw that a youth was standing in the middle of the road under the dim street light up ahead. There was also a black gun aimed at them in the hand that he had raised up. At that, Lin Fan's facial expression morphed instantly. "Watch out!"

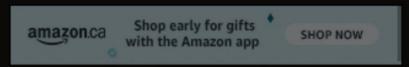
Right after he said that, Lin Fan grabbed Zhang Yichen's back and pushed her down to the area of his crotch, and he cocked his head slightly to one side

"L-Lin..."

Zhang Yichen's face was pressed close to Lin Fan's crotch, and an embarrassed and shocked look appeared on that pretty face of hers as she called out his name in a shy manner.

Bana!

The sound of a gun being fired rang through the



Zhang Yichen then heard the window of the car shatter as the bullet hit it.

A-A gun?

Zhang Yichen was shocked and her face grew as pale as a sheet.

Only then did she realize that Lin Fan had saved her life once more. Otherwise, her head would have been shot by a bullet.

Hmm?

Lao San wrinkled his forehead as he stood under the dim street light on the road. He had aimed well at the heads of the two people in that car before he pulled the trigger. But he hadn't expected that the other party would be able to react that quickly and push the girl's head to safety in his lap while dodging the bullet by cocking his head to one side.

"Sh*tl"

Once more, Lao San adjusted and aimed his gun well at the car window of the Santana before pulling the trigger hatefully.

Bang!

|||

When the bullet was fired again, the corners of Lac San's mouth curled upward into a brutal smile. He could confirm that this time, he would definitely blast a hole in his head.

However, the smile that had just formed on his face disappeared immediately.

In the instant that he had pulled the trigger, he saw how Lin Fan had actually used both of his hands to turn the steering wheel of his Santana to one side madly.

Skrrt...

The Santana was slightly tilted at an unbelievable angle and it was still cruising.

In an instant, there was a burst of sparks as the bullet hit the body of the car.

"I-Impossible!"

|||

Lao San's eyes almost popped out of his head.

Perhaps it was a fluke that Lin Fan had managed to dodge the first bullet, but as for the second bullet, it should've struck its target with a 100% accuracy. Yet...

"It can't be! This b*stard actually managed to dodge the bullets! H-How is that possible?!"

Lao San felt waves of shock wash over him.

When he heard the roar of the Santana's engine draw closer and closer to himself at a rapid pace, Lao San's facial expression changed immediately. "I don't believe it! How did you dodge my bullets?!"



Traces of anger and ferociousness appeared in Lao San's eyes, and he raised the gun once more and aimed at his target after he managed to compose himself. He then pulled the trigger again and again with great force!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sound of a gun being fired rang out continuously like thunder.

The bullets flew across the air and headed toward the incoming Santana one after another. However, a scene that made Lao San dumbfounded appeared.

The incoming Santana suddenly began to make sharp and irregular turns, and each bullet struck the exterior body of the car with a great deal of sparks. However, not a single bullet managed to hit Lin Fan.

Shock

Fearl

Lao San was stunned at the sight, for as the champion of a shooting competition, he had never heard of anyone dodging bullets, let alone someone dodging bullets while driving a car.

These things only happened in movies. What Lao San saw before his eyes had completely changed his worldview

"Oh no "

When he saw the Santana get closer and closer, Lao San's heart jumped into his throat as beads of sweat fell from his forehead endlessly.

"That little b*stard wants to hit me! I will kill you! I will definitely end your life!" As he said that, Lao San fired his gun at the Santana once more.



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Bang! Bang! Under the constant barrage of bullets, the Santana only grew closer and closer.

200 meters!

100 meters!

50 meters!

. . .

Clack! Clack! Clack!

Lao San had fired all the bullets he had left in his gun, but the Santana only continued to charge at him like a wild beast.

"No!"

As he cried out in surprise, Lao San did not have the time to move out of the way before the Santana came crashing right into his legs.

Bang!

Both of his legs were broken under the heavy impact of the car at once, and he flew across the air like a kite whose string had been snapped.

Meanwhile, Tian Hao was smoking calmly in the driver's seat of his car that was parked not far away from the Santana.

Never once did he turn back to observe the scene. When he heard the sound of the gun being fired, the smile on Tian Hao's face grew wider. He was absolutely confident in Lao Shan's skills—once the gun was fired, it could only mean that the pesky

son-in-law had met his end.

But before he could finish smoking his cigarette, he heard the gun being fired over and over again like a barrage of rain, which was then followed by the sound of a loud crash.

Thump!The only thing that Tian Hao could see was the shadow of a body as it flew in the air and crashed onto the ground with a heavy thud beside his supercar.

Hmm? This sight made Tian Hao rather surprised and he hurriedly looked out of the window of his car.

At that moment, he saw and recognized the identity of the person that had flown in the air and fallen to the ground, thereafter fear and disbelief appeared on his face.

"L-Lao San? H-How is this possible?!"

Tian Hao was greatly shocked by that, for he had absolute confidence that Lao San would be able to kill that pesky son-in-law with a headshot because of his skills.

However, he had never expected that Lao San, who had superb shooting skills, would actually be struck by the car and flung into the air before landing on the ground next to his supercar.

"B*stard!"

III

In that instant, the expression on Tian Hao's face changed. Then, he opened the car door and got out in a hurry.

It was only then did he see the bloody mess that was Lao San's legs. Those pearly white bones of his had already penetrated his skin and were sticking out; fresh red blood stained his clothes and he was soaked in it, making him look just like a man made of blood. It was truly a miserable sight to witness.

"Ahhh! My legs! Tian Hao, that b*stard broke my legs! No..." As Lao San looked at his legs, he let out miserable shrieks

Fear and terror were evident in his eyes as he looked ahead, and it was as though he had seen a ghost.

Screech! At that moment, the sound of tyres screeching to a halt could be heard.

At that, Tian Hao finally noticed that the Santana had stopped not too far behind them.

The body of the Santana was riddled with bullet holes, but not a single scratch was found on the bodies of the man and woman who had just gotten out of the car.

"Is that... Zhang Yichen?"

 Π

Tian Hao's body stiffened when he saw Zhang Yichen, and he could not believe his eyes. Lao San had also stopped crying out momentarily as he was dumbfounded by the sight as well.

"Z-Zhang Yichen was in that car? The woman that I wanted to kill with my first shot was actually the national goddess, Zhang Yichen?! I..."

Lao San was flabbergasted. He could not wrap his head around the fact that the person he had wanted to kill with his first shot was in fact Asia's Diva. She was everyone's goddess, and it was something that he did not want to believe.

Very soon, both of their gazes fell on Lin Fan's body.

Rage, hostility as well as anger was evident in the eyes of Tian Hao and Lao San as they looked at Lin Fan. However, before they could curse them, they heard the revving of engines coming from the road once more.

Vroom

Multiple supercars had appeared in everyone's visions, and they were coming at a rapid pace. In an instant, the cars had stopped before Lin Fan and the rest, blocking off the road completely.

After that, members of the Supercar Princelings Group got out of the cars one after another.

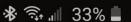
When they saw that Lin Fan was unscathed, and that the one who was sprawled on the ground with a pair of broken legs was none other than Lao San they were given a good fright of their lives.

"L-Lao San! What happened to your legs?!"

"Sh*t! How could it be that Lao San has not only failed to shoot Lin Fan to death, but has also gotten rammed into and his legs broken?! H-How is that possible?!"

"Wait a minute! Look, Lao San's gun is on the floor,

 Π



and the body of the Santana is riddled with bullet holes! That means that Lao San has already fired his gun, yet none of the bullets have struck that guy!"

When they saw how the Santana was riddled with bullet holes and how there was a gun with an empty barrel on the ground, they could roughly come to a conclusion on what had happened here earlier.

Lao San had indeed fired his gun but he had failed to take Lin Fan's life. How was that possible?

Each and every member of the Supercar Princelings Group gathered around Tian Hao and Lao San as they looked at the gory condition that Lao San's pair of legs were in, thereafter they felt a shiver run down their spines.

Meanwhile, on the other side...

"Young Mistress!"

III

Both of the bodyguards, Huzi and Heizi, rushed over to Zhang Yichen's side. It was only when they saw that she was safe and sound did they finally release the breaths that they had been holding.

"Mr. Lin, are you alright?" Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian also went up to Lin Fan's side and asked him concernedly.

Lin Fan nodded at them and shifted his gaze to look at Tian Hao. He then said with an icy look in his eyes. "You're Tian Hao?"

When everyone heard his voice, they turned and



fixed their gazes on Lin Fan.

Tian Hao's face grew ashen and an unpleasant expression formed on his face. He was enraged and his eyelids kept twitching as he yelled, "That's right! Do you know who it is that you've just rammed your car into, little brat?! He is Lao San, a member of my Jiangnan Princelings Group! The fact that you've broken his legs also means that I won't rest until you die!"

Right after he said that, Tian Hao's eyes gleamed with brutality as he raised his hand and signaled to the group of racers behind him without turning around. "Li Yitian! Xia Shan! Go and deal with this little piece of sh*t!"

Hmm?

Confidence was evident in Tian Hao's voice

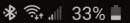
The Supercar Princelings Group consisted of some men who possessed great fighting potential that was otherwise unknown to others; Lao San was their sharpshooter, and Li Yitian and Xia Shan were known for their ferociousness and ruthlessness. Should the two of them take action, there was no way that Lin Fan would survive.

However, Tian Hao frowned in the very next moment, for after he called out to them, both Li Yitian and Xia Shan did not show up, and a strange atmosphere bloomed among that group of racers.

"What's going on? Where are Li Yitian and Xia Shan?"

III

Tian Hao turned to look at the group of racers and



proceeded to scan the crowd, but to his confusion he was unable to locate the both of them. What made him even more confused was that the other two racers who could fight were also not amongst the crowd. As such, he started to have a very bad feeling.

Indeed, when Lin Guangyao saw the confusion in Tian Hao's eyes, he bit the bullet and quickly said, "Tian Hao, the legs of Li Yitian and his men have all been broken by Lin Fan!"



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What?!

Tian Hao was stunned and his entire body quivered after listening to what he said.

H-How is that possible?!

Li Yitian was the champion of the Amateur Fighting Championship, whereas Xia Shan was a battle-hardened man who had served in the United States Navy SEAL before and had single-handedly killed four hyenas unarmed.

How could people like them have both their legs broken by Lin Fan?

He found the news to be inconceivable.

Thereafter, he noticed that the rest of the members of the Supercar Princelings Group were nodding their heads and looking extremely glum.

With a jolt in his heart, he knew the news was true.

Li Yitian and the gang had really been crippled.

Just as Tian Hao was still in shock from the news, he could hear the sound of footsteps coming from the direction in front of him.

"Was it you who hit my mother-in-law?"

III

Lin Fan strode toward Tian Hao at a slow pace; each and every step he made was like a heavy blow on Tian Hao's heart, causing sweat to flow even more profusely from his forehead.

Tian Hao tried to threaten Lin Fan in order to intimidate him, "W-What are you trying to do? Let

me warn you, I am the Young Master of the Tian Family. If you do anything bad to me, my family will—"

Smack! However, he had barely opened his mouth when a slap landed on his face with a speed as fast as lightning.

Tian Hao saw stars after he was slapped and he stumbled a few steps back before coming to a halt

Dizziness overtook him and a streak of blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth.

"H-How dare you slap me?!" Tian Hao's eyes were brimming with disbelief.

Wiping the corner of his mouth, he recoiled at the sight of his blood, nearly freaking out because of that

He, Tian Hao, was the best racer in Jiangnan Province! Ever since he was little, Tian Hao was the golden boy of his family; he was cherished by his family and was always the popular one among his friends.

Little did he know he would be slapped by someone in a small city like Jiang City. What was more, the one who slapped him was just a guy who was married into a mediocre family.

His anger hit the ceiling as he yelled, "Y-You! How dare you slap me?! You're doomed! I, Tian Hao, pledge to make you and your whole family—"

Smackl

However, Tian Hao had not even finished his threat when another vicious slap landed on his face.

Once again, he pathetically stumbled backward for several steps.

"So what if you're the Young Master of the Tian Family?" Lin Fan's voice sounded icy cold. With that, he appeared in front of Tian Hao once more.

Before Tian Hao could come to his senses, another slap landed forcefully on his face.

"What's so impressive about being the best racer in Jiangnan?"

Smack! He was slapped again!

"Trying to snatch my Devil Phone?"

Smack! That was another slap!

"How dare you hit my mother-in-law!"

Smack

III

....

Everyone there was caught in consternation as they stared at them.

After Lin Fan finished uttering each sentence, he would land a hard slap on Tian Hao's face.

Under everyone's gaze, they witnessed Tian Hao, the best racer in Jiangnan Province and the leader of the Supercar Princelings Group, getting his face

slapped. Slowly, his pale face turned red before it became greenish. At last, after being slapped numerous times by Lin Fan, his face was a swollen purple that resembled a grape.

Smack! As Lin Fan gave him one last forceful slap, Tian Hao was flung to the ground like a damaged gunny sack from the impact.

The moment he hit the ground, Tian Hao felt nauseous and started vomiting out a mouthful of blood and even a few of his teeth.

His face had become a bloody mess and appeared disfigured as red, hot blood trickled down his face. It was a miserable and horrifying sight.

"H-Hao!"

Looking at his pathetic state, Lin Guangyao and the rest of the members of the Supercar Princelings Group were deeply rattled.

It was the first time they had encountered someone who dared to treat Tian Hao in such a way.

Tian Hao's face had practically been disfigured by him.

What a violent man!

|||

Each and every one of them was looking at Lin Fan as though he was insane, their eyes filled with fear and shock

"Ptooey!" At that moment, Tian Hao spat out another

mouthful of blood. Enduring the excruciating pain coming from his cheeks, rage and indignance started boiling in him and it grew more and more intense. "Very well! What a daring live-in son-in-law! Since you slapped me, I will kill you as well as your family!"

With that, Tian Hao turned and looked at Lin Guangyao. "Lin Guangyao, which family is this scumbag from?"

Family?

When Lin Guangyao heard him, his eyes shone with exhilaration and glee.

Judging from Tian Hao's tone, he could tell that he was incensed. Lin Guangyao supposed that Tian Hao was going to utilize the power of the Tian Family to deal with Lin Fan's family—the Bai Family.

"Young Master Tian, that guy is the son-in-law of the Bai Family!"

Bai Family! Tian Hao was slightly startled upon hearing that.

For some reason, it rang a bell in his mind, but he was unable to pinpoint where he came across the name of that family before.

As such, he did not take it too seriously. His eyes were glued on Lin Fan like a famished wolf staring at its prey, thereafter he declared sternly, "Just you wait and see! I'll make sure you get down on your knees in front of me and apologize within the next five minutes!"

With that, Tian Hao fished out his phone and made a call to his father, Tian Zhangfa.

Soon, the call was connected and a din was heard coming from the other end. It sounded like there was an ongoing meeting.

"Dad, are you free now?" Tian Hao asked in a cautious tone

Upon hearing him, an impatient middle-aged man's voice came from the other end. "What's the matter? Spit it out! I am discussing something important with your Uncle Qiu and Mr. Li; we are preparing a gift for Grandmaster Lin."

Grandmaster Lin! At the mention of that name, Tian Hao was so scared that his neck shrank.

He knew that his father and the representatives of prestigious families in Jiangnan Province were having a gathering in Jiang City for the sake of a scary being—Grandmaster Lin!

Grandmaster Lin was accredited as the top martial arts practitioner in Jiangnan Province.

After receiving some tips from that man, Kong Sheng's skills managed to improve by leaps and bounds and following that, he defeated the other nine top masters in Jiangnan Province.

Even his grandfather, Master Tian, had lost to Kong Sheng.

III

That incident took the entire Jiangnan Province by storm

Representatives of many huge companies, including the company owned by the Tian Family, had gathered in order to befriend the mysterious Grandmaster Lin.

Tian Hao knew that he was not qualified to meet such a big shot like him personally.

At the moment, he swallowed a big mouthful of saliva.

Only then did he tell his father, Tian Zhangfa, on the other end of the line, "Dad, I got beaten up by someone! Lao San and Li Yitian got both of their legs broken!"

What?!

Following Tian Hao's words, the other end of the phone fell silent; the din died down at once.

After a brief silence, howls of extreme fury came from the other end immediately.

"Damn it! Who injured my son?! I'm going to kill

"F*ck! How dare he touch someone from the Li Family! Is he trying to get himself killed?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say



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The howls which were imbued with intense rage were coming from Li Yitian and Lao San's fathers and the elders of their families.

Realizing that their uncles were all beside his father, Tian Hao smirked and looked at Lin Fan with even more disdain. He even made a throat-slitting gesture toward Lin Fan in a provocative manner

"You're doomed! The fathers and elders of Li Yitian and Xia Shan are all in Jiang City, and they already know you have broken their sons' legs! You're finished!" Covering his phone, Tian Hao shot a wicked grin at Lin Fan.

When they heard his words, Lin Guangyao and all of the members of the Supercar Princelings Group became uproarious.

This is just too good!

III

Since all the elders of the Li Family, Xia Family and the rest of the distinguished families had gotten to know about the situation, Lin Fan and the Bai Family would definitely suffer a cruel and ruthless retribution.

In an instant, everyone was looking at Lin Fan as though he was already a dead man, their eyes filled with amusement and viciousness.

Soon, the anger from the other end slowly subsided.

Once again, Tian Hao heard his father's menacing tone, "Hao, tell me what happened! Who's the guy who dared to get physical with you and your men!"

Up until then, Tian Hao's father, Tian Zhangfa, still found the whole incident to be slightly unbelievable.

After all, all the members of the Supercar Princelings Group came from prestigious families in Jiangnan Province. No one in Jiang City was bold enough to offend them, let alone breaking their legs.

The whole incident was just beyond his imagination.

Sensing the sternness in his father's tone, Tian Hao immediately gave him an exaggerated account of the entire incident. "Dad, the guy is just a live-in son-in-law! Not only did he break their legs for no reason at all, he threatened to break mine too!"

What?

|||

At his words, Tian Zhangfa could no longer contain the fury in him.

"Tell me his name! How dare he do such a thing?! I am curious to know what kind of idiot is living in Jiang City!" Tian Zhangfa's voice grew icier.

The corners of Tian Hao's mouth broke into a wider grin as he felt his father's rage. "Dad, his name is... Lin Fan! He is the son-in-law of the Bai Family!"

Smash!The moment he spoke, Tian Hao heard a commotion coming from the other end. It sounded like someone had tripped over something, dropped their teacups to the floor and knocked over a

chair.

The tumultuous noise filled up the entire space.

Not only that, what made Tian Hao even more confused was that after he said the name of Lin Fan, the other end of the phone fell into a deadly silence after the brief commotion.

Fh?

With a frown, Tian Hao could not help but asked in confusion, "Dad, what's going on with things at your side? Did someone trip over something?"
Tian Hao's voice was brimming with concern.

Yet, he received no answer.

It was as though the call somehow got disconnected as the other end had fallen into a deadly silence.

The silence lasted for thirty seconds!

A minute

Two minutes!

As time slowly dragged by, for some unknown reason, Tian Hao started to think that the silence was some sort of bad omen.

It was as though something terrible was going to befall upon him soon.

"Tian Hao!"

III

Just as Tian Hao's thoughts were running wild, his

father's voice rang out once again.

However, the rage in his voice had dissipated and was replaced by intense iciness.

"Dad, I'm here! What do you think we should do to get back at that scumbag? How are we going to destroy the Bai Family?"

At that moment, Tian Hao thought the iciness in his father's tone originated from his hatred toward Lin Fan and the Bai Family.

Yet, his father did not answer him.

On the contrary, Tian Hao's father changed the subject and asked, "What is that live-in son-in-law, Lin Fan, going to do to you guys?"

Fh?

It never occurred to Tian Hao that his father would ask what Lin Fan was going to do to them instead of coming up with ways to seek revenge for them.

Nonetheless, he did not overthink but continued his exaggerated version of the story. "That arrogant lad threatened to break my legs as well as the legs of the rest of the members of the Supercar Princelings Group!"

Tian Hao had believed that after he exaggerated how arrogant and savage Lin Fan was, his father would get even more furious and ruthless when he got back at Lin Fan and the Bai Family.

However, his father sounded unusually calm from the other end. "Alright!"

III

Then, Tian Hao's father, Tian Zhangfa, drew in a deep breath and said in a resigned tone, "Just do everything as he wishes!"

What?

As soon as he finished speaking, Tian Hao, Lin Guangyao as well as the rest of the members of the Supercar Princelings Group were floored.

They even suspected that there was something wrong with their ears.

"Dad, what do you mean by that? I-I can't seem to understand you."

Tian Hao gave his ears a rub and pressed on in disbelief, "Are you asking us to comply with that scumbag's wishes and break our own legs? Or, are you asking us to break his legs?"

Initially, Tian Hao and the rest of them assumed that Tian Hao's father's words must have slipped off his tongue.

He was definitely asking them to break Lin Fan's legs.

However, what came next was a deafening roar which surprised everyone as though they were struck by lightning.

"Damn it, you're such a dimwit! Why is my son a piece of trash?! I am asking you to do everything according to Mr. Lin's wishes and break your own legs! Not only you, all the members of the Supercar Princelings Group have to do the same as an apology to Mr. Lin! Otherwise, wait till the

few of us get over there; you guys are dead meat!"

At his words, Tian Hao and everyone else around him felt a numbness creeping up their scalps.

Oh my God!

Tian Hao's father was really asking them to break their own legs.

How was that possible?

What was even more unacceptable to them was that Tian Hao's father said that it had to be done as an apology to Lin Fan.

That was even more inconceivable!

Tian Hao was baffled; he felt as though his entire world had crumbled.

His father, who doted on him the most, was actually asking him to break one of his legs as an apology to a guy who married into his wife's family in Jiang City. That was too outlandish a story for him to believe.

"Dad, why do I have to do that? H-He is just a guy who married into his wife's family! What right does he have to make us break our own legs to apologize to him?!" Tian Hao's voice was tinged with indignation.

Not only him, the faces of each and every member of the Supercar Princelings Group were as white as a sheet, unable to believe what they had just

III

Chapter 205 He Is the Purpose of Our Visit

After listening to what his son said, Tian Zhangfa continued, "That's because he is the purpose of our visit to Jiang City this time. Do you understand now?"

He is the purpose? Tian Hao and the rich young guys around him were stunned.

Each and every one of them were still puzzled and flummoxed.

Isn't the purpose of our fathers and the elders of our families' visit to Jiang City to meet the extremely mysterious and scary Grandmaster Lin?

Lin Fan and Grandmaster Lin

Wait a minute!

The minute Tian Hao and the rest of the rich young guys realized the connection between the name Lin Fan and Grandmaster Lin, everyone of them shuddered as though they had just bumped into ghosts.

They then looked at Lin Fan with eyes filled with terror.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say



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"Could Lin Fan be Grandmaster Lin?"

"He is the scary person whom our fathers and elders are trying hard to please?!"

Tian Hao was stunned, and so were the rest of the members of the Supercar Princelings Group.

All of them were gaping at Lin Fan in stupefaction.

Lin Guangyao was especially befuddled; he could not figure out what Tian Hao's father meant at all.

He is the purpose of their visit.

Why does Lin Fan have anything to do with that?

At that thought, a look of anxiety seized Lin Guangyao's face. He wanted to approach Tian Hac and give him some advice.

Yet, before he could say anything, he was stunned to see Tian Hao's despondent look as though he had just been sapped of all his energy, and he was holding his head low.

In a shaky tone, Tian Hao told his father over the phone, "Dad... I-I know what to do!"

With that, Tian Hao hung up the phone and turned around to face the members of the Supercar Princelings Group. There was a bitter look on his face as he announced, "Has everyone understood what they have to do?"







At the moment, not only Tian Hao, the rest of the members of the Supercar Princelings Group were wearing an extremely pained expression.

They were not idiots, so they understood everything from what Tian Hao's father had said.

Lin Fan was Grandmaster Lin—the reason why all the elders of distinguished families had come; he was the terrifying being whom they all wanted to please.

What was more, for the sake of Lin Fan, Tian Hao's father had even threatened to kill them if they were to go against his instructions.

In that instant, all of them had complicated and fearful expressions as they nodded their heads.

"Very well! Since everyone has understood what to do, let's go and get the tools!"

As soon as Tian Hao finished speaking, he immediately made his way to his sports car and took out a baseball bat.

Not only him, every member of the Supercar Princelings Group too walked to where they had parked their sports cars and took out a baseball bat. Some of them looked indignant while others looked frightened.

In the blink of an eye, more than ten young rich guys were holding a baseball bat in their hands; the sight of it was breathtaking and powerful.







Looking at that scene, Lin Guangyao could not help getting excited as he assumed that Tian Hao was going to take matters into his own hands with his men.

Especially when he saw how Tian Fan was holding the baseball bat together with the members of the Supercar Princelings Group and were closing in on Lin Fan, a rush of excitement flooded through him and he almost jumped in exhilaration.

"Young Master Tian is the best! Beat that scumbag to death, come on!" Lin Guangyao cheered enthusiastically.

After all, they had over ten people, outnumbering I in Fan who was alone

What was more, Tian Hao and his men were all holding a baseball bat. Even just one swing from each of them was enough to cause severe injuries to Lin Fan.

At that thought, Lin Guangyao was so excited that he could barely contain himself.

Meanwhile, at the sight of over ten young masters coming after them each with a baseball bat in hand, Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian felt their scalps become numb with fear.

"Mr. Lin, p-please leave! All of them are Young Masters from the Jiangnan Province and they all have powerful backgrounds. You can't cripple them all. I think we should get our revenge next





time!"

"That's right, Mr. Lin. A wise man knows his limitations! Go! The two of us will try to stall them for the time being. I don't think they will dare to do anything too bad to us!"

With faces as white as sheets, Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian urged Lin Fan anxiously.

However, to their astonishment, Lin Fan stood rooted to the spot. He crossed his arms in front of his chest and looked as though he was ready to watch an exciting show.

Upon seeing this, Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian were totally puzzled.

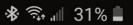
They could not understand what on earth Lin Fan was trying to do.

But... what happened thereafter made their eyes nearly pop out.

"Mr. Lin, I offer my apology to you!" Tian Hao's voice was brimming with reluctance and indignation.

Amidst the exclamation of Xu Ziheng and the rest, Tian Hao then lifted the baseball bat in his hand before he gritted his teeth and viciously smashed his right knee.

Crack!







Tian Hao had used every ounce of strength he had in that swing. In an instant, his knee was crushed under the impact.

With a thud, he fell to the ground.

The gleeful grin on Lin Guangyao's face froze when he saw the scene.

Both of his eyes were glued on Tian Hao's body which had fallen to the ground. Looking at his broken right leg, shock and fear filled his eyes.

W-Why have things become this way? Apology? Why would Young Master Tian apologize to that piece of trash? Lin Guangyao was in utter bewilderment.

Not only him, both Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian, who looked panic-stricken at first, looked like their eyes were nearly popping out of their sockets after witnessing that scene.

How is that possible?!

The two of them had been ready to protect Lin Fan with their lives.

Little did they know, things would turn out this way.

Not only did Tian Hao do nothing to Lin Fan, he even broke one of his legs as an apology to the latter.







That was supposed to be something impossible, yet it was unfolding right in front of them.

However, it was just the beginning of the shocking event

After witnessing Tian Hao breaking his right leg, all the members of the Supercar Princelings Group who were standing behind him had faces that were flushed red

Astoundment, fear and even a trace of madness could be seen on their faces.

"Mr. Lin, I offer my apology to you!"

Crack! Once again, the sound of a baseball bat landing on another knee and bones breaking could be heard.

"Mr. Lin, I'm sorry!"

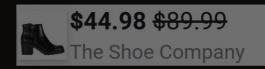
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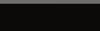
Crack! More sounds of bones cracking could be heard.

Under Lin Guangyao, Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian's fearful gazes, one after another, the members of the Supercar Princelings Group lifted their baseball bats and smashed them at their calves or knees.

Each time they smashed their legs, it was closely accompanied by their apologetic voices and the sounds of them falling to the ground.







After just a brief while, all of the members of the Supercar Princelings Group had fallen to the ground.

Streams of bright red blood were flowing from their legs as each and everyone of them had broken one of their legs themselves.

At that moment, the stench of blood and depression were drifting in the air.

Lin Guangyao, Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian felt their hearts jump to their throats, as if their hearts were going to explode at any minute.

Every nerve in their bodies was frozen in shock.

Their heads almost imploded.

"Y-Young Master Tian, why did you do that? Why did you break your own leg?" At that moment, Lin Guangyao darted to Tian Hao and asked with his face filled with panic and shock.

However, what he got as an answer was a swing of a baseball bat!

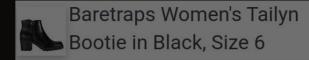
Just as Lin Guangyao had finished speaking, Tian Hao grabbed the blood-stained baseball bat with his hands and smashed one of Lin Guangyao's legs.

Crack!

III

Lin Guangyao felt a throbbing pain at his knee







before he lost his balance and fell to the ground with a thud.

He was completely dumbfounded.

Especially when he saw his deformed right leg with his bone protruding out after it had pierced through his skin. At once, excruciating pain seized him and he shrieked in pain, "Argh! My leg! Y-Young Master Tian, why did you break my leg?"

Lin Guangyao could not believe what had happened.

Has Tian Hao gone nuts?

Not only did he break his own leg without warning, he did the same to Lin Guangyao's leg too.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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D



Chapter 207 All of Them Are Crippled

Even then, Tian Hao couldn't care less about Lin Guangyao's miserable shrieks. His eyes were filled with iciness and he looked at Lin Guangyao as though he was just looking at a dog. In a frigid and emotionless tone, he snarled, "Hmph!Didn't you hear that? All of us have broken our own legs as an apology to Mr. Lin. Lin Guangyao, you're just a nobody!"

Lin Guangyao almost fainted upon listening to him

Offer their apologies? This again?

He could not understand them. Were they all idiots?

Why should they apologize to Lin Fan, a useless live-in son-in-law?

Lin Guangyao's heart was filled with terror and disbelief. Fixing his eyes on Lin Fan, he could not figure out the reason no matter how hard he tried. Was Lin Fan a demon?

How did he manage to survive and escape each crisis he encountered unscathed?

...

At this time, a battered Lamborghini was driving along the mountain road at a snail's pace.

It was Oiu Jie!



D



Chapter 207 All of Them Are Crippled

"Young Master Jie, do you think it's San who fired the shots just now?" The sexy girl who sat next to him asked excitedly.

When Qiu Jie heard her, the corners of his mouth curled into a crafty and wicked smile, "That's right! Judging from the gunshots, it was obviously fired from the blind spot of the camera! I'm sure Tian Hao and Lao San have done something! Lao San was the champion of the Jiangnan Shooting Competition; he has never missed a target before. I'm sure that that scumbag must have died already!"

At that thought, Qiu Jie was ecstatic.

He could not wait to go over there and relish in Lin Fan's miserable state.

Vroom!His Lamborghini traveled at a slow pace, with puffs of black smoke billowing out from its front bumper. It probably would not last long before it became just a pile of junk.

Yet, Qiu Jie was not bothered by the condition of his car.

To him, as long as that scumbag died, he was fine with losing a sports car.

"After that sharp turn ahead is where the blind spot of the camera is! Tsk, Tsk... how exciting is this!"

Staring at the sharp turn ahead of him, the grin on





Chapter 207 All of Them Are Crippled

his face grew wider and wider.

At that moment, he maneuvered his nearly wasted sports car slowly past the sharp turn and headed toward the blind spot of the camera.

However, at the sight of the scene that took place on the road in the area, the grin on the faces of Qiu Jie and the sexy girl froze.

Ahead of them, numerous sports cars were parked close to each other and had blocked the entire road

In front of the line of sports cars, one man after another was kneeling on the road, forming a gloomy sight.

The man who stood in front of all of them was... Lin Fan!

"T-That's impossible! How is that guy still alive? What is Lao San doing? After firing so many shots, why couldn't he manage to kill him?"

Qiu Jie's face was covered in fear and disbelief as though he had just seen a ghost.

Not only him, the face of the sexy girl next to him went as pale as a sheet as though she had just come across an uncanny incident. She then exclaimed, "Y-Young Master Jie! The people on their knees are all our men. One of them is... Tian Hao!"





Chapter 207 All of Them Are Crippled

What?! Qiu Jie could not believe what he had heard.

Quickly, he turned to look at the area which was dimly illuminated by the streetlight.

Only then did he notice that those guys who were kneeling on the road were all members of the Supercar Princelings Group.

Each of them was holding a baseball bat which they stuck to the ground to support their bodies; every one of them had one leg that was already deformed and some of them even had blood all over their leg.

What surprised Qiu Jie the most was the young man who kneeled right in front.

That young man was the leader of the Supercar Princelings Group—Tian Hao!

H-How did things end up this way?! Even Tian Hao's leg is broken! Was it that scumbag who did it?

At that thought, Qiu Jie got agitated and immediately slammed his foot down on the brakes

He then got out of the Lamborghini and hurried over to Tian Hao

"Hao, w-what's wrong with your leg? Was it that scumbag who did it? He's mad! Outright insane! How dare he break your leg as well as those of all



D



Chapter 207 All of Them Are Crippled

the members of the Supercar Princelings Group?! I'm going to tell my family about this! I'm going to get him killed!" Qiu Jie darted to the front of Tian Hao and the gang, then squealed at the top of his lungs as though he had gone crazy.

At that, the faces of Tian Hao and the rest of the members of the Supercar Princelings Group turned paler after listening to his howls.

Beads of sweat were streaming down their foreheads profusely.

"Qiu Jie!" At the moment, Tian Hao yelled his name icily.

When Qiu Jie heard him, he quickly dashed toward him and bent over, wanting to help Tian Hao to his feet. To his dismay, Tian Hao scolded, "Don't help me up! Give me back my baseball bat!"

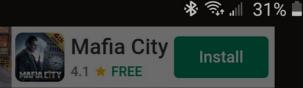
Tian Hao pointed at a baseball bat located not far away from him.

Eh? Qiu Jie was slightly stunned upon hearing him. He had no idea what had gotten into Tian Hao, and he had an uneasy feeling about it.

However, he still handed the blood-stained baseball bat to Tian Hao without thinking further

"Qiu Jie, I'm sorry! This is the decision that was made unanimously by your family, my family and all the other families who came to Jiang City!" Tian Hao stared apologetically at Qiu Jie.





Chapter 207 All of Them Are Crippled

Even so, what he had said confused Qiu Jie even more.

But before Qiu Jie could pose further questions, much to his horror, Tian Hao lifted the baseball bat in his hand and swung it toward him.

Crack

With great power, the baseball bat swung and landed forcefully on Qiu Jie's calf. Instantly, the piercing sound of bone splintering sliced through the air.

Qiu Jie collapsed to the ground as excruciating pain surged through his body. He then shrieked at the top of his lungs in disbelief, "T-Tian Hao! W-Why did you hit me? My leg! Argh... My leg is broken!"

Qiu Jie was dumbfounded, and so was the sexy girl. To them, Tian Hao had gone utterly insane; he had actually done such a cruel thing to his own buddy, something the two found hard to believe.

However, Tian Hao ignored Qiu Jie's questions. Thereafter, he turned to face Lin Fan, looking like he was begging for his mercy.

"M-Mr. Lin, as per your wish, all of our legs are broken! Please be generous and forgive us!"

As he was talking, something dawned upon him. Quickly, he fished out the Devil Phone from his pocket and handed it to Lin Fan respectfully with



D



Chapter 207 All of Them Are Crippled

both hands. "This is your Devil Phone. Please keep it well! We will personally visit you to apologize next time!"

Following that, Tian Hao lowered his head, which he usually held high, in front of Lin Fan.

Apart from him, all of the members of the Supercar Princelings Group who were right behind him followed suit and kept their heads low as an act of submission to Lin Fan.

The scene took Qiu Jie by surprise, and he looked as though he had just encountered ghosts.

How did things end up this way...

Tian Hao actually broke his own leg in order to ask for Lin Fan's forgiveness?

How is that possible?!

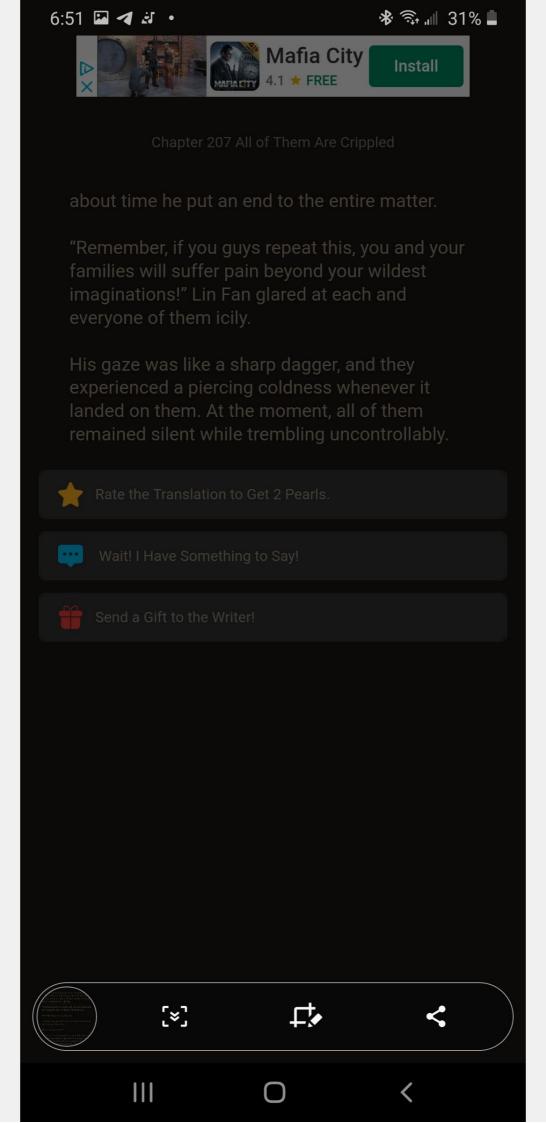
III

Moreover, Tian Hao wasn't alone in this; the rest of the members of the Supercar Princelings Group had silently consented to his actions as they all bowed their heads in front of Lin Fan.

Qiu Jie was petrified; it was as though he had been struck by lightning.

Yet, Lin Fan did not care about Qiu Jie's reaction at all

Since he already got his revenge on behalf of Sher Yumei who had been slapped, he thought it was









Lin Fan then left the scene.

Driving the battered Volkswagen Santana which was full of bullet holes, he left together with Zhang Yichen.

Those who also left included Huzi, Heizi, Xu Ziheng as well as Zhang Tian.

After they left, a strong wind started howling through Mount Teetotum and it seemed like the temperature was dropping.

Slowly, cold started seeping into Qiu Jie and Lin Guangyao's hearts.

"Tian Hao, that guy is gone! Can you tell me why you are doing all this now?" Qiu Jie's eyes were still filled with disbelief.

Tian Hao was the head of the Supercar Princelings Group and their leader. However, he had broken his own leg and handed over the Devil Phone obediently to Lin Fan, a mere live-in son-in-law.

To Qiu Jie, that was not logical at all. At that moment, Tian Hao seemed like a stranger to him.

He wasn't the only one feeling that way; Lin Guangyao who was next to him started exclaiming furiously, "Young Master Tian, that guy is just a live-in son-in-law! Even his family, the Bai Family, are just nobodies in front of you guys! I think you just got scared in the moment. He is just a goodfor-nothing who relies on his wife for a living!"







Upon listening to both Lin Guangyao and Qiu Jie's words, Tian Hao and the rest of the members of the Supercar Princelings Group remained wordless.

It was because they were the only ones who knew Lin Fan's true identity.

Vroom!

Soon, amidst the depressing atmosphere, the sound of engines revving could be heard coming from the foot of the mountain, charging toward them at high speed.

One sports car after another slowly approached them

When the cars parked in front of them, the car doors opened and several middle-aged men who were dressed in suits alighted, looking solemn.

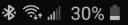
"Dad..." Qiu Jie spotted his father, Qiu Feng, in the middle of the crowd.

Apart from him, Tian Hao's father, Tian Zhangfa, and the rest of the elders from the Li Family and Zhou Family were here.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

|||

As soon as they alighted the cars, they made their way to the members of the Supercar Princelings Group.







The moment Qiu Jie saw his father, he looked as though he had found his savior. Immediately, he said, "Dad, you came just in time! Please seek justice for me! Tian Hao is deluded; he actually broke one of my legs! Please avenge me as well as all the members of the Jiangnan Princelings Group! Otherwise, we would become the laughing stock of the entire Jiangnan Province!" Qiu Jie's voice was filled with resentment and dissatisfaction.

Smack! However, just as he finished speaking, a slap landed viciously on his face, producing a loud and clear sound.

To the astonishment of both Qiu Jie and Lin Guangyao, Qiu Jie wasn't the only one being slapped. Tian Hao's father, Tian Zhangfa, as well as the fathers of the other members of Jiangnan Princelings Group all lifted their palms and landed a slap on the face of each of the members forcefully.

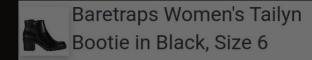
Smack! Smack! Smack!

At that moment, the loud and crisp sounds of them being slapped reverberated throughout the entire Mount Teetotum.

Qiu Jie and Lin Guangyao were dumbfounded.

At that moment, not only Qiu Jie was puzzled, Lir Guangyao too could not believe what he had just seen.







W-Why are they doing this?

Lin Guangyao could not figure out why those big shots, who were powerful enough to change the fate of the entire Jiangnan Province, immediately slapped the members the moment they arrived without even showing concern for their injuries.

It was utterly unbelievable!

Looking at the confused expressions of Qiu Jie and Lin Guangyao, the master of the Tian Family, Tian Zhangfa, waved at several bodyguards who stood behind him and instructed, "Send Lin Guangyao back home!"

"Understood!"

At once, two bodyguards strode forward and lifted Lin Guangyao up before shoving him into the car.

Lin Guangyao looked confused but he did not dare to struggle out of their hold.

Just as he was being shoved into the car, he heard a howl of rage from Tian Zhangfa that was directed at all the members of the Supercar Princelings Group. "You guys are a bunch of idiots!"

Fh? A bunch of idiots?

Lin Guangyao was stunned. At that moment, he thought that Tian Zhangfa was furious because Tian Hao and the rest had chickened out in front







of Lin Fan and apologized to him instead of fighting back.

At the thought, the corners of Lin Guangyao's mouth lifted into a scornful grin.

Hmph! Tian Hao was indeed intimidated by Lin Fan! After all, why would someone like Tian Zhangfa make Tian Hao apologize to a useless potato like I in Fan?!

With that, the fear and dread in Lin Guangyao toward Lin Fan totally dissipated.

Lin Fan, just you wait and see! Tian Hao and the rest of them are just a bunch of good-for-nothings who got intimidated by you! I've known you for three years already, hence I will never be intimidated by you! I will seek revenge for sure!

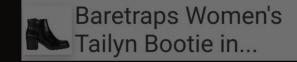
Gritting his teeth, Lin Guangyao cursed Lin Fan inside his heart as he boarded the car, preparing to leave Mount Teetotum under the escort of two bodyguards.

But just when Lin Guangyao was about to leave, he heard Tian Hao asking Tian Zhangfa and the rest of the elders in a shaky tone, "Dad, is what you said over the phone true? Is Lin Fan really Grandmaster I in?"

What?I

As soon as he spoke, Qiu Jie's expression took a drastic turn *G-Grandmaster Lin?*







Qiu Jie was so shocked that his eyeballs nearly popped out. In an instant, the reason why Tian Hao broke his leg dawned upon him.

However, regardless, he still found the fact that Lin Fan was Grandmaster Lin slightly hard to believe.

"T-That's impossible!" Qiu Jie looked like he had just seen a ghost as he asked Tian Zhangfa, "Mr. Tian, are you guys mistaken? That guy, Lin Fan, looks like he is in his twenties just like us. How can he be Grandmaster Lin, the top martial arts practitioner in Jiangnan? There's no way that's true!"

Qiu Jie, Tian Hao and the rest of the members of the Supercar Princelings Group found it unbelievable

The eyes of all of the members were fixed on Tian Zhangfa.

However, what Tian Zhangfa said next shocked them so much that it was as though they had been struck by lightning.

"I can tell you guys very clearly that not only is Lin Fan Grandmaster Lin, he is also Divine Doctor Lin! On top of that, he is the dictator behind Jiang City and the secret master of Master Dao from the North City and Master Hu from the South City. He is also the shadow director of Tianlong Group and Golden Age Clubhouse!"

What?I









The moment Tian Zhangfa made that declaration, Qiu Jie as well as all the members of the Supercar Princelings Group were stupefied.

Grandmaster Lini

Divine Doctor Lin

The secret dictator of the city!

The shadow director of Tianlong Group and Golden Age Clubhouse!

When Qiu Jie and the rest of them heard the multiple identities of Lin Fan, they thought they were hallucinating; they could not believe what they had just heard.

But little did they know, it was just the beginning.

"Who is the idol you guys worship the most?" Wearing a complicated expression, Tian Zhangfa cast a glance at Tian Hao and the members before suddenly posing them that question.

Idol? Both Tian Hao and Qiu Jie were stunned when they heard him.

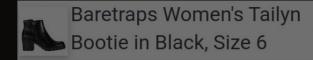
They were baffled as to why Tian Zhangfa suddenly asked about their idol.

"The best racer in the world—King!"

III

All of the members of the Supercar Princelings Group were avid fans of sports car racing. If there







was a god in the racing world, it would be the best racer in the world—King!

No one had seen how King really looked like as he had never participated in commercial professional racing.

Yet, he was a much-discussed legend in the racing world.

Once, on the streets of Thailand, he managed to execute the Dynamic Turn in his pursuit of the top black magician in Thailand and crushed that old man to his death on the streets. Not only that, back then at the Green Boulevard in the United States, he killed Rodger, the underground best racer in the country, using the Hundred Meters Flying Car technique; in Italy, he sped his car along the streets of Rome and assassinated the evil pope, Kohler, in Vatican City.

. . .

He had accomplished one legendary feat after another

He was practically a divine figure who was well respected and admired by everyone in the racing world.

In the eyes of all professional racers, King was the 'Terminator' of high-speed car racing.

He was accredited as the best death racer on the planet!







At that moment, as Qiu Jie was talking about his admiration toward King, Tian Hao and all the members of the Supercar Princelings Group could not help but nod their heads in agreement.

King was their ultimate idol! There was no doubt about it.

Upon listening to them, the corners of Tian Zhangfa's mouth twitched slightly before he made an announcement with a bitter smile, "I have to tell you guys about another one of Mr. Lin's identity!"

What?!

Looking at Tian Zhangfa's expression and listening to his words, an incredulous idea emerged in their minds.

As expected, Tian Zhangfa declared, "Mr. Lin is King!"



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Ш



Chapter 209 Right Now, the Global Group Belongs to the Lins

Mr. Lin is King?!

Boom! His words were like a bomb that had just exploded in their minds. Qiu Jie, Tian Hao and the rest of the members of the Supercar Princelings Group trembled violently as they could not believe what they had just heard.

How is that possible?

King, the idol they admired and the divine being they devotedly worshipped, had appeared right in front of them. What was more, he even carried out a massacre right before their eyes.

It was unbelievable

III

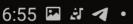
Intense shock and doubt could be seen on their faces

"Dad, how did you know that Mr. Lin is King? He is so young, and not to mention that he's just a guy who married into a family from a third-tier city. T-That's impossible!" Tian Hao was dumbfounded.

As his fan, he always saw King as the coolest and suavest man in the world.

But now, when he realized that his idol was just a live-in son-in-law in reality, he found himself unable to believe and accept the truth.

Despite that, Tian Zhangfa did not offer any further explanation. Instead, he waved at the bodyquards who stood behind him.





Chapter 209 Right Now, the Global Group Belongs to the Lins

At once, a bodyguard stepped forward with a tablet.

When he opened a video and played it on the tablet, a scene very familiar to Tian Hao appeared at once.

It was the video of when King did the Dynamic Turn in Thailand!

That move was deemed as the most impressive move in the racing world and it was one of the classics. Tian Hao had rewatched the video of the move countless times before.

At that moment, everyone was watching two cars speeding along the stretch of a congested road in Thailand

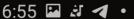
With a vroom, a Bugatti Veyron weaved through the traffic.

Behind it, a battered Jeep was seen passing through one fresh market after another, weaving through with marvelous skills at an unbelievable speed. It sped past one sharp turn after another.

Despite its condition, the Jeep did not seem to slow down at all

No matter how sharp the turn was, it did not slow

It was like a gust of tornado had seized the streets of Thailand





Chapter 209 Right Now, the Global Group Belongs to the Lins

It sped past one whole street

And then five streets

Then ten!

Everyone could see that the Jeep was in a tight pursuit of the limited edition Bugatti.

Just as the Bugatti nearly rounded the turn into the eleventh street with a smooth drift, the Jeep appeared from a small alley. It zoomed out from within the alley and viciously crashed into the Bugatti.

The crash was spot-on.

III

Smash!

The Bugatti, which was in the midst of executing the drift, broke into pieces in an instant and flipped over continuously on the road.

The top black magician in Thailand, who was inside the car, suffered severe head injuries and appeared extremely despondent.

As the top black magician struggled to get out of the battered Bugatti in order to flee for his life, the door of the Jeep opened, thereupon King, who was wearing a mask with a ghost face on it, alighted from it.

"King's figure looks like... Lin Fan's?" When Tian Hao, Qiu Jie and the gang spotted King's figure in





Chapter 209 Right Now, the Global Group Belongs to the Lins

the video, they instantly forgot to breathe as they could not believe what they had just seen.

The two look so much alike!

Only then did they realize that Lin Fan's body and the way he walked were almost the same as King.

"Are the two of them really the same person?"

If they hadn't seen Lin Fan just then, Tian Hao and the gang would never relate him to King, who was an influential figure and the best racer in the world.

At that moment, all of their hearts were shaking.

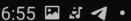
It was because the two looked too much alike in terms of their bodies and posture.

When everyone saw in the video how King cut the top black magician's head off from his body with just a dagger before leaving, they were so overwhelmed by the shocking scene that they had yet to come back to their senses.

The video then switched to a different scene, showing a dimly lit road which was captured by a camera.

A Jeep slowly came to a halt in a narrow alley from which King got out, holding a human's head which was wrapped.

He slowly removed his mask, thereafter his side





Chapter 209 Right Now, the Global Group Belongs to the Lins

profile was revealed.

Tian Hao, Qiu Jie and their gang widened their eyes in surprise. "I-It is Lin Fan!"

That was right! Although only his side profile was revealed, King's side profile looked exactly the same as Lin Fan's.

Plus, considering their similar figures and the same manner in which they walked, everyone was sure that Lin Fan was King, the best racer in the world!

At that moment, cold sweat trickled down Qiu Jie's forehead profusely. His eyelids were twitching non-stop as he swallowed a huge mouthful of saliva. In a shaky tone, he muttered, "I see. No wonder he knows the skill of Dynamic Turn and dared to race me with just a Volkswagen Santana. Turns out that heis King!"

Qiu Jie finally understood why Lin Fan managed to do the Dynamic Turn several times in an extremely adept manner, a technique which no other racer in the world could do.

As it turned out, the one who invented the Dynamic Turn was him—King!

|||

At the thought that he had actually raced with King and suffered a crushing defeat, the grudges he held dissipated immediately and intense bitterness took its place.









Chapter 209 Right Now, the Global Group Belongs to the Lins

secret was about to be revealed to him.

"Cathy Luolin!" Tian Zhangfa uttered the name with a grim expression on his face.

Tian Hao and the others were so shocked that they almost fainted on the ground.

Cathy Luolin?

The founder of the Global Group? The most influential queen of the business world?

How is that possible?!

|||

Cold sweat was flowing profusely from their foreheads as all of them knew that there were not many people in the entire world to whom Cathy Luolin would personally call.

Many heads of countries did not even have the right to hold a conversation with her.

"Dad! Why did Cathy Luolin call Lin Fan so suddenly? Does Lin Fan have anything to do with the Global Group?" Tian Hao's expression took a drastic change.

There was no doubt that the Global Group was the most powerful and influential conglomerate in the world.

Meanwhile, the Tian Family was just a speck of dust compared to the Global Group.





Chapter 209 Right Now, the Global Group Belongs to the Lins

If Lin Fan really was related to that gigantic enterprise, did that mean that Lin Fan could ruin the Tian Family and all the distinguished families in Jiangnan Province in an instant with just a snap of his fingers?

At the thought of such scary possibility, Tian Hao and the gang were so terror-stricken that they almost wet themself.

Still, it was just the beginning of one whole mind blowing event.

Tian Zhangfa's face was filled with fear and disbelief as he exclaimed, "You guys may have forgotten about this. The president of the Global Group was replaced recently. Right now, the Global Group belongs to someone with the surname Lin!"

Lin

Everyone related that surname to Lin Fan. At that thought, all the members of the Supercar Princelings Group could no longer handle the immense pressure and stress brought about by their revelation. As such, they fell to the ground in shock, looking dejected beyond words.



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Chapter 210 I Just Asked Them to Break Their Own Legs

At this time, a battered Volkswagen Santana pulled up in front of the Hilton Hotel in Jiang City.

"Have you been staying here lately?" Lin Fan stared at the Hilton Hotel with a slight frown.

Although the hotel was one of the most luxurious ones in Jiang City, its level of security was not up to par.

"Yes! I'm leaving Jiang City in the next few days as my family has started urging me to go back home," Zhang Yichen said with a chuckle as she gazed at Lin Fan intently before getting out of the car.

Lin Fan shot a glance at Huzi and Heizi who stood beside Zhang Yichen, then said with a solemn look, "I have received a tip-off that you will face danger in the upcoming days!"

Eh? Danger?

Both Huzi and Heizi were stunned for a brief moment before they reassured Lin Fan, "Buddy, don't worry! I come from the Bloody Blade. With me around, nothing bad will happen to Miss Zhang!"

"That's right. I come from Wolf's Fang, and I've been protecting Miss Zhang for three years now; never once have I made a mistake!"

Both Huzi and Heizi were brimming with confidence





Chapter 210 I Just Asked Them to Break Their Own Legs

As top soldiers of the Special Forces, even mercenaries from all over the world were not their match, let alone some thieves in Jiang City.

Huzi opened his big mouth and continued, "Moreover, Miss Zhang's family has sent out a team of bodyguards today just to escort her back home! Each and every bodyguard is a tiptop fighter well trained by the family! There are around twelve bodyguards in the team. So, don't you worry, buddy!" The two of them seemed very sure of themselves.

Looking at them, the bad feeling Lin Fan felt still did not go away.

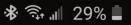
After all, it was Cathy Luolin who called him to give him the warning.

Based on what Lin Fan knew about Cathy's character, she would be unfazed if Zhang Yichen was just facing some ordinary hitmen or mercenaries

Hence, the person who was planning to assassinate Zhang Yichen must be an extraordinary being.

At that thought, Lin Fan fished out something the size of a soybean from his trouser pocket and handed it to Zhang Yichen. "This is an emergency buzzer. Please remember to press on it if you face any danger, and I will come and rescue you!"

What?





Chapter 210 I Just Asked Them to Break Their Own Legs

Huzi and Heizi looked slightly annoyed upon listening to Lin Fan's words.

To them, Lin Fan's actions showed that he did not trust their abilities to protect Miss Zhang.

What was more, the two of them looked even more upset when they saw how Zhang Yichen obediently followed Lin Fan's instructions and kept the emergency buzzer in her pocket.

"Buddy, from what I've heard from Miss Zhang, the two of us would not be able to handle three rounds of attacks from you!"

"When we have the chance, the two of us would love to learn some tricks from you!"

Both Huzi and Heizi stared at Lin Fan unflinchingly with their eyes filled with provocation.

When Lin Fan heard them, he faintly grinned in return and said knowingly, "Don't worry! I bet that we will have a chance to see which one of us has the best skills tonight!"

With that, Lin Fan did not feel like carrying on bickering with the two. He bade farewell to Zhang Yichen and drove back to Li Garden Villa with the battered Volkswagen Santana.

As they watched Lin Fan leave, Huzi and Heizi could not help but tell Zhang Yichen with a smile, "Miss Zhang, I don't think you should be too worried about what that guy said. Both of us are





Chapter 210 I Just Asked Them to Break Their Own Legs

from the Special Forces. If we can't protect you, what makes him any different?"

"Exactly, Miss Zhang! The top bodyguards from your family will be here tonight. Together with the two of us, I'm sure you will be safe and sound!"

Listening to the two of them, the corners of Zhang Yichen's mouth twitched slightly as she answered with a hollow laugh, "I hope so!"

With that, her mesmerizing eyes shot an intense gaze in the direction where Lin Fan had left, and her grasp on the emergency buzzer in her pocket became tighter.

. . .

At the Li Garden Villa

III

When Lin Fan reached Bai Yi's house, he was greeted by the sight of several luxurious cars parked in front of the gate.

His brows knitted when he saw that. When he got out of the car and walked into the living room, he suddenly became the center of attention of a group of people.

Only then did he discover that not only Bai Yi and her parents were present in the living room. Old Master Bai, Master Bai Hai as well as Bai Yifan were there too

All of them were busy chattering and having a





Chapter 210 I Just Asked Them to Break Their Own Legs

heated discussion. It was as though they were arguing over something.

At the sight of Lin Fan, Old Master Bai and the rest gathered around him immediately.

"Lin Fan, did you really meet Tian Hao and the Supercar Princelings Group just now?" Old Master Bai asked with a stern and solemn face.

The way Master Bai Hai and the rest were looking at Lin Fan was interrogative and demanding.

As such, Lin Fan calmly nodded his head and replied, "Yes."

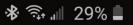
Instantly, what he said caused a stir in the entire living room.

In an instant, Old Master Bai's face was filled with intense rage. He then turned around to face Bai Yi and her parents. "Look at him, Bai Shan! Look at what your stupid son-in-law has done! He really went after Tian Hao and the Jiangnan Princelings Group just to get back an old phone and avenge a slap! Is he trying to destroy our family?" Old Master Bai's tone was filled with rage and fear.

They received the information just that afternoon that Lin Fan had offended Tian Hao and his men just because of a phone. The entire Bai Family was so freaked out that they almost wet themselves.

Those people were the Jiangnan Princelings

III





Chapter 210 I Just Asked Them to Break Their Own Legs

Group!

Each and every member of the group had a very powerful background.

Offending that group of Young Masters would only bring catastrophe to the Bai Family.

Old Master Bai as well as the board members of the Bai Family Group could not tolerate their budding success being destroyed just because of Lin Fan's stupidity.

Hence, they were here to pay Lin Fan a visit in order to get to the bottom of the whole matter.

Bai Yi and her parents' faces drained of color in an instant following the Old Master's furious snarl.

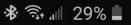
"F-Fan, did you get the phone back?" Shen Yumei asked as she stared at Lin Fan nervously.

Among the crowd in the living room, only Shen Yumei knew exactly what happened.

After all, she witnessed how big shots like Xue Meigui and Xu Tianlong had addressed Lin Fan as 'Boss', and she too witnessed how people like Master Hu, Master Dao and Zhang Guohao had treated Lin Fan as their leader.

She was the only one who had confidence in Lin Fan and the only one who was not fearful of the Jiangnan Princelings Group.

III





Chapter 210 I Just Asked Them to Break Their Own Legs

Upon listening to Shen Yumei's question, everyone looked at Lin Fan once again.

The moment everyone saw Lin Fan nodding his head and fishing out an ancient model of a Nokia phone from his pocket, they went ballistic.

Old Master Bai, Bai Hai and Bai Yifan glared at Lin Fan with fury and exasperation.

"Lin Fan! Have you gone crazy? Y-You really took that broken phone back from the Jiangnan Princelings Group?!"

"We're doomed! This time, I'm sure we've offended the Jiangnan Princelings Group big time! They will never let the matter rest!"

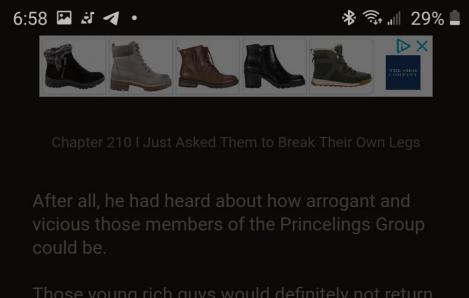
Their tones were imbued with panic and fear as the board members of the Bai Family Group panicked amongst themselves.

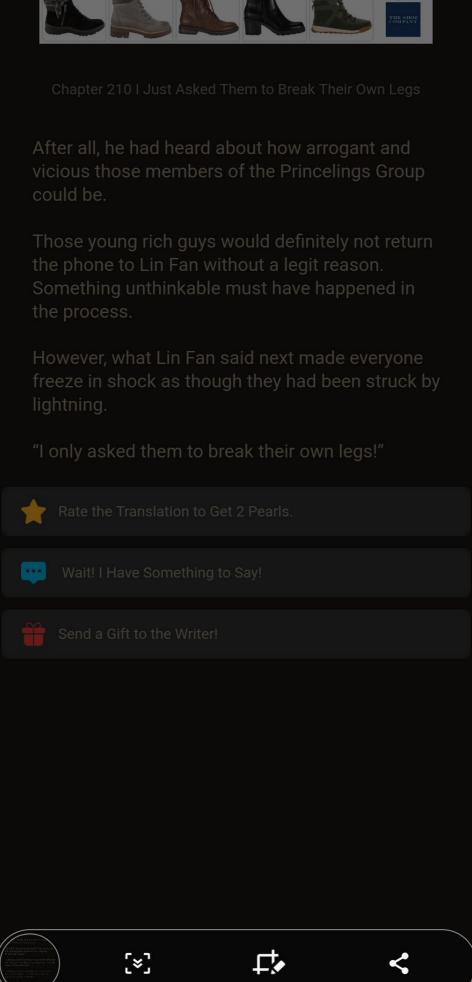
They were behaving as though it was the end of the world.

Right now, the faces of every board member of the Bai Family Group were as white as sheets.

Not only them, Bai Shan and Bai Yi felt their scalps becoming numb with fear as well.

"F-Fan! What on earth have you done? Why would the Jiangnan Princelings Group return the phone to you willingly?" At that moment, Bai Shan stared at his son-in-law with intense disbelief.







Only told them to break their own legs?!

When Lin Fan uttered that sentence, all sound in the room vanished.

Old Master Bai and the others around him froze, the rage and resentment still evident on their faces.

Meanwhile, all the senior individuals of the Bai Family stared at Lin Fan with their jaws hanging open in astonishment.

What have they just heard?

Lin Fan told the group of Princelings to break their own... legs?

Gulp!

The sounds of gulping could be heard, thereupon Bai Yifan rubbed his ears. Staring at Lin Fan in astonishment as if he saw a ghost, he asked, "L-Lin Fan, what did you say just now? W-Whose legs did you ask them to break?"

It was shocking and unbelievable! Almost everyone was looking at Lin Fan as if they were looking at a lunatic.

Under their nervous gazes, the corners of Lin Fan's lips lifted. "I asked the Princelings Group to break their own legs. Tian Hao, Qiu Jie... all of them!"

Clamor!When they confirmed what Lin Fan had said, the entire hall immediately erupted.

From Old Master Bai to all of the core members of the Bai Family, all of them felt as if their minds had been blown.

Oh my God! Lin Fan broke Tian Hao and the other members of the Princeling Group's legs?

I-If that was true, it would be outrageous.

Those terrifying families behind the Princelings Group, including the Tian and Qiu Families of Jiangnan, would definitely fly into rage. When that

happened, all of us would be embroiled in the storm of their wrath!

Thump!

One of the core members of the Bai Family collapsed to the floor out of shock. He felt like he could foresee the Bai Family's demise, which caused him to start wailing. "We're doomed! The Bai Family is doomed! I just managed to earn some money, and our Bai Family Group has just started to rise. But now, it's all gone!"

He had spoken aloud the thoughts of everyone in the hall.

They were doomed!

In all the Bai Family member's eyes, Lin Fan had brought them a great disaster.

"No! No way!" At that moment, Old Master Bai's eyes became completely red. He then looked at Lin Fan with great resentment as if he was going to devour him. "Lin Fan, you're the one who did those ridiculous things! You cannot drag the Bai Family into this!"

After that, he averted his gaze and glared at Bai Yi while chiding sternly, "Bai Yi, you must divorce Lin Fan and chase this useless trash out of the Bai Family! From now on, you'll have nothing to do with him!"

Divorce?!

That sentence instantly reminded all the Bai Family members of that possibility.

Indeed, Lin Fan was the culprit of this disaster, so naturally, he alone should bear the wrath of those Jiangnan tycoons.

With that thought, Bai Hai, Bai Yifan and the rest started to bombard Bai Yi with loads of advice. "Bai Yi, your grandfather is right! Lin Fan is a bane to



our family. Since he enraged the tycoons of Jiangnan, divorcing him is the only way to save the Bai Family!"

"Bai Yi, you should listen to your grandfather. You should sign the divorce agreement tomorrow—no, do it now and chase him out of the Bai Family house!"

Their pestering seemed endless.

It was obvious that they had labeled Lin Fan as a bearer of bad luck.

Almost everyone wanted Bai Yi to completely break things off with Lin Fan.

While listening to all their words, Bai Yi's face gradually became ghastly pale.

She felt that her heart had shattered into pieces at their words.

Divorce? This again?!

Bai Yi couldn't understand no matter how hard she tried. Did her family regard her marriage as a mere joke?

Not to mention Lin Fan too.

Bai Yi looked at Lin Fan with eyes full of disappointment.

She couldn't understand why Lin Fan would act so impulsively and recklessly as to bring such disaster to the Bai Family.

"Darling!" Lin Fan gazed at Bai Yi. He didn't try to persuade her and only waited for her decision.

If Bai Yi was afraid that he would implicate them as well as the Bai Family and decided to divorce him, he would not feel even a tinge of reluctance or remorse.

He would cut ties with Bai Yi and the Bai Family without hesitation.

However, if Bai Yi still had feelings and affection for him, he would stay by her side quietly forever no matter how much mocking he had to bear.

Currently, everyone's eyes were on Bai Yi.

They were waiting for her decision.

Pitter-patter!

Pitter-patter!

Droplets of tears trickled down from Bai Yi's beautiful eyes as she looked at Lin Fan.

In her eyes, there was bitterness and disappointment. "Lin Fan, you... have utterly disappointed me!"

What?

Bai Yi's voice was filled with sadness, and her words showed her disappointment.



However, her words brought delight to the hearts of Old Master Bai and the others.

At that moment, they thought that Bai Yi had made her choice after being completely disappointed with Lin Fan.

However!

"Lin Fan, you shouldn't have confronted the Princelings Group alone! What if something happened to you? What if you lost your life? Not only are you crazy, you're a liar and an idiot!" Bai Yi's emotions boiled as she spoke; she was becoming increasingly agitated. In the end, she completely broke down.

She then walked toward Lin Fan and raised her delicate fists to punch his chest repeatedly.

All of her emotions—particularly worry and rage—were tearing Bai Yi's nerves apart, almost driving her insane.



In the end, she threw herself into Lin Fan's embrace and hugged him tightly. She could barely get any words out as she was choking with sobs. "Idiot, idiot, idiot! Do you know that you almost frightened me to death? I'm your wife. Why didn't you bring me along? Why did you risk yourself going there alone? What am I supposed to do if you died? What should I do?!"

Bai Yi's cries were heart wrenching and full of resentment and grief.

Upon hearing that, Lin Fan's heart clenched.

Only then did he understand that Bai Yi was only disappointed in him because she was afraid that he would be in danger if he went alone, not because he brought disaster upon the Bai Family.

As such, a stream of warmth flowed into Lin Fan's heart.

Feeling his shirt getting drenched with

Bai Yi's tears, he was even more heartbroken. Then, he wrapped her tightly in his arms and smiled affectionately. "Darling, I'm sorry. I won't ever worry or scare you in the future again!"

After that, he bowed his head and tenderly kissed Bai Yi's forehead.

That scene caused the smiles of Old Master Bai and the others to stiffen on their faces; they were completely dumbfounded.

Only then did they understand that Bai Yi wasn't disappointed in Lin Fan because of what he did.

It was because he disregarded his own safety, making her feel anxious and concerned.

This...

"Bai Yi, have you been drugged by him and lost all your senses? The people he



offended are those tycoons and notable families of Jiangnan!"

"I'll ask you one last time. Are you divorcing him or not?" Old Master Bai asked sternly while he glared at Bai Yi with boiling rage.

Upon hearing that, Bai Yi slowly stopped her sobbing.

She then slowly lifted her beautiful face which was drenched in her tears from Lin Fan's chest and set her eyes on Old Master Bai and the rest of the Bai Family members. Her beautiful face was brimming with determination. "Lin Fan risked his life for the sake of my mother! From the beginning till the end, he had and always will be my husband! Forever and always! I'd rather die than divorce him!"

I'd rather die than divorce him!

Upon hearing Bai Yi's words, the faces of Old Master Bai and all the core members of the Bai Family turned sullen.

They had never expected that Bai Yi, the superwoman and gorgeous President who led the Bai Family Group to success, would actually have such an intense passion toward Lin Fan, a mere live-in husband.

It was just unbelievable to all of them.

Nevertheless, they definitely would not allow Lin Fan, the bane of their family, to stay in the Bai family any longer.

Old Master Bai glared fiercely at Bai Shan and Shen Yumei while chiding, "Bai Shan, Yumei, look what Bai Yi has become! She's so ignorant! Our Bai Family Group has risen to success and managed to join the highest tier of society in Jiang City. Sooner or later, we



would be on par with Tianlong Group and become an invincible conglomerate! How can you drag us into a crisis at this time just because of your daughter's love affairs?!"

Old Master Bai's words were filled with threats and warnings. "Both of you should advise Bai Yi and tell her to cut ties with that useless trash, Lin Fan! As long as she divorces him, I promise that the position of President of Bai Family Group will always belong to her. What do you think?"

President!

At that moment, Old Master Bai was clearly overwhelmed with anxiety.

He even started to persuade them using the position of President as a promise.

And that was not all of it.

Right after that, Old Master Bai abruptly changed his tone into a merciless and



vicious tone. "Of course, if you and your family remain obstinate, the Bai Family would have no choice but to expel all of you out of the family, and don't even dream about getting a penny from us!"

A temptation, and a threat!

Old Master Bai was obviously backing Bai Yi and her family into a corner, forcing them to make a final decision.

Upon hearing that, Bai Shan's expression darkened. However, before he could utter a word, Shen Yumei walked forward and refuted in a firm manner, "Father, Lin Fan only offended those Princelings to avenge me! Therefore, I won't make Bai Yi divorce Lin Fan even if it means that we will be expelled from the Bai Family!"

What?!

Shen Yumei's words left Old Master Bai and the others speechless, and they looked incensed. If it was Bai Yi who resisted to divorce Lin Fan, they would still find it acceptable.

However, wasn't Shen Yumei the one who hated her live-in son-in-law the most?

On many occasions, she had expressed her extreme displeasure and disappointment toward her son-in-law, so why would she stand up and object to them getting a divorce?

Especially when Lin Fan had offended the Princelings Group.

That was not all!

After Shen Yumei finished her sentence, Bai Shan continued sternly, "Father, I know that you and the others have long been planning to expel us out of the Bai Family. Since that's what you wish, we'll let you have your way. We'll break off from the Bai Family!"



His decision infuriated Old Master Bai and the other members of the Bai Family.

They couldn't understand no matter how much they racked their brains. What did Lin Fan, that useless trash, have that made Bai Yi's family willing to be expelled from the family with him even if it meant giving up their positions and fortune.

"Very well then! You and your family are truly ridiculous!" Old Master Bai laughed in disbelief amidst his boiling rage.

He didn't expect that Bai Shan and his family would be so foolish as to give up on their bright future just to accompany Lin Fan, that useless trash, and face impending doom.

At that thought, Old Master Bai glowered at Bai Shan and his family before he bellowed angrily, "Since that's your decision, I hereby announce that Bai Yi is no longer the President of the Bai Family Group, and Bai Shan is dismissed from the Bai Family Group's Board of Directors! From now on, your family will have nothing to do with the Bai Family!"

At his declaration, the faces of Bai Shan and his family immediately became ghastly pale.

They were expelled from the family and had to sever ties with them!

Bai Shan, Shen Yumei and Bai Yi clenched their fists tightly.

They couldn't believe that Old Master Bai would be so ruthless. Not only did he dismiss them from the Bai Family Group, he even severed ties with them.

At that thought, heart wrenching bitterness and sadness appeared on Bai Shan's face.

They had been working so hard for the Bai Family for so long, yet they could



not escape a miserable ending.

However, just when Bai Yi and the family were overcome with dejection, Lin Fan gave a faint smile. "Alright then. I have something to announce too!"

Huh?

Countless perplexed gazes shot toward Lin Fan at once.

All the more senior members of the Bai Family couldn't figure out what Lin Fan, that live-in son-in-law, could still announce after Bai Yi and the family were expelled from the Bai Family.

But what Lin Fan said after that left everyone gaping in astonishment.

"From today onward, I hereby announce the establishment of the New Bai Family Group!"

What?!



As soon as Lin Fan said that, everyone from the Bai Family Group was stupefied.

Obviously, they had never ever expected that Lin Fan would establish another new Bai Family Group.

What an outrageous joke!

After a brief moment of deadly silence, the Bai Family erupted in laughter. "Hahaha... the New Bai Family Group? Is there something wrong with his brain? Do they think that they can achieve that alone? How ridiculous!"

"Hmph!The Elixir of Revival is still in our possession, and we're still in charge of all the projects with Tianlong Group, the Fei Family of Yunhai City and many others! Lin Fan, how are you going to establish a new Bai Family Group?"

"Idiot! Don't forget that you've offended the Jiangnan Princelings Group. You might want to save your own life first



Chapter 212 The New Bai Family Group

before boasting!"

At that moment, everyone including Master Bai, Bai Yifan and the other core members of the Bai Family scorned Lin Fan's declaration.

All the resources and projects were controlled by the Bai Family.

Most importantly, the Bai Family would soon rise to be an unparalleled strong force like Tianlong Group.

But what about Lin Fan?

Other than their family, they lacked money and connections!

Moreover, they had offended the Jiangnan Princelings Group. How could they succeed in establishing a new Bai Family Group at that point in time?

It was absolutely a fool's fantasies.

The Bai Family wasn't the only one that



Chapter 212 The New Bai Family Group

was shocked, even Bai Shan and his family were astonished when they heard his words.

"Fan, you..."

"Lin Fan, are you crazy?"

Bai Shan and Bai Yi could not believe their ears.

Only Shen Yumei reacted differently as she looked at her son-in-law with a complicated gaze.

After all, she witnessed with her own eyes how Xu Tianlong, Zhang Guohao, Xue Meigui and the others had bowed reverently to Lin Fan.

As she recalled that scene, she looked at Lin Fan with gratified eyes. "Fan, the others might not understand you, but I support you!"

What?!



Chapter 212 The New Bai Family Group

When everyone heard what Shen Yumei said to Lin Fan, chaos ensued.

She's gone mad!

In most of the Bai Family members' opinions, Lin Fan and Shen Yumei had gone out of their minds.

Why would she believe in that useless trash?

What resources did he have to establish the New Bai Family Group?

This is just pure nonsense!

Just when all of the Bai Family's core members were about to continue jeering at Lin Fan and Shen Yumei—

Screech!

Screech!

Countless noises of abrupt braking could be heard coming from outside the



door, causing everyone to avert their gazes to the entrance.

At once, they saw a parade of luxurious cars stopping outside Bai Yi's yard.

Rolls-Royce!

Bugatti Veyron!

Lamborghini!

•••

The number of luxurious cars were increasing nonstop. In just a blink of an eye, it looked like there was an exhibition of luxurious cars in front of Bai Yi's house.

However, what made all the Bai Family members feel even more shocked was that all the car plates of those luxurious cars showed that they came from...

Jiangnan City!

"Isn't that Jiangnan City's car plate?

Could it be that the Princelings Group has come to seek revenge?"

"That must be it. Only the Princelings Group and their tycoon fathers from Jiangnan have the luxury of owning such luxurious cars!"

"They're doomed. Poor Lin Fan and Shen Yumei! They just boasted that they're establishing a New Bai Family Group, but in the next second, they are about to be completely done for! Hahaha..."

When they confirmed the origin of those luxurious cars, almost everyone from the Bai Family looked at Lin Fan with mocking gazes.

Then, to their astonishment, the doors of all the luxurious cars opened and groups of middle-aged men in suits alighted. Behind them, many hobbling young men got down from the cars as well.

"That guy is Tian Hao! He is the leader of the Jiangnan Princelings Group! Oh my God, his leg... is really broken!"

"The middle-aged man who is holding him is Tian Zhangfa, the patriarch of the Tian clan in Jiangnan!"

"Qiu Jie! His leg really is broken! Was it broken by Lin Fan too?"

The Bai Family looked on in consternation as they watched the limping young men take sharp intakes of breaths with each painful step they took.

Five men... Ten men... Twenty men!

Damn...

At the sight of the young men who alighted from the luxurious cars who all had one of their legs broken, Old Master Bai and the rest of his family members felt their scalps tingling numbness.

They could not help but recall what Lin Fan had said.

I only asked them to break one of their legs!

How crazy was that?!

In Old Master Bai and his family members' eyes, Lin Fan was a complete psycho. He had really broken the legs of the members of the Princelings Group; they were sure he had made a huge mess.

At that thought, Old Master Bai turned around and shot a sympathetic glance at Bai Shan and his family before commenting with a snort, "Bai Shan, do you see that? Your family's retribution is coming soon!"

With that, Old Master Bai's eyes did not linger on Bai Shan and his family. Eagerly, he scurried over to Tian Zhangfa and the other bigshots together with Bai Hai and the rest of the



Bai Family members.

"Mr. Tian, it's truly an honor to meet you! I am Bai Zhengxiong from the Bai Family!" It was as though Old Master Bai had executed some magic trick, as his face was suddenly filled with an ingratiating smile. He then went on nervously, "I was just informed about how that useless son-in-law of Bai Shan has offended all of your sons. Right now, I would like to make the stance of my family clear in front of all of you!"

As he was talking, he pointed at Bai Shan and his family and added solemnly, "From today onward, Bai Shan, Shen Yumei, Lin Fan and Bai Yi are banished from the Bai Family! They have nothing to do with us and we will no longer be in contact! Therefore, if all of you are here for revenge, I hope the Bai Family will not be implicated in this!"

What?!

Old Master Bai had completely

dissociated himself from Bai Yi and her family.

As such, Tian Zhangfa and his gang, who were just about to bow to Old Master Bai, paused their actions.

They immediately got a rough idea of the situation after taking a glance at the gloating Bai Family as well as Bai Yi and her father who were looking distressed.

In an instant, bizarre expressions appeared on the faces of Tian Zhangfa and the other big shots from Jiang City.

"Well, in that case, I promise you that this matter will have nothing to do with the Bai Family!" Tian Zhangfa stared at Old Master Bai intently as though he was looking at an idiot.

Thereafter, he walked into the living room of the Bai Family house together with the other rich businessmen, not caring to make any further comments.



Yet, the Bai Family did not care the least bit about Tian Zhangfa's attitude. What concerned them the most was Tian Zhangfa's statement which confirmed that the matter would no longer have anything to do with them.

In an instant, Old Master Bai, Bai Hai and the rest heaved a sigh of relief.

When they glanced at Bai Yi and her family once again, their eyes brimmed with sympathy and contempt.

"Hahaha... karma's a b*tch! They were just talking about establishing the New Bai Family Group, but they are about to face a huge disaster!"

"Tsk, the New Bai Family Group? Is Lin Fan even worthy of being the owner of it?"

Such disdainful comments kept coming from the Bai Family members.

However, without them realizing, Tian

Zhangfa and the other businessmen felt a surge of excitement flood through them at the mention of the New Bai Family Group. As though they had just discovered an excellent business opportunity, their eyes lit up with excitement.

Bai Shan and Bai Yi looked pale when they saw that all the big shots from Jiangnan Province were present, and their faces paled even more when they saw the young masters who each had one broken leg and were being held up by their bodyguards.

We're doomed!

The faces of the father and daughter were filled with bitterness and despair.

It never occurred to them that they would suffer a slap in their faces so soon.

Lin Fan had just claimed that he was going to establish the New Bai Family



Group, but in the blink of an eye, their family was facing a calamity.

Drip, drip!

At the sight of the big shots who were approaching them, beads of sweat dribbled from their foreheads.

Even Shen Yumei was nervous-stricken.

Despite being aware of the connection between Lin Fan and Xu Tianlong and the rest, she was still jittery as they were facing big shots from the Jiangnan Province who were way more powerful and influential than Xu Tianlong.

Moreover, Lin Fan had broken the legs of the members of the Princelings Group; a deep antipathy had definitely formed between the two parties.

"May I know which one of you is Madam Shen Yumei?" As they were feeling extremely edgy, Tian Zhangfa began to



speak.

When Shen Yumei heard his voice, her body trembled slightly. Looking flustered, she stood in front of Lin Fan and said, "I am Shen Yumei! I am the root of this problem; it has nothing to do with my daughter and my son-in-law! If all of you want revenge... I am willing to sacrifice my life!"

Obviously, she had decided to protect Lin Fan and Bai Yi at all costs, including offering her own life.

Unbeknownst to her, Tian Hao and the rest were so horrified after listening to what she said that they immediately got down to their knees.

You're the mother-in-law of King, the best racer in the world, and the man who is likely to become the president of the Global Group!

Sacrificing your life?



None of the rich businessmen from the Jiangnan Province would have the guts to take your life!

Under everyone's disbelieving stares, Tian Hao, Qiu Jie as well as all the members of the Princelings Group kneeled down and offered continuous kowtows to Shen Yumei.

"Madam Shen, I was foolish to offend you! Please forgive me! I was very wrong to have hurt you back then. Now, I'm going to slap myself as my apology to you!"

While Tian Hao was speaking in a panic, he lifted his palm and landed it viciously on his own face.

Smack, smack, smack!

The loud and clear sound from the slaps rang out throughout the entire courtyard.

It was obvious that he had exerted all

his strength in each and every slap.

In an instant, his face became swollen, and blood started trickling down from his lips.

It was a puzzling sight.

Both Shen Yumei's Family and the Bai Family members were stunned to see all the Young Masters with broken legs kneeling on the ground as well as the flustered Tian Hao who was slapping himself.

How... can this be?

Aren't they here to seek revenge?

Why are they kneeling on the ground?

What the heck is happening?!

It was unbelievable.

At that moment, each and everyone of them thought they were in a dream.



However, it was not over. Under everyone's dazed gazes, Tian Zhangfa, Qiu Feng and the rest of the rich businessmen from Jiangnan bowed to Shen Yumei before saying humbly, "Madam Shen, we've failed to educate our sons properly and because of that, they have offended you. Right now, each and everyone of them already have one of their legs broken. I sincerely plead for your generosity and hope that you can forgive them! Other than that, we have prepared a small amount of money as compensation to make up for your suffering!"

To everyone's surprise, Tian Zhangfa and the rest of them fished out a cheque from their pockets and handed it to Shen Yumei.

One cheque after another.

The eyes of some of the Bais who had sharp vision nearly popped out when they noticed the number of zeros written on the cheques.



"One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight... nine digits! A billion?!"



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Chapter 214 Are All of You Worthy of That?

That was one billion!

One of the Bais who had sharp vision nearly had his eyeballs pop out after he saw the amount written on the cheque given by Tian Zhangfa to Shen Yumei.

"O-Oh my God! That's a cheque of 100 million. How is this possible?!"

What?!

Old Master Bai and the rest of them all trembled in shock when they heard him.

A cheque of 100 million?

That was a staggering sum even to the Bai Family.

Tian Zhangfa was actually offering compensation to Shen Yumei!

They could not believe what they had just seen.

When Old Master Bai saw the big shots

bowing to Shen Yumei as well as those cheques which were offered respectfully to her, he started becoming breathless at once. It was as though he was going to suffer a heart attack as dizziness seized him.

Not only him, Bai Hai, Bai Yifan and the rest were befuddled as well.

"Oh my God, that cheque from Mr. Tian is already worth 100 million. In that case, isn't the total amount of the cheques given by all the rich businessmen going to reach at least a few billion?"

A few billion!

At the mention of that mind-boggling sum, all the Bais felt their scalps tingle with numbness.

"How could this be?! Lin Fan broke their sons' legs! What has gotten into Tian Zhangfa and the rest of them, offering money to Shen Yumei?"



Bai Yifan's eyelids twitched violently as though he had just bumped into ghosts; he found it hard to believe his eyes.

Apart from them, even Shen Yumei, Bai Yi and Bai Shan were flummoxed.

W-What is going on?

The three of them had already mentally prepared themselves for the disaster which was going to befall them. Little did they know, things had taken such a drastic turn.

Not only did they not suffer any retribution, their 'enemies' had actually offered their apologies and money to them instead, making them feel as if they were in a dream.

"Mom! Those are their gestures of goodwill. You should accept it!" Only Lin Fan was talking with a wide grin on his face.

Immediately, a buzz of excitement went

through Tian Zhangfa and the rest of them when they heard Lin Fan's words.

Since Lin Fan allowed Shen Yumei to take their cheques, it meant that he had forgiven them and accepted their friendly gestures. How could they not be overjoyed about that?

In an instant, all the big shots including Tian Zhangfa immediately stuffed the cheques into Shen Yumei's hands and said, "Madam Shen, this is for you; we hope you'd accept it!"

"Madam Shen, I apologize on behalf of my son to you. I'm really sorry!"

What was even more surprising was, not only did all the big shots stuff the cheques into Shen Yumei's hands, they did it with excitement and eagerness.

It was as though they deemed being able to offer money to her a big honor.

Upon seeing this scene, Old Master Bai



and the rest of the Bai Family found the sight to be illogical.

"Dad! Is there anything we don't know about the background of Bai Shan's wife? Otherwise, why would Tian Zhangfa and the rest of them try so hard to please her?" The eyes of Master Bai Hai were filled with terror.

The rest of the Bais were shocked and apprehensive as well.

They were extremely unsettled seeing how the big shots from Jiangnan treated Shen Yumei with such enthusiasm and how hard they tried to please her.

"I-Impossible! Bai Shan's wife is just an estranged daughter of the Shen Family! I'm sure she has no powerful background!" said Old Master Bai.

His eyes involuntarily landed on Lin Fan as a deep crease formed in between his brows. "I have an inkling that the reason why Bai Shan's wife is being fawned over by Tian Zhangfa and the rest is because of... Lin Fan!"

What?!

Bai Hai, Bai Yifan and the rest were bewildered when they heard him.

Because of Lin Fan?

How is that possible?

Lin Fan was merely a live-in son-in-law who married into their family without any connections nor a powerful background. Moreover, he had broken the legs of the members of the Princelings Group that would surely result in deep animosity between him and the big shots. As such, why would those big shots even try to please that guy?

That was impossible!

"Perhaps my instinct is wrong!" Even



Old Master Bai was shaking his head in disbelief.

At that moment, however, they heard
Tian Zhangfa and the rest of them say,
"Madam Shen, when we came into the
house, we overheard that you are going
to establish the New Bai Family Group.
If possible, I would like to hand over all
my projects in Jiang City to the New Bai
Family Group from now onward!"

What?!

Old Master Bai and the rest of the Bais blanched when they heard him.

After all, they were aware of the fact that the projects the Tian Group owned in Jiang City were lucrative; they were worth over 100 million.

Prior to this, Tian Zhangfa had already visited Bai Yi as he intended to hand over the projects to the Bai Family Group.



Old Master Bai was panicking at that thought. Hurriedly, he hobbled toward Tian Zhangfa and said, "M-Mr. Tian, you can't do that! Didn't you just visit the Bai Family Group earlier and reached a consensus with Bai Yi regarding this collaboration? How can you just change your mind like that? What's more, their New Bai Family Group has not even been officially registered. How can you trust them?"

It was outlandish!

It never occured to Old Master Bai that just the name 'New Bai Family Group' was sufficient to convince a big shot like Tian Zhangfa to hand over his projects to Shen Yumei and her family.

Everything that was unfolding was like a play in a theater.

Bai Hai and the rest of the Bai Family who stood behind Old Master Bai quickly added, "Mr. Tian, the Bai Family Group is an established enterprise in



Jiang City whereas the New Bai Family Group is just a shell! Don't be deceived by them!"

"Exactly, both parties have already agreed to the collaboration; it can't be changed just like that!"

All the core members of the Bai Family were panic-stricken.

After all, their vital interests were at stake.

Looking at how they behaved, Tian Zhangfa was amused.

Although he had come across idiots before, he had never encountered a bunch of idiots like the Bai Family who distanced themselves from the person who was going to bring them fortune.

The projects were worth 100 million.

Perhaps they would never know that those projects were just a drop in the

bucket to Mr. Lin.

At that thought, Tian Zhangfa let out a disdainful laugh. "Hmph!Did you guys forget? The reason why we wanted to collaborate with your company is because of President Bai Yi! Otherwise, what right does your family have to discuss a collaboration with us?! Are you guys even worthy?"

What?!

His words exploded like a bomb in the minds of Old Master Bai and the rest, thereupon they were all dumbfounded.

He's doing it for Bai Yi's sake?

In the first place, they believed the reason Bai Yi managed to receive orders from the Tian Family, the Qiu Family and the Red Maple Group from Jiangnan Province as well as the Qi Family from Yunhai City was because they were drawn by the reputation of the Bai Family Group.



Never did they imagine that their offers were made for Bai Yi's sake.

But, how did a small fry like Bai Yi manage to attract so many powerful big shots to visit her personally to discuss business?

It was unbelievable!

The Bai Family wasn't the only one that found it hard to believe. Even Bai Yi was puzzled herself.

She was surprised to know that she could be so influential.

Yet, that was only the beginning.

In front of the Bais who were bleak with helplessness, the master of the Qiu Family, Qiu Feng, took a step forward and told Shen Yumei, "The Qiu Family, too, have decided to hand over our projects in Jiang City to the New Bai Family Group!"

Chapter 214 Are All of You Worthy of That?

"Same goes for the Li Family!"

"The Zhou Family will do the same!"

In an instant, the masters of the distinguished families of Jiangnan Province handed one lucrative project after another to the New Bai Family Group!



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One order!

Five orders!

Ten orders!

...

To the Bais' astonishment, all the big shots from Jiangnan Province promised to hand over their business in Jiang City to the New Bai Family Group.

Within a few minutes, the New Bai Family Group, which only had its name to itself, had already received orders that were worth billions.

The superb earning potential of the company caused numbness to tingle all over the Bais' scalps.

At that moment, the Bais had deemed the New Bai Family Group established by Bai Yi and her family as an unprecedentedly strong opponent.

Right then, the person who was in the most shock was Shen Yumei.

After all, her hands were full of cheques, and the number of zeros written on the cheques made her head swirl.

Not to mention the multiple orders the rich businessmen from Jiangnan had promised to give them.

The whole situation was like a pie in the sky.

Upon seeing this scene, Shen Yumei could not help but turn to look at Lin Fan as incredulity and disbelief filled her eyes.

She was the only one who had any idea that everything that had happened so far might be due to Lin Fan.

If it wasn't because of the Devil Phone, she might never know that her useless son-in-law whom she mocked and taunted every single day was actually a



man who held such scary and mysterious power.

At the thought of the Devil Phone, she went into a daze for a brief moment before turning to face Lin Fan and asking in confusion, "Fan, Madam Luolin told you over the phone this afternoon that Zhang Yichen is going to be in danger. Is what she said true?"

Shen Yumei remembered that a woman by the name of Luolin had called Lin Fan that afternoon to warn him that Zhang Yichen was going to be in danger.

She had thought it to be just a joke at first.

However, at that moment, she had a slight feeling that the matter was not as simple as she thought, which meant that Zhang Yichen, Asia's Diva, might really be in danger.

After listening to Shen Yumei's words, Bai Yi, Bai Shan, Old Master Bai and the



rest of the Bais were stunned.

"Mom, what nonsense are you talking about? Lin Fan doesn't know Zhang Yichen. How would he know if she's in danger?" Bai Yi asked with a frown.

For some reason, she realized that her mother had been acting rather oddly since that afternoon.

Bai Shan said with a smile, "Yumei, I suppose you're a bit confused? Didn't we conclude this afternoon that the call was just a scam call?"

Scam call! When Shen Yumei heard what her husband and her daughter said, the corners of her mouth twitched vigorously.

From then on, she would never believe Lin Fan, that rascal's words no matter what.

He even claimed that his phone only cost 300!



What kind of nonsense was that?!

Obviously, Lin Fan still kept a lot of secrets from her as well as her family.

Noticing the expression on Shen
Yumei's face, Lin Fan could not help but
let out a dry laugh before replying with a
shrug, "Mom, don't worry. As long as I'm
around, nothing will happen to Zhang
Yichen even if she is in danger."

What?!

Once again, Bai Yi's family and the rest of the Bai Family members were puzzled when they heard what Lin Fan said.

If it was just Shen Yumei spouting nonsense, it was still acceptable to them. What caught them off guard was that Lin Fan had actually seized the opportunity to be boastful.

"Hahaha! He really thinks highly of himself, huh?! Does he even know

Zhang Yichen?"

"Exactly. He even claimed that nothing will happen to Zhang Yichen if she really is in danger as long as he is around. What an outrageous brag!"

The way Bai Hai, Bai Yifan and the rest of them stared at Lin Fan was as though they were looking at an idiot.

Just as their smiles slowly formed on their faces, to their astonishment, the big shots—Tian Zhangfa and Qiu Feng—actually nodded their heads at Shen Yumei and started consoling her solemnly.

"Madam Shen, don't you worry about a thing! I'm sure Mr. Lin can solve it!"

"That's right! With Mr. Lin around, nothing is impossible!"

What?!

Old Master Bai and the rest of them



Chapter 215 What Kind of Man Is Lin Fan?

were petrified.

Both Bai Yi and Bai Shan were puzzled beyond belief as well.

Why are these people having so much confidence in Lin Fan for no reason at all?

In their eyes, it appeared that Tian Zhangfa and the gang trusted Lin Fan unconditionally for no reason at all. They all concurred with what Lin Fan had boasted, surprising each and everyone of them.

"Let's go!" After glaring at Lin Fan, Old Master Bai waved his hand at the rest of the Bais.

At once, the Bais who were just about to mock Lin Fan all shut their mouths.

Soon, Old Master Bai got into a car together with Bai Hai and Bai Yifan. Only then did Bai Yifan voice out his anger, "Damn it! I never expected that

Uncle Shan and his family would be so lucky! Not only did they suffer no retribution from the big shots from Jiangnan, they even received a windfall from them without any effort!"

Bai Yifan gritted his teeth in resentment. He was especially livid when he thought of the fact that nothing happened to Lin Fan.

The whole car then plunged into silence.

To his surprise, Bai Yifan noticed that both his father, Bai Hai, and his grandfather remained silent ever since they got into the car. The ambience inside the car was depressing and dull.

Eh?

With a frown, Bai Yifan asked his grandfather in confusion, "Grandfather, what's wrong?"

At the sight of the expressions on his



father and grandfather's faces, Bai Yifan felt a jolt in his heart, whereupon he had a feeling that something bad was going to happen.

Old Master Bai did not even glance at Bai Yifan. Instead, he turned to look at Master Bai Hai and said with mixed feelings, "Hai, I suppose you think something is off too?"

What? What is off? Bai Yifan was perplexed and he could not help but turn around to look at his father in puzzlement.

He then saw his father nodding his head with a grim look on his face before saying, "Dad, something is indeed fishy. I too think that something is not right with that Lin Fan!"

What?!

Bai Yifan was flummoxed. He never expected that the entire matter would have anything to do with Lin Fan.

Yet, before he could pose any question, Old Master Bai spoke in a shaky tone after heaving a lengthy sigh, "Exactly, something fishy is going on! Why did the members of the Princelings Group snatch Lin Fan's old phone? Why did the big shots from Jiangnan come here to offer their apologies and money despite the fact that the legs of their sons were broken because of Lin Fan? Why did they all agree that Lin Fan could make sure that Zhang Yichen would be safe and sound?"

His words exploded like a bomb in Bai Yifan's ears.

Before this, Bai Yifan did not think too much about the situation as his mind was occupied by his hatred toward Lin Fan.

But after listening to the analysis of his father and his grandfather, he felt a shiver run down his spine.

"Could Lin Fan have some scary hidden

identity? Otherwise, why would so many big shots from Jiangnan be so submissive to him?" Bai Yifan asked incredulously.

Upon listening to him, Old Master Bai too found this hard to accept.
Throughout the three years Lin Fan had stayed with the Bai Family, everyone agreed that he was a good-for-nothing.
Could a guy like him have some terrifying secret identity?

That idea was too outlandish!

"Carry out an investigation!"

Determination shone in Old Master Bai's eyes as he instructed, "Yifan, I want you to lead a group of bodyguards to install cameras all over the area around Bai Shan's place, then monitor Lin Fan's movements every day and night from today onward! You guys must learn what kind of people he hangs out with and what identity he is hiding!"

Chapter 215 What Kind of Man Is Lin Fan?

"Yes, grandfather!" Bai Yifan replied solemnly.

However, little did they know that what they were doing was like a bunch of idiots who were trying to investigate a highly prominent figure. It was ignorant, bold, saddening yet hilarious all at the same time.



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The sky was getting darker.

It was as though the entire Jiang City had fallen into the mouth of a scary enormous creature as the ambience of the city felt morose and oppressed.

Unbeknownst to everyone, a limited edition Rolls-Royce Phantom was parked in front of the gate of the Jiang City Airport.

A young man with his eight bodyguards who were all dressed in black were waiting in silence.

"Butler Fu, do you think the Young Master is making too big a fuss over a small matter? There are only two bodyguards, Huzi and Heizi, stationed by Zhang Yichen's side whereas we have eight men. I think we are definitely capable enough to kill her," a bodyguard asked a young butler who stood next to him.

Though Huzi and Heizi originated from

Blood Blade and Wolf's Fang, the eight of them were mercenaries from all over the world.

In terms of their skills, they might not be able to beat Huzi or Heizi individually. However, if all of them attacked the two of them together, they would surely prevail as they had more manpower.

The young butler's name was Fu Ming. He had a fair complexion and was clean-shaven. There were traces of iciness and viciousness in his slanted eyes.

The moment he heard what the bodyguard said, he could not help but shake his head as he answered with a smirk, "Zhang Yi, you guys are being too imprudent. Do you really think Zhang Yichen's family only sent two bodyguards to protect her? Did I not tell you guys before that the dispute within the Zhang Family has become very intense? The Old Master of the family wants Zhang Yichen to be the heir of

the family no matter what. Did you think he would leave her unprotected?"

As Fu Ming the butler was talking, the corners of his mouth lifted, revealing his menacing brutality. "That old man has paid a high price to hire the top ten masters of Jiangnan Province to escort and protect Zhang Yichen along her journey. On top of that, he even prepared a team of bodyguards to protect her! Do you think the eight of you can succeed with your skills?"

What?!

The top ten masters of Jiangnan Province?!

Upon hearing that, the faces of the eight bodyguards darkened and all of them looked grave.

Although they were mercenaries, they would not look down on any skilled masters in the world, including the top ten masters of the Jiangnan Province.



They were intimidated the most by Kong Sheng, who was the best amongst the ten masters.

According to what they heard, Kong Sheng's skills had improved by leaps and bounds after receiving guidance from a mysterious grandmaster. He single-handedly prevailed in all the fights with the rest of the nine masters and emerged as the top master of Jiangnan Province. Obviously, his skills could not be underestimated.

What was more, other than the top ten masters, they had to face the Zhang Family's bodyguards.

Similarly, they were a formidable team consisting of ruffians who used to spend their days with blood on their hands.

Feeling indignant, Zhang Yi continued, "Butler Fu, if we can't handle them, who else can the Young Master hire? I'm afraid only a grandmaster can handle



the top ten masters. Even so, it's hard to hire the grandmasters in China as all of them are full of ego."

Intense disbelief was written all over the faces of the eight bodyguards.

After all, it was too difficult to hire a grandmaster.

The corners of Fu Ming's mouth lifted into a meaningful smile. "This time, the man who has been hired is the assassin who is ranked tenth in the entire East Asia—Blood Wolf!"

What?!

At the mention of Blood Wolf, the eight bodyguards were taken aback; the name was not foreign to them after all.

According to rumors, that guy was in fact from China, and he had trained alongside a terrifying grandmaster since he was little.

After he reached adulthood, he traveled around the world and became a professional assassin.

Despite being only in his twenties, he had executed around fifty assassinations and had not failed even once.

Moreover, he was ranked as the tenth best assassin in all of East Asia.

The scariest thing was, every assassin who was in the top ten of the ranking were all... grandmasters!

"Gosh, it seems like the Young Master paid a hefty sum this time! He actually hired Blood Wolf! The only thing is that we aren't sure if his skills are really as frightening as the rumors say!"

"That's right! Apparently he is already a grandmaster when he is only in his twenties. To be honest, I don't believe it at all!"

"Hmph, we will find out once he arrives!"

The eight bodyguards including Zhang Yi were immersed in their heated discussion.

All of them were intimidated by the reputation of Blood Wolf, but they had doubts about his skills.

After all, he was too young to possess such skills!

Moreover, what he went through was so legendary that one could not help but doubt the authenticity of it.

Just as they were busy having their discussion, a gust of icy wind blew past inside the airport. Everyone's vision clouded at once, thereupon a young man carrying a nylon bag appeared out of nowhere in front of them.

"Are you guys talking about me?"

Eh?



When he spoke, the expressions of the eight bodyguards including Zhang Yi took a drastic turn as all of them looked over to the young man.

They were greeted by the sight of a young man wearing a T-shirt standing in front of them.

He looked to be around twenty years old and had a long fringe that shielded his forehead, covering almost one of his eyes.

The corners of his mouth were lifted in a faint grin which made him look shy and immature.

Not only that, he was dressed rather shabbily.

He wore a pair of canvas shoes which looked like it had cost less than 100 and a pair of jeans which had been washed so much it was fading. Coupled with a cheap T-shirt which looked like it had been bought from roadside stalls and



the nylon bag on his shoulder, he looked like a young man from the countryside who had come to the city to earn a living.

"A-Are you Blood Wolf?" At the sight of the young man, even Butler Fu was dazed for a brief moment as he found it hard to believe what he had just seen.

According to the rumors, Blood Wolf was an extremely cruel and ruthless man.

Whether his target was an old man over the age of eighty or a newborn baby, no one survived.

To Fu Ming, Blood Wolf had to be a fierce-looking man.

However, he never expected that Blood Wolf would turn out to be a young man dressed like a peasant who had just entered the city.

"That's right! I'm Blood Wolf!" the young

man said with a subtle grin as he fished out a box of sweets from his pockets. He then poured out a few sweets and tossed them all into his mouth.

To be honest, the grin on his face was extremely earnest and amiable.

There was a very simple and honest air about him. If one only looked at his attire and his smile, one would definitely assume he was a peasant without hesitation.

At the sight of Blood Wolf, there was disappointment on the faces of Zhang Yi and the other bodyguards.

"That's right! We were talking about you, considering you're very famous. But..."

As they were talking, Zhang Yi and the other bodyguards scanned Blood Wolf's attire before they burst out laughing. "It's just that you look too much like a country bumpkin who has just entered the city. I'm afraid that our Young



Master's money might be wasted!"

"Hahaha... That's right! Lad, are you sure you're not an imposter? Let me be clear with you. This time, we have to handle the top ten masters in Jiangnan!"

The eight bodyguards relentlessly mocked Blood Wolf.

Even Fu Ming agreed with what they said. At that moment, he also suspected that the guy who stood in front of them was an imposter.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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He was dressed so shabbily!

He looked so shy and immature!

No matter how they looked at him, they were unable to relate the man who stood in front of them to the ferocious Blood Wolf who was an assassin and also a grandmaster.

Hmm?

Just as the voices of Zhang Yi and the rest of the bodyguards trailed off, the earnest smile on the young man's face froze as he narrowed his eyes. The grin on his face became icy as he spoke, "Are you guys laughing at me?"

Are we laughing at you? Do you even need to ask?

Hahaha...

Zhang Yi and the other bodyguards looked at him with even more condescension and derision. In their eyes, the guy who stood in front of them looked more and more like a country bumpkin who had just reached the city.

At that moment, they were about to begin another round of disparaging remarks.

However, before they could utter a word, the eyes of Blood Wolf shone viciously, thereupon he opened his mouth and started spitting.

Ptooey! Ptooey! Ptooey!

One by one, the sweets shot out of his mouth at rapid speed.

Each sweet shot out swiftly like a flash of lightning and brought with them a deafening sound which could be heard in the air.

Under Fu Ming's disbelieving stare, the sweets blasted through the brains of Zhang Yi and the rest of the bodyguards.

Whoosh!Red, hot blood squirted out from their heads at once.

Each and everyone of them trembled violently as the derisive smiles on their faces froze.

Drip!

Drip!

Blood trickled from their foreheads, while their eyes were tinged with deep confusion.

Before they even realized what happened, they slumped to the ground one after another.

Thud!

Thud!

When the eight bodies fell to the ground with streams of blood flowing from the hole in their foreheads, Butler Fu was aghast.

"Z-Zhang Yi! Zhang Er! You guys..."

Butler Fu shakily extended a finger and placed it under their nostrils only to find that they had already stopped breathing.

They had died...

Eight lives were extinguished by eight candies just like that!

Fu Ming trembled violently as an icy feeling surged through his body from his feet right up to his head.

When he looked at the young man who stood in front of him once again, it was as though he was looking at a demon.

"D-Did you kill them?" Fu Ming's body was quivering.

He clearly saw that what had killed Zhang Yi and the other bodyguards were just round sweets.

He had killed them with candies!

What he did was similar to causing injuries using the Flying Leaf Technique. Surely, that must be a technique only a grandmaster could wield.

At that moment, the young man called Blood Wolf appeared as though he did not realize that he had killed eight men. Instead, he behaved as though he had just stepped on eight ants as his earnest smile once again took over his face. With a shrug, he said, "I don't really like people laughing at me. It seems like those who had laughed at me before had all... died."

Although he spoke calmly with a nonchalant tone, there was an unthinkable level of cruelty behind his words. In an instant, Fu Ming felt a throbbing pain in his head.

What a ruthless man!

Just because of some disparaging remarks, he immediately killed eight of them without even a greeting or a provocative retort.

Fu Ming was extremely spooked by his callousness and brutality.

"M-Mr. Blood Wolf, I'm truly sorry. I-I didn't doubt your identity on purpose earlier!" Streams of cold sweat flowed from his forehead continuously.

He was terror-stricken!

Right then, he did not even have the guts to look Blood Wolf in his eyes.

"Forget it. Take care of the eight bodies!"

Upon throwing that down indifferently, Blood Wolf made his way to the Rolls-Royce at a leisurely pace.

At that, Fu Ming quickly scurried over to open the door.

Only when Blood Wolf had settled in the car did Butler Fu cast a sympathetic glance at the eight bodies on the ground. He then made a call and sent someone over to handle the bodies before getting into the car.

Just as Fu Ming got into the car, Blood Wolf's casual voice came from the passenger seat behind him. "This time, who are we up against?"

His tone was calm and unconcerned.

He spoke as though he was not curious about his opponents at all. Instead, he sounded like he was just curious about the name of the next man who was about to be killed by him, and that was all.

Fearfully, Fu Ming took a look at Blood Wolf through the rearview mirror and spoke cautiously, "Mr. Blood Wolf, the target to be assasinated is the daughter of the Zhang Family from Dragon City—Zhang Yichen! Other than two retired members of the Special Forces from Blood Blade and Wolf's Fang, the top ten masters from Jiangnan Province as well as a team of guards sent by the Zhang Family will be protecting her!"

The top ten masters?

At the mention of the masters, Blood Wolf's eyes lit up immediately like a hunter who had found his prey. Delight filled his face as he remarked, "From what I've heard, there's a guy named Kong Sheng among the top ten masters. Rumor has it that that old guy received some tips from a mysterious grandmaster and his skills improved by leaps and bounds! Tsk, tsk, perhaps I could compel that old guy to reveal the whereabouts of that mysterious grandmaster! It will only be interesting if that grandmaster is involved!"

Fu Ming's scalp tingled with fear when he heard him.

He never expected that Blood Wolf would turn out to be such an intimidating character despite his young age.

To Blood Wolf, it was as though the top ten masters were just a bunch of animals who could be destroyed in seconds.

Moreover, the person who really piqued his interest was that mysterious grandmaster who was hiding in Jiang City.

"Mr. Blood Wolf, where are we going now?" Fu Ming asked carefully.

"To kill!" Blood Wolf said leisurely before he

averted his gaze to the passing nightscape of Jiang City outside the car window.

Thereafter, he was unwilling to comment further.

Vroom! Fu Ming immediately gunned the Rolls-Royce in the direction of the Hilton Hotel where Zhang Yichen was staying.

...

Meanwhile, Zhang Yichen, Huzi and Heizi did not have the faintest idea that a terrifying danger was approaching.

The entire Hilton Hotel had been reserved by the Zhang Family.

The spacious lobby was nearly filled up by the Zhang Family's bodyguards.

In the lobby, Huzi and Heizi were sitting and chatting leisurely.

"Tsk!It surprises me that the Old Master arranged such an extensive protection team. Not only are the Zhang Family's bodyguards here, even the top ten masters from Jiangnan are here too!"

Huzi could not help but shake his head, his dissatisfaction toward the Old Master's distrust apparent.

Upon listening to him, Heizi who stood next to him added solemnly with a deep frown, "This is not the Old Master's fault. After all, the successor of the Zhang Family from Dragon City is way too important! What's more, the Old Master is gravely ill and the other Young Masters and Misses of the family are all keen to take the position! Obviously, the Old Master is worried that something might happen to Miss Zhang."

As Heizi was talking, Lin Fan's words rang in his mind. "Oh yeah, Huzi! Do you think that Lin Fan guy actually knows something? Otherwise, why did he tell Miss Zhang that someone is going to harm her?"

Lin Fan?

Stunned for a brief while, Huzi then said disdainfully, "Heizi, is there something wrong with your brain? Although Lin Fan knows some martial arts, he only knows the basics! It might be enough to deal with those young masters, but he still cannot be compared to people like us who always toe the line between life and death!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Obviously, Huzi was still bothered by what Zhang Yichen had said before that the two of them would not be able to handle more than three attacks from Lin Fan.

Heizi could not help but nod his head upon listening to him.

At that moment, a commotion was heard coming from outside of the hotel, making Huzi and Heizi frown at once.

"What is it? What's going on?" They got to their feet and asked the members of the Zhang Family's guards who were standing outside of the hotel.

Just as their voices trailed off, they saw a few of the Zhang Family's guards hauling two men into the hotel.

"We found paparazzis in the bushes outside of the hotel!"

Phew! It was only paparazzis! Both Heizi and Huzi let out a sigh of relief when they heard that.

After all, Zhang Yichen was Asia's Diva; there were always plenty of paparazzi around wherever she stayed.

Even after all the paparazzi had been chased away by them, there were still relentless individuals who would still attempt to take some sneaky shots.

"It's fine. Let them go!" Huzi waved his hands dismissively.

Just as the Zhang Family's bodyguards loosened their holds on the them, the middle-aged paparazzo scurried over and asked both Huzi and Heizi, "May I know if the man who drove Miss Zhang Yichen back here with a battered Santana is the useless son-in-law of the Bai Family, Lin Fan?"

What?!

The expressions on Huzi and Heizi's faces changed slightly when they heard him. They were surprised that that middle-aged guy was spot-on about Lin Fan's identity.

Their faces darkened and the two of them challenged, "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"Guys, please don't get worked up! I'm just trying to glean some information!" As that middle-aged guy was frightened by the two of them, he immediately waved his hands while attempting to offer an explanation.

However, Huzi and Heizi refused to listen to him.

Their eyes went to the camera in the middle-aged guy's hands before asking, "Did you manage to take any photos? Bring his camera over here!"

"Yes!" In an instant, two of the bodyguards lunged toward the middle-aged guy. No matter how hard he tried to struggle and resist them, they still managed to seize his camera.

"I didn't take any photos! I'm just asking some questions! Give me back my camera! Otherwise, I'm calling the police!" the middle-aged guy yelled at the top of his lungs.

Even then, Huzi and Heizi ignored him.

They immediately switched on the camera and went through the photos one after another.

At once, they found some photos of the Santana that were taken during that afternoon.

There were even photos that captured the moment Zhang Yichen alighted the Santana as well as photos of the two of them.

However, what overwhelmed them with disbelief was the photos of Lin Fan.

There were photos of his side profile, his back and some blurry photos.

There were around twenty pictures of Lin Fan, but among all the photos, only his back and side profile were shown clearly. Those that managed to capture his full face were blurry; none of the photos managed to get a clear picture of his face.

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Chapter 218 A Formidable Cultivator? That's Impossible

At that moment, Huzi and Heizi could not help but exchange a glance among themselves before looking at the middle-aged guy. Perplexed, they asked, "Are you really a paparazzo? Your photography skills are way too lousy to be one. You can't even capture the front of his face!"

Upon listening to them, both the middle-aged paparazzo and the younger person next to him smiled bitterly.

"Sirs, it's not that our photography skills are lousy. After noticing that we couldn't capture that man's face, my apprentice and I deliberately took face shots of him! Yet, the photos always come out blurry. The clearest photo we got is only of his side profile!"

Huh?! Huzi and Heizi were stunned after listening to that middle-aged man.

His face cannot be captured? How is that possible?

They knew that the photos of Zhang Yichen, Lin Fan and the two of them were secretly taken by the paparazzi without their knowledge.

Under such circumstances, the paparazzi managed to capture a lot of clear photos of both Zhang Yichen and the two of them. Yet, they could not manage to capture even one of Lin Fan?

That was beyond weird!



"Come on, just admit that your photography skills are lousy. If what you said is true, that means that guy is basically a demon!"

Huzi did not believe what that middle-aged guy said at all. After deleting some 'risky' photos, he returned the camera to him.

"Sirs, the two of you have yet to tell me whether that guy is really the useless son-in-law of the Bai Family, Lin Fan? And, if that is true, what does he have to do with Miss Zhang Yichen?" the middleaged guy asked persistently.

Of course, there was no way Huzi and Heizi would give him an answer. With a wave of their hand, a few of the Zhang Family's bodyguards advanced on the two and hauled them from the lobby.

After the two paparazzi were carried out, Heizi said somewhat doubtfully, "Huzi, do you think Lin Fan could be a formidable cultivator? From what I've heard, when a person's cultivation has reached a certain level, he or she would have a natural protective ability against things like sneak shots and surprise attacks! Others won't be able to take a sneak shot of the person, nor would they be able to launch a surprise attack on him or her!"

What?!

Huzi's mind was in a muddle after listening to what Heizi said

A formidable cultivator?

He too had heard about this, but such a formidable cultivator was extremely uncommon even if one searched the entire world.

Even then, anyone of them would surely be some old hermit who lived in seclusion.

Seeing that Lin Fan was so young, there was no way he could be one.

"Heizi, I think you have been frightened silly by Lin Fan. Other than having excellent driving skills, that lad only has passable martial arts skills. Otherwise, none of the members of the Princelings Group would survive!" Huzi commented disdainfully as he shook his head with a laugh.

Heizi too could not help but nod his head in agreement. If he really is a formidable cultivator, how could those members of the Princelings Group who had offended him still survive?

"Perhaps I'm overthinking!" Shaking his head, Heizi immediately brushed off the possibility that Lin Fan was a formidable cultivator from his mind.

...

Meanwhile, the two paparazzis were thrown to a place far away from the hotel by the Zhang





Family's bodyguards.

Struggling, the two of them got to their feet and brushed the dust off their bodies as though this happened everyday in their lives.

"Boss, what should we do now? Are we going to continue staking them out?" the young paparazzo asked the middle-aged paparazzo.

The middle-aged paparazzo was the boss of their newspaper office.

Everytime a big shot visited Jiang City, his boss would personally go and take sneak shots together with him.

However, today was an unlucky day for them as not only did they fail to capture photos of Zhang Yichen with that man, they had been discovered.

"Of course! We have to continue taking photos!"

The eyes of the middle-aged guy were shining with enthusiasm as he stared at the Hilton Hotel. With a voice imbued with intense excitement, he said, "Did you not see it? It's obvious that Zhang Yichen's family has booked the entire Hilton Hotel. What's more, they even sent so many of their bodyguards over here together with the top ten masters of Jiangnan to protect Zhang Yichen. I have an inkling that something huge will happen tonight!"





Eh?

The young paparazzi's eyes lit up at what he said.

That was right! They had hidden outside of the hotel trying to take pictures for several days, and today certainly seemed unusual.

At that moment, the two of them exchanged glances filled with anticipation and excitement. Once again, they found another concealed spot and hid themselves there.

They then aimed the cameras in their hands toward the entrance of the hotel.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Time was ticking.

The area in front of the Hilton Hotel was enveloped in silence.

Currently, only the bodyguards dressed in black were pacing to and fro in front of the entrance of the hotel, keeping a lookout for anything unusual.

Each and every bodyguard had a stout and muscular physique; their eyes were so sharp that it seemed like their vision could penetrate the darkness, enabling them to spot any impending danger.

Hidden inside the bushes, the middle-aged paparazzo told the youngster beside him after noticing the bodyguards, "Do you see that? They are the bodyguards of the Zhang Family from Dragon City! From what I've heard, all of them are underground boxers and anyone of them is as strong as ten men. I'm afraid even a team of a hundred men would not be able to defeat the Zhang Family's twelve bodyguards!"

The middle-aged paparazzo was impressed by the power of the Zhang Family—a prestigious family from Dragon City. Having the twelve bodyguards around them was enough to enable them to do whatever they wanted everywhere.

The young paparazzo looked awestruck when he heard him.



However, just as he was about to say something, the sound of a car engine revving rang out of the blue.

"Eh? Boss, look at that. There's a car coming in our direction!"

Eh? Pausing for a brief moment, the middle-aged paparazzo then immediately took out his night-vision binoculars and looked in the direction of the road leading toward the hotel.

He was greeted by the sight of a Rolls-Royce Phantom slowly pulling up beside the hotel.

"It's a Rolls-Royce! I suppose another rich young master is here to chase after Miss Zhang!"

At that moment, the middle-aged paparazzo believed it must be some rich young master from either Jiang City or Jiangnan Province who came to request for a meeting with Zhang Yichen.

However, he was slightly taken aback by the sight of the young man who got out of the Rolls-Royce. He looked like a country bumpkin, having worn only a white T-shirt and a pair of canvas shoes with a nylon bag slung over his shoulder.

"Eh? That doesn't seem right. That lad is dressed so shabbily; he looks like a random worker! How can he afford to ride in a Rolls-Royce?"

The middle-aged paparazzo had a feeling that there was something fishy going on.

Whoosh! Just as the young man was walking leisurely toward the hotel, a gust of icy wind blew by, causing the middle-aged paparazzo to shudder.

"Boss, why am I having goosebumps all over my body?! Can you feel it? It seems like the temperature has drastically dropped!" the young paparazzo asked the middle-aged paparazzo in bewilderment as he stretched his neck.

The middle-aged paparazzo too noticed the change in temperature. Yet, he had an inkling that the change had nothing to do with the weather.

That was because when the shabbily-dressed young man got closer and closer to the hotel, the temperature of the area surrounding the hotel was getting lower.

"Bad news! There's something wrong with that young man!" The middle-aged paparazzo trembled; he had just discovered headline news. Quickly, he turned his camera toward the young man.

As he was taking photos of him, the young man carrying the nylon bag bent down and picked a few leaves from the greenbelt beside the road as he made his way leisurely toward the hotel.





One leave after another!

After he picked each leaf, the young man slid them into the spaces between his fingers.

In the blink of an eye, over ten leaves were clasped in the spaces between his ten fingers.

Thud! Thud! One step at a time, the young man approached the Hilton Hotel.

He was 500 meters away from the hotel!

300 meters away!

200 meters!

...

Just as the young man was around 200 meters away from the hotel, his presence was discovered by the Zhang Family's bodyguards at the entrance of the hotel.

Immediately, two burly bodyguards briskly came out.

"Who's there? Tonight, the entire Hilton Hotel has been reserved and outsiders are not welcomed!" The eyes of the two bodyguards were glued on the young man with a nylon bag, thereupon they put on a stern and vicious look.





However, the young man behaved as though he had not heard them as he continued forward.

The expressions of the two bodyguards changed drastically and they exclaimed, "There's something wrong with him! Stop him!"

With that, they charged forward to stop the young man.

Swoosh! Swoosh! But at that moment, the young man jerked two of his fingers, thereafter two leaves immediately shot out from his fingers like flashes of lightning.

Thud! Thud!

Following two dull thuds, the bodies of the two bodyguards instantly froze.

The only thing they felt was a strange iciness at their necks.

They then reached out to touch their necks.

At once, their palms were covered with warm red blood.

"Ugh..."Their eyes widened and they looked at the young man as though they had just seen a demon. Energy sapped from their bodies and they toppled to the ground like two pillars.





Thump! When the two bodyguards fell to the ground, their bodies twitched slightly before they stopped breathing. At that gory sight, the two paparazzi hiding inside the bushes were petrified.

"A-Are they... dead?" The young paparazzo gulped down a large mouthful of saliva as he couldn't believe his eyes.

Just a moment ago, he had been the one in charge of taking pictures. He clearly saw that the young man who was carrying a nylon bag had only cast two leaves. Yet, those two leaves were as powerful as bullets and had managed to penetrate the necks of the two burly bodyguards in a blink of an eye.

Penetrating their necks with leaves?

H-How's that possible?!

"A grandmaster!" At that moment, the middle-aged paparazzo let out a low shriek as though he had just seen a ghost.

Only someone who was a Grandmaster could kill with leaves.

Nevertheless, it was unfathomable to him how the young man had managed to attain the level of Grandmaster at such a young age; it was totally incredulous.





Following the death of the two bodyguards, the inside of the hotel went uproarious immediately.

One bodyguard after another sprinted out from the hotel at the speed of lightning.

"We are being attacked!"

"We are being attacked!"

...

Howls of surprise and anger came continuously from the bodyguards.

When they found out about the death of their comrades, wails of sorrow and fury reverberated through the entire area. "Wu and Lao Jiu are dead! Kill him! Kill that scumbag and avenge their deaths!"

Those bodyguards had no idea how their comrades got killed at all.

The only thing they saw was their necks which had been slit.

Immediately, they assumed the two had fallen victim to an ambush.

In an instant, ten ferocious bodyguards with daggers in their hands advanced on the young man carrying a nylon bag, looking like tigers who





had just been released from captivity.

Just as they were charging toward the young man, Huzi and Heizi, the two retired members of the Special Forces who were sitting inside the lobby, were alerted by the commotion.

But, when the two of them caught sight of the face of the young man who was carrying a nylon bag, they reacted as though they had just been struck by lightning, thereafter they yelled at the bodyguards who were running toward the young man.

"Blood Wolf! That guy is the assassin—Blood Wolf! Retreat! Retreat now!" Huzi and Heizi could not believe their eyes.

Naturally, they had always been up-to-date with the Assasinator Ranking of East Asia. However, they never expected that Blood Wolf, the ruthless man who was number ten on the ranking, would appear right in front of them.

Just as they shouted their warning, an extremely brutal scene—that would be etched deeply in their memories for the rest of their lives—occured.

4 常用用基

Chapter 220 Is He Finally Here?

"Kill him!" The ten bodyguards of the Zhang Family were consumed by hatred.

All of them roared in grief as they charged toward Blood Wolf.

"Go to hell!" Numerous daggers rushed forward like a deadly stroke of lightning.

Facing the ten of them together, even Huzi or Heizi would have to dodge their attack.

However, to their astonishment-

Swoosh!

As soon as they swung their daggers, Blood Wolf, who was standing in front of them, vanished, leaving them in stupefaction.

At that moment, Huzi and Heizi's bellows echoed in one of the Zhang Family's bodyguard's ears.

"Blood Wolf! He is Blood Wolf!"

What?!

When the ten guards heard that name, they shuddered violently as a figure instantly appeared in their mind. When they connected the figure's face to the young man who vanished just now—

Boom! All ten of their expressions morphed into ones o

44 常用用意

Chapter 220 Is He Finally Here?

f shock as their minds were blown.

"Retreat!!!" Without hesitation, they turned and prepared to run.

However, right at that moment, a cold and bitter wind ravaged around them.

Following that, a menacing and frosty voice rang out. "Retreat? I'm afraid you're too late!"

Puff! In the next second, a steel wolf claw appeared out of thin air. The wolf claw had a bizarre appearance and there were even spooky runes carved on it.

As soon as it appeared, it ruthlessly ripped through the guards' bodies one by one.

At once, red blood splattered through the air.

Before the guards could retreat in time, their necks were mercilessly ripped apart by the razor sharp wolf claw.

Thump!

Thump!

Amidst the bloody mist, numerous figures collapsed to the floor.

Three people!

Chapter 220 Is He Finally Here?

Five people!

Ten people!

As the last guard collapsed to the floor with his face frozen in intense fear and helplessness, scarlet red blood flowed out from him and the other nine bodies. The Hilton Hotel's entrance instantly became like a terrifyingly bloody and gory scene of a horror movie, and the atmosphere was eerie to the bone.

At that moment, the whole world seemed to have plunged into a deadly silence.

Both Huzi and Heizi were shivering. Looking at the bodies of their comrades, helplessness and grief coursed through their bodies.

On the other side, that bloody scene was completely captured by that young paparazzo, who was hiding in the bush.

Paralyzed with fear, the young paparazzo stared at Blood Wolf's figure through the camera as if he was looking at a butcher or a lunatic.

"H-How is he so strong?" The young paparazzo's hair stood on end. The only thing holding him back was his duty as a professional reporter. Otherwise, he would've already fled, hoping to never see that monster again.

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Chapter 220 Is He Finally Here?

Drip!

Drip!

On the other hand, cold sweat gushed down the middle-aged paparazzo's forehead as he was also frightened to death.

"Twelve of the Zhang Family's bodyguards were instantly wiped out!"

"Blood Wolf! He's actually Blood Wolf, the youngest assassin of East Asia; the ruthless butcher who is number ten on the Assasinator Ranking of East Asia. He's absolutely terrifying!"

The two paparazzi exchanged a look, and they could see the fear in each other's eyes.

They weren't the only ones!

What happened in front of the hotel entrance had been witnessed by someone in one of the rooms on the twentieth floor.

"T-They're dead!" Zhang Yichen's beautiful face turned deathly pale, while fear and grief flooded her eyes.

Those were all human lives, yet all of them had perished for her sake!

Instantly, Zhang Yichen developed a deep hatred

Chapter 220 Is He Finally Here?

toward Blood Wolf and the wire-puller behind him.

At that thought, Zhang Yichen closed her eyes and pressed the button on the buzzer that she was clutching in her delicate hand.

"Lin Fan, I-I need you!"

...

Meanwhile, at the Li Garden Villa which was located ten miles away.

Beep! Lin Fan's Devil Phone instantly beeped softly.

Although the sound was soft, Lin Fan immediately opened his eyes when it rang.

After glancing at the flickering Devil Phone, his eyes gleamed like steel.

"Is he finally here?" As he said that, a trace of excitement could be seen in his eyes.

For the past three years, he had never come across an expert.

However, this person, whom Madam Cathy Luolin had personally called him to warn him about, had piqued Lin Fan's interest.

At once, he slowly got up from his bed and put on

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Chapter 220 Is He Finally Here?

his clothes. Looking at Bai Yi who was sleeping soundly, he left a kiss on her forehead before he walked out of the room.

Around the yard of Bai Yi's house, a figure was hidden in every corner.

Meanwhile, Bai Yifan was repeatedly patrolling, reprimanding the Bai Family's bodyguards from time to time. "Keep your spirits up and watch closely. If that brat appears, you must follow him! And don't forget to keep an eye on the surveillance cameras. If that bastard truly has a secret, he will definitely make a move at night!"

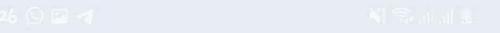
That afternoon right after Old Master Bai gave his order, Bai Yifan immediately took action.

He secretly set up numerous surveillance cameras around Bai Yi's yard.

With the number of cameras installed, he could even detect a fly flying out of the house, let alone a living human.

After lecturing the bodyguards, Bai Yifan couldn't help but stare at Bai Yi's house, and his eyes were filled with intense hatred and determination.

"Lin Fan, is what my grandfather and father said true? Have you been hiding in the Bai Family for three years while carrying a shocking identity? I don't believe it. I only know that you're a useless



Chapter 220 Is He Finally Here?

piece of trash; a freeloading bastard!" Bai Yifan muttered furiously.

Whoosh! Right at that moment, he felt a frosty gust of wind whistle through Bai Yi's house, causing the surrounding temperature to drop drastically.

"Young Master, look! Why are all our surveillance cameras blurred out?"

What?!

When Bai Yifan heard the bodyguard's shocking statement, he immediately ran toward a corner.

In that corner, a bodyguard was gasping in astonishment while holding a tablet.

On the screen, there were six windows that showed footage from the six hidden cameras respectively, capturing every nook and cranny of Bai Yi's house, including every road around it nearby.

However, at that moment, all six of the windows showed blurred white specks, and not a single thing could be seen from the footage.

"F*ck! Who bought these surveillance cameras? What a bunch of dumba**es! Repair it now! If that bastard took this opportunity to escape, I'll definitely blame it on all of you!" Bai Yifan instantly

Chapter 220 Is He Finally Here?

flew into rage.

However, he didn't even have the slightest clue that a ghostly figure had flitted by and scaled the wall surrounding Bai Yi's yard, instantly vanishing into the night.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

On the road beside the Hilton Hotel, Butler Fu was still sitting in the Rolls-Royce.

When he witnessed how Blood Wolf had wiped out all twelve of the Zhang Family's bodyguards in a blink of an eye, he cheered excitedly at once, "Oh gosh! As expected from the youngest assassin of East Asia, his methods are unbelievable! This time, Zhang Yichen's fate is sealed. The Zhang Family will belong to the Young Master in the future!"

When he thought of that, he quickly took out his phone and immediately dialed the Young Master's number.

Soon, the call was answered, thereupon deafening music and women moaning could be heard from the other side of the line.

Without a doubt, Fu Ming knew that his Young Master was indulging in some sexual activities, venting his frustration and lust on women again.

"Fu Ming, how are things going there?" A hoarse voice of a young man rang from the phone.

His voice was interspersed with heavy pants. It seemed like he was answering the call while having sex with the woman beneath him.

Hearing his question, Fu Ming immediately answered in excitement, "Young Master, Mr. Blood Wolf has already taken action. He killed twelve



guards who were sent by the family in just two moves. How impressive is that?!"

The young man on the other end of the call wasn't the least bit surprised by Fu Ming's reply, and he continued what he was doing with full passion. "Of course, he's Blood Wolf after all; I spent almost 100 million to get him here! Those idiot guards from the Zhang Family are definitely no match for him!"

As soon as he finished his sentence, he panted heavily again, thereafter a woman's pained groaning could be heard.

"Fu Ming, don't hang up the call. I want you to continue to provide live updates to me! Today, I want to f*ck this horny b*tch while listening to the good news!" The voice of the young man sounded terribly evil.

On the other hand, Fu Ming was obviously used to his Young Master's bizarre fetish, so he immediately nodded and obeyed his order.

Then, he looked outside and continued relating, "Young Master, those guards are all dead now. The next opponents Mr. Blood Wolf will be going up against are Zhang Yichen's two bodyguards—Huzi and Heizi!"

Just when Fu Ming was commentating for his Young Master, there was another activity going on

at the entrance of the hotel.

Thud! Blood Wolf abruptly took a step forward, the nylon sack still on his back.

Stepping on the body of one of the guards, he slowly made his way toward the entrance.

Immediately, scarlet blood splattered all over the floor, making the atmosphere feel extremely oppressive and depressing.

Drip!

Drip!

Large drops of sweat dribbled down unceasingly from Huzi and Heizi's forehead.

A strong enemy!

Although both of them were from the top-tier Special Forces of China, they still didn't stand a chance against Blood Wolf who was a Grandmaster.

"Hold him back! Master Kong and the rest must be arranging a retreating path for Miss Zhang now. We must buy them some time!" Heizi looked extremely solemn and grave.

Hearing that, Huzi, who was beside him, braced himself for battle

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Chapter 221 One Minute to Defeat All of You

However, just when the both of them were ready to fight to the death—

Thud!

They were astonished to see that Blood Wolf, who was walking forward, suddenly stopped.

Huh? Huzi and Heizi were stunned, and a trace of doubt could be seen in their eyes as they stared at Blood Wolf.

"Hehe... I'll wait until all of you arrive!" Blood Wolf smirked while speaking in a cheeky tone.

What?!

That sentence left Huzi and Heizi dumbfounded. But right at that moment, they heard hurried footsteps coming from inside the hotel.

Immediately, both of them turned back to see eight Chinese martial art masters of Jiangnan rushing toward them.

"Master Qiu! Master Tian! Why are you here? Where is Miss Zhang?"

When Huzi and Heizi saw the eight masters, they were shocked.

The ten masters should be protecting Miss Zhang. Why are they here instead?



Hearing that, Master Qiu couldn't help but glance at Blood Wolf gravely before replying, "Miss Yichen is worried that both of you will be in danger, so she purposely ordered the eight of us to come assist you. Don't worry. Master Kong and Master Xu have escorted Miss Yichen out through the back door!"

Phew!Upon hearing that, Huzi and Heizi felt slightly relieved.

Master Kong was the strongest among all of them, and his power had almost reached the level of Grandmaster.

With him and Master Xu escorting Zhang Yichen as she was evacuating, all they had to do was join forces with Master Qiu and the rest and buy them enough time to get her to safety.

"Alright! If that's the case, I'll need all of you to help us trap this murderer here!"

Huzi's face was filled with excitement.

All ten of them were fighting against one opponent!

Most importantly, of the ten, they were both retired top-tier soldiers from the Special Forces, and the remaining eight were formidable Chinese martial art masters. They were confident that Blood Wolf would have no chance of winning unless he could

twist his fate.

Swoosh!

In a split second, Huzi, Heizi, Master Qiu and the rest instantly separated. At the speed of lightning, they surrounded Blood Wolf.

All ten of them stood in an imposing circle, while a flaming aura radiated from them and confidence filled their eyes.

Obviously, their numbers greatly boosted their confidence; they didn't believe that Blood Wolf would be able to break through their solid defence in a short time.

"Is that all you got?"

However, they were shocked to find that not only did Blood Wolf look completely unperturbed, he had a satirical look on his face.

"I'll need just a minute then!"

What?!

That sentence caused Huzi and the rest to pale in shock.

What was that supposed to mean?

Could it be that Blood Wolf meant that he would

break through their blockade in a minute?

But how was that possible?!

Rage consumed Huzi, Heizi, Master Qiu and the rest. In their opinion, what Blood Wolf said was a huge insult.

However!

"I'm saying that, I'll defeat all of you in a minute!"

Huzi and the others could not believe their ears when they heard that sentence!

He would defeat them... in a minute?

How arrogant!

Everyone instantly erupted in rage at Blood Wolf's arrogant declaration.

With the ten of them joining forces, even the toptier senior Grandmasters could not defeat them in a minute, let alone Blood Wolf who was at such a young age. His declaration was the greatest insult they had ever received.

"Fine. If that's the case, then show us what you got!"

After all of them exchanged a look, Huzi and the others immediately lunged toward Blood Wolf like

ten ferocious tigers.

They all lunged at him with the intention to kill!

The ten of them were skilled Masters, so every punch and kick they launched held terrifying and boundless strength.

At once, ferocious growls echoed through the air in front of the entrance of the hotel as the ten of them advanced on Blood Wolf like starving wolves and murderous tigers. The scene was absolutely shocking to look at.

However, the smile of excitement on Blood Wolf's face grew bigger in the face of the battle. He then tossed the nylon sack from this shoulder.

After he shook his hands briefly, two wolf claws appeared. Immediately, he attacked his ten opponents head-on.

At that moment, something shocking happened!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 222 Let Them Go, Take My Life Instead

Clang, clang, clang!

Noises of weapons clashing rang repeatedly through the air and sparks flew in all directions.

Blood Wolf and the ten of them started engaging in a battle at once.

However, just seconds after the battle started, something—that Hu Zi and the others found unbelievable—happened.

"First one!"

Poof! Blood Wolf vanished suddenly like a ghost, and when he appeared again, a menacing voice rang beside Master Qiu's ear.

"How is he so fast?" Master Qiu was dumbfounded. After his strike missed, he felt chills on his back. Without even having the time to think, he quickly turned to retreat.

However, he only managed to lift his feet before blood spurted out from his chest.

Unexpectedly, a wolf claw impaled him from behind and pierced through his chest; he could see the tips of its claws down his front.

"Master Qiu!!!" Hu Zi and the others stared in horror, unable to tear their eyes away from him.

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Chapter 222 Let Them Go, Take My Life Instead

But before they could rush forward to help him, Blood Wolf smiled menacingly before kicking Master Qiu into the air. Then, he charged at another person to kill him.

"Be careful! H-He is a top-tier Grandmaster!" Master Qiu cried from the floor, severely injured.

A top-tier Grandmaster! Those words almost made Hu Zi and the others piss themselves out of extreme fear.

A Grandmaster could injure a person using a leaf; for a top-tier Grandmaster, that was nothing to him.

All of them couldn't believe that Blood Wolf had managed to become a top-tier Grandmaster at such a young age.

Moreover, a top-tier Grandmaster should be in the top five of the Assassinator Ranking of East Asia.

"Haha... Did you only know that now? Unfortunately, it's too late!"

As soon as Blood Wolf finished his sentence, his wolf claw shattered another master's defense and stabbed into his chest.

The events that unfolded next were horrifyingly shocking!

Wham! Wham! Wham! Fighting against Blood Wolf who possessed the invincible power of a top-tier Grandmaster, it was as if Huzi and the others were made out of paper as they couldn't withstand even a single blow from him.

A severe injury!

A critical hit!

Another critical hit!

The scene was despairing, and the gore was appalling.

That wasn't all.

When Fu Ming, who was still in the Rolls-Royce, witnessed the sanguineous fight, he jumped out of excitement.

"We won! Young Master, Blood Wolf is incredibly awesome! Turns out he is a top-tier Grandmaster! Hahaha... Those Masters from Jiangnan and the retired soldiers from the Special Forces are completely useless in front of him!"

Fu Ming's face was flushed with excitement and his admiration toward Blood Wolf skyrocketed.

Upon hearing that, the young man on the phone thrusted hard before he replied while panting heavily, "Of course! I invited Blood Wolf because I

knew that he is a top-tier Grandmaster! With his ability, even those with the skills of a Grandmaster will be killed by him, let alone those weak masters from Jiangnan!"

The young man had full confidence in Blood Wolf.

Right when he finished speaking-

Pfft! The battle came to an end with blood gushing out from Huzi and Heizi's chest.

"Oh my God! 50 seconds!"

After glancing at his watch, Fu Ming exclaimed excitedly, "Mr. Blood Wolf must be a god! He only used 50 seconds to defeat Huzi, Heizi and eight masters from Jiangnan!"

50! It was a terrifying and despairing number.

The ground near the entrance of the hotel was completely covered in blood; several bodies lay on the floor, severely injured.

Their bodies were coated with blood, and their wounds were unbearable to look at.

Huzi, Heizi, Master Qiu and the rest were all fatally injured; none of them could escape that horrible fate.

"H-How is this possible? How can you be a top-tier

Grandmaster?!" Indescribable fear shone in Master Qiu's eyes.

It was almost nearly impossible to become a toptier Grandmaster at such a young age, even after taking the whole population of China into account.

Looking at Master Qiu's frightened yet disbelieving face, Blood Wolf simply smiled. Then, he picked up his nylon bag from the ground and slung it over his shoulder before speaking with a grin, "Your intel is too outdated. It's been two weeks since I reached the level of top-tier Grandmaster! And let me tell you another secret: my master is actually an ultimate Grandmaster!"

An ultimate Grandmaster!

Those three words were like bombs to Master Qiu and the others' ears, causing them to widen their eyes in intense fear.

Ultimate Grandmaster was a terrifying realm above Grandmaster.

A Grandmaster could defeat a Master easily like a grown man bullying a child.

And an ultimate Grandmaster could defeat a Grandmaster just as easily as that!

Those kinds of people were practically gods in China

"No wonder..." Master Qiu and the others smiled bitterly.

Hearing that, Huzi, who was sprawled on the ground, couldn't help but spurt a mouthful of blood. Then, he mustered all his strength and bellowed toward the inside of the hotel, "M-Miss, run! Run!!!"

Huzi was scared!

Similarly, Master Qiu and the others were terrified!

If all ten of them were defeated in 50 seconds, no matter how strong Kong Sheng and Master Xu were, they wouldn't stand a chance against Blood Wolf.

Therefore, fleeing was the only way out when they were faced with such a terrifying enemy.

However, Blood Wolf burst out laughing at his cries. Looking mockingly at Huzi and the others who were sprawled on the floor, he said sarcastically, "Sigh... Your warning came too late because your Miss doesn't seem like a coward who would flee for her life!"

What?!

Upon hearing that, the expressions of Huzi and the others changed drastically. It seemed like they had thought of something, causing them to pale in

despair.

Suddenly, Blood Wolf's wolf claw appeared at Huzi's neck.

With just a slight movement, his wolf claw could rip Huzi's neck to shreds.

After that, Blood Wolf looked inside the hotel and raised his eyebrows playfully. Smiling, he said with a sing-song voice, "My beautiful Miss Zhang Yichen, if you keep hiding, your bodyguard's head will take flight soon!"

Blood Wolf sounded like he was jesting.

Upon hearing that-

"Stop!" a delicate voice yelled from inside the hotel.

To Huzi and the others' despair, they saw Zhang Yichen walking from the hotel with Kong Sheng and Master Xu escorting her.

Her beautiful face was ghastly pale. When she saw the bodies of the twelve guards as well as Huzi and the others who were gravely injured, grief creeped onto her face.

"Miss, why didn't you run away?! Why?" Heizi almost cried out of anxiety.





He struggled with all his might to get up, but as soon as he moved, Blood Wolf sent him flying with a kick.

It was like he had casually kicked a bag of trash.

Upon hearing that, Zhang Yichen sank into silence.

She didn't run away because she knew from the start that Lin Fan's warning was true.

If even someone impressive like Lin Fan came to warn her about the guy who was going to assassinate her, it could only mean that the assassin was definitely a terrifying figure.

If she were to leave, Huzi, Heizi, Master Qiu and the rest would definitely be dead meat.

"Let them go! Take my life instead!" Zhang Yichen looked at Blood Wolf indifferently, her voice calm and composed.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Chapter 223 If We Aren't Destined in This Life, Let's Meet in the Next...

That sentence brought tears to Huzi, Heizi, Master Qiu and the other masters' eyes.

Only then did they understand that Zhang Yichen didn't leave because she wanted to exchange her life for theirs.

As such, rage and indignance devoured their hearts. However, no matter how much they were unwilling to admit their defeat, they were still nothing compared to the terrifying Blood Wolf.

However, to Zhang Yichen's shock, Blood Wolf just shook his head indifferently. Then, he averted his cold gaze to Kong Sheng. "Compared to your life, I'm more interested in his!"

What?!

That sentence stunned Kong Sheng, Zhang Yichen and the rest.

Before they could figure out what he meant, cruel excitement and glee appeared on Blood Wolf's face. "Tell me, who is the Grandmaster backing you?"

Grandmaster!

Upon hearing that, Kong Sheng's face turned pale. Clearly, he knew that the Grandmaster whom Blood Wolf was asking about was Lin Fan. Chapter 223 If We Aren't Destined in This Life, Let's Meet in the Next...

However, he couldn't understand why that crazy man was looking for Lin Fan.

"I want to kill him!" Blood Wolf smirked, looking like he could see through their thoughts. Sticking out his tongue, he licked the blood off his wolf claw; he looked just like a demon—crazy and terrifying.

"Only the blood of a Grandmaster can quench my thirst for murder! Tell me, what is the name of the Grandmaster who enlightened you and where he lives. I plan to hunt him down and kill him!"

When they heard that, Zhang Yichen, Kong Sheng and the others paled in fear.

What a lunatic!

In their eyes, Blood Wolf, who looked like a pretty boy from the countryside, was a complete lunatic.

There was no animosity between Lin Fan and him, yet he wanted to kill him.

Zhang Yichen and Kong Sheng then sank into silence.

At their silence, Blood Wolf narrowed his eyes.

"Fine. Since you refuse to tell me, I'll just have to beat the answer out of you!"

As soon as his ruthless words rang out, under everyone's astonished gaze, Blood Wolf threw his nylon bag to the floor before he dashed toward them like a lightning bolt.

"Look out!"

Kong Sheng's expression changed instantly; it felt like a furious beast was charging at him.

At once, he pushed Zhang Yichen away and attacked Blood Wolf along with Master Xu who was beside him.

Clang, clang, clang!

The sounds of weapons clashing reverberated through the air.

Kong Sheng and Master Xu worked together as they fought Blood Wolf.

Thump!

However, just 30 seconds into the battle, Blood Wolf kicked Master Xu and sent him flying before focusing his attacks on Kong Sheng.

But as he attacked him, astonishment and disbelief began to appear in Blood Wolf's eyes. "Eh? I'm surprised that you are able to withstand my few attacks!"

Chapter 223 If We Aren't Destined in This Life, Let's Meet in the Next...

Blood Wolf was stunned!

One move!

Three moves!

Five moves!

He attacked repeatedly. Although Kong Sheng seemed to be at a disadvantage and was in a fix, he still managed to block every attack from Blood Wolf.

His technique! It was purely because of his technique!

That meant that the reason why Kong Sheng could withstand his attacks was because that mysterious expert had taught him that technique.

"Great! This is marvelous!" Blood Wolf looked extremely excited and frenzied. "I didn't expect that the teachings of that Grandmaster would be so brilliant. However, the more impressive he is, the more I want to kill him!"

After that, Blood Wolf's lips curved into an evil smile.

"But before I do, you shall die first!" As soon as he said that, he swung his wolf claw, and Kong Sheng's attack missed its mark. Chapter 223 If We Aren't Destined in This Life, Let's Meet in the Next...

Before Kong Sheng could react, it was already too late.

Five sharp wolf claws stabbed into Kong Sheng's chest. Then, Blood Wolf launched a kick and sent Kong Sheng flying.

He was defeated!

Although Kong Sheng withstood a few of Blood Wolf's attacks, he still could not escape defeat.

At that moment, the only people who still stood on their feet were Blood Wolf and Zhang Yichen.

The entire situation seemed to have reached a stalemate.

In the Rolls-Royce, when Fu Ming witnessed that scene, he couldn't help but cheer jubilantly, "Hahaha... Young Master, we have succeeded! All ten Chinese martial arts masters of Jiangnan are defeated. Only Zhang Yichen is left awaiting her doom!"

Upon hearing Fu Ming's words, the young man became excited as well, and he gave a few more thrusts.

"Hahaha... Has the day I've been waiting for finally arrived? Once Zhang Yichen dies, the Zhang Family will be mine! Mine!!" the young man said while cackling frenziedly. At the same time, he

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Chapter 223 If We Aren't Destined in This Life, Let's Meet in the Next...

continued ravaging the woman beneath him, causing the woman to scream shrilly, and her screams could be heard unceasingly from the phone.

Chills creeped up the spines of the two paparazzi who were still hiding in the bushes.

Oh no!

The two bodyguards were severely injured while the ten Chinese martial arts masters had all been defeated!

They couldn't help but look at Zhang Yichen with sympathy as if they could foresee the heartwrenching ending where their National Goddess perished.

Suddenly, under their terrified gazes, Blood Wolf waved his wolf claw and pointed at Zhang Yichen. Then, he said to Kong Sheng with a sneer, "Now, I'll give you one last chance! Tell me that person's name. Otherwise, I'll rip Zhang Yichen's neck apart!"

A threat!

Upon hearing that, Kong Sheng's face grew ashen and sweat streamed down his forehead.

Should I tell him? Or should I not? At that moment, Kong Sheng was in a terrible dilemma.

Although he knew that Lin Fan, too, was a Grandmaster who was capable of injuring people with leaves, he still wasn't sure if Lin Fan could win against Blood Wolf, a top-tier Grandmaster.

If he blurted out Lin Fan's name and implicated him, it would truly be an unforgivable sin.

But if he didn't tell Blood Wolf, Zhang Yichen would surely die.

"Master Kong, don't say it!"

On Zhang Yichen's beautiful face, there was not a trace of fear. Instead, she smiled serenely. "Don't worry. If I die, someone will definitely avenge me!"

In fact, Zhang Yichen didn't know who was the Grandmaster who taught Kong Sheng.

The only thing she knew was that she didn't want to drag anyone else into the mess.

Knowing that a man would avenge her after she died, it was enough for her.

However, when Blood Wolf heard Zhang Yichen's words, his expression changed completely, and his eyes became ferocious and ruthless.

Chapter 223 If We Aren't Destined in This Life, Let's Meet in the Next...

"Well, isn't our National Goddess daring? How ignorant and foolish! Since that's what you wish, I'll kill you. Let's see who has the guts to take revenge for you!" Blood Wolf was wicked and merciless.

In his eyes, anyone who dared to oppose him would face nothing but death.

As soon as he finished his sentence-

Swoosh! The steel wolf claw suddenly shot out, slashing toward Zhang Yichen's neck to rip it apart.

"Miss!!!"

"Miss Zhang!!!"

Kong Sheng, Huzi, Heizi and the others wailed in despair.

They couldn't even block the attack for Zhang Yichen and could only stare as she, their stunning and kind-hearted National Goddess, perished before their eyes.

The stench of death completely enshrouded Zhang Yichen, but her heart was as calm as a millpond.

At that moment, she felt like she had traveled back in time to the Caribbean Sea three years ago, and

Chapter 223 If We Aren't Destined in This Life, Let's Meet in the Next...

her mind was filled with the thought of that man.

"Lin Fan, I love you. If we aren't destined to be in this life, let's meet again in the next life!"

A sweet smile appeared on her lips. For her, being able to meet that man in this life made her life worthwhile.

Drip! A tear slid down from the corner of Zhang Yichen's eyes as she closed her eyes, waiting for her death.

Three meters!

One meter!

Half a meter!

...

In just a blink of an eye, that deadly wolf claw was in front of her, and in just another second, it would rip her neck apart!

But, right at that moment, a large hand suddenly appeared out of nowhere, grabbing that wolf claw in one swift movement.

Still sitting in the Rolls-Royce, when Fu Ming saw how Blood Wolf had easily injured Kong Sheng severely, his heart almost leaped out of his throat.

Exhilarated, he shouted to his Young Master through the phone, "Young Master, Kong Sheng is down! Hahaha! Zhang Yichen will be next!"

As soon as he said that, more heavy pants could be heard from the young man on the phone, and the painful moans from the woman became even louder.

It seemed like the young man on the phone could sense the situation on the other end, causing him to thrust even more passionately.

"Quick, tell me what is happening!" the young man gasped as he approached his climax.

Fu Ming felt like his body was burning when he heard him. After gulping, he continued, "It seems like Blood Wolf is threatening Kong Sheng with Zhang Yichen's life!"

"Huh? It looks like Zhang Yichen rejected an offer or something!"

"Hahaha... Young Master, Blood Wolf has started to attack!"

At that point, Fu Ming's voice was overwhelmed with excitement. "Young Master, Zhang Yichen is

definitely done for. Her throat is about to be brutally ripped apart by Blood Wolf's wolf claw—"

Before Fu Ming could finish his sentence, his voice abruptly stopped.

It was as if he had witnessed something unbelievable, making him completely forget to relay what was happening to his Young Master.

Huh?! The young man on the other end of the call almost went berserk at his sudden pause.

Initially, he had planned to ejaculate the minute Zhang Yichen was beheaded.

But to his disbelief, his butler dropped the ball at that critical point.

"F*ck! Fu Ming, what are you doing? I haven't even climaxed yet!"

The young man's voice was full of frustration, and his yell caused Fu Ming to shudder.

However, he didn't care about his Young Master's wrath. Instead, he gulped in disbelief as if he saw a ghost and gasped, "Y-Young Master, something unexpected has happened!"

What?! Upon hearing that, the young man on the phone paused.

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Chapter 224 How Is That Possible?

But there was more.

"Blood Wolf's wolf claw was caught by someone... single-handedly!"

When Fu Ming said that, the young man's member immediately became soft.

Out of shock, he shuddered and instantly lost his interest in the woman beneath him. Then, he quickly commanded in a trembling voice, "Turn on the camera. Fu Ming, turn on the f*cking camera right now! I want to see what happened!"

Upon receiving his order, Fu Ming didn't dare to dally, so he quickly switched to video call.

At once, he saw a naked young man with slanted eyes who was disentangling himself from a sexy woman.

It seemed like that sexy woman wasn't satisfied, considering she tried to wrap herself around the young man like a seductive vixen.

"F*ck off!" Boiling with rage, the young man kicked the sexy woman away before turning to Fu Ming and yelled, "Are you done looking?! Show me what is happening right now!"

"Y-Yes, Young Master!"

Fu Ming ogled the woman's sexy naked body on

the screen and gulped before he finally switched to the back camera and aimed it at the entrance of the Hilton Hotel.

When the camera was switched, the young man could finally see what was happening at the entrance of the Hilton Hotel through the video call.

Silence reigned!

At that moment, at the entrance of the Hilton Hotel, all the gravely injured masters of Jiangnan gaped in shock, staring with wide eyes in Zhang Yichen's direction as if they couldn't believe what had happened.

Even Blood Wolf was shocked; it was as if he was struck by a thunder, and he was standing still in place.

What? Zhang Yichen, who still had her eyes closed, furrowed her eyebrows slightly.

She thought that she would be dead, and that her neck would be ripped apart by Blood Wolf's wolf claw. But why didn't she feel any pain now?

As she thought of that, she opened her eyes and looked in confusion.

Only then did she realize that a slim figure had appeared in front of her without her noticing.

Like a sturdy mountain, he stood in front of her, protecting her behind him.

"L-Lin Fan?" Zhang Yichen was dumbfounded.

At that moment, she even thought that she was dreaming because she had never expected that he would appear at the most critical moment again.

Not only that, Zhang Yichen noticed that Lin Fan held that extremely sharp wolf claw in his hand as if he was just holding a child's toy, and it was horrifying.

"Silly little girl, it seems like you owe me another life!" Lin Fan said after turning to look at Zhang Yichen while smiling.

His gentle smile reflected in Zhang Yichen's beautiful eyes, and it instantly brought tears to her eyes.

She was touched! Warmth flowed into her heart. At that moment, Lin Fan was like her mighty guardian in her eyes, standing tall and sturdy.

"Damn it!"

When Blood Wolf saw how that man had the audacity to chat and laugh with Zhang Yichen, his face darkened.

He didn't expect that someone would interrupt him

at the last second when he was about to kill Zhang Yichen.

"G-Grandmaster Lin!" Kong Sheng and the others shouted in shock.

Grandmaster Lin! Upon hearing that, Blood Wolf paused. The next second, all his rage vanished and it was instantly replaced with exhilaration.

"Hahaha... So you're the Grandmaster backing Kong Sheng! You came just in time! Since you're here now, we'll make this place your grave!"

After that, Blood Wolf yanked the steel chain in his hand while stepping backward, trying to retrieve his wolf claw.

However, what happened next left him in stupefaction.

No matter how hard he pulled, the wolf claw, which was in Lin Fan's large hand, stayed perfectly still.

This is impossible!Blood Wolf narrowed his eyes.

With his face flushed red, he mustered all his strength and pulled. Nevertheless, it was all in vain.

"You want to kill me?" Lin Fan smiled menacingly before he suddenly clenched his hand.

8:49 🖼

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Chapter 224 How Is That Possible?

Then, under everyone's disbelieving gazes-

Crack, crack, crack!

The cracking noise of steel sounded loudly.

To their astonishment, cracks that looked like spider webs started to appear on the steel wolf claw that was still in Lin Fan's hand.

In the end-

Shatter! The whole wolf claw instantly shattered into pieces of steel scraps, raining down from Lin Fan's hand.

"T-This is impossible!" Out of shock, Blood Wolf staggered backward.

He stared at the pieces of metal scraps on the floor, unable to believe his own eyes.

His wolf claw was made from tempered steel; it wouldn't shatter even if it was run over by a tank. However, that guy in front of him managed to crush it with just one hand!

H-How is that possible?!

Danger!

At that moment, when Blood Wolf saw how his Wolf Claw had been obliterated with just one hand, he felt the hair on his body rise in apprehension.

A great sense of trepidation filled his heart, and he immediately backed away.

When he caught Lin Fan's gaze, he asked gravely, "You little brat. W-Who are you really?"

Blood Wolf had killed Grandmasters before, so he was sure that the guy before him was definitely not the regular run-of-the-mill Grandmaster. For if he was, there would be no way that he would be able to crush his Wolf Claw.

When Lin Fan heard his question, he smirked and stalked over to Blood Wolf. "Who am I? Based on your skills, you're certainly not qualified enough to know!"

What?!

Blood Wolf was rather shocked to hear that pompous and arrogant reply, and he was so enraged that he found it rather absurd and funny. As the youngest and most fearsome killer in East Asia, only he could act proud and arrogant. Yet, he was faced with an adversary who spoke with the same presumptuousness he had.

Chapter 225 I'm Afraid I'll Kill You With Just Three Hits

At that moment, Blood Wolf stuck out his tongue and licked his chapped lips, his eyes ablaze with his fighting spirit. "Alright! That's great indeed! Since you are so arrogant, I will make sure you'll meet a harsh and horrible end!"

After he said that, he let go of the other Wolf Claw from his hand, and it fell to the floor with a clang.

Then, under the heavy and shocked gazes of everyone watching, he kneeled down and opened up his nylon bag.

That nylon bag!

When Kong Sheng and the rest of them saw that, their eyes widened, for they had heard countless rumors about the man who went by the name Blood Wolf. A T-shirt, jeans, a pair of canvas shoes, and a nylon bag! Such was the iconic way in which he dressed.

Apparently, each time Blood Wolf went on a mission to assassinate his target, he would also bring along a nylon bag. But, as he had never opened it up before, nobody knew what exactly was inside that bag. However, just the appearance of Grandmaster Lin had made Blood Wolf become so terrified that he opened his bag, and it was simply unfathomable to Kong Sheng and the rest.

"Could it be that Grandmaster Lin is also a top-tier grandmaster?"

Chapter 225 I'm Afraid I'll Kill You With Just Three Hits

At that thought, a glimmer of hope lit up the eyes of Kong Sheng and the rest of the masters.

At the sides, the corners of both Huzi and Heizi's mouths involuntarily curled into a bitter smile as they looked on at the scene before them.

"H-Heizi... I was wrong! I was wrong, and not by a long shot!" Huzi seemed as though he had just been slapped hard.

In the past, he had always thought that Lin Fan was a greenhorn that only knew some half-assed martial arts tricks, nothing more, nothing less. However, when his Young Mistress had told him that even if he were to join forces with Heizi, they may not be able to harm him, and he would barely be able to withstand three attacks from him, he had felt resentful at her words.

However, with the way things had turned out, he rested his case.

Forget about three hits, Huzi was fairly certain that even if he joined forces with Heizi, they would not be able to land even a single hit on his body.

"Me too! It's just that I never expected that he is already as powerful as a top-tier Grandmaster at such a young age! He even forced Blood Wolf to whip out his secret move!" Heizi looked at Lin Fan's back with a gaze that was full of awe and worship.



Just as both Heizi and Huzi were conversing with each other...

Clang!

Everyone turned their heads when they heard a loud sound, and they saw that Blood Wolf had taken out two items from his nylon bag. The first item was a piece of armor and the second was a spear.

"Is that... a thousand-year-old tortoise shell vest?"

Kong Sheng and the rest of the people did not dare to believe their eyes when they caught sight of that vest. A thousand-year-old tortoise had a very solid and hard shell, and the more patterns the shell had, the more solid the shell was.

Blood Wolf had taken out a tortoise shell that was criss-crossed with many patterns on it. That meant that without a doubt, it was a thousand-year-old tortoise shell vest.

But that was not all.

When Kong Sheng and the rest of them saw the spear, they felt their scalps grow numb in trepidation. "The cold blood lance! In other words, the Cold Blood Spear!"

That was right. It was a weapon that could be used in two ways; it could be used as a sword in



close-combat, and it could be used as a spear in long-ranged combat. The Master of Cold Weapons had spent ten years meticulously crafting this infamous and terrifying weapon.

It was said that it was indestructible, and it was razor sharp too. Nevertheless, nobody had expected that that lethal weapon would end up in the hands of Blood Wolf. As he donned the thousand-year-old tortoise shell vest and picked up the Cold Blood Spear, a chill ran down the spines of everyone who saw it.

He was a top-tier grandmaster, and he had a thousand-year-old tortoise shell vest as his armor and the Cold Blood Spear as his weapon! It was certainly far more terrifying than a grandmaster.

"Grandmaster Lin! Watch out! That is a thousandyear-old tortoise shell vest and it is very hard even for a Grandmaster—to break! He is also wielding a Cold Blood Spear and it can cause fatal injuries!" Kong Sheng shouted hoarsely at Lin Fan, his voice thick with terror.

Not only him, everyone else was so shaken that they trembled in fear. After all, with these two items in Blood Wolf's possession, he could definitely be considered as one of the top three assassins in the entire East Asia.

Swoosh!

At that moment, under the nervous gazes of all who were watching, Blood Wolf brandished the spear in his hand.

Immediately, that sharp weapon extended, turning into a long spear!

It glowed softly; its bloodthirst evident.

"Grandmaster Lin? Hahaha... I sure hope that you'll be able to withstand these three attacks of mine!" The ferociousness was thick in Blood Wolf's eyes.

At that moment, he was extremely confident that he would be able to defeat even the strongest of Grandmasters with his current abilities.

However, what rattled him was how Lin Fan's laidback expression did not change even after Kong Sheng yelled out a warning. In fact, it was as though he was looking at a kid playing with his toys, and the disdain was evident in his eyes. "Are you ready?"

What?! Blood Wolf was shocked, and he felt rather humiliated because of how Lin Fan didn't even flinch after seeing him.

"Are... you not afraid?"

Afraid? Lin Fan smirked, and he looked at Blood Wolf as though he was looking at an ant. "Of course I'm afraid! I'm afraid that I'll accidentally kill you wit

h less than three hits!"

Blood Wolf seethed and his facial expression morphed into one of rage when he heard what Lin Fan had said. As for Kong Sheng and the rest of them, they simply couldn't believe their ears. Lin Fan was really afraid that he could kill him with just three hits? What could that possibly mean?

Kong Sheng and the rest of them thought they were hallucinating. They did not dare to believe that someone who could talk to the infamous Blood Wolf in such a rude and pompous manner actually existed on this earth.

As for Blood Wolf, he was so angry his eyes were bloodshot. Gathering his anger and rage, he roared, "Alright! Alright kiddo, you are the first person I have ever met who blows his own horn so arrogantly! Since that is the case, I'll let you boast until you lose your senses!"

After he said that, Blood Wolf stomped on the ground and launched his thousand-year-old tortoise shell vest clad body toward Lin Fan. Wielding the Cold Blood Spear in his hand, he resembled a wild and murderous beast!

Blood Wolf's speed seemed to have increased quite a bit due to his anger, and in an instant, he was right in front of Lin Fan. Aiming at Lin Fan's neck, he viciously swung the spear in his hand toward his target.

Whoosh!

Like a strong gust of wind, the spear shot through the air, charging toward Lin Fan's neck as fast as lightning!



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Thwack!

The sound of the sharp blade thwacked against its target.

Regardless of whether it was Blood Wolf or anyone on Kong Sheng's side, they were all thoroughly surprised by it.

Had it actually struck its target?

Everyone saw how the Cold Blood Spear that Blood Wolf wielded had lodged itself deeply in Lin Fan's forehead, and they were all stupefied by the sight. They had never expected that Lin Fan would be stabbed in the forehead so easily especially after he just boasted. He had been taken out with one blow.

"G-Grandmaster Lin!"

"Lin Fan!"

Zhang Yichen, Kong Sheng and the rest of the people cried out.

However, just as their voices rang out, a scene that made them open their eyes wide in shock appeared before them once more.

Everyone saw how a gust of strong wind past

them just as that Cold Blood Spear pierced Lin Fan's forehead, and his silhouette vanished along with the wind.

What?!

When Zhang Yichen, Kong Sheng and the rest of the people saw that, they opened their eyes wide in disbelief.

As for Blood Wolf, he looked as though he had just seen a ghost as he exclaimed, "This is... an afterimage!"

An afterimage!

Someone would only be able to leave an afterimage behind if they had moved at an extremely fast speed, and according to what Blood Wolf knew, only those top-tier grandmasters who specialized in speed would be able to achieve the speed that was needed. But regarding the current situation, could it be that Lin Fan was not only immensely strong, but his speed was also great? Was he a top-tier Grandmaster with special skills in speed and strength? How was such a thing possible?!

"Sh*t!"

At that moment, Blood Wolf seemed to have thought of something, and his facial expression changed greatly. He immediately felt his guts

telling him that he should move to the side, for he began to feel a sense of trepidation ever since Lin Fan's afterimage had vanished. At that very moment, his forehead was covered in sweat, and beads of it rolled down his face as he dodged to the side with great speed.

However, it was still too late.

"Your reaction is far too slow!"

A deep voice that seemed to have originated from the depths of hell rang out from behind Blood Wolf, and in that instant, just as shocked expressions began to form on the faces of the people, Lin Fan had already materialized behind his target with his hand clenched in a fist that was aimed toward that thousand-year-old tortoise shell vest of his!

Bang!

As his fist struck Blood Wolf's thousand-year-old tortoise shell vest with great force, a deafening and dull sound rang out, and like a bell, it hurt the eardrums of all who were nearby!

That wasn't all!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The sight that made people shocked was the tiny and faint cracks that were beginning to appear on

that thousand-year-old tortoise shell vest on Blood Wolf as though it had been struck by a terrifyingly heavy and forceful impact.

Cracks traveled down all sides of the tortoise vest, and very soon, not a single section of the shell was free from damage.

As for Blood Wolf, his entire being had been punched into the air as though he were a kite that had lost its string, and he flew about five or six meters across the air.

Thud! Then, he crashed onto the ground heavily.

Blood spurted from Blood Wolf's mouth. The scary thing was, he had suffered such a serious injury from just a single punch of Lin Fan's even though he had worn the thousand-year-old tortoise shell vest as armor. As such, the pain was intense.

"H-How are you so strong?" Blood Wolf was very confused and surprised.

Lin Fan had crushed his Wolf Claw with just his hands and broken his tortoise vest with just a single punch! It was clear that Lin Fan's power was far beyond what he could comprehend.

But he wasn't the only person to feel that way, for Kong Sheng and the rest of them were also dumbfounded as they took in the scene.

Each one of them swallowed heavily as they looked at Lin Fan as though he were a demon.

"Oh my God! He actually punched a top-tier Grandmaster into the sky! His opponent was even wearing a thousand-year-old tortoise shell vest and wielding a Cold Blood Spear in his hand!"

"H-How is this possible?!"

A wave of shock passed through the hearts of Kong Sheng and the rest of the top ten masters, for they had assumed that if a man was wearing the thousand-year-old tortoise shell vest as armor and wielding the Cold Blood Spear, he surely could not be defeated by even the likes of a Grandmaster.

However, he had been easily defeated by just one punch from Lin Fan, and even his tortoise armor had been shattered into pieces. It was an event that many found hard to comprehend. The eyes of Huzi and Heizi almost popped out of their heads as they observed from the side. When they saw that blood was dripping from the corners of Blood Wolf's mouth and that the thousand-year-old tortoise shell vest was broken, they couldn't help but gulp as they grew bitter.

"We would be destroyed too! I fear that we wouldn't even be able to withstand even a simple cursory attack from Mr. Lin!"

Both of them shared a desolate look with each other as they felt a mixture of emotions. They realized just how big the gap was between themselves and Lin Fan, and they did not even have the courage to challenge him with their abilities as they were worlds apart.

"I don't believe this! I really don't!"

It was at this time that Blood Wolf's eyes grew bloodshot, and a wild and ferocious look formed on his face. "I am the youngest top assassinator in East Asia, and I refuse to believe that your speed and strength are completely invincible! I will kill you!"

Right after he said that, Blood Wolf sprang up and raised his spear into the air with a swoosh as he charged toward Lin Fan.

Whoosh! He aimed his sharp Cold Blood Spear toward Lin Fan's neck and charged at him with great speed, and he covered a large distance within a short period of time much like a flash of light.

Ten meters!

Five meters!

Three meters!

In the blink of an eye, that Cold Blood Spear of

Blood Wolf's had already arrived before Lin Fan, but once more, a sight that befuddled everyone appeared before them. Even though the sharp spear was heading toward Lin Fan at such a high speed, he did not display even an ounce of fear, and it seemed as though he was stupefied. Once again, he did not evade the attack, nor did he try to defend himself. He only stood there and watched dumbly as that spear headed toward his neck with great speed.

"Die!"

A trace of excitement began to show on Blood Wolf's face, and with a flick of his wrist, the speed at which the spear was flying increased just a little bit more.

Five inches!

Three inches!

...

The sharp Cold Blood Spear was just about to pierce Lin Fan's throat and decapitate him. That very scene made the hair of Zhang Yichen, Kong Sheng, and the rest of the people stand on end. Just as their hearts pounded rapidly within their chests...

Ding!

A clear and sharp sound suddenly rang out just as metal struck metal, and afterward, everyone saw that just as the Cold Blood Spear was an inch from Lin Fan's neck, it was stopped by something and it wasn't able to move.

The sharp blade of the spear was actually sandwiched between two fingers!

Fingers? Indeed!

When Blood Wolf saw that his sharp spear had been halted by just two fingers that belonged to Lin Fan, his eyes widened and they looked as though they were about to pop out of his head. "No... How could this be?!"

He desperately pushed as hard as could, but no matter how much strength his arm exerted, he wasn't able to push the spear past Lin Fan's fingers and pierce his neck.

There was no way that was possible!

How could it be?

Kong Sheng and the rest were very shocked by the sight as well.

This was none other than the invincible Grandmaster Blood Wolf, and needless to say, his strength was unmatched. Yet, he wasn't able to move his spear past Lin Fan's two fingers right

now. To everyone who was watching, they thought that it must've been a dream. However, the shocking scenes had only just begun.

"Is that it?"

Lin Fan's lips curled upward into a disdainful smile, and he looked at Blood Wolf as though he was looking at a mere ant. This individual was simply just a larger insect, and that was all.

Suddenly, Lin Fan exerted strength on both his fingers!

Crack!

Another shocking and terrifying scene presented itself to those who were watching.



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Crack!

A cracking sound was heard again, and right away, Blood Wolf felt as though he had been struck by lightning. He saw cracks form on the tip of his spear, and fear crept into his heart.

It was shattering!

His spear had actually been cracked due to Lin Fan exerting strength with his two fingers, and the sight of this scene made fear and trepidation grow in his heart.

"G-Grandmaster! Y-You are actually a Grandmaster?!"

Blood Wolf was absolutely dumbfounded.

According to his understanding, only an ultimate Grandmaster would be able to be as terrifying as Lin Fan was in this world.

Blood Wolf could only feel an impending sense of doom, and at that moment, he did not dare to think too deeply about the situation; the only thing that he wanted to do was to retreat and run away.

But, at this very moment!

Bang!

The blade of his spear burst into pieces under the

force of Lin Fan's two fingers. Lin Fan's palm resembled a terrifying dragon as he reached out to grab hold of his spear forcefully and yanked it toward himself!

Blood Wolf felt himself being pulled forward by a great force, and the next thing he knew, a sharp pain shot up his arm. His Cold Blood Spear had been snatched away by Lin Fan in an instant.

His spear had been stolen!

His tortoise shell vest had also been broken!

That very scene made Blood Wolf's blood go cold.

Instinctively, he whipped his entire body around and wanted to run away from the situation. He had to escape!

"You brat! J-Just you wait! My Master is also an ultimate Grandmaster, and you will pay for what you did! Mark my words!"

In the blink of an eye, Blood Wolf had jumped up into the air and melted into the darkness like a ghost, disappearing into the night without a trace.

However...

"He wants revenge? I'll be waiting."

Right after Lin Fan made that frightening



comment, he raised the hand that was holding the Cold Blood Spear and flicked his wrist toward the darkness in front of him.

Whoosh!

He had thrown it into the night. Like a flash of lightning, it flew with a whistling sound that pierced everyone's ears.

"Oh no..."

The escaping Blood Wolf immediately heard the whooshing sound from behind him. He could also feel an impending sense of danger enshroud him.

"No..."

Blood Wolf let out a shrill scream and he was just about to dodge to the side. However, even though he had moved fairly quickly, the speed of the spear was unfathomably faster. In an instant, the spear had lodged itself into his waist, and it had penetrated his body with great force!

Blood Wolf felt pain shoot up from his waist, and when he looked down, he saw a bloody spear jutting out of his stomach where his dantian was. The force with which the spear was thrown was so powerful his entire being was flung forward a good ten meters, much like how a javelin was thrown in a perfect arc!



Thunk!

The spear hit the earth and nailed Blood Wolf's body to the ground.

"AAAA..."

A horrifying scream escaped Blood Wolf's mouth, and blood kept flowing from his dantian.

"My dantian! No... Y-You destroyed my dantian!"

Blood Wolf's voice was filled with intense fear and hopelessness.

A dantian was the unique trademark of a grandmaster. All the grandmasters who knew how to utilize the Flying Leaf Technique to kill a person knew that they had to first infuse the leaf with the energy from their dantian so that it could fly toward the target like a sharp piece of blade.

However, right now, the only thing that Blood Wolf could feel was how his dantian was in great agony, and how his Qi was leaking out from the hole in his dantian. Like a deflated ball, he gradually grew weaker until the last shred of his energy left him.

It was over for him!

Blood Wolf knew that if he lost his dantian, he would have no more power, and he would no longer be the top assassinator in East Asia that





everyone feared.

At that moment, the miserable shrieks of Blood Wolf filled the night sky, and the sound travelled into the ears of many who were present nearby, making their hair stand on end.

Three attacks!

One had broken his tortoise shell!

One had shattered his spear!

And the last had nailed him to the ground!

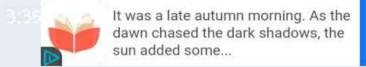
In that instant, everyone suddenly remembered what Lin Fan had said earlier.

"I am afraid that if I am not careful, I might just end up killing you with three strikes!"

In the end, Lin Fan's words had become a reality. Even though Blood Wold was still alive, he was as good as dead because his dantian was destroyed, and Lin Fan had done it with just three attacks!

Immense fear consumed the hearts of all those who were present, and they looked at Lin Fan as though they were looking at a deity.

At the same time, the atmosphere within a Rolls Royce was growing thicker and heavier after they saw how Blood Wolf had been impaled to the





ground by his very own spear that was without a blade.

Beads of sweat formed and dripped down Butler Fu's forehead as he stared out the window, his body as stiff as a block of clay. It seemed as though he was still unable to believe the sight before his eyes.

He wasn't the only one who felt that way. The youth on the other side of the video call had also collapsed onto the couch as though all of his strength had been zapped away from him. He wanted to reach for a smoke, but when he reached his hand out to grab a cigarette, he realized that his hand was shaking uncontrollably. It trembled exceptionally badly as he took the cigarette out from the box, and he only managed to place it into his mouth after some struggling. He wasn't even able to press down on the lighter to light his cigarette.

"F*ck!"

The youth was rather angry, and he threw his lighter onto the ground in a rage. It was clear that he was rather unsatisfied with the way things had turned out, and he turned his head to look at Butler Fu through his phone while yelling angrily, "Who on earth is that kid?! Go and investigate him thoroughly! I want to know who that kid is even if you have to search all four corners of the earth! F*ck! Now that he has obliterated Blood Wolf, I will



never let him go! Never..."

The look on the youth's face was terrifying and ferocious. However, just as he had said those words, he realized that something wasn't right. Through the screen, he saw that Butler Fu was looking in the direction of the front passenger seat with his face as white as sheet. It was as though he had just seen a ghost.

Hmm? The eyelids of the youth twitched when he saw that scene, and he proceeded to yell at Butler Fu. "Fu Ming! I was talking to you! Why are you looking at the front passenger seat as though you've just seen a ghost?!"

The youth frowned deeply as he reprimanded him, but right after he said that, he noticed that a pretty and delicate face had appeared on the screen.

It was none other than Lin Fan.

"I-It's you?"

The youth was thoroughly shocked because he had not heard Lin Fan getting into the car, nor did he see how exactly he had gotten into the car.

What was more, the Rolls Royce was clearly located some distance away from the hotel, but Lin Fan had somehow detected their presence very quickly and had even appeared so suddenly, as if he was truly a ghost. He was absolutely



stunned.

Beads of sweat rolled down the youth's back, and he took a deep breath in order to suppress the fear and shock that was rising in him. Finally, a dark expression formed on his face, and he asked coldly, "Just who the h*II are you, kid? Were you aware that the man that you've just defeated is none other than Blood Wolf?!"

The warning tone was evident in the youth's voice. Yet, Lin Fan pretended as though he hadn't heard what he said and asked him in a playful manner instead, "You must be the mastermind who has sent that killer after the little girl, no?"

What? The little girl?

The youth was stunned but he realized immediately that he was talking about Zhang Yi Chen. At once, he yelled in response with a cold and sharp look in his eye, "So what if it was me? She deserves it! How dare she yearn to inherit the Zhang Family's assets even though she's not part of the Zhang family?"

However, when Lin Fan heard those words, he only shook his head and said with a faint smile, "I do not care about the intentions that you may have! All I'm telling you right now is that her life belongs to me! Since Blood Wolf wanted to kill her, he has to die! Since you also want to kill her, you have to die as well!"

His voice was extremely cold!

Lin Fan couldn't help but look at the youth with an intense look as though he was just an insect that did not fear for its life while he continued, "Keep in mind that this will be your last chance!"

After he said that, Lin Fan opened the door and got out of the Rolls Royce.

When the youth on the other end of the video call saw that scene, he huffed angrily, "He's threatening me! Fu Ming, did you hear that? Have I actually been threatened by this man?! Why didn't you say anything?! You..."

The youth was enraged, and he wanted to unleash his anger toward his butler. However, just as he was about to yell, yet another shocking scene appeared before his eyes.

In the video, he saw his butler's gaze glaze over as he stared into the



distance, and he saw his body became as stiff as a block of clay. A thin line of blood on his neck slowly became visible, and the very next second, Butler Fu's head slowly fell from his neck under the youth's frightened gaze.

Spurt!

The youth witnessed the scarlet blood gushing out from that headless neck, and in an instant, all he could see in the video was red.

"AAAAH!"

The youth shuddered violently and he was so terrified he almost pissed his pants. With a thud, he fell to the ground on his butt, and he struggled to get up as he hastily retreated.

Was he dead? Had his butler, Fu Ming, really lost his head without his knowledge? He had not even managed to catch a glimpse of how Lin Fan had

attacked his butler. How could this ever be possible?

Beads of sweat began to gather and fall from the youth's forehead, and traces of fear began to rise in his heart. He exclaimed, "N-No way! Who the h*II is this man?! Just what sort of Grandmaster is he?! Why is he so cruel and violent?!"

A wave of shock washed over him.
Although the youth had always been arrogant and pompous ever since he was a young child, and although he had killed a number of people before, he had never ever witnessed someone being killed in such an unusual and terrifying way. What struck him the most was how cold Lin Fan's eyes were when he killed his butler. It was as though Lin Fan was just looking at a tiny, weak ant, and it was so cold that it suffocated him.

Gasp...



The youth did not have the courage to continue looking at that bloody video, and he gasped heavily as he hurriedly ended the call.

It was only after a fair amount of time did the youth finally manage to snap out of his daze that was caused by immense fear. He was resentful as he shouted at the door, "Mr. Li! Come here!"

Just as he finished speaking, the door to the room immediately opened from the outside, and an old man with glasses, a suit and leather shoes stepped into the room.

"Young Master, what's going on?"

Mr. Li had taken just a glance at his Young Master, and he was immediately given a fright, for the youth's body was covered in sweat, and his face was deathly pale as though he had just seen a ghost.



He had witnessed the growth of his Young Master ever since he was a young child, and this was the very first time he was seeing this fearless and arrogant Young Master being backed into a corner.

"Mr. Li! I want you to investigate someone!" The youth's gaze was thick with anguish and hate. He continued, "That person has shown up in Jiang City and he is about a hundred and eighty centimeters tall! He's dressed in some tattered casual clothes and he looks like a family man. He also has a pretty good-looking face..."

The youth went on to describe Lin Fan's appearance.

As he listened to the description, Mr. Li grabbed the laptop from the desk and his fingers flew across the keyboard. He opened up the browser and began to search for a man that matched the youth's description.



"Aside from all that, it seems that Kong Sheng and the rest of them address him as... Grandmaster Lin!" concluded the youth.

At that, Mr. Li hit the enter button on the computer.

Instantly, multiple videos appeared on the screen of the computer.

"Young Master, I found him! According to your description of him, his name is Lin Fan, and he is the husband of Bai Yi, the gorgeous president of Jiangnan's Bai Family Group! He is actually Bai family's live-in son-in-law!"

What?!

When the youth heard what Mr. Li had said, he blanked out momentarily before he hurriedly turned to look at the screen of the computer. Immediately, he saw the introductory page of the Bai Family Group's website, and there was a list



Chapter 228 Your Life and Your Woman All Belong to Me





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executive-level staff names on the page. Among those were 'President Bai Yi' and 'Chief Technical Adviser Lin Fan'.

When he saw Lin Fan's picture on the page, a dark gleam twinkled in his eyes and he said, "That's right! This is the b*stard who ruined my plans!" The youth clenched his jaw hatefully. However, when he saw Bai Yi's picture, he was shocked as he said, "This is the wife of the man with the surname Lin? She's quite a beauty!"

A lustful glint flashed across the eyes of the youth as he stared at Bai Yi. He had indeed fooled around with a lot of women in his life before—those who were sexy vixens, those who were flirty, and even those who were pure and kindhearted... However, he had never had the chance to sleep around with an intellectual beauty like Bai Yi, so he began to feel tempted and had a strong desire to claim her.

"Amongst all the women that I have seen before, this lady is definitely ranked in the top three in terms of beauty, and her temperament is definitely in first place!"

As he said that, the youth licked his lips in anticipation, and he felt like setting off for Jiang City immediately to enact his revenge using Bai Yi. He exclaimed, "I've never expected that this b*stard would actually have such a beautiful wife! Since that is the case, not only do I want to take his life, I also want to take his wife as my own!"

An immensely evil smile formed on the youth's face after he said that, and he turned his head to look at Mr. Li. "Mr. Li, contact the Grandmaster at Lop Nur Lake—Blood Buddha right away!"

What?!

What the youth said immediately sent Mr. Li into a fright.



Blood Buddha!

That was a terrifying name, and it belonged to one of the eight ultimate grandmasters of Huaxia City. He had appeared five years ago, and at that time, he had provoked the wrath of one of the western forces named Capital Force which had four grandmasters working for them. Those four grandmasters had led dozens of strong, able-bodied men to battle Blood Buddha in the western desert. At that time, everyone was of the opinion that this man, who did not fear for his life, would actually come out of the attack as a dead man.

However, the result had shocked everyone. Blood Buddha had not escaped, nor had he attempted to evade the attack.

Instead, like a wild beast, he had turned around and attacked Capital Force's base camp, killing each and every

member who was in there.

When the four grandmasters returned with those dozens of men, they were met with a big pile of bodies, and the one who sat at the foot of the pile was none other than Blood Buddha!

That scene scared the four grandmasters to bits, but yet another more terrifying event occurred before their eyes. Blood Buddha had actually made a move to attack them, and none of them would be able to resist an attack from him.

There was a massacre, and Blood Budha crushed them.

That deadly battle had left the four grandmasters dead, and the dozens of elite masters were also either dead or crippled. And just like that, the ever powerful Capital Force that had once ruled over the western part of Huaxia for more than ten years had been

eliminated overnight.

At that moment, the entire world came to know that Blood Buddha was a strong and terrifying grandmaster. Ever since then, nobody dared to go against him.

Yet now, to Mr. Li's surprise, his Young Master actually wanted to contact this ferocious man.

"Y-Young Master! Blood Buddha is an Ultimate Grandmaster, and even though you've offered him such a high price in the past, he had refused to take it! He won't care about what we want!"

At that moment, Mr. Li thought that his Young Master had lost his mind.

When the youth heard what Mr. Li had said to him, he only laughed madly in response and said, "Hahaha... In the past, Blood Buddha obviously did not have any inclination to speak with us!

But now, his very own apprentice, Blood Wolf, has been disposed of, so he will surely appear before us!"

Blood Wolf had been killed!

When he heard that, Mr. Li was so terrified to the point that he almost wet himself. Blood Wolf was the most treasured and favored apprentice of Blood Buddha, and he had personally trained and honed his skills until he was his best disciple. Now that he had been killed, was it not a certain fact that Blood Buddha would once again descend from his hiding place, rip the skies and the earth apart and kick up a heavy storm of blood and rain?

The youth wore a cruel and evil grin on his face as he said, "Lin Fan? Just you wait a little longer, for very soon, your life and your wife will both be mine! Hahaha..."

Chapter 228 Your Life and Your Woman All Belong to Me



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lin Fan left the entrance of Hilton Hotel.

Before the entrance of the Hilton Hotel, bodies that were covered in blood littered the ground, and the thick scent of iron permeated the air.

As Zhang Yichen looked with deep gratitude and fondness in the direction that Lin Fan had left, she uttered, "Thank you, Lin Fan..."

It was the second time that this man had saved her life, and she would always remember this heroic act of his. At this moment, Huzi, Heizi, Kong Sheng, and the rest of the masters slowly got up from the ground as they had recovered slightly from their injuries. They also looked in the direction that Lin Fan had left with faces filled with respect and admiration.

An ultimate grandmaster!

Who could ever have imagined that

Jiang City would actually be concealing such a youthful ultimate grandmaster?

In the history of Huaxia, he could be considered the most extraordinary martial arts practitioner.

"It is no wonder that the advice that I have received from Mr. Lin has changed my life completely! Turns out he's actually an ultimate grandmaster!" Kong Sheng's face was full of excitement and anticipation.

After all, it was certainly the greatest honor of the Kong family to be acquainted with an ultimate grandmaster.

However, he wasn't the only person to feel that way.

Master Tian, Master Qiu, and the rest of the people were also rather excited about it as well.



"We were very lucky to have come to Jiangnan at such a time! We had the opportunity to see an ultimate grandmaster in action!"

"That's right! When I get back, I am certainly going to recount these tales to the little children in my family, and I will tell them that if they were to ignore the signs and provoke Mr. Lin, I will be sure to give them a good spanking!"

"Yeah! I will also return to tell the younger generations in my family that they should pay the same amount of respect to Mr. Lin as they do to our ancestors!"

The top ten masters were both excited and exhilarated.

It seemed that each one of them had decided that no matter what, they had to get their descendants to stick closely to Lin Fan in order to reap benefits from him.



At that very moment, Heizi, who was standing to the side, approached Zhang Yichen and told her straightforwardly, "Miss, Fu Ming, the butler of Young Master Zhang Lei, was sitting in that Rolls Royce not too far from us, but Mr. Lin has already dealt with him! It is obvious that the reason why Blood Wolf showed up this time was all the doing of Young Master Zhang Lei, and Fu Ming was the one that he had assigned to facilitate it!"

Young Master Zhang Lei!

Butler Fu!

When she heard those two names, Zhang Yichen's face paled considerably.

She had been raised by the Zhang family, and everyone, save for the grandparents of the Zhang family, considered her to be an unruly child ever since she was little. However, it was still difficult for her to accept the



fact that her very own family had actually sent someone to harm her.

"The body of my grandparents are weak, so we mustn't let this matter get to their ears!" Zhang Yichen said to Heizi with a complicated expression on her face.

When he heard what she said, Heizi nodded. "Okay! We understand! Miss, both Huzi and I will set about clearing the area of the corpses, but as for Blood Wolf..."

A hesitant expression found its way to Heizi and Huzi's faces.

Now that Blood Wolf's dantian was destroyed, he did not pose a threat to them at all. However, if they killed him, the consequences that would follow would certainly be large. After all, he was backed up by another terrifying ultimate grandmaster.

"Leave it!" Zhang Yichen seemed as



though she did not want to pursue the matter any further, and after she said that, she turned and entered the hotel.

At the same time, two paparazzis were hidden in the bush next to the hotel, and they were very excited.

"Did you get the shot?" the middle-aged man excitedly asked his partner beside him.

This time, Blood Wolf had shown up and brought great harm to the top ten masters, but at the most critical moment, another ultimate grandmaster had appeared before them. Should this piece of information get leaked out to the press, it would surely be a sensation in Jiang Nan, or even the entire Huaxia.

Especially if they could snap the most important picture, which was the one that showed the ultimate grandmaster's face clearly. Then, their photo would be an exclusive, and their news company





would certainly become famous.

When the other younger paparazzi heard what his partner asked him, his face lit up in excitement as he said, "I got it! I was recording the entire battle as it went on, so we will definitely be able to get a good frame of that ultimate grandmaster from the footage!"

As he said that, the younger paparazzi pressed the play button on his camera and began to watch the footage excitedly.

It should be noted that even though the younger paparazzi had filmed this footage in secret, the quality of the footage was still rather extraordinary! No matter whether the person in focus was Blood Wolf or the top ten masters, the camera had managed to capture each and every move perfectly.

The sharp offensive attack!



The cruel and violent attack!

It only served to make a rush of adrenaline flow through the bodies of those who had witnessed the scene.

However, when he observed the bit of the video where Lin Fan appeared in, the smile that was on his face gradually faded.

Hmm?

The older paparazzi had also witnessed the change in his expression, and he felt his heart sink in disappointment. He asked, "What happened? Could it be that you haven't actually recorded it?"

Some anxiety and nervousness began to form in the eyes of the older paparazzi.

After all, the main highlight of tonight's event was that ultimate grandmaster!



He had dominated the battlefield like a god!

If they had failed to snap a picture of his face, then even though this piece of news and video were valuable, it would not achieve the level of sensation that they wanted.

Hearing his boss, that younger paparazzi couldn't help but smile bitterly. "B-Boss! I managed to capture the video of that man!"

Had he managed to get a clear view?

The middle-aged paparazzi couldn't hold himself back from releasing a sigh and he scolded his partner, "Since you managed to film it, why do you have that expression on your face? You just gave me a big fright!"

The bitter smile grew bigger on the younger paparazzi's face as he handed the camera to his boss and said to him

in a complicated tone, "The thing is... I did record his figure, but not his face!"

What?!

Those words of the younger paparazzi struck the older man like a bolt of lightning.

How could that be possible?

This was a video, not a photo!

In the past, when Lin Fan had sent Zhang Yichen to the hotel in the Santana, their photos were not clear, but it could still be forgiven. However, this was a video! It wasn't some sort of picture, so how could it be that they weren't able to catch even a frame of his face?

When he thought about that, the middleaged paparazzi hurriedly seized the camera into his own hands and he began to observe each and every

second of the footage carefully.

However, the more that he watched, the more sweat began to gather and roll down his forehead.

Ever since Lin Fan first showed up in the video to crush Blood Wolf's Claws, there had not been an instance where the camera picked up a clear view of his face. All that had appeared were side profiles. And even if he did face the camera, it was blurry and they were not able to distinguish his facial features!

"No way! H-How is this possible?!"

Like a madman, the middle-aged paparazzi kept fast-forwarding and rewinding the footage to see if there were any frames that they could use. If he could only find one frame of Grandmaster's Lin face, he would be satisfied.

However...

A minute!

Five minutes!

Ten minutes!

Even though around half an hour had already flown by and the older paparazzi had replayed the footage a considerable number of times, he could only give up as he plopped his butt down on the ground with a thud and grabbed his own hair in exasperation. "How could this be possible?! Is it really so hard to snap a photo of his face?!"

When he saw how his boss had collapsed onto the ground in disbelief, the youth asked his boss in trepidation, "B-Boss... Should we still upload this footage tomorrow?"

"Yes! Upload it!"

The middle-aged paparazzi raised his head and his eyes were bloodshot as he

said, "Even if only his side profile is visible, I don't believe that there isn't a single person in this entire city that will not be able to discern his identity from the video!"

The middle-aged paparazzi already couldn't wait to see and hear the netizens' and readers' shocked comments about the man in the video the next day.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The next morning.

When Lin Fan was in the kitchen making breakfast, he suddenly heard a cry from the bedroom; it was Bai Yi's voice.

Without any thought, Lin Fan ran to the bedroom. The first thing he saw after he pushed the door open was Bai Yi sitting on the bed, her face completely pale.

It was as if she was shocked by something because her forehead was soaked with cold sweat.

"Darling, what happened?" Lin Fan asked in curiosity with a frown.

It was only when Bai Yi heard Lin Fan's voice did she come back to her senses. She heaved a long sigh before she hit her chest and said, "I-I just had a dream. I dreamt that the phone call that you took last night was real, that somebody was going to assassinate Zhang Yichen!"

Then, Bai Yi rubbed away the sweat on her forehead before she said with a bitter smile, "Luckily, it was just a dream. It really scared me!"

However, when Bai Yi said this, she failed to notice that the corner of Lin Fan's lips was twitching.

Assassinate?

It is true that someone wanted to assassinate Zhang Yichen, but fortunately, I have resolved everything quickly.

However, just when Lin Fan was about to ask Bai Yi to get out of bed and get ready for breakfast, they heard Bai Shan and Shen Yumei's screams from the living room. "Bai Yi! Hurry up and come see this! Something happened to Zhang Yichen!"

What?!

Bai Yi panicked after she heard what her parents said, and she immediately jumped out of bed and ran to the living room.

When Bai Yi and Lin Fan reached the living room, they saw Shen Yumei and Bai Shan sitting in front of a laptop and staring fixedly at it, looking like they had seen a ghost.

"Mom! Dad! What happened to Zhang Yichen?" Bai Yi was startled by her parents' expression.

She quickly walked up to them to see what they were staring at and immediately saw that they were reading the news.

'Terrifying Killer in Jiang City! Zhang Yichen was assassinated!'

When Bai Yi saw the title, she shuddered in fear and her face turned pale.



"I-I can't believe it's real. Zhang Yichen was really assassinated!"

With that, Bai Yi hurriedly took over the mouse and started reading the news article.

The information provided in this news article was extremely detailed.

The article started with Zhang Yichen booking the whole Sheraton Hotel. Next, a Rolls Royce had suddenly appeared and a young man who looked like he was from the countryside got out of the car. What was more shocking was this young man was Blood Wolf, one of the top ten assassinators in East Asia.

"B-Blood Wolf! Oh my god, I know this man. This man was listed by the Interpol as a triple-A level criminal who has killed over a hundred men! The bounty for him is over ten million! I can't believe that he would be sent to assassinate Zhang Yichen!"



Bai Shan regularly paid attention to international news so he wasn't unfamiliar with the name 'Blood Wolf'.

When Bai Yi and Shen Yumei heard his explanation, they felt as if their hair was standing on end.

An international triple-A criminal! This man is definitely a nefarious man. If he is the man who was sent to assassinate Zhang Yichen, Zhang Yichen must have lost her life...

The more Bai Yi thought about it, the more she panicked. Cold sweat dripped down her forehead as she continued to scroll through the rest of the news.

However, the more she read, the more fearful she felt.

'All twelve of Zhang Yichen's bodyguards died in the fight and the top ten masters of Jiang Nan Province were badly injured.'



As Bai Yi read through the article, she felt her heart leap into her throat as she was afraid that her idol was dead.

However, as she continued scrolling, the article read, 'Just when Zhang Yichen was about to suffocate under the Blood Wolf's claw, a mysterious man appeared. That man was the one and only Grandmaster Lin!'

Grandmaster Lin?

At that moment, Bai Yi's heart suddenly skipped a beat because she remembered that she had seen Grandmaster Lin's back before in a video, and he looked very much like her husband.

Bai Yi couldn't help but turn around to glance at Lin Fan at the thought of this. After she saw Lin Fan dressed like a home cook with his apron tied around his waist and a spoon in his hand, Bai Yi couldn't help but shake her head. A







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bitter smile appeared on her face as she thought,

Then, Bai Yi turned her attention back to the laptop display.

She was startled by what she saw next. 'Grandmaster Lin appeared and with one punch, he shattered Blood Wolf's armor. Then, he broke the Cold Blood Spear with two fingers before he nailed Blood Wolf to the floor with one throw.'

Three moves?

All he took was three moves to defeat the Blood Wolf? How is that even possible?!

It wasn't just her who was startled; Bai Shan who sat next to her saw the news too and his face turned pale. He shook his head repeatedly as he said, "What kind of news is this? It's like a fantasy novel!"

"It's Blood Wolf we're talking about, the international triple-A criminal! The death of all Zhang Yichen's 12 bodyguards and the fact that the top ten masters of the Jiang Nan Province were seriously hurt are proof of how ferocious and evil Blood Wolf is! How would someone like that be defeated and nailed to the ground by Grandmaster Lin with just three moves? Isn't it just bullsh*t?"

Bai Shan didn't believe that such a powerful man existed at all.

He immediately assumed that the editor of the news had made things up to promote Grandmaster Lin.

Even Shen Yumei who sat next to him agreed.

"You're right. Defeating someone as ferocious as the Blood Wolf with just three moves? If a master like that really does exist, he would be the top martial arts master in Hua Xia! It's impossible



that someone like that would want to stay hidden in a small city like Jiang City!"

Both husband and wife were skeptical toward the news report.

Meanwhile, Bai Yi continued searching for more information on the internet.

It was only until she entered the Jiang City online forum did she notice that news about Zhang Yichen's assassination was blowing up.

'Shocking news! An Undefeatable Ultimate Grandmaster is Hiding in Jiang City!'

'Grandmaster Lin on a Rage! Kills Blood Wolf With Just Three Moves!"

'Big news! An Undefeatable Master has Appeared! Pictures and Videos Available.'

...

Almost all of the posts were about the shocking appearance of Grandmaster Lin.

At that moment, Bai Yi hurriedly clicked on a post that stated they had a live video of the fight and clicked the play button.

The video started playing and it showed Blood Wolf walking up to the hotel entrance.

The video had captured everything clearly. They watched as the video showed Blood Wolf plucking some leaves from trees by the roadside. When Zhang Yichen's bodyguard walked up to question him, there was a slashing sound. The leaves had cut through the bodyguard's throat and his blood splattered into the night sky.

Bai Yi and her family were frightened by



what they just saw.

"Did he just use leaves to kill people? O-Oh my god, has Blood Wolf really reached such a terrifying level?"

"No wonder he is an Interpol triple-A criminal! His moves are so powerful it's unbelievable!"

Bai Shan and Shen Yumei's faces were completely pale.

They continued to watch and saw that after Blood Wolf had killed twelve of the bodyguards one after another, he started to fight with Master Qiu and the others. One by one, the masters were so badly injured they were spitting blood. It was as if the Blood Wolf was a tiger who was fighting a school of sheep. In just 50 seconds, Master Qiu and the others had been heavily injured.

When Bai Yi and her family saw this, they felt a shiver down their spine.

To them, the Blood Wolf was like a demon who had escaped hell, and he was so powerful it made them feel horrified and hopeless.

Then, Zhang Yichen appeared in the video and just when her throat was about to be cut by Blood Wolf's steel claws, a big hand reached out and grabbed Blood Wolf's claws forcefully.

When the owner of the big hand appeared on screen, his elegant and familiar side profile immediately made Bai Yi, Bai Shan and Shen Yumei shudder.

"Is that... Lin Fan?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Bai Yi, Bai Shen and Shen Yumei were in complete shock!

The three of them couldn't believe what they just saw.

In the video, there was a blurry figure whose side profile looked like Lin Fan.

Before the three of them had time to react, they watched as the man who looked like Lin Fan started to attack.

With just one punch, the thousand-yearold tortoise shell vest on Blood Wolf's body was shattered into pieces.

Then, just when Blood Wolf's Cold Blood Spear was about to pierce through his neck, he grabbed it with two fingers with lightning speed and with a crack, he broke it.

After Bai Yi and her parents saw that Grandmaster Lin had only used two fingers to break the Cold Blood Spear,

they took a deep breath for they were astonished.

At the start of the video, they had already seen how powerful Blood Wolf was.

However, none of them expected that the powerful Blood Wolf would look like a baby fighting an adult when he was faced with Grandmaster Lin who looked similar to Lin Fan.

Bai Yi and her parents thought that Grandmaster Lin's mysteriousness and terrifying power was not even human.

Especially after they saw Grandmaster Lin throw the Cold Blood Spear. It had flown at the speed of lightning and pierced through Blood Wolf's body; the force was so strong Blood Wolf flew across the air before he was nailed to the ground.

There was a moment of complete



silence.

Tick-tock! Tick-tock!

Beads of cold sweat flowed down Bai Shan's forehead. As he watched the video, his eyes were wide open in shock; he felt as if he was dreaming as he watched Blood Wolf scream and cry in pain on the ground with the spear pierced through his body.

Gulp!

Bai Shan gulped before he said in a trembling voice, "H-He's so powerful! I thought that the writer of the news article was just writing nonsense and deliberately exaggerating Grandmaster Lin's powers to flatter him! But now, I realize he wasn't exaggerating at all! In fact, I think the writer isn't skillful enough as he didn't fully describe how strong and unbelievably powerful Grandmaster Lin is!"



Grandmaster Lin's three attacks set off waves of shock in Bai Shan's heart as it had changed his worldviews.

Bai Shan never thought that such a powerful man could exist on earth.

Meanwhile, Shen Yumei turned to focus her gaze on Lin Fan.

When Shen Yumei saw her son-in-law dressed in an apron with a spoon in his hand, the corner of her lips twitched and she looked like she had just seen a ghost as she asked, "L-Lin Fan, tell me the truth. A-Are you Grandmaster Lin?"

What?!

Bai Yi and Bai Shan were startled by Shen Yumei's question; they too suspected that Lin Fan was Grandmaster Lin.

However, it was too hard to believe it. After all, to them, Lin Fan was a man



who took care of household matters, and he didn't do anything else other than cooking and cleaning.

Even though he looked like Grandmaster Lin, it was very difficult for Bai Yi and Bai Shan to connect Lin Fan with the godlike Grandmaster Lin.

However, right now, the three of them were all looking at Lin Fan with gazes filled with query and tension.

They were both expectant and anxious.

After all, Lin Fan was a man who cooked and cleaned all day, and he was someone who everybody thought was a loser. If all along, he was a hidden martial arts master that could defeat Blood Wolf in three moves, they would find it hard to accept it as the contrast between the two was too strong.

Lin Fan felt their gazes and the corner of his lips twitched. Then, he shrugged





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and said with a bitter smile, "You can ask Bai Yi. I was sleeping in the bedroom all night last night. I never left the room!"

"Besides, if I really am as powerful as Grandmaster Lin, why would I stay at home all day?"

When Shen Yumei and the others heard his answer, they frowned. After Bai Yi carefully recalled that she never heard Lin Fan leave the room last night, she said, "Mum! You're imagining things! The only thing that Lin Fan and Grandmaster Lin has in common is similar looks. How could he possibly be Grandmaster Lin?!"

Bai Yi didn't believe that her husband could be such a powerful and terrifying person at all. In her eyes, Lin Fan was just an ordinary person who knew a little martial arts.

After Bai Shan heard what Bai Yi said,



he smiled and looked at Shen Yumei as he said, "Darling, stop imagining things! We have been living with Lin Fan for three years so we should know what kind of person and how capable he is."

The corner of Shen Yumei's mouth twitched after she heard what Bai Yi said; both of them naturally didn't know what kind of a person Lin Fan was, but she had seen it with her own eyes.

Even people like Xu Tianlong and Xu Meigui had to call Lin Fan boss!

Furthermore, Master Dao, Master Hu and the number one president of Jiang City, Zhang Guohao, also had to bow down to Lin Fan.

In Shen Yumei's eyes, her son-in-law had tricked everybody, and she wouldn't be surprised if Lin Fan really was Grandmaster Lin.

At that thought, Shen Yumei couldn't



help but glance at Lin Fan deeply and scolded, "Lin Fan, I won't ask how many identities you really have, but you have to be careful the next time something dangerous happens!"

"You are Bai Yi's husband. If you die, what will happen to Bai Yi? What about me and your father-in-law?"

At that moment, deep down, Shen Yumei was sure that Lin Fan had something to do with Grandmaster Lin.

Even though her tone was stern, her words showed how worried she was about Lin Fan.

After Lin Fan heard what she said, he felt a warm feeling in his heart. He nodded and replied, "Don't worry! I will be careful!"

Bai Shan and Bai Yi were confused by their conversation.

Chapter 231 It Can't be Lin Fan!

To them, Shen Yumei had been a little strange for the past two days; it was as if in her eyes, Lin Fan was omnipotent.

Bai Shan and Bai Yi exchanged a glance before they smiled bitterly and shook their heads, thinking nothing more of it.

...

However, they didn't know that after news about Zhang Yichen's assassination was reported and the video was released, the whole Bai family was in shock.

Old Master Bai, Master Bai Hai and the other higher-ups of the Bai Family Group were gathered and all of their attention was focused on the computer that was on the table.

After they saw the mysterious and powerful Grandmaster Lin appear, the whole Bai family was astonished.

Chapter 231 It Can't be Lin Fan!

"I-It's impossible! Why does he look like Lin Fan?" At that moment, Bai Yifan was staring intently at Grandmaster Lin in the video with his face full of shock and disbelief, and his eyelids were twitching non-stop.

It wasn't just him; every other member of the Bai family was startled by how much Grandmaster Lin and Lin Fan looked alike from the side.

"Yifan, you spent the whole night outside Bai Yi's house last night. Are you sure that Lin Fan never left the house at all?" Old Master Bai asked with a serious look on his face.

After all, it would be chaos if Lin Fan's secret identity really was Grandmaster Lin because a powerful man like him could ruin the Bai family in just a few minutes.

After Bai Yifan heard his question, he nodded seriously. He looked like he had

Chapter 231 It Can't be Lin Fan!

just seen a ghost as he said,
"Grandfather, I swear that I brought a
few men to spend the whole night
outside Bai Yi's house last night; even a
fly wouldn't be able to escape our
watch!"

"It is true that Lin Fan never left the house! I'm sure that Grandmaster Lin and Lin Fan only look alike. It's impossible that they are the same person!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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It was impossible that Grandmaster Lin and Lin Fan were the same person!

After Old Master Bai, Bai Hai and the other higher-ups heard Bai Yifan's confident words, they all heaved a sigh of relief.

After all, this was an important matter. If Lin Fan was really a terrifying Ultimate Grandmaster, he would be a powerful man that countless wealthy families in Hua Xia would try to please.

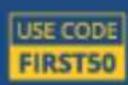
Besides, the Bai Family and Lin Fan held deep grudges against each other. With one order from Lin Fan, countless forces would destroy the Bai Family.

"Hmph! Yifan spent the whole night outside Bai Yi's house last night! If he says that Lin Fan is not Grandmaster Lin, then he is definitely not him!"

Master Bai Hai naturally believed in his son. Besides, he could recall how much









of a loser Lin Fan had been for the last three years. With a sneer on his face, he said, "Father! Everyone! Don't be scared of the loser Lin Fan! Even though he said that he would start New Bai Family Group, it is all nonsense!"

"Does he really think it's easy to build a corporation?"

Many members of the Bai Family nodded after they heard Master Bai Hai's words.

"He's right! I agree with what the Master just said. Lin Fan is just a loser who likes to talk nonsense!"

"Hmph! What the h*ll is he going to build? Let me tell you, the moment he starts New Bai Family Group, we will definitely do something to force their whole family to go bankrupt!"

" n









Everybody was in a heated discussion and nobody was worried about Lin Fan at all.

When Old Master Bai saw this, he couldn't help but nod. It was obvious that he didn't believe that Lin Fan was secretly an Ultimate Grandmaster either.

"Not long ago, I heard that Bai Yi was asking around about the Blue Ocean Building! It is possible that Bai Yi is planning to start the New Bai Family Group in the Blue Ocean Building!"

The Blue Ocean Building was a landmark in Jiang City; it was 33 levels high and cost almost a billion to build!

If Bai Yi really did start the New Bai Family Group in the Blue Ocean Building, it would definitely bring a great impact to the Bai Family Group.

When Master Bai Hai heard about this, a









malicious look appeared on his face as he said, "Father! The owner of the Blue Ocean Building is a man called Cai Guofu! He lives in Yunhai City. If Bai Yi is really going to purchase the Blue Ocean Building, she will need to go to Yunhai City to discuss it with Cai Guofu!"

"Coincidentally, I have had a few encounters with Cai Guofu before. I will make sure that Bai Yi doesn't get what she wants!"

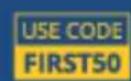
His words made Old Master Bai and the others' eyes glimmer with hope.

Then, with a mischievous glint in his eyes, Bai Yifan hurriedly said, "Father! If Bai Yi is going to Yunhai City, Lin Fan will definitely accompany her there! It may not be easy for the Bai Family to hurt Lin Fan in Jiang City, but in Yunhai City, we can ask Cai Guofu to help us teach that b*stard a lesson!"

Teach Lin Fan a lesson?









Almost every member of the Bai Family was delighted by his proposition.

That was right. Members of the Bai Family had a deep hatred for Lin Fan. The only reason they didn't hurt Lin Fan in Jiang City was because they had a reputation to protect. However, if Cai Guofu agreed to their request to teach Lin Fan a lesson in Yunhai City, they would feel much better.

"Young Master Yifan is right! That loser is too hateful! He is the reason the Bai Family lost all businesses with Jiang Nan City's wealthy corporations! We have to make him pay!"

"You're right. It's high time we teach this loser a lesson and let him know what happens when somebody goes against the Bai Family!"

""

The core members of the Bai Family









agreed to this proposition.

However, Master Bai Hai couldn't help but turn his attention to Old Master Bai after hearing them. After he saw Old Master Bai slightly nod his head, Master Baihai suddenly became excited and hurriedly said, "Okay! The decision has been made! I will contact Cai Guofu immediately and tell him that if he sees Lin Fan in Yunhai City, he must help us teach him a lesson!"

After they heard what he said, a delighted smile appeared on almost every member of the Bai Family's face.

They had no idea how terrifying the man they were discussing to deal with was.

• • •

In a blink of an eye, three days had passed quietly.

During these three days, Bai Yi had









made the decision to place the New Bai Family Group's office in the Blue Ocean Building.

The Blue Ocean Building would be the start of the New Bai Family Group.

A Mercedes-Benz was speeding on the highway to Yunhai City and Lin Fan and Bai Yi were in it.

"Lin Fan, do you think it's too high profile for us to start our corporation in the Blue Ocean Building?" Bai Yi said a little worriedly.

At first, her idea was to start the New Bai Family Group in a small office building, but Lin Fan objected to her idea.

According to him, business orders from the wealthy corporations in Jiang Nan City itself was already over a billion and the money was already in their company's bank account, so it was









unnecessary for them to start expanding from a small office building.

Right now, they were on their way to find the owner of the Blue Ocean Building, Cai Guofu, to discuss the purchase of the building.

"Darling, not only can a good working environment give our employees confidence, it can also give our business collaborators some faith to work with us!"

"Don't worry about it. With just three years, I can make the New Bai Family Group the most powerful corporation in Hua Xia!"

Lin Fan had spoken with a level of confidence that was indescribable.

However, after Bai Yi heard what he said, a bitter smile appeared on her face.









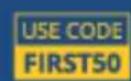
Three years to become the most powerful corporation in Hua Xia? What kind of joke is this?

At that moment, Bai Yi thought that Lin Fan was just joking around so she didn't really care what he said. Instead, when she saw the toll booth of Yun City approaching, she said with a complicated look on her face, "Lin Fan, my aunt's house is in Yunhai City. Why don't we visit her while we are here? After all, in the Shen Family, only my aunt has treated us well!"

Aunt Shen Yuzhi was Shen Yumei's sister who had moved to Yunhai City after her marriage twenty years ago.

When Bai Yi was young, her life was horrible after her family was evicted from the Bai Family. Ever since the start, the Shen Family had never bothered to help them and ignored them even though they were having a difficult time.







Back then, only Aunt Shen Yuzhi was willing to help their family.

Which was why Bai Yi wanted to visit Aunt Shen Yuzhi during her time in Yunhai City.

Lin Fan had already heard about Aunt Shen Yuzhi before but he had never met her in person. Naturally, he wouldn't reject her request. "Okay! Then let's go buy some gifts for her first!"

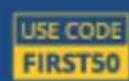
While he was talking, he had already passed Yunhai City's toll booth. Then, he sped toward Yunhai City's city center.

Yunhai City was also a third-tier city, but it's economical development was even faster than Jiang City.

The whole city was built to look clean and tidy.

Similar to Jiang City, Yunhai City had a powerful and wealthy family, which was







the Fei Family!

The same family of Old Master Fei, the man who Lin Fan had saved before.

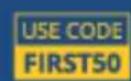
The second family on the list was the Qi Family, which was the family of Young Master Qi Siyuan, the man who was taught a lesson by Lin Fan.

Bai Yi would never expect that while they were on their way to Yunhai City's city center, news about Grandmaster Lin's arrival in Yunhai City had spread through Jiang City and Yunhai City's wealthy families.

Suddenly, the Fei Family and the Qi Family were anxious; even Sheng Shi Group, a subsidiary of Global Group, had started to deploy high-level officials to the Yunhai branch to prepare for their boss, Lin Fan's arrival.

Furthermore, the underground forces in Yunhai City were also in preparation.







The greatest martial art expert in Yunhai City, Jin Gang, and a few of his disciples were all looking forward to welcoming Lin Fan, the man who saved their teacher, Kong Sheng!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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A Porsche was parked by the roadside at the entrance of a gift shop in Yunhai City's city center.

In the car, a young man was looking at the gift box in his hands with a sinister smile on his face as he said, "1000 for a good quality imitation of a high-end necklace! I'll tell that sl*t that it costs half a million when I give it to her. I bet she will be thrilled."

"Ha! This imitation looks so similar to the real one that sl*t definitely won't be able to tell the difference!" the young man said as he rummaged through his pocket with an evil smile on his face.

He had recently hooked up with a hot female model that kept asking for a necklace, so he bought a high quality imitation of a high-end necklace today to please her and trick her into bed; the mere thought of it made the young man smile wickedly.

However, just when he was about to start his car, the young man saw a Mercedes-Benz drive up and park next to him.

The car door of the Mercedes-Benz opened and a beautiful woman who looked intellectual got out of the passenger seat.

This woman was none other than Bai Yi. She was wearing a professional work outfit with her dark hair tied up in a high bun, and it complimented her stunning features and made her fair skin look as white and as translucent as snow.

Her intellectual and graceful aura made every passerby glance at her in awe.

"What a beauty!"

The moment the young man in the Porsche set his eyes on Bai Yi, he felt his heart beating fast. There was a burning desire in his eyes as he said,



"Oh my god, I never thought that I would meet such a beautiful woman when I decided to buy fake goods this morning!"

"Wait, the car plate on the Mercedes-Benz is from Jiang City! It's obvious that this woman is not someone from here!"

The young man quickly noticed the car plate on the Mercedes-Benz and Lin Fan who was sitting in the driver's seat.

However, the young man didn't really care about Lin Fan because he thought that Lin Fan was only Bai Yi's driver.

"Ha ha... so she's not local! It seems like my 'little brother' is going to have some fun tonight!"

As he spoke, a deep sense of lust appeared on the young man's face.

The intellectual beauty in front of him was the most beautiful woman he had



ever seen in his life.

Besides, she wasn't local. He decided that no matter what, he would hook up with this beauty from Jiang City and enjoy her body tonight.

With that, the young man quickly combed his hair and made sure he looked nice before he got out of the Porsche.

Meanwhile, Bai Yi had just bought some nutritional products from the gift shop. As soon as she walked out of the door, she saw a young man with his hair combed back and makeup on his face walk up to her.

"Hi, miss. Can I have your number?" the young man asked with a confident look on his face.

He deliberately held the keys to his Porsche in his hand and showed the green Rolex Submariner on his wrist; his



outfit made him look like a stereotypical silver-spoon kid.

When Bai Yi saw this, she frowned before she shook her head and said, "I'm sorry, I don't know you!"

With that, Bai Yi was about to go around the young man and leave. When the young man saw this, he was momentarily startled. He didn't expect that his good-looking outfit, keys to his expensive car and branded watch would not even pique the woman's slightest bit of interest.

When the young man saw that Bai Yi was about to leave, he quickly turned around and blocked her way again. With a smile, he said, "Pretty lady, all I want is to be friends. I think you are not from around here. Are you here to discuss some business matters? Or are you here to look for a job?"

Then, with a confident look on his face,



he introduced himself. "My last name is Qin and my name is Qin Shou. I'm the young master of Qin Group! The Qin Group is one of the top corporations in Yunhai City! If you're here to look for business, I can introduce you to some people. If you're here to look for a job, I can help you find a position with a high salary! What do you say?"

Qin Shou was extremely confident because to him, no woman would reject power and money. He was sure that with his status and power, he would be able to trick the woman in front of him to lay in bed, waiting for him to make love to her.

However, what happened next startled him again. After Bai Yi heard what Qin Shou said, her beautiful face darkened as she said, "I'm sorry, please leave!"

What?!

Qin Shou never thought that the woman



in front of him would be so cold and not give him any thought even though he had told her his identity.

Qin Shou's blood was starting to boil. It was the first time he was being ignored by a woman. "Pretty lady, you really are cold! But don't forget, this is Yunhai, my territory! The fact that I have set my eyes on you is an honor! I think it's better if you don't ignore me!"

Qin Shou was used to being domineering and getting everything he wanted. Furthermore, Qin Group was one of the second-tier corporations in Yunhai City, and usually nobody would dare to disrespect the Young Master of the Qin family.

He was determined to have this woman in his bed tonight.

After Bai Yi heard his words, her beautiful face suddenly went pale. She took deep breaths to calm herself down,



but when Qin Shou saw her chest moving up and down, he felt like his heart was about to jump out of his chest.

What a beauty!

In Qin Shou's eyes, the woman in front of him was the most beautiful thing he had seen in this world.

He wanted to have a night with her even if it meant that he would have a shorter life span. "Hey beauty, follow me! I can pay you 100,000 for a night!"

With that, Qin Shou reached out his hand to grab Bai Yi's chest as he couldn't wait to touch her body anymore.

When Bai Yi saw this, she was shocked and she hurriedly staggered back a few steps, but Qin Shou's palm was much faster than her.



In the blink of an eye, his hand was right in front of Bai Yi's chest; an inch more and he would have already taken advantage of her.

When Qin Shou saw that his hand was about to grab her chest, he was so excited his body trembled a little; he couldn't wait to feel what her chest felt like. However, just when he was about to succeed, a big hand suddenly appeared from the side and grabbed his palm.

Qin Shou was momentarily stunned. It was only then did he realize that a young man was standing next to him. This young man was someone he had seen before—he was the Mercedes-Benz's driver.

"B*stard, let go of my hand! How dare a driver like you ruin my plans? Are you trying to seek death?" Qin Shou's expression turned dark in an instant.

He didn't expect that just when he was about to grab the woman's chest, a badly dressed driver would dare to ruin his plans.

"Driver?"

Lin Fan almost burst into laughter when he heard the sex maniac.

He stared into Qin Shou's eyes intently and his gaze was filled with ferocity and brutality as if he was looking at an insect. "She is my wife. Did you just try to sexually harass her?"

What?!

Qin Shou was dumbfounded. He glanced at Bai Yi's beautiful face before he turned back to look at the ordinary Lin Fan. Suddenly, he burst into laughter and said, "Ha ha ha... so you're husband and wife! I didn't expect that such a beauty would marry a pig like you!"

"Hey man, don't say that I'm not kind. I have set eyes on your wife. Let her spend a night with me and I'll give you 100,000!"

As Qin Shou was speaking, he wiggled all ten of his fingers at Lin Fan.

In his eyes, he was sure that Lin Fan was poor because he was dressed shabbily, and money would easily persuade a poor man like him.

However, right after he made the proposal, he heard a loud crack. It was the sound of bones breaking.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Crack!

The sound of bones breaking was extra loud.

Qin Shou was momentarily stunned by the sound before he shockingly realized that one of his fingers that was held by Lin Fan's hand had bent backward.

"Ah!!"

Qin Shou screamed as the sharp pain from his finger shot up his arm.

He had broken his finger!

Qin Shou never thought that the shabbily-dressed young man in front him would dare to break his finger.

"B*stard! As*hole! You f*cking broke my finger! I'm going to kill you!"

At that moment, Qin Shou had gone completely insane and was using all his might to try to free his hand from Lin Fan's grip. However, to his surprise, Lin Fan's big hands were like iron pliers; no matter how hard he struggled, his hand didn't move an inch.

It didn't stop there! After Lin Fan heard Qin Shou's warning, a sinister smile appeared on his face as he said, "Oh, really?"

Then, they heard the sound of bones breaking again. Qin Shou watched in terror as Lin Fan broke his index finger.

"It hurts."

Qin Shou was in so much pain his sweat was flowing down his forehead like a waterfall and he couldn't help but bow down; his posture made him look like a cooked shrimp.

All he could feel was anger and terror. At that instant, he hated Lin Fan to the bone.

Lin Fan had broken two of his fingers and he was in so much pain he felt as if death would hurt less.

"A*shole! Do you f*cking know who I am? I'm the young master of the Qin Group. B*stard, you're finished! You broke my fingers! Now, not only will I have sex with your wife, but I will also kill you!"

His eyes were red like a beast mad with rage as he screamed out those vicious words.

However, what followed next was another sound of bones breaking; Qin Shou watched in horror as Lin Fan broke his ring finger.

"No!!!"

Qin Shou let out a terrified how las he looked at Lin Fan in fear.

He had never seen anyone who could easily break someone's finger and do so with a casual smile.

It was as if in the eyes of the young man in front him, breaking his fingers was just a trivial matter.

Qin Shou suddenly felt that it was even possible that this man might kill him so he hurriedly begged, "Please let me go! I'm sorry, I know I've made a mistake. I beg you! Please, let me go!"

At that moment, Qin Shou was so afraid he no longer dared to say anything cruel and just looked in horror at Lin Fan like he was a maniac

"Let you go? Don't be in such a hurry to leave!" Lin Fan said with a grin on his face like he was speaking to an old friend

What?!

Qin Shou was stunned by his words but before he had the time to react, Lin Fan had already grabbed his pinky and bent it backward viciously!

Crack!



Once again, Qin Shou heard the sound of his bones breaking and he was so scared he almost pissed his pants. He was in so much pain his vision went blurry, and it was as if he might faint anytime soon.

However, Lin Fan didn't just stop there! With anothercrack, he bent Qin Shou's thumb.

Qin Shou let out a loud wail before he closed his eyes and fainted out of extreme pain.

With a thud, he fell to the ground.

Sweat soaked the clothes on Qin Shou's body as if he was just fished out of water.

His deformed fingers looked especially terrifying and ghastly.

"That's all you can take? What a loser!"

Lin Fan said as he shook his head in disdain. He no longer wanted to bother about Qin Shou so he turned to look at Bai Yi.

Bai Yi was so shocked by what had just happened she was still in a trance.

She glanced at Qin Shou who had fainted on the ground before she turned and saw the disdain and relaxed look on



Lin Fan's face. Then, the corner of Bai Yi's lips twitched before she said, "Lin Fan, d-did you just break all his fingers?"

Bai Yi was still in complete shock; everything had happened so fast she didn't have the chance to come back to her senses.

She never thought that the man who the citizens of Jiang City had been calling a loser for the past three years would be so cruel and violent.

When Lin Fan saw the look of shock on Bai Yi's face, he shrugged indifferently and said, "He wanted to sexually harass my wife so I have no choice but to break his fingers!"

With that, Lin Fan didn't even care to take another look at Qin Shou before he grabbed Bai Yi's hand and slowly walked toward the Mercedes-Benz while saying, "Darling, let's go! Looking at a pervert like him will blind your eyes!"

It wasn't until the both of them got into the-Mercedes
Benz and slowly drove away did Bai Yi finally come to
her senses. Her beautiful face turned as white as a sheet
and she said, "Lin Fan, how can you be so violent?! Didn't
you hear what that man said? He is the young master of
Yunhai City's Qin Group!"



"Now that you broke his fingers, you are an enemy of Qin Group! We are not from here so it will be easy for them to harm you! You..."

Bai Yi was so angry her face turned bright red.

Even though she knew that Lin Fan did what he did to defend her, she didn't wish for him to make a powerful enemy because of her. Besides, they were on other people's territory. If the Qin Group wanted to seek revenge, Lin Fan would definitely be in danger.

However, Lin Fan wasn't worried even after he heard what she said. With a smile, he shrugged again and said, "Darling, don't you worry. People who can actually hurt me are not even born yet!"

"You..." Bai Yi was so annoyed by Lin Fan she couldn't think of a rebuttal.

Bullsh*t!

In Bai Yi's eyes, everything that Lin Fan just said was bullsh*t.

Bai Yi pouted her lips as she sat in the passenger seat, not willing to talk to Lin Fan any longer.

When Lin Fan saw her reaction, he ignored her and continued to follow the directions on the GPS to Aunt



Shen Yuzhi's house.

Back then, Aunt Shen Yuzhi married a professor from Yunhai City so her family's financial conditions were excellent.

Furthermore, they heard that their daughter had returned after she finished her studies in America and was working in a big corporation now, which made their family even wealthier than before.

Soon, the Mercedes-Benz drove into an upscale neighbourhood and stopped in front of a building.

Lin Fan and Bai Yi followed the address and soon found the door to Aunt Shen Yuzhi's house.

They rang the doorbell and soon, a middle-aged woman opened the door and asked, "Excuse me, may I know who you are looking for?"

There were a few strands of silver hair on the middle-aged woman's head, and she looked kind and warm.

After she asked the question, she looked at Bai Yi and was momentarily startled before she asked, "Are you... Bai Yi?"

"Aunty, it is me!" Bai Yi said excitedly as she rushed into the middle-aged woman's embrace happily.



When Aunt Shen Yuzhi heard her answer, she felt immense joy as she touched Bai Yi's cheek with a loving look on her face. "Bai Yi, it's really you! Hurry up and let me take a look at you. Oh my, you are getting even more beautiful as you grow! You look like a goddess."

Aunt Shen Yuzhi was extremely happy to see Bai Yi.

After Bai Yi heard her compliments, a tinge of blush appeared on her face. Then, she quickly pulled Lin Fan and introduced him to her. "Aunty, this is my husband, Lin Fan!"

When Aunt Shen Yuzhi saw Lin Fan, the happiness and welcoming attitude she had remained, and she hurriedly invited them into the house.

However, just as Lin Fan and Bai Yi stepped into Shen Yuzhi's house, they suddenly heard the icy voice of a woman who said, "Wow! Isn't this the cousin who was chased out of the Bai family?"

"Why are you here? Did you finally remember your aunt after being evicted from the Bai family? Ha! The man beside you is your loser husband, right? The rumors were true. He does look pathetic!"





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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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What?!

The smile on Bai Yi's face froze after she heard the woman's cruel words.

It was only then she noticed the young lady in the living room; she was sitting on the sofa with her hands crossed and staring at them arrogantly.

The young lady looked like she was in her early-twenties, and she was dressed in extravagant clothes as well as had heavy makeup on.

However, even though her face was caked with foundation, it couldn't cover her arrogance and look of disdain.

The way she looked at Bai Yi and Lin Fan was as if she was looking at refugees.

The young lady was none other than Shen Yuzhi's daughter— Zhu Ru!

Zhu Ru wasn't alone in the living room. There was also a middle-aged man drawing something on the tea table.

The middle-aged man didn't even bother to look up after Bai Yi and Lin Fan entered the house and acted really coldly.

Suddenly, the atmosphere in the living room felt a little

awkward.

Realizing this, Shen Yuzhi hurriedly looked at her daughter and scolded, "Zhu Ru, stop talking nonsense! This is your cousin and her husband. You have to treat them with respect!"

Then, Shen Yuzhi turned to Bai Yi and Lin Fan and said embarrassingly, "Bai Yi, your cousin doesn't know how to speak nicely. Please don't be mad at her!"

"And this man right here is your uncle! Lin Fan, you've probably never met him before!"

He was Uncle Zhu Zhide!

It was only after Zhu Zhide heard his wife introduce him did he look up and glance at Bai Yi and Lin Fan coldly. After seeing Lin Fan dressed in shabby clothes, a look of disdain appeared on his face before he nodded slightly as a greeting.

"Aunty, is it a bad time for me to visit?"

The reason Bai Yi asked that question was because she saw that there were steaming dishes on the dining table.

At that moment, she felt uneasy because she thought that there were other guests in Shen Yuzhi's house today.



After Shen Yuzhi heard what Bai Yi said, she hurriedly held Bai Yi's fair hand and replied enthusiastically, "Don't worry, there are no other guests here! You came at just the right time! It's my birthday today so you have to stay and have a meal with us!"

Birthday?!

Bai Yi looked a little startled and it was obvious that she hadn't expected this coincidence.

Zhu Ru looked at Bai Yi's surprised face before glancing at the gift in her hands and scoffed, "Wow! I see you don't even remember your aunt's birthday!"

"Ha! I can't believe you brought sucy a cheap gift. Tell me the truth. Are you here to borrow money? Or are you here to find a job?"

Borrow money? Find a job?!

The sarcasm in Zhu Ru's tone was even more obvious than before.

Ever since she was young, her mother had constantly compared her to Bai Yi. She would always mention how good and well-behaved Bai Yi was, which was why Zhu Ru had a deep hatred toward Bai Yi.

Furthermore, Zhu Ru's jealousy toward Bai Yi increased



after she got to know that the most beautiful female president of Jiang City had single-handedly led the Bai Family Group to grow rapidly and become one of the most wealthy corporations in Jiang City. Right now, Bai Family Group was almost as successful as the Tianlong Group.

It was not until Zhu Ru heard rumours that Bai Yi was evicted from the Bai family did she feel joyous, and she naturally grabbed the chance to humiliate Bai Yi when she showed up at the door today.

As expected, Zhu Ru's cruel words made Bai Yi's face turn as white as sheet.

When Shen Yuzhi saw this, she immediately scolded Zhu Ru again, "Zhu Ru, what is wrong with you? What did your cousin do to you for you to say such cruel words? You better shut your mouth! Hurry up and ask your husband, Zhang Kaiming, why he isn't here yet. We are all waiting for him to eat with us!"

After Zhu Ru got a scolding from her mother, she wanted to rebuke but gave up on the thought when she saw the upset look on her mother's face. All she could do was glare at Bai Yi angrily as she shut her mouth.

Just when Zhu Ru was about to call her husband, she heard a knock on the door.



Knock! Knock! Knock!

When Zhu Ru opened the door, a young man full of sweat walked in.

He rubbed away his sweat as he said in panic, "Zhu Ru, something big happened at our office today! Some maniac broke five of Young Master Qin's fingers!"

What?!

After the young man finished talking, the whole living room fell silent out of shock.

Shen Yuzhi and her family naturally knew who Young Master Qin was. He was a famous silver-spoon kid in Yunhai City and the young master of Qin Group, the company that Zhu Ru and her husband were working in.

They never imagined that someone would dare to break Young Master Qin's five fingers.

But what Shen Yuzhi and her family failed to notice was Bai Yi's body shivering and the color draining from her face when she heard that.

"Kaiming, tell us everything. What happened?" At that moment, even Zhu Zhide put down the paintbrush in his hand and walked over with a worried look on his face.



Suddenly, the whole family's gaze was focused on Zhang Kaiming.

Zhang Kaiming carefully placed the vase that was in his arms onto the floor and took a sip of water. Panting, he said, "I also just got to know! It is said that Young Master Qin was attracted to a lady who drove a Mercedes-Benz and wanted to pay her to spend a night with him. However, he didn't expect that that lady's husband would be a madman! He broke Young Master Qin's five fingers without a word! Before I came home, Young Master Qin was already sent to the hospital to get his fingers fixed! Most importantly, the whole Qin Group has already started to find that madman so that they can take revenge!"

What?!

A serious expression appeared on Shen Yuzhi and her family's faces.

They had heard about Young Master Qin's temper before and they knew he would definitely seek revenge.

A man like him would never let anyone who wronged him go and would never give up until he got his revenge. The lady and her husband that drove the Mercedes-Benz would definitely face the dreadful consequences.

After Bai Yi heard what he said, her body trembled in

fear and her face was as white as a sheet.

It was only then did Zhang Kaiming notice the two guests in the living room. He couldn't help but be stunned especially after seeing Bai Yi's beautiful face so he hurriedly asked, "May I ask who these two guests are?"

"This is Bai Yi, your cousin, and the one standing next to her is her husband, Lin Fan!" Shen Yuzhi introduced.

Bai Yi!

Lin Fan!

Zhang Kaiming was momentarily startled when he heard who they were. Then, a look of disdain appeared on his face.

He had heard of them before; rumours about the both of them being evicted from the rapidly growing company, Bai Family Group, had already spread to Yunhai City.

With a look of disdain, Zhang Kaiming sarcastically said, "Oh, so you're Bai Yi! No wonder they call you the most beautiful female president in Jiang City! Why are you here? Is it because you finally have time to help celebrate your aunt's birthday after being fired from the Bai Family Group? I wonder what kind of gifts you guys have prepared."



After Zhu Ru heard his taunts, she was extremely elated and she joined in with a smile on her face. "Honey, since you already know that they were fired from the Bai Family Group, why did you still bother to ask? I think my cousin is not here to celebrate my mother's birthday. It's possible that she's here to borrow money or find a job! Why don't we help them find a job in Qin Group?"

Zhu Ru and Zhang Kaiming echoed one another. It was obvious that the both of them were treating Lin Fan and Bai Yi like beggars.

After Zhang Kaiming heard what his wife said, an idea came to his mind. He looked at Bai Yi with a grin on his face as he said, "Cousin, I think you are considerably pretty. The thing Young Master Qin likes the most is women! Why don't I introduce Young Master Qin to you someday?"

When Lin Fan heard this, an icy expression immediately appeared on his face.



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Introduce Young Master Qin to Bai Yi?!

Everyone could sense the evil intentions in Zhang Kaiming's words.

Furthermore, he had said it in front of Lin Fan, so he wasn't just shaming Bai Yi, but he was also humiliating Lin Fan.

An icy expression immediately appeared on Lin Fan's face as he glared at Zhang Kaiming angrily.

However, Shen Yuzhi and her family did not notice the expression on Lin Fan's face.

Then, Zhu Ru glanced at Lin Fan's outfit in contempt before she looked at Bai Yi and smiled as she said, "Kaiming is right! Bai Yi, your husband is dressed like a beggar! Besides, I heard that he is famous in Jiang City for living off women! He doesn't even have a job. All he does is eat and laze around your house while waiting for the day he dies! Why don't I introduce you to Young Master Qin? Even though he is a little frivolous, at least he is wealthy! Besides, Qin Group is one of the secondtier business corporations in Yunhai City! Once you successfully hook up with Young Master Qin, your whole family will no longer need to worry about financial problems for the rest of your life. You might even be able to live a wealthy life! What do you say?"

After Zhu Ru finished mocking her, she and Zhang Kaiming smiled sinisterly.

However, Lin Fan could no longer control his anger and wanted to retort. When Bai Yi noticed his reaction, she immediately reached out her hand to stop him.

"Darling, you..." Lin Fan muttered with a darkened expression on his face.

But when he saw the begging gaze in Bai Yi's eyes, he could only grit his teeth as he tried to suppress his anger and the urge to get back at them.

"Z-Zhu Ru! Kaiming! Thank you so much for being so kind, but I don't need it!"

Bai Yi's face was utterly pale as she looked at Zhu Ru and her husband as she said, "We were passing through Yunhai City so we thought we would grab the chance to visit Aunty! We are not here to borrow money or find a job. Don't worry about us!"

After Bai Yi finished talking, her fair hands held onto Lin Fan's hand tightly. It was obvious that she was upset too by Zhu Ru and her husband's words of humiliation.

When Zhu Ru and her husband saw Bai Yi's reaction, they wanted to continue mocking her but Shen Yuzhi couldn't stand by and watch anymore. With a stern expression on

her face, she shouted, "Enough!"

Zhu Ru and her husband immediately swallowed the cruel words they were about to spout unwillingly.

"Bai Yi, ignore them! I'm super happy that you came to visit!" Shen Yuzhi said affectionately as she held Bai Yi's hand.

"Aunty, I..." Bai Yi felt a warm feeling in her heart and tears welled up in her beautiful eyes.

When Shen Yuzhi saw this, she pitied Bai Yi. Just when she was about to comfort her, Zhang Kaiming suddenly moved the antique vase onto the table and shouted excitedly, "Mom! I know you and Mr. Zhu really like antique and paintings! I asked my friend to help find this Amethyst vase from the Ming Dynasty and spent half a million on it so that I could give it to you as a gift!"

What?!

Shen Yuzhi and her husband stared at Zhang Kaiming in shock.

Half a million?!

Even though they were considerably wealthy, they were not rich enough to spend half a million on a vase.



However, Zhu Zhide was staring at the vase intently. With a joyous expression on his face, he said, "An Amethyst vase! I've heard about them before. Rumor has it that only a dozen of these have been found in China! Kaiming, thank you for the gift! You are such a filial son-in-law!"

It was obvious that Zhu Zhide was satisfied with the man his daughter chose.

When Zhu Ru saw her father's reaction, a smug smile appeared on her face as she said, "Of course! My husband always thinks about the both of you!"

Then, Zhu Ru stole a glance at Bai Yi and muttered, "Unlike some people who call you aunty but have completely forgotten about your birthday! Hmph!"

Zhu Ru wanted to grab every opportunity she could to mock Bai Yi.

However, just after she finished talking, a taunting voice could be heard from beside Bai Yi. "Tsk! Some filial son he is! I can't believe he bought a fake that probably costs 500!"

What?!

A fake that costs 500?



Suddenly, everybody in the living fell silent before they realized that it was Lin Fan who had just spoken.

A darkened expression immediately replaced the joy on Zhang Kaiming and Zhu Ru's face, thereafter the both of them glared at Lin Fan angrily as if they wanted to swallow him up.

"Mr. Lin, what kind of nonsense are you talking about?!
I've spent half a million to purchase this vase! How can it be a fake? Stop making wild accusations!"

"He's right! My husband is one of the higher-ups in Qin Group and he earns more than 3 million a year! How dare a loser who lives off his wife claim that this is a fake?!"

Zhu Ru and her husband acted as if they were caught redhanded and they kept faulting Lin Fan.

Even Zhu Zhide and Shen Yuzhi had a look of disbelief on their faces; it was obvious that they didn't believe Lin Fan.

"Lin Fan..." Bai Yi's face was pale as she signaled to Lin Fan to stop talking.

However, Lin Fan just touched the back of her hand and said straightforwardly, "Your husband should know whether or not this is a fake! There are only a dozen real Amethyst vases in China! However, fakes are everywhere



in the market!"

"One of the best artists that can create imitations of antique Amethyst vases is a man called Mao Jiu!"

Mao Jiu? Shen Yuzhi and Zhu Zhide shuddered when they heard his name.

There was hardly a single fan of antiques and old Chinese paintings who hadn't heard about Mao Jiu; he was a master of creating imitations of antique items.

There wasn't an antique in the world that he couldn't imitate, which was why he was the person that enthusiasts of antiques and old Chinese paintings hated the most.

Furthermore, Mao Jiu had a strange habit of producing imitations in large quantities so that he could sell his imitation goods at a disgustingly low price.

What was worse was that he would add his name on every single imitation good he mass produced!

Which was why there was a famous joke that said that whoever bought an imitation good from Mao Jiu would be an idiot and be the laughing stock of the whole antiques and old Chinese paintings community.

Shen Yuzhi looked at Lin Fan in disbelief as she asked,



"Lin Fan, are you saying that this vase is a fake made by Mao Jiu?"

When Zhang Kaiming and Zhu Ru heard the suspicion in her voice, they immediately shouted anxiously, "Mom! How could you believe what that loser says?! I'm sure he deliberately said that Kaiming's antique is a fake made by Mao Jiu because he is pissed that we mocked Bai Yi!"

"She's right, Mom! What would a live-in son-in-law know about antiques?!"

At that moment, Zhang Kaiming and Zhu Ru hated Lin Fan to the bones.

To them, Lin Fan had ill-intentions when he deliberately described Zhang Kaiming's antique vase as a fake just so that he could help Bai Yi regain some respect.

However, right after they said that, they watched in horror as Lin Fan directly walked up to the Amethyst vase, picked it up, and smashed it hard to the ground!

With a crash, the vase shattered into pieces!





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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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For a brief moment, the whole living room was so silent one could hear a pin drop.

Everybody's eyes were wide open as they stared at the shattered vase on the ground in disbelief.

It's shattered into pieces! Did Lin Fan just throw the antique vase that I spent half a million on onto the ground?!

When Zhu Ru and Zhang Kaiming came back to their senses, they were so angry they wanted to immediately run up to Lin Fan and tear him to shreds.

"Lin Fan, h-how dare you break the vase that my husband bought?! Pay us back! Pay us back 500,000!"

"B*stard! Are you insane? You just broke the vase that I spent half a million on! You just dug your own grave! I'm going to call the cops! I'm going to make sure you go bankrupt!"

Zhu Ru and her husband's eyes were bloodshot from anger.

It wasn't just them; when Shen Yuzhi and Zhu Zhide saw this, both of them couldn't believe their eyes either.

15 he insane?!

That vase costs half a million but that b*stard threw it



on the floor like it was just trash! His actions are unforgivable!

Even Bai Yi was so angry she almost fainted. "Lin Fan, what did you just do?! Do you know that is an antique that costs half a million?! Why did you do that?!"

Disappointment was written all over Bai Yi's face. Even though Lin Fan had violently broken Young Master Qin's fingers, she never thought that her husband would recklessly break Shen Yuzhi's antique vase into pieces just to release his anger. It was something only a madman would do!

However, to everybody's surprise, there wasn't a tinge of worry or panic on Lin Fan's face. Instead, he walked toward the shattered pieces on the ground before he bent over and picked up a fragment of it.

When everybody's angry eyes fell on the fragment of the vase that was in Lin Fan's hand, the angry voices of cursing instantly stopped.

At that moment, everybody looked like they had just seen a ghost as they stared at the fragment in his hands, or to be specific, the seal on the fragment in his hands.

'Imitation goods by Mao Jiu'

When Shen Yuzhi and her family saw these few words, it



was as if they were attacked by a bomb; they were utterly stunned.

"M-Mao Jiu? Th-This is an imitation by Mao Jiu?" Zhu Zhide said in a trembling voice.

There were millions of Mao Jiu's fake antique goods in Huaxia, and roadside stalls would sell them at 200 a piece.

If any other enthusiasts of antiques and old Chinese paintings found out that someone had bought a fake, that person would be the laughing stock of the community for at least half a year.

However, not only had they bought a disgustingly cheap imitation vase made by Mao Jiu, they had even spent a massive 500,000 for it.

If word about this got out, every member of the antiques and paintings community would definitely laugh at them.

When Zhang Kaiming saw the name 'Mao Jiu', he slumped down to the ground as if all his energy had been sucked out of him.

"I-I've been tricked! Did I just spend 500,000 for an imitation good made by Mao Jiu? I-It's impossible! How is this possible?!"



At that moment, Zhang Kaiming was so ashamed and annoyed he felt his cheeks burning, and it was as if somebody had slapped him in the face! All he wanted to do was find a hole to burrow into so that he could hide from this humiliation.

Meanwhile, Bai Yi covered her mouth in astonishment. Her beautiful eyes looked lost as she gazed at Lin Fan in disbelief because she couldn't understand why Lin Fan could tell that the vase was fake. She had been living with Lin Fan for three years, yet she had never seen him be interested in antiques or paintings before, so she was baffled by his actions.

Furthermore, Mao Jiu's seal was inside the vase; even professional appraisers would need some time to classify whether it was a fake, let alone common enthusiasts of antiques and old Chinese paintings.

However, Lin Fan had found out that it was fake without even having a close look at the vase, and it turned out to be true. It was unbelievable.

"Mom, I..." Zhang Kaiming said apologetically as he looked at Shen Yuzhi with an upset expression and desolate eyes.

His attitude was proof that he too, was tricked by someone else.



If Lin Fan hadn't found out that the vase was fake and they had continued to treat the vase as a treasure, they would have to hang their heads in shame and be laughed at by everyone for eternity if someone else found out that it was a fake in the future.

When Shen Yuzhi saw Zhang Kaiming's reaction, she pitied him so she tried to comfort him by saying, "Kaiming, I believe that you were tricked. Don't be too upset!"

Shen Yuzhi's words of comfort were like a slap to Zhang Kaiming's face; he was so ashamed that he wished that the ground would open up and swallow him.

"Lin Fan! I admit that you have successfully gotten your revenge!"

Then, Zhang Kaiming looked up and glared at Lin Fan.

There was hatred in his gaze as he said, "But what about you? Even though the vase is fake, at least I was willing to spend 500,000 to buy a gift for my mother-in-law!

You and Bai Yi have done nothing! Why are you still here? Don't you feel embarrassed?!"

When Bai Yi heard Zhang Kaiming's cruel words, her face instantly turned pale.

He's right. Even though the vase he bought was fake, at least he was filial enough to have bought such an

expensive gift. Compared to him, I...

At that moment, Bai Yi felt so ashamed of herself she didn't want to stay there anymore. However, just when she wanted to say goodbye to Shen Yuzhi, Lin Fan who was standing next to her grabbed her arm.

Bai Yi was momentarily startled by his actions and she turned to look at Lin Fan in confusion.

She watched as Lin Fan turned to Zhang Kaiming and said with a faint smile, "You're right. We shouldn't stay in a place that doesn't welcome us. However, before we leave, to thank Shen Yuzhi for taking care of Bai Yi all these years, I've decided to give her a birthday present!"

Birthday present?

When Shen Yuzhi and her family heard his words, they were stunned.

As for Bai Yi, she looked even more confused. They came here without even knowing that it was Shen Yuzhi's birthday today, so they had only bought some simple nutritional products as a gesture of courtesy. Besides, Lin Fan didn't even have a penny on him, so what could he give to Shen Yuzhi as a present?

At that instant, Bai Yi wanted to persuade Lin Fan to leave. However, before she had the chance to speak, Zhu Ru

stepped forward and said in a domineering tone, "Great! But where is the present that you're talking about, Mr. Lin? Please show us right now. Is it more than the 500,000 my husband spent?"

Instantly, everybody turned to focus their attention on Lin Fan.

They watched in confusion as Lin Fan shrugged indifferently before walking to the table in the living room.

Then, he grabbed a paper from the side and laid it flat on the table before picking up a paintbrush and started painting.

What?! Is he painting?!

Shock was written on everybody's faces.

After all, this was the first time they had ever seen someone paint a picture on the spot as a gift.

When Zhu Ru and Zhang Kaiming saw Lin Fan painting, it was as if they were looking at the most ridiculous thing in the world. They immediately burst into laughter and said, "Ha ha ha! Mr. Lin, are you planning to paint a painting to give to my mother as a birthday gift? What a joke!"



"She's right! Do you really think that you are an artist? You really are stupid and pretentious! This is the first time I've seen someone this stupid!"



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What a joke!

In Zhu Ru and her husband's eyes, Lin Fan's actions right now were an absolute joke.

What value can a painting by an ordinary man have?

Besides, Lin Fan was going to give his painting to Shen Yuzhi as a birthday present and a token of appreciation for taking care of his wife.

This made his actions look even more idiotic!

Not only Zhu Ru and her husband felt that way; even Shen Yuzhi and Zhu Zhide couldn't help but glance at each other, feeling speechless.

It was obvious that even the both of them didn't believe that Lin Fan's painting would be valuable.



As for Bai Yi, she was so ashamed and annoyed by Lin Fan's actions that her face burned up. At that moment, she really wanted to turn around and run away.

"Lin Fan..."

Bai Yi was disappointed in him. She couldn't understand why her husband would do such a thing. For the past three years, she had never seen her husband paint, let alone heard about his painting skills.

Which was why she thought his actions were a complete joke.

However, no matter how dissatisfied Bai Yi was with Lin Fan, she didn't have the courage to walk up and stop him.

Meanwhile, Zhu Ru and Zhang Kaiming were having fun; both of them walked toward the table with a look of disdain on their faces as they started to mock



Lin Fan's 'magnificent' painting.

"Wow! Lin Fan, are you drawing a mountain? It doesn't really look like one."

"I agree. If it's a mountain, it should have grass, trees, rivers and birds, but there's none of that on your painting. What is this?"

In their eyes, Lin Fan was holding a paintbrush and he painted on a paper with skills that could be compared to a professional. However, Lin Fan's painting didn't look like mountains or rivers; it was filled with black paint and they couldn't tell what he was painting.

They weren't the only ones who felt that way. When Shen Yuzhi, Zhu Zhide and Bai Yi all saw what Lin Fan painted, the three of them were utterly speechless.

However, Lin Fan didn't care about Zhu Ru and her husband's mocking words at



all. It was as if he was immersed in his own bubble.

Lin Fan continued to paint on the paper like a master.

One minute!

Five minutes!

Ten minutes!

...

Ten minutes passed and just when they were starting to get impatient, they saw Lin Fan paint a final stroke and put down his paintbrush.

The painting looked like a mess, and they couldn't tell what it was at all. It was as if they were looking at a horrible painting.

Then, Lin Fan picked up the paintbrush once again and signed a name with a



flourish on the bottom right of the painting--BLOOD!

What?!

Blood?!

Zhu Zhide was startled when he saw the signature for he naturally knew who Blood was.

Blood was the name of the most famous artist in the world, and every artist on this earth worshiped him like a god.

However, right now, Lin Fan had just signed the legendary artist's name. How was it possible that he was Blood?

"Lin Fan, are you crazy? Do you know who Blood is? He is the world's God of paintings! How dare you steal his name!"

Anger was written all over Zhu Zhide's



face. As a fan of calligraphy and paintings, Blood was not only the person many painters worshiped as a god, but he was also Zhu Zhide's super idol.

However, not only had Lin Fan painted a mess, he had also stolen his idol's signature! It was something Zhu Zhide couldn't tolerate.

It wasn't just him; Shen Yuzhi, Bai Yi, Zhu Ru and her husband obviously knew the legendary Blood as well!

When everybody saw Lin Fan's signature, they immediately flipped.

"Mr. Lin, is there something wrong with your brain? How dare you use Mr. Blood's signature?! Are you telling me that you are Blood?"

"Ha ha ha! What a joke! Every single piece of Mr. Blood's paintings is a masterpiece! But look at what he just



painted!"

(t))

They mocked and scolded Lin Fan continuously. Even Bai Yi felt disappointed at and estranged from Lin Fan.

She had never imagined that her husband would be so unbearable.

Not only did he simply paint a messy painting just to gain some reputation back, he had even imitated Mr. Blood's signature. Bai Yi felt that his actions were extremely pathetic.

However, Lin Fan ignored their doubts and mockery.

Instead, he calmly glanced at Shen Yuzhi before he said in a serious tone, "Mrs. Zhu, no matter what, please take a look at this painting after ten minutes! Then, you will understand everything!"





What?! Wait for ten minutes?

Is this guy saying that this messy painting will turn into a masterpiece in ten minutes? What foolish logic is that?

At that moment, Zhu Ru and Zhang Kaiming looked at Lin Fan as if he was a clown.

However, before they had the chance to mock Lin Fan again, Lin Fan had already walked up to Bai Yi and said, "Darling, it's time for us to leave!"

Bai Yi didn't reject him. After all, many embarrassing things had happened today and she didn't have the mood to stay here any longer.

Then, the both of them said goodbye to Shen Yuzhi before they walked straight out of the Zhu family house.

After they left, Zhu Ru and Zhang Kaiming instantly burst into laughter,



and their laughter could be heard through the whole Zhu family house.

"Ha ha ha! Mom, dad! Look at the kind of man Bai Yi has chosen for a husband. He is a complete idiot!"

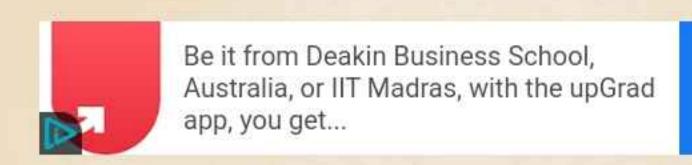
"You're right! It's a waste of Bai Yi's beautiful looks. I can't believe she has chosen an idiotic man that loves to brag as her husband! I just don't understand why!"

At that moment, Zhu Ru and her husband felt extremely delighted.

Even Shen Yuzhi and Zhu Zhide couldn't help but shake their heads as they looked at the door.

It was obvious that both of them were dissatisfied with and looked down on Lin Fan.

Just then, Zhu Ru suddenly walked to the table, grabbed the painting that Lin



Fan left and crumpled it into a ball like it was trash before throwing it to the bin.

"Even though the Zhu family is not extremely wealthy, at least we are not poor. Keeping a painting from a loser like that would only make us a joke!"

Zhu Ru was not even interested to take an extra glance at Lin Fan's painting.

Meanwhile, Zhang Kaiming walked toward the window and looked down. He saw that Lin Fan and Bai Yi had already reached the bottom floor of the apartment building through the window.

Then, he saw them get in a Mercedes-Benz.

"Huh? It seems that Lin Fan is not a complete loser after all. Even though his painting is basically trash, his car is branded! I can't believe he drives a Mercedes-Benz. Wait..."

At first, Zhang Kaiming was making fun of Lin Fan. However, when he saw that they were driving a Mercedes-Benz and that their car plate was from Jiang City, he suddenly thought of something and shuddered in fear.

"I-It can't be!"

Zhang Kaiming shouted before his expression instantly changed.

When Shen Yuzhi and her family heard his scream, they were all startled.

"Darling, what happened? What's wrong?" Zhu Ru asked in confusion.

Even Shen Yuzhi was confused with his reaction so she said, "Kaiming! At the very least, Bai Yi used to be the president of the Bai Family Group! So what if both of them came in a Mercedes-Benz? Is there a problem?"

Problem?

Just the thought of the mere terrifying possibility made Zhang Kaiming feel as if his hair were standing on end, and sweat dripped down his forehead.

"Mom! Dad! Darling! We're doomed! The madman who broke Young Master Qin's five fingers was driving a Mercedes-Benz with a car plate from Jiang City too!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The madman that broke five of Young Master Qin's fingers!

When Shen Yuzhi and her family heard Zhang Kaiming said that the madman was with his wife and they drove a Mercedes-Benz with a Jiang City car plate, their expressions took a drastic turn.

One after another, all of them hurriedly rushed to the window and looked down.

They immediately saw that Lin Fan and Bai Yi were in a Mercedes-Benz that was slowly driving away from the parking space, and their car plate was indeed from Jiang City.

Shen Yuzhi and her family stared at them in shock.

"Lin Fan is definitely the madman who broke Young Master Qin's fingers! I remember now. Bai Yi looked pale and nervous when Kaiming was talking



about the madman just now!"

"Yes, it must be him! Sh*t! I can't believe that man sauntered into our home after he caused a terrible disaster. If Young Master Qin finds out about this, our whole family will be in trouble because of him!"

" ...

Suddenly, every member of Shen Yuzhi's family recalled Bai Yi's pale face and nervous expression when Zhang Kaiming was talking about Young Master Qin.

So that's why she was nervous! What should we do now?

The four of them felt extremely terrified as they exchanged glances.

After all, this was Young Master Qin they were talking about.



If news about their relationship with Bai Yi and Lin Fan got out, Zhang Kaiming and Zhu Ru would definitely be fired from the Qin Group. It was even possible that the Qin Group would hurt them because of their relationship with Bai Yi.

"Dad! Mom! I-I'm going to call Young Master Qin right now to tell him that we've found the madman he was looking for!" Zhang Kaiming shouted before he immediately pulled out his phone.

Call Young Master Qin?!

When Shen Yuzhi heard this, her face turned pale and she hurriedly asked him to stop.

"Y-You can't! Lin Fan is Bai Yi's husband. If you make the call, you would be putting Lin Fan and Bai Yi in danger!"

Even though Shen Yuzhi was terrified of



Young Master Qin, she couldn't allow Bai Yi to be hurt.

After Zhu Zhide and Zhu Ru heard this, they immediately started to persuade her.

"Darling, why are you still trying to protect Bai Yi? Don't you know the horrifying consequences we will face if Young Master Qin finds out about our relationship with Bai Yi?"

"Dad's right, Mom! Kaiming and I are working in the Qin Group! Do you not care about me and Kaiming's well-being?"

After Shen Yuzhi heard her husband and her daughter's words, she trembled and her face was as white as a sheet.

Pit-pat!

Sweat the size of beans dripped down Shen Yuzhi's forehead. At that moment,



she was in a huge dilemma because she didn't know who to save: Bai Yi and Lin Fan or her family. No matter who she chose to save, the other person would have to face catastrophic consequences.

After a long moment of silence, the corner of Shen Yuzhi's lips twitched as she looked out of the window at the Mercedes-Benz that was driving away. Her gaze was full of guilt as she said, "Bai Yi, I'm sorry! I-I'm sorry!"

Then, Shen Yuzhi felt bitterness in her mouth as she nodded and said, "Fine! Call Young Master Qin!"

When Zhang Kaiming and Zhu Ru heard her reply, they were excited. Zhang Kaiming then hurriedly punched in a number on his phone and pressed the call button.

Very soon, the phone call was connected and Zhang Kaiming



immediately heard sounds of screaming and crying of Young Master Qin, also known as Qin Shou.

"Zhang Kaiming, why are you calling me at this time? Speak up! If it's not something important, I will skin you alive!" Qin Shou's voice was filled with anger and fury.

It was obvious that his anger from getting his fingers broken from Lin Fan had not subsided yet.

When Shen Yuzhi and her family heard the screaming rage through the phone, they were so terrified they didn't dare to make a sound.

Then, Zhang Kaiming bit the bullet and said, "Y-Young Master Qin, I've found the madman who hurt you!"

What?!

After Qin Shou heard what Zhang



Kaiming said, he immediately stopped shouting.

Then, they heard the sound of Qin Shou's heavy breathing before he said, "Where is he? Where is that b*stard?! I'm going to skin him alive!"

He had shouted in a ferocious and grim voice.

Zhang Kaiming was so scared his face turned pale. He immediately replied, "The Mercedes-Benz has just left Hua Guiyuan residential area and is heading toward Cang Huang Road in the east!"

Cang Huang Road!

After Qin Shou got to know the whereabouts of Lin Fan and Bai Yi, he instantly became extremely excited.

"Hurry up! Go and call Jin Gang's disciples! Ask them to bring some men to Cang Huang Road to capture that



b*stard!"

Qin Shou sounded escstatic and excited.

After he finished giving orders to his men, he then told Zhang Kaiming, "Zhang Kaiming, you've done a great job! Once I'm fully cured, I'll definitely promote you and increase your salary! I'll promote you to be the General Manager of Qin Group!"

With that, he immediately hung up the phone.

As for Zhang Kaiming, he was so overwhelmed with joy his body was trembling.

General Manager!

He didn't expect that reporting Lin Fan's whereabouts would give him both the chance to take revenge and a promotion and raise; it was as if money had fallen



Chapter 239 We are Here to see Mr Blood

from the sky.

Meanwhile, Zhu Ru and Zhu Zhide were happy for him too.

Only Shen Yuzhi was still frowning, the guilt evident on her face.

It was obvious that she was worried about Bai Yi and Lin Fan.

"Mom, stop worrying about that loser! He brought this onto himself as nobody asked him to break Young Master Qin's fingers. He is as good as dead now."

"She's right. Darling, whether he lives or dies, it's predestined. You don't have to worry about him!"

Shen Yuzhi's family kept trying to comfort and persuade her.

Ring!

Just then, they suddenly heard the

doorbell ring.

Everybody was startled because they weren't expecting any more guests at this hour.

Then, Zhu Zhide hurriedly walked toward the door.

When he opened the door and saw the four elderlys standing outside, he was momentarily stunned as he couldn't believe his eyes.

"A-Are you Yunhai City's Collection Gallery's curator, Elder Ma?"

Yunhai City's Collection Gallery was a holy land for fans of antiques and old Chinese paintings like Zhu Zhide.

Every single item in the Collection Gallery was a treasure of the world.

As for the curator of Yunhai City's Collection Gallery, Elder Ma, his status



was extremely noble, and he was one of the most famous people in Yunhai City. Furthermore, fans of antique and old Chinese paintings worshiped him like a god.

Before this, Zhu Zhide had only seen Elder Ma from a distance. He had never thought that there would be a day where Elder Ma would visit his home in person.

Besides that, the other three elders behind Elder Ma were also people who had great reputation in Yunhai City's antique collection community.

"Elder Ma, gentlemen, why are you here? Please enter!"

When Zhu Zhide came back to his senses, he was surprised and happy as he hurriedly asked the few elders to enter the house.

However, what happened next shocked

Chapter 239 We are Here to see Mr Blood

him. With a flattering smile, Elder Ma and the three elders looked at Zhu Zhide and respectfully said, "Are you Mr. Zhu Zhide? Please help us inform Mr. Blood that the few of us are here to see him!"

What?!

Zhu Zhide and his family looked at them in astonishment as they couldn't believe what they just heard.



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BLOOD!

When Zhu Zhide heard the elders mention Mr. Blood, he trembled and with his eyes widened, he asked, "Elder Ma, a-are you at the wrong address?"

"Who did you say you were looking for?"

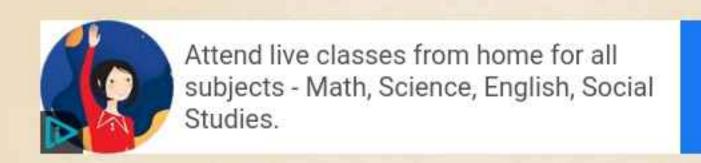
Zhu Zhide was utterly stunned.

They were looking for Mr. Blood, the global legendary artist who painted masterpieces that were all extremely valuable!

Even though Zhu Zhide was a fan of antiques and old Chinese paintings, he had never seen any of Blood's masterpieces before, let alone Mr. Blood himself.

Which was why he felt that the elders were joking with him.

It wasn't just him; even Shen Yuzhi, Zhu



Ru and Zhang Kaiming thought there was something wrong with their ears.

"D-Darling, was I hallucinating just now? Did Elder Ma just say he is here to look for the legendary painter, Mr. Blood?"

Shock was written all over Zhu Ru's face and she even rubbed her ears to make sure she was not hearing things wrongly.

Zhang Kaiming's mouth was also wide open in shock. Then, he gulped heavily before he nodded and said, "Darling, I-I heard it too! Elder Ma did ask Dad to tell Mr. Blood that they wanted to see him!"

Every single member of Shen Yuzhi's family was in a state of complete shock.

When Elder Ma and the other three elders saw their reaction, they couldn't help but glance at each other and smile.





They had received a call from Jiang City's Collection Gallery's curator, Zhu Qing, today. He had told them that Mr. Blood was at Zhu Zhide's house in Yunhai City, which was why all of them immediately stopped what they were doing and rushed over to meet him.

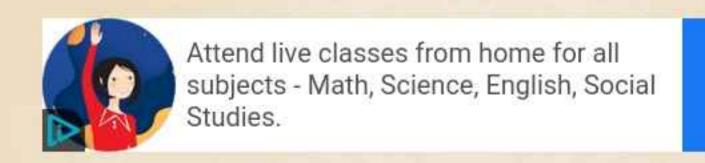
Then, Elder Ma continued to say to Zhu Zhide kindly, "Mr. Zhu Zhide, you weren't hallucinating. We are indeed here to meet Mr. Blood!"

When Shen Yuzhi and her family heard his definite answer, each of them trembled.

"Elder Ma, stop joking with me. Why would Mr. Blood be at our house? Besides, I-I don't personally know the legendary Mr. Blood," Zhu Zhide said with a bitter smile.

He thought that Elder Ma and the elders were messing with him.





However, with a smile, Elder Ma then said, "Mr. Zhu Zhide, do you know Ms. Bai Yi from Jiang City?"

Bai Yi?

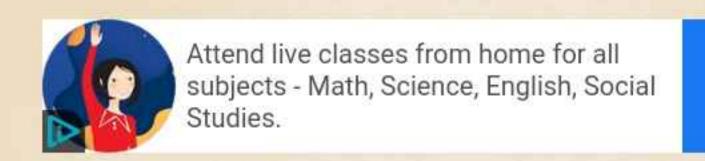
Shen Yuzhi and her family were all startled; they didn't understand why Elder Ma suddenly mentioned Bai Yi.

"Yes, I know her! My wife, Shen Yuzhi, is Bai Yi's aunt!" Deep down, Zhu Zhide had a bad feeling so he hurriedly asked, "Elder Ma, are you saying that Bai Yi has something to do with Mr. Blood?"

At that moment, Shen Yuzhi and her family felt extremely nervous and they started to have an unbelievable speculation; it was this speculation that almost scared the crap out of them all.

However, Elder Ma didn't instantly tell him Mr. Blood's real identity. Instead, he continued to ask, "May I know where Ms. Bai Yi is? Please tell her that the





few of us elders would like to meet her."

"Elder Ma, unfortunately, Bai Yi and her husband, Lin Fan, just left not long ago!" The uneasy feeling in Zhu Zhide was getting stronger, especially after he saw the disappointment in the four elders' faces after he told them that Bai Yi and her husband had already left.

"They left? It seems that we came a little too late!"

Elder Ma sighed before he looked at Zhu Zhide, and with high expectations, he asked, "May I ask whether Ms. Bai Yi and her husband left anything behind before they left?"

Left anything behind?

Zhu Zhide's eyelids twitched as he pointed to the pile of presents at the doorway and said, "They brought these presents when they came. Oh! Besides that, before Bai Yi's husband left, he

painted a painting!"

Painting?!

When Elder Ma and the other elders heard the word 'painting', they were all hopeful again and their breathing suddenly became slightly quicker.

Then, Elder Ma nervously asked, "May we take a look at the painting?"

After Zhu Zhide heard his question, his heart beat fast as he bit the bullet and pointed to the trash can in the living room while saying, "The painting is in the trash can over there! Elder Ma, that painting is extremely hideous. We were watching the whole time Lin Fan was painting, and the paper was just filled with black ink. It didn't look like mountains or rivers. I don't even know what he painted!"

Zhu Zhide still wanted to continue to explain but Elder Ma and the other three



elders ignored him. Instead, they ran into the house and went straight to the trash can like treasure hunters that have gone crazy. Then, they carefully pulled out the crumpled up paper from the trash can and slowly opened it.

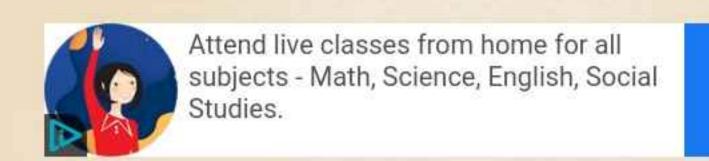
After the crumpled up painting was fully unfolded, Shen Yuzhi and her family looked shocked as if they had just seen a ghost. They couldn't believe what they were seeing.

"Is that... a painting of mountains and rivers?"

At that moment, Shen Yuzhi and her family members were all stunned.

They had seen Lin Fan's painting with their own eyes; it had just been messy and black, and there was nothing on it. They thought he was just doodling.

However, after the crumpled up paper was unfolded, it had become a painting



of mountains and rivers. It was as if somebody had done a magic trick.

In the painting, the mountains were tall and majestic and they stood straight on the ground and reached high up into the sky.

The raging rivers circled the mountains and the rushing waves were so realistic that anyone who saw it would feel like they were facing the surging river, and it was breathtaking.

The colors and aura from this painting of mountains and rivers gave people a feeling of perfection.

With just a glance, one would feel as if they were really standing on the mountain by the river, overlooking the world!

"O-Oh my god! These beautiful lines and paint strokes are definitely by Mr. Blood!"



"I've seen many paintings of mountains and rivers in my life, but I've never seen such a realistic painting! No wonder people say Mr. Blood's paintings are all masterpieces!"

"Ha ha ha! God has been kind to me. Even though I didn't get to see Mr. Blood in person, I got the chance to see his masterpiece! My life is complete!"

" ...

At that moment, Shen Yuzhi and her family watched in disbelief as Elder Ma and the three elders that had high reputation in the antique collection community go crazy over the painting of mountains and rivers; they cried, laughed and shouted in excitement.

In Shen Yuzhi and her family's eyes, the signature at the bottom of the painting of mountains and rivers—Blood, was a sight for sore eyes.



All of their hearts were beating so fast it felt as if it was about to burst out of their chest.

"E-Elder Ma, are you sure? Is Lin Fan really Blood?"

Zhu Zhide's face suddenly turned as white as a sheet as he asked in disbelief.

When Elder Ma heard his question, he suddenly realized he had forgotten himself so he hurriedly rubbed off the tears of excitement at the corners of his eyes before he nodded and said, "That's right! Mr. Zhu Zhide, I have to say, it is an honor for your family to be related to Mr. Blood!"

"One more thing. Can you please sell this painting to Yunhai City's Collection Gallery?! Even though this painting is damaged, our collection gallery is willing to pay you... 10,000,000!"

What?!

Elder Ma's words were like a bomb that exploded in Shen Yuzhi and her family's minds.



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10,000,000!

When the two men, Zhu Zhide and Zhang Kaiming, heard the amount Elder Ma proposed, they fell to the ground with a thud as if all their energy were sucked out of them.

Meanwhile, Shen Yuzhi and Zhu Ru covered their mouths in astonishment, and their gazes were filled with shock and disbelief.

To them, 10,000,000 was a huge sum of money. A house in a third-tier city like Yunhai City only cost around 1,000,000. With 10,000,000, they could buy 10 houses!

It was a massive amount of money that Shen Yuzhi and her family couldn't earn even if they worked hard and did not eat and drink for eternity.

At that moment, everybody suddenly remembered Lin Fan's words.

'As a token of appreciation for taking care of Bai Yi, I've decided to give you a present!'

At that time, their whole family mocked Lin Fan's idiotic actions, but now, every single one of them couldn't accept the truth.

"O-Oh my god! Lin Fan is really Blood!"

All Zhang Kaiming could feel at that moment was his heart pounding like crazy.

He couldn't believe that he had met the legendary painter—Blood in person and spoke to him; he had even mocked and glared at him.

Zhang Kaiming wasn't the only one who felt that way! Zhu Ru was also in complete shock. Ever since she was young, she had been jealous of Bai Yi. All along, she thought that her husband was ten times better than Lin Fan.



However, right now, her husband was nothing compared to Lin Fan.

"Bai Yi... Lin Fan!"

Both Shen Yuzhi and her husband had complicated feelings.

The Zhu family recalled how they had mocked Lin Fan just now and all of them felt as if they were slapped on the cheeks; they were extremely ashamed of their actions.

However, what happened next continued to surprise them.

Ring!

The doorbell rang once again and Zhu Zhide involuntarily shivered in fear.

He didn't know why but he was suddenly traumatized by the sight of the door.



However, after the doorbell rang several times, Zhu Zhide bit the bullet and got off the ground to open the door.

When he opened the door, Zhu Zhide, Shen Yuzhi and the others were all stunned once again.

There were more than a dozen people standing outside their door.

It was a scary sight because every single one of them were at least 1.8 meters tall and had muscular and strong bodies, and they were blocking the doorway like iron towers.

What scared them even more was that all of them had a ferocious and domineering aura, as if they had killed someone before.

"Are you... Jin Gang?"

When Zhu Zhide saw the muscular man who led the group, he was so scared he



felt his knees turn to jelly and he almost fell to the ground again.

Meanwhile, when Shen Yuzhi, Zhang Kaiming and Zhu Ru heard the name 'Jin Gang', they almost peed their pants.

People could offend wealthy men and government officials in Yunhai City, but there was one man that nobody could ever afford to offend.

That man was none other than Yunhai City's King of the Underground--Jin Gang!

Jin Gang was also the greatest martial art expert in Yunhai City.

Rumors said that Jin Gang was cruel and merciless. Back when he first started his underground life, he fought and killed through Yunhai City, and nobody dared to stop him.

Then, Jin Gang became the disciple of



the greatest martial arts master of Jiangnan Province, Kong Sheng.

After that, his strength and skills improved drastically and he became even more terrifying.

It was just that Shen Yuzhi and her family couldn't fathom why the King of the underground would come to their house.

"Mr. J-Jin Gang, m-may I ask if there is anything I can help you with?"

Zhu Zhide felt the muscles in his calves convulsing non-stop when he was faced with the tall and muscular Jin Gang, and his body trembled like a leaf.

Shen Yuzhi and her family watched in disbelief as adulatory smiles appeared on faces of the ferocious Jin Gang and his men from the underground after they heard Zhu Zhide's question.



Then, Jin Gang enthusiastically asked, "Are you Mr. Zhu Zhide? Can you help us pass the message that I have brought all of Yunhai City's martial arts members to meet Grandmaster Lin?"

Grandmaster Lin!

The name was like a bomb that blew Shen Yuzhi and her family's mind, and they were in such shock that their eyes almost popped out of their heads.

Even though they were ordinary commoners, they had heard about Grandmaster Lin before.

Not long ago, Jin Gang had brought a few disciples and went to Jiang City to challenge somebody. Then, Grandmaster Lin had appeared out of nowhere and with just some simple instructions to their opponent, Jin Gang and his men were all defeated.

Furthermore, the news about Zhang

Yichen's assassination had also caused a sensation around the whole Huaxia. The most shocking thing about the news was the appearance of a hidden Ultimate Grandmaster— Grandmaster Lin!

Was it possible that Jin Gang and his men were here to look for the man who saved Zhang Yichen, Grandmaster Lin?

This thought made Zhu Zhide break out in a cold sweat, and it flowed down his forehead like waterfalls. "Mr. Jin Gang, I-I think you are at the wrong place! We are just a normal family. How is it possible that Grandmaster Lin would come here?"

Facing the King of the Underground made Zhu Zhide feel like he was as weak as an insect, and he was so afraid he was about to cry.

However, after Jin Gang and his men heard his reply, they weren't angry at all.



Instead, they were even more enthusiastic and respectful as they said, "Mr. Zhu, Mr. Lin Fan is Grandmaster Lin! From what I know, your wife is Mr. Lin and Ms. Bai Yi's aunt!"

Every member of the Zhu family immediately fell silent after they heard what Jin Gang said.

The Zhu family and even Elder Ma and the three elders who were in the house were all dumbfounded.

Lin Fan? It's Lin Fan again?

Everybody was having a hard time believing that the legendary artist Mr. Blood and Grandmaster Lin who had shocked the whole Huaxia were the same person.

How was it even possible?

"I-I understand now!"

Just when everybody was in a trance, Zhang Kaiming suddenly let out a terrifying scream.

Everybody turned to look at Zhang Kaiming.

With a tone filled with curiosity and disbelief, Zhu Ru asked, "D-Darling, what do you understand?"

"I finally understand why Lin Fan dared to enter our home even after he broke five of Young Master Qin's fingers!" At that moment, it was as if Zhang Kaiming had it all figured out. He wiped the sweat on his forehead as he said in horror, "It's because he is Grandmaster Lin! It's why he's not scared even though Qin Group wants revenge!"

Then, Shen Yuzhi, Zhu Zhide and Zhu Ru slowly understood.

He was right! If Lin Fan was really Grandmaster Lin, his martial arts skills

would have already reached a terrifyingly strong level. Someone as strong as him naturally wouldn't be bothered with a weak enemy like the Qin Group.

The thought of it made Shen Yuzhi and her family even more terrified of Lin Fan.

Right now, to them, Lin Fan was basically god-like.

However, it didn't end there!

After Zhang Kaiming finished his sentence, a hoarse voice rang from outside the door and it said, "Who dares to take revenge on Divine Doctor Lin?!"

What?!

Everybody was startled by this person's words and they all turned to look at the entrance.

Then, they saw Jin Gang and the other men from the underground bow in respect one by one when they saw who it was.

When Shen Yuzhi and her family saw this, they almost peed their pants. Whoever it was, this person must be very powerful because even underground men were bowing to him in respect.

They watched in horror as a few figures slowly walked up to the door.



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Shen Yuzhi and her family stared in shock as the few figures reached the door.

The leader of the group was an energetic old man dressed in a Chinese Tang suit.

Every single move the old man made gave out a hair-raising and pressuring aura of a superior.

When Zhu Zhide and the others saw who it was, they felt as if they were dreaming.

"Are you... Mr. Fei?"

Mr. Fei was another legend in Yunhai City. He had built the wealthiest corporation in Yunhai City on his own. His corporation business had expanded across Yunhai City, Jiang City and a few other cities, and he dominated the markets in these areas.



Chapter 242 Darling, They Have Come to Seek Revenge

Furthermore, he was the idol of every single businessman in Yunhai City.

Zhu Zhide and the others couldn't imagine why the ultimate legend of Yunhai City, Mr. Fei would come to their house as well.

Is it because of Lin Fan again?

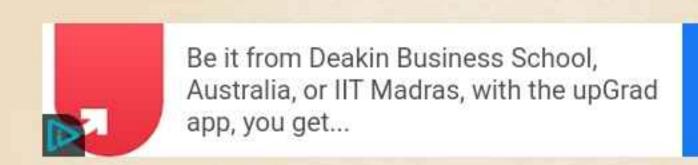
When Shen Yuzhi and her family thought of this possibility, they felt as if their heart was in their throat.

Mr. Fei didn't come alone. Behind him, there were Old Master Qi and Old Master Zhou from the second and third most wealthy families in Yunhai City respectively, as well as many other successful businessmen.

"M-Mr. Fei, why are you here?" Zhu Zhide bit the bullet and asked in a trembling voice.

When Mr. Fei heard his question, a





warm smile appeared on his wrinkled face as he said, "I heard that Divine Doctor Lin has arrived in Yunhai City! As a citizen of Yunhai City, how could I not visit Divine Doctor Lin, the man who saved my life?"

What?! Divine Doctor Lin? Is he implying that Divine Doctor Lin is Lin Fan?

The mere thought of it made Zhu Zhide feel as if he was about to have a heart attack. He held his breath and asked, "Mr. Fei, the Divine Doctor Lin you mentioned... is it Lin Fan?"

"That's right! I was talking about Mr. Lin Fan!"

After Shen Yuzhi and her family saw Mr. Fei gave a confirmative answer with a smile, they felt dizzy.

Blood, Grandmaster Lin and Divine Doctor Lin!



They couldn't imagine how many more terrifying hidden identities Lin Fan had; every one of them were horrifyingly powerful.

When Shen Yuzhi and her family looked at the people in their house—Elder Ma and the three elders from Yunhai City's Collection Gallery, Jin Gang and his men from the underground, and Mr. Fei and the other legends in the business world, they felt like they were in a dream.

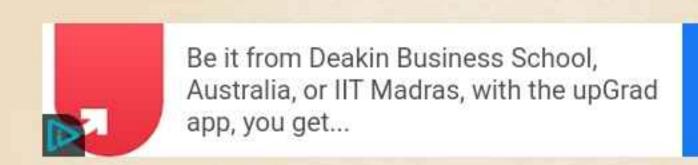
All of the big shots in Yunhai City were gathered in their home to visit Lin Fan, the man that they had just mocked and forced to leave.

The amount of shock and fear Zhang Kaiming and Zhu Ru felt almost made them peed their pants.

"Oh no!"

At that moment, Zhang Kaiming suddenly remembered something and





his face immediately turned pale. He looked at the legends of Yunhai City and trembled as he said, "Gentlemen, not long ago, Mr. Lin broke five fingers of Young Master Qin from the Qin Group. After Mr. Lin left, Young Master Qin has found out Mr. Lin's whereabouts. I'm afraid that he has already sent men over to find Mr. Lin now!"

What?!

The expressions of the men in the room changed after they heard Zhang Kaiming's words.

Naturally, they weren't worried about Lin Fan's safety.

After all, to them, Lin Fan was an Ultimate Grandmaster who was god-like. Lin Fan would never get hurt just because the Qin Group wanted to take revenge.

What made them angry was that there



was someone in Yunhai City who actually dared to provoke Mr. Lin, and they cursed that person under their breath.

"Great! Amazing!"

"I never thought that a small, insect-like corporation like the Qin Group would have the guts to offend my life savior!"

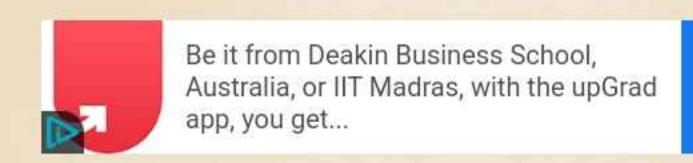
Mr. Fei said with a cold smile on his face.

Then, he turned to look at Old Master Qi who was behind him and said, "Mr. Qi! If I'm not mistaken, Qin Group is just one of the small companies that work with the Qi Group, am I right?"

"Right now, Qin Group has actually offended Mr. Lin. I think you know what to do."

Qin Group is a small company?!





He wasn't wrong! In the eyes of powerful men like the Fei family and Qi family, second-tier wealthy families were at most loyal dogs to them.

After Old Master Qi heard Mr. Fei's orders, he hurriedly nodded and said in an icy tone, "Don't worry, Mr. Fei! Even if the one who offended Mr. Lin was one of the members of the Qi family, I would personally punish him myself, let alone a peasant like Qin Shou!"

With just a couple of sentences, the two business magnates had decided the destiny of the Qin Group.

When Zhang Kaiming and Zhu Ru saw this, they felt a deep bitterness in their heart.

This is the difference between us and Lin Fan!

The both of them had been working hard in fear at Qin Group in exchange



for a piteous amount of salary.

In comparison, Lin Fan had caused business magnates like the Fei family and the Qi family to destroy Qin Group just because Young Master Qin wanted to seek revenge.

They suppose this was what it meant to be worlds apart!

Meanwhile, a Mercedes-Benz slowly drove on the highways of Yunhai City.

However, Bai Yi, who was in the car, was extremely annoyed. She had no idea what was happening in the Zhu family house at that moment; all she knew was that her husband had smashed her aunt's birthday present into pieces and painted a mess to give to her aunt as a gift to gain back some reputation, and was even mocked for it.

"Lin Fan..."



Bai Yi muttered as she turned her head to look at Lin Fan in disappointment.

"Darling, what's wrong?" Lin Fan asked with a smile on his face, as if he wasn't ashamed of his previous actions at all.

When Bai Yi saw how unbothered Lin Fan was, the corner of her lips twitched and she felt even more frustrated.

She couldn't understand how Lin Fan could be so unbothered even after he had been humiliated and laughed at.

"Lin Fan, can you stop being so reckless in the future? Do you know that your actions at my aunt's house just now not only humiliated me and you, but have also embarrassed my aunt on her birthday? How am I supposed to have the courage to see my aunt in the future?"

Bai Yi was extremely furious so she scolded Lin Fan.



However, after Lin Fan heard his wife's words, the corner of his lips twitched but he remained unbothered. He shrugged as he said, "Darling, don't worry! Your aunt might even be thanking us right now! It is even possible that they are proud that they are related to us both!"

What?!

Bai Yi was completely astounded by his reply.

Thank us? Feel proud? Has he gone crazy?!

At that moment, Bai Yi was so angry with Lin Fan's reply her face turned bright red. She turned her face to the other side, not willing to look at Lin Fan anymore.

However, just when the Mercedes-Benz turned a corner, their car screeched. Lin Fan had suddenly stepped on the



brakes and smoke came out of the tires of the car before it stopped abruptly.

"Lin Fan, wh-what are you doing?!"

Bai Yi was startled by what happened, and she was so scared and angry she wanted to scream at Lin Fan.

However, just then, she saw Lin Fan's lips curl upward into a cold, devious grin as his eyes stared in the direction of the road in front of them. He said, "Darling, they have come to seek revenge!"

What?!

His words shocked Bai Yi. She hurriedly turned to look to the front and immediately saw a few big trucks driving toward them. Then, they suddenly turned sideways, blocking the whole road in front of them.





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At that moment, the two ends of the road were blocked by trucks, and there was only one car—a Mercedes-Benz, that was trapped in the middle of the road, unable to move either forward or backward. All of their escape routes were blocked, and it was a terrifying sight.

Then, all at once, the back doors of the trucks opened, and one after another, muscular men got out, each of them looking ferocious and scary with a baseball bat in their hands.

10 people!

50!

100!

In the blink of an eye, more than 100 men had gotten out of the trucks and surrounded the Mercedes-Benz.

Meanwhile, two men sat in a Porsche that was parked in front of the trucks.

One of them was a young man with bandages all over his fingers. A delighted smile appeared on his face as he watched the 100 muscular men surround the Mercedes-Benz.

"Ha ha ha! That man is about to get beaten up! How dare that little sh*t break my fingers?! This is your

punishment!"

The young man was none other than the Young Master Qin from Qin Group.

Next to him was a burly man with a square face, and he looked extremely fierce and had big muscles all over his body. It was as if he was a dragon that was ready to attack anytime.

This burly man was also cold and dangerous, and he looked like a hungry wolf that would gulf down his prey at any moment.

At that moment, the burly man

calmly glanced at Qin Shou and asked, "How do you want me to punish him?"

"Li Xiong, I want that man to lose all ten fingers and all ten toes!" Qin Shou said with an evil look on his face.

Then, something came to his mind and he smiled devilishly as he said, "Besides that, I want a taste of that woman!"

Woman?

When Li Xiong heard this, he frowned and asked unkindly, "Qin Shou, have you forgotten the rules

set by my master, Jin Gang?"

"We are allowed to beat up and even kill men, but we are never allowed to touch women! Otherwise, my master will make sure that he kills everybody in your family!"

Li Xiong had said that in an eerie tone and it gave Qin Shou the chills. He shuddered in fear and said in a trembling voice, "L-Li Xiong, I was just joking! Don't be mad!" Qin Shou clearly knew the rules that Jin Gang had set for his men.

The burly man next to him was none other than the Vicious Falcon of the Skies—Li Xiong, who was also the

fourth disciple of Jin Gang!

Now that they had mentioned Jin Gang, Qin Shou suddenly remembered something and curiously asked, "Li Xiong, what happened today? I heard that Mr. Jin Gang and the other leaders from the underground of Yunhai City have gone somewhere today. Did anything happen?"

Qin Shou found out that there was unusual movement in the underground when he was looking for people to help him seek revenge.

However, he didn't understand what could've possibly shocked all the

leaders from Yunhai City's underground world.

When Li Xiong heard his question, a look of admiration appeared on his face as he replied, "My master and the other leaders of the underground have gone out to go meet a master!"

What?!

His words completely shocked Qin Shou; he couldn't imagine how strong and powerful a person must be for Jin Gang and Li Xiong to call him a master and even personally go to meet him.

Li Xiong grew even more fanatical as

he thought of his idol and said, "When my master heard that master was coming to Yunhai City, he was filled with joy! Too bad I'm not even qualified to meet him!"

Not qualified to meet him?

Qin Shou heard this and was terrified because he knew that Li Xiong was one of the strongest men in Yunhai City's underground world.

The fact that a man like him was not qualified to meet that master made Qin Shou think that the master was very powerful and respectable.

"Li Xiong, who is this master that

you are talking about? Why is Mr. Jin Gang so respectful toward him?" Qin Shou was getting more and more curious about the master Li Xiong had mentioned.

When Li Xiong heard his question, a devilish grin appeared on his face as he said, "Have you heard why my master and I lost in the battle in Jiang City a while ago?"

Qin Shou was momentarily startled by his question before he nodded and said, "Li Xiong, of course I know about that incident! I heard that the two of you were defeated because there was an ultimate grandmaster in Jiang City!" Li Xiong nodded before he said excitedly, "That's right! You couldn't possibly imagine how powerful that master is! He didn't even personally fight us during the battle. All he did was instruct one of his men, and my master and I were completely defeated!"

"Besides, Blood Wolf, who ranked number ten in the Assasinator Ranking in East Asia, was defeated by him in just three moves! That master is none other than Grandmaster Lin!"

Qin Shou's body shivered in fear as he had heard of him before. Besides, he had even watched the video

where Grandmaster Lin attacked Blood Wolf.

He had never seen such a powerful man in his life, and he finally understood why Jin Gang and the leaders of the underground had all gone out to meet the master.

However, when Qin Shou recalled the looks of Grandmaster Lin in the video, he was suddenly stunned. He didn't know why, but his mind was slowly putting the figure of Grandmaster Lin and the figure of that hateful man, Lin Fan together.

[&]quot;That's impossible!"

Qin Shou was surprised by his own thoughts.

Then, he quickly shook his head in an attempt to banish this absurd idea from his mind.

It's impossible that the b*stard is Grandmaster Lin! I must be overthinking! Qin Shou tried to persuade himself.

Just then, Li Xiong opened the car door and said, "Let's go! We need to settle your business!"

After Qin Shou heard him, he stopped his train of thoughts and hurriedly followed Li Xiong and got

out of the Porsche. Then, they slowly walked toward the Mercedes-Benz that was surrounded by dozens of trucks and a 100 men.

Meanwhile, in the Mercedes-Benz, Bai Yi's face was as white as a sheet. She was panicking because she didn't expect that both she and her husband would be surrounded and blocked by so many men.

Bai Yi felt her hair stand on end when she saw the strong men with baseball bats in their hands.

"Lin Fan, wh-what are we going to do?" Bai Yi looked at Lin Fan and asked urgently.

However, she noticed that Lin Fan was still calm and collected. With a slight smile, he replied, "Darling, don't worry. As long as I'm here, even someone as powerful as the emperor couldn't hurt you!"

What?!

Bai Yi was startled because she couldn't understand why her husband was so calm even though they were in this situation.

However, because of Lin Fan's calm reaction, Bai Yi started to relax and worry less.

Right after she let out a sigh, she

saw the men who were surrounding her car move and stand in two straight lines, forming a path for the two figures that were walking up to them.

"That is Qin Shou from Qin Group! Lin Fan, whatever happens later, leave me be and run away! They won't dare to do anything to hurt me, but if Qin Shou catches you, you will be doomed!"

Bai Yi's face was blanched.

Then, when Bai Yi saw that it was Li Xiong who was standing next to Qin Shou, she was in complete shock.

"Isn't that the disciple of Yunhai City's greatest martial art expert, Jin Gang?"

Bai Yi had seen the video where Jin Gang and his men challenged the underground men in Jiang City, and she remembered it clearly.

It was the Vicious Falcon of the Skies, Li Xiong who had almost defeated all the underground men in Jiang City; he had won all 11 fights he was in and heavily injured the underground men of Jiang City.

Now that she realized they were about to face a powerful man like Li Xiong, she was even more fearful

because she thought that Lin Fan's martial arts skills were no match for him.

However, she failed to notice that the corner of Lin Fan's lips had lifted a little and turned into a devilish halfsmile after he saw Li Xiong.



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"Ha ha ha! B*stard, weren't you very arrogant just now? Get out of the car. Hurry up! Me, Li Xiong and his 100 men will treat you well."

At that moment, outside the Mercedes-Benz, Qin Shou was laughing gleefully.

Then, he slammed the bonnet of the Mercedes-Benz with his hands before he looked at Lin Fan and roared, "Get out of the car now! Otherwise, I will smash your car into pieces!"

Now that Qin Shou had Li Xiong and his men supporting him, his voice was louder than ever.

However, just as he finished his sentence, the doors of the Mercedes-Benz immediately opened and Lin Fan and Bai Yi slowly got out of the car.

The moment Li Xiong saw Lin Fan, the unbothered look on his face immediately froze and he was so shocked he looked like he had seen a ghost.

"I-It's impossible!"

Li Xiong then rubbed his eyes and took a better look at Lin Fan.

After he was sure that the man he was looking at was Lin Fan, his expression instantly changed. He broke out into a cold sweat and it started dripping from his forehead.

However, Qin Shou who was beside him hadn't noticed Li Xiong's reactions at all. He was still glaring at Lin Fan and with an evil look on his face, he shouted, "B*stard, you really have the guts! I can't believe you actually got out of the car! Well then, tell me, which leg do you want me to break?"

Cruelty was evident in Qin Shou's voice.

When Bai Yi heard his words, the color completely drained from her face. She hurriedly ran in front of Lin Fan and shielded him behind her while saying to Qin Shou, "Y-Young Master Qin, what happened before was all just a misunderstanding. Can you please let my husband go? We can compensate you for your injuries. Just give me a number!"

Bai Yi was in a panic as she couldn't bear to watch Qin Shou break Lin Fan's leg. It was something she would never accept.

Compensate?

"Ha ha ha! Woman, have you lost your mind? Do you know who I am? I'm Qin Shou, the young master of the Qin Group. Do you think I need your money?" Qin Shou said as his face became distorted with anger.

He reached out his left hand and pointed at Lin Fan while shouting like a madman, "B*stard! Tell me, what do you want me to do?"

With a grin, Lin Fan looked at Qin Shou meaningfully and asked, "Are you sure you don't want us to compensate you?"

"Are you joking?! I don't want your money. All I want is your legs! I'm going to break all of your hands and legs so that you will be a cripple for the rest of your life!" Qin Shou said with a vicious look on his face.

When Bai Yi heard his threats, her face turned even paler than before. However, just when she was about to continue begging for Lin Fan's mercy, Lin Fan smiled even brighter and burst into laughter.

"Ha ha ha! If that's the case, I agree to breaking all hands and legs and becoming a cripple forever!"

What?!

Bai Yi and Qin Shou were both startled by Lin Fan's answer.

They couldn't believe that Lin Fan had just agreed to be a cripple for the rest of his life.

Is he an idiot?

I can't believe he has just agreed to let Qin Shou break his hands and legs. This is unbelievable.

Shortly after Lin Fan finished his sentence, Qin

Shou and Bai Yi watched as the Vicious Falcon of the Skies, Li Xiong slowly walked straight toward them.

His footsteps were steady and strong and his whole body emitted a vicious and murderous aura.

Then, Li Xiong grabbed a baseball bat from one of the men beside him and continued to stride aggressively toward them.

When Qin Shou saw this, he thought that Li Xiong was about to personally attack Lin Fan to help him seek revenge, and he was extremely excited. "Ha ha ha! Li Xiong, this b*stard just agreed to his punishment! Go and let him know how powerful the citizens of Yunhai City are! Break his hands and legs! Let him live the rest of his life as a cripple! Ha ha ha!"

Qin Shou was so happy he was laughing like a psycho.

He naturally trusted Li Xiong's abilities. In his eyes, Lin Fan fighting Li Xiong was like an ant fighting an elephant, and Li Xiong could heavily injure him in just a few seconds.

"Okay!"

With a ferocious smile, Li Xiong walked faster and faster toward them.

With every footstep he took, Bai Yi felt her heart beating faster; it was pounding so fast it almost jumped out of her chest.

When Bai Yi saw Li Xiong getting closer and closer to Lin Fan, she completely panicked.

At that moment, she wanted to stop Li Xiong, but just as she took one step forward, she saw Li Xiong swing the baseball bat in his hand with great force.

Whoosh!

The baseball bat was swung so hard it was as if the air had been hit, and it made a humming sound.

Then, they heard a loud crack.

Bai Yi and Qin Shou were completely stunned, and everybody else couldn't believe their eyes either. To their surprise, the baseball bat in Li Xiong's hand had not hit Lin Fan. Instead, it had broken one of Qin Shou's legs with just one hit.

Qin Shou was caught off guard and he fell to the ground with a loud thud.

When he saw his broken right leg, he screamed and wailed, "Ahh! My leg! Li Xiong, wh-why did you break my leg?!"

At that moment, Qin Shou could only feel a massive pain where his right leg was hit, and he was in so much agony his whole body trembled.

The thing he couldn't accept most was that Li Xiong had not broken Lin Fan's legs, but his legs.

What the f*ck is happening?!

It wasn't just Qin Shou who was in total shock; even Bai Yi and the other 100 men were all dumbfounded.

They didn't expect that things would turn out this way.

However, Li Xiong completely ignored the shocked gazes from everyone around him. Instead, he glared angrily at Qin Shou who was sprawled out on the ground and a vicious smile appeared on his face as he said, "Qin Shou, weren't you the one who suggested to break hands and legs and become a cripple for the rest of your life? Naturally, I have to fulfill your wishes!"

What?!

Qin Shou was utterly stunned, but before he had the chance to react, he saw Li Xiong swing the baseball bat in his hands again, going for his other leg!

Crack!

Once again, everyone could hear the loud sound of bones breaking. Qin Shou looked at his broken left leg in horror and screamed like a pig that was being slaughtered. "Ahh! My leg! It hurts! It hurts!!"

At that moment, he felt as if the whole world had gone crazy.

What is happening? Li Xiong is a martial arts master that I hired to seek revenge for me! However, the man that I've spent money to hire has just broken both of my legs!

He was completely horrified and couldn't believe what was happening.

"Li Xiong, how dare you hit me?! Just you wait! Your master, Jin Gang, will never forgive you. The Qin Group will also make you pay!"

Qin Shou was screaming and crying non-stop, and he was staring at Li Xiong with both horror and anger.

However, Li Xiong completely ignored him. Then, like a robot following instructions, he swung the baseball bat at Qin Shou again and again.

In just a few minutes, after receiving constant beatings with the baseball bat, Qin Shou's blood was all over his body; his skin was ripped open and his flesh could be seen, and he was horrible to look at.

It was only then did Li Xiong stop. Then, he wiped away the blood that had splattered on his face before he spit on Qin Shou and said, "What a loser. You can only blame yourself for offending the wrong person!"

What?!

Qin Shou's heavily injured body trembled in fear after he heard what Li Xiong said.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Chapter 245 He is the Ultimate Grandmaster of Jiang City-Lin Fan

That was not all.

Under the incredulous gazes of Qin Shou, Bai Yi, and the rest of the people, Li Xiong hurriedly wiped away the blood on his body and walked over to Lin Fan. He did not have a single shred of his previous ferociousness on his face, and it was replaced with a charming smile. He said to Lin Fan, "Mr. Lin, Mrs. Lin! You guys must be shocked!"

What?!

Bai Yi was surprised.

Qin Shou too was dazed by his words.

It was only then did they realize that Li Xiong actually knew Lin Fan, and that the only reason why Li Xiong broke Qin Shou's legs was because Li Xiong wanted to win Lin Fan's favor. They were all rather stunned!

Qin Shou flew into a rage when he realized this fact. "Li Xiong, you are a nasty person who took advantage of me then betrayed me! You took my money but you aided this little b*stard in attacking me! I will end you! Qin Group will avenge me, and you guys will suffer!"

Oin Shou's roar was filled with thick resentment.

Lin Fan heard what he said and a small smile appeared on his face. He walked over to Qin

Shou's side and said indifferently, "The Qin Group? I'm afraid that it might not even exist anymore!"

What?!

Both Bai Yi and Qin Shou were stunned.

What did that mean? Did Lin Fan mean that the Qin Group was no more?

How could that possibly be true? This was Yunhai City, and the Qin Group was one of the second-tier wealthy families here. They were so influential and powerful, so how could Lin Fan—a foreign citizen—just stroll in, spout some nonsense about the Qin Group not existing anymore and have everyone believe his words? Clearly, whatever he said was nonsensical blabber.

"Ha ha ha! You're an idiot! Do you really think that just because you have Li Xiong's support, you can come into Yunhai City and do whatever you like?" Qin Shou fixed an intense stare at Lin Fan, and the rage was evident in his voice. "You have no idea just how powerful Qin Group is! You..."

Qin Shou was about to scare Lin Fan with his threats, but before he could carry on, a sound cut him off.

Ring! Ring!

A phone's ringtone could be heard somewhere on

Qin Shou's body. He endured the pain as he proceeded to fish out his phone from his pocket. The cruel smile on his face grew especially wide when he saw the caller ID on his phone. His father, Qin Jun, was calling him. He then said to Lin Fan, "Ha ha ha! Look! My father is calling me! Just you wait!"

As he said that, Qin Shou answered his phone. However, to his shock, all he heard was a loud and panicked roar the minute the call connected. "You little brat! What have you done?! It's the end of Qin Group! Not only has the Fei family banned us, but the Qi family and all the other groups in Yunhai have also banned us! Just what exactly did you do?!"

The thunderous voice was filled with both despair and panic, and when it fell upon Qin Shou's ears, he felt a shiver run down his spine.

"T-There's no way that's true!"

Qin Shou was thoroughly shocked.

It was over!

Although Qin Group was powerful, they were just a second-tier company in Yunhai City at most. Now that the Fei family, the Qi family, as well as all the other large corporations and the rest of the groups in Yunhai City had banned them, it wouldn't take long before the Qin Group turned into dust.

How could that be possible?

At that thought, Qin Shou involuntarily recalled what Lin Fan had mentioned earlier.

The Qin Group might not even exist anymore.

It was unbelievable because what he said had come true.

"W-Was it you who did that? Who are you? Just what sort of person are you?!" Qin Shou looked at Lin Fan in disbelief as he spoke.

He was sure that this matter was related to Lin Fan in one way or another. However, he couldn't comprehend just what sort of authority did Lin Fan hold for him to easily influence the Fei family, the Qi family, and the rest of those bigshot families in Yunhai City to all ban the Qin Group simultaneously.

He wasn't the only one to feel that way!

Bai Yi, who was beside him, also held her hand over her mouth in shock. She was looking at her husband in disbelief, for she had never thought that Lin Fan would be capable of doing such a thing.

However, at that moment, Lin Fan did not care about Qin Shao's panic. To him, all of the big corporations such as Qin Group and all the other

groups in Yunhai City were all just some little ants.

"Do enjoy your new life of bankruptcy, won't you?" Lin Fan coldly threw those words at Qin Shao before he grabbed Bai Yi's fair hand and walked toward the Mercedes-Benz slowly.

At that sight, the Vicious Falcon of the Skies, Li Xiong, shuddered and immediately bowed deeply at Lin Fan's retreating figure. "Goodbye Mr. and Mrs. Lin!"

The rest of the big and burly men also followed suit; they bowed deeply and repeated after Li Xiong, "Goodbye Mr. and Mrs. Lin!"

At that moment, the scene was majestic. It was especially so after those big and burly men drove their large trucks away and parked in two neat rows on both sides of the roads to form a path for Lin Fan's Mercedes to go through. They held their position until Lin Fan's car started up and drove away.

Then, Li Xiong and the hundred big and burly men bowed deeply toward the disappearing Mercedes once more.

Qin Shou couldn't believe his eyes. The Vicious Falcon of the Skies, Li Xiong, who was the fourth disciple of the greatest martial art expert in Yunhai City, Jin Gang, and also someone of rather high status in the city of Yunhai, did not even treat

his master with that level of respect. And now, he had actually bowed twice in a row in such a short period of time! It was certainly a sight that was hard to believe!

"L-Li Xiong, can you tell me who that man really is? How did he make the Qin Group go bankrupt so quickly?! Just who is he?!" Qin Shou finally understood that he had brought great trouble upon himself and his family, and he felt desolate and angry.

When Li Xiong heard what Qin Shou asked him, he turned around and gave him a look of pity while saying, "He is the one who gave pointers to my master's master, Elder Kong Sheng! He is the one who killed Blood Wolf in just three moves! He is none other than the ultimate grandmaster of Jiang City—Lin Fan!"

As Li Xiong's words echoed in the air, Qin Shou's vision went black and he almost fainted. Even the hundred big and burly men had pools of sweat gathered on their foreheads. They finally realized that that was the reason why Li Xiong had treated Lin Fan with such respect, and the reason why Lin Fan could end Qin Group with just one order.

As it turned out, Lin Fan was none other than the ultimate grandmaster who had been shaking up Jiang Nan and Huaxia recently.

When they thought about how they had besieged

an ultimate grandmaster, the color drained from their faces. As for Qin Shou, with a tremble of his body, a trickle of piss flowed down his pants.

Meanwhile, Bai Yi who was in the Mercedes had yet to recover from the shocking events that had just occurred. She had thought that things would be over for them. She hadn't even dreamt of the possibility that such a strange and unexpected event would occur.

A hundred people had bowed to them, and with just a sentence, a company had actually been declared bankrupt! What was more, all those things seemed to have been accomplished by her very own husband!

Bai Yi looked at Lin Fan and felt that her husband was getting more and more mysterious and unpredictable.

"L-Lin Fan, how did you manage to do all that?"

Bai Yi was still trembling when she said that. When Lin Fan saw that his wife looked like she had just seen a ghost, he suppressed his grin and said reluctantly, "Darling, I was just bluffing my way through just now!"

Bluffing his way through?

Bai Yi was startled, and she continued to listen to what Lin Fan had to say.

"I've met Li Xiong once in the past, and I had given him a lesson back then. That was why he did not attack us when he saw me. As for the fall of Qin Group, I have no clue how it happened. After all, I don't even know anyone in Yunhai City, and I haven't made any phone calls or sent out any texts!"

What Lin Fan said made a gleam shine in Bai Yi's eyes.

That was right!

She had been by Lin Fan's side all this while, and she had not seen him whip out his phone, much less make any phone calls. That also meant that the downfall of Qin Group had nothing to do with Lin Fan at all, and it was all just a big coincidence.

At that thought, Bai Yi finally heaved a sigh of relief.

She was rather afraid that her husband was really someone who could bring about the downfall of a large corporation with just a single word. If that were the case, she could not imagine how she would deal with it.

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Chapter 246 Is Shen Yuzhi Actually Thanking Me?

At that moment, when Lin Fan saw how relieved his wife was, he couldn't help but smirk. That was only the destruction of a second-tier company in a third-tier city, but it had already shocked Bai Yi to such an extent.

He truly believed that if his wife knew that he could make any great power or force in this world vanish with just a few words of his, she would be extremely shocked.

"It looks like it will be a long time before she can come to terms with it!" Lin Fan mumbled to himself.

Bai Yi caught it and was surprised as she asked curiously, "Lin Fan, what do you mean, a long time?"

"N-Nothing!" Lin Fan smiled awkwardly, then changed the subject immediately. "Darling, where should we go next?"

When Bai Yi heard his question, she immediately recalled what had happened today, and an irritated and sad look appeared on her beautiful face. She then lamented, "Sigh... I have offended my aunt greatly today! She must be very angry with me right now!"

A bitter smile formed on Bai Yi's face.

Her aunt was one of the relatives that treated her

well, but she hadn't expected that her visit today would bring about such a horrible situation, and that she would actually disgrace her aunt—on her birthday, nonetheless!

However, right after she said that, her phone rang.

"Is aunt calling me?"

When Bai Yi saw the caller ID on her phone, she was startled, thereupon the bitterness on her face grew even more intense. "She's probably calling me to give me a good scolding!"

Bai Yi looked at her phone anxiously. She really wanted to pick up the phone, but she didn't dare do so.

When Lin Fan saw that, he seemed to have thought of something and grinned while suggesting, "Darling, why don't you answer it? If you don't answer the phone, how would Aunt Yuzhi express her gratitude to us?"

What?

Gratitude?

Bai Yi looked at Lin Fan as though he was a madman. She had paid her aunt a visit today with Lin Fan, but she had made a fool out of herself in front of them, and she was sure they hated both of them to their guts, so why would they thank them?

Was this not simply just a bunch of nonsense?

Bai Yi did not believe Lin Fan at all, and she glared at the culprit in front of her before she toughened up and picked up the phone. "Hello? Aunt, I'm so sorry about what happened today—"

Huh?

Just as Bai Yi wanted to apologize deeply to Shen Yuzhi, she was surprised to hear an excited and trembling voice from the other end of the phone. "B-Bai Yi? It's my fault, and I would like to apologize and express our gratitude on behalf of my family!"

When Bai Yi heard what her aunt said, she felt very shocked. Both of her eyes widened as she couldn't believe her ears.

"A-Aunt? What are you saying?"

Bai Yi was stunned, and when she saw Lin Fan half-smiling beside her, she felt like she had just seen a ghost.

She hadn't expected that the ever auspicious Lin Fan would say something that would come true again—her aunt had indeed called to express her gratitude.

"Bai Yi, I am really thankful toward you! I never thought that the gift that both you and your

husband has given me would be so valuable! I-I don't know how to express my excitement and gratitude!" The voice of Shen Yuzhi from over the phone sounded as though she had just won the lottery that was worth a few ten millions, and it was trembling as she stuttered out her thanks.

That one phrase made Bai Yi dumbfounded. A valuable gift?

Since when had she and her husband given her aunt a luxurious gift? They had only brought some ordinary nutritional products for her today, and just before they left, Lin Fan had given her an unsightly painting. However, it didn't matter whether it was the nutritional products or the painting, because both of it certainly had nothing to do with the valuable gift.

The corners of Bai Yi's mouth twitched, and she felt as though she were in a dream.

Just when she thought that things were weird, she heard the nervous voice that belonged to her aunt call out once more. "Bai Yi, we want to express our gratitude to both you and Lin Fan, so we've just made a reservation at the Golden Age Hotel. We would like to invite you and your husband to have dinner with us! Will... you guys attend?"

The voice on the other end of the phone sounded very worried and expectant.

But that wasn't all!

Bai Yi could also hear the nervous murmurs coming from her aunt's husband, Zhu Zhide, and her cousin sister's husband, Zhang Kaiming, over the phone.

They seemed to treat both herself and her husband... with respect?

Bai Yi was very surprised, for she hadn't expected that her aunt's family behavior would be completely different from before, but she still nodded and said, "Okay, we will head to the Golden Age Hotel right now!"

"Great! That's great! Thank you, Bai Yi! Thank you for giving us the opportunity to express our apologies and gratitude to you guys! We shall meet at the entrance of the Golden Age Hotel later. See you there!"

Even after she hung up the phone, Bai Yi still had not recovered from her surprise.

"L-Lin Fan! What is going on? Aunt is actually thanking me!" Bai Yi's beautiful eyes stared blankly at Lin Fan.

She hadn't expected that things would actually turn out this way.

Did her aunt's family really want to invite them to



dinner to express their gratitude? Just what were they thanking them for?

Bai Yi did not understand.

Lin Fan turned to look at Bai Yi and he couldn't help but smile when he saw the surprised expression on her face. "Darling, don't think too deeply about it. Perhaps they just felt like they have wronged us, which is why they decided to invite us to dinner!"

As he said that, Lin Fan began to navigate to the Golden Age Hotel.

"Is that really so?"

Bai Yi stared at her husband. She couldn't accept the explanation that he had given, and for some unknown reason, she had a strange nagging feeling that this matter had to be related to Lin Fan in one way or another.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!





Golden Age Hotel was one of the most upscale hotels in Yunhai City.

It provided catering services and accommodation, and it also had a large and fanciful entertainment center.

After Bai Yi and Lin Fan parked their Mercedes in the parking lot of Golden Age Hotel, they were immediately greeted by Shen Yuzhi and her family, who had all arrived at the location a while ago.

When the family caught sight of Lin Fan and Bai Yi, they hurriedly jogged over to welcome them.

"Bai Yi, you guys have arrived!" exclaimed Shen Yuzhi with a big smile on her face.

That was not all!

Shen Yuzhi also kept stealing glances at Lin Fan, and there was a complicated look in her eyes; gratitude, respect and awe were prominent in her gaze.

Just as Bai Yi was about to respond, much to her surprise, she saw Zhu Zhide, Zhu Ru, and Zhang Kaiming bow down in reverence to herself and Lin Fan.

"Bai Yi, it was my fault for looking down on you and Lin Fan in the past. I hope that both you and Lin Fan wouldn't mind my mistake! I'm very sorry

about it!"

"Bai Yi, I'm also sorry. I shouldn't have been such a snob just now, and I shouldn't have mocked you! I'm really sorry about that!"

All three of their voices were shaky as they apologized.

When she saw the scene before her, Bai Yi felt as though her brain had turned into mush.

They had actually bowed and apologized?

Were these really still the cold Zhu Zhide and the unkind Zhu Ru and Zhang Kaiming from half an hour ago?

They seemed to have morphed into a whole new person.

Moreover, Bai Yi had noticed that the three of them seemed to be bowing to Lin Fan, and not herself.

Bai Yi thought that the idea was rather absurd and inconceivable.

After all, Lin Fan had greatly offended this family just now. He had broken their vase, and he had also given them a horrible painting as a present. Each of those things were enough to make them grit their teeth in anger whenever they saw Lin Fan,

so why were they bowing to him now? It was something that simply wasn't possible.

Those thoughts had only surfaced in her head for a second, and she had already walked over to them in the meantime and helplessly asked, "Uncle, Zhu Ru! Wh-What are you guys doing?"

Bai Yi had never expected that her aunt's family would actually become so respectful.

After all, in the past, both Zhu Ru and Zhang Kaiming had always hated herself and Lin Fan. Now, not only were they respectful toward them, but Bai Yi could also see some traces of fear on their faces.

"Alright! We are all family here, so Bai Yi will surely not blame you guys anymore!"

At that moment, Shen Yuzhi walked over and glanced discreetly at Lin Fan who was next to Bai Yi again. Then, she said, "Bai Yi, Lin Fan, Zhide has just booked a table at Golden Age Hotel! Let's go! We're going to eat dinner, and we can chat as we eat!"

At that, the tense and awkward atmosphere dissipated slightly, and they headed toward the Golden Age Hotel.

On the way there, Zhu Zhide kept engaging Lin Fan in idle chatter, and he spoke to him in a very polite

and respectful manner. Very soon, they arrived at the lobby of the Golden Age Hotel, where many people were already in line.

"Lin Fan, Bai Yi, this is the Golden Age Hotel which is owned by Golden Age Group, which is in turn owned by Global Group! Therefore, this place is always packed with people! We will need to queue for a while!" Zhu Zhide said as he smiled awkwardly at Lin Fan.

Lin Fan obviously didn't mind, so all of them waited patiently in line.

Very soon, the guests who were ahead of them in the queue were attended to and seated in the restaurant, and when Zhu Zhide was just about to claim his table at the counter, he saw a middleaged fat man with and a hot lady clad in revealing clothing walk up to the counter.

"Cai Zongdun! You made it!" exclaimed the lady receptionist at the counter with great enthusiasm.

"Yeah! Give me a table right now!" The middleaged man was arrogant as he gave orders to the receptionist.

When the receptionist heard that, she hurriedly said, "Cai Zongdun, this is our last table, number 88! Please, you may enter now!"

What?I

When Shen Yuzhi and her family heard what the receptionist said, their facial expressions changed to one of displeasure, for they had booked a table at the restaurant under the number 88, and they had been waiting in line for a while. Yet, to their dismay, not only had the receptionist allowed this middle-aged man to skip the queue, but she had also given their reservation away to this fat man.

In that instant, Shen Yuzhi and her family looked angry and dissatisfied.

"Miss! We were here first! We have also reserved Table 88, so how could you just give it away to some random person?!" exclaimed Zhu Zhide sternly at the receptionist.

To Zhu Zhide, Lin Fan was a very terrifying man, especially since his very own family had offended him before. They wanted to properly convey their sorrows and apologies to Lin Fan, and they wanted to take this chance to resolve matters between them. However, he hadn't expected that their table would be taken away from them before they even had the chance to sit down and eat.

When both the receptionist and Fatty heard what Zhu Zhide said, they were surprised and sized up Zhy Zhide and his family. When they saw that they were dressed ordinarily and were obviously not any kind of big shots, a look of disdain began to form on their faces.

"Excuse me, Sir, but this is Golden Age Hotel, and we are free to assign the tables to whomever we wish!" said the receptionist, who didn't care about Zhu Zhide. To her, Fatty was the one whom she needed to please.

She wasn't the only one who felt that way!

Fatty who stood to the side also narrowed his eyes at Zhu Zhide and chuckled coldly before saying, "Yeah, so what?! Are you unwilling to give the table to me?"

Such arrogance!

Zhu Zhide and the rest of them had not expected that they would come across such arrogant and pompous people like the receptionist and Fatty at such a prestigious place like Golden Age Hotel.

In an instant, Zhu Ru became livid, and she yelled at the receptionist angrily, "Of course we are unwilling to do so! We were the ones who reserved this table first! On what basis should we surrender it to you?!"

"That's right! If you people are going to be this unreasonable and forcibly take away our table from us, then just be aware that we are going to file a complaint against you!" agreed Zhang Kaiming.

A complaint?

When Fatty heard what Zhang Kaiming said, a furious expression grew on his face, but just as he was about to retort, he caught sight of Bai Yi who was amongst them. "H-How beautiful!"

A strange glimmer of light shone in the eyes of the Fatty, and a mischievous grin formed on his face. He said, "Do you guys want to have this table?"

Hmm? Zhu Zhide and the rest of them were startled, for they hadn't expected that the anger of Fatty would actually dissipate that quickly.

"That's right! That table has belonged to us since the very beginning!" Zhu Zhide responded in rage.

When Fatty heard that, the grin on his face grew more and more evil as he said, "Alright! I'll let you have your table!"

What?!

Zhu Zhide and the rest of them were surprised, and a look of joy flitted past their faces immediately.

However, the joy on their faces disappeared as quickly as it had surfaced when they heard what Fatty said next. "Ah, but I have one condition. That hot chick has to accompany me to dinner!"

As he said that, Fatty pointed at Bai Yi.

He wanted Bai Yi to accompany him to dinner?

When everyone who was present heard what Fatty said, they grew indignant.

They hadn't expected that Fatty would actually be so arrogant; not only had he snatched their table away from them, but he also wanted to force Bai Yi to accompany him for dinner. This was most certainly outrageous!

"What sort of nonsense are you talking about?! Why should my niece have to accompany you to dinner?!" Shen Yuzhi was enraged.

Zhu Ru and the others were also very angry.

After all, meeting such a creep and a parasite of society just before dinner had really made them lose their appetite.

"That's right! Do you even know who she is? How dare you demand her to accompany you for dinner, you arrogant b*stard!"

"Have you ever seen yourself in the mirror? Who the h*II do you think you are? My cousin will never accompany a piece of trash like you to dinner! Stop dreaming!"

Zhu Ru and her husband were so angry their faces were as red as a tomato.

After all, they all knew who Lin Fan really was; he was the Divine Doctor, the Ultimate Grandmaster and also Mr. Blood! Any one of his identities was

Chapter 248 You Must Also Surrender Your Woman to Me

already scary enough. And as the wife of such a terrifying man, Bai Yi was obviously not someone that normal people would be able to reach easily. Now, Fatty actually wanted her to accompany him to dinner. Was this not something that only a fool would demand?

However, the facial expression of Fatty immediately changed when he heard what Zhu Zhide and the rest of the people said.

"You're the one who's arrogant! What a shame it is that you have forgotten that this is Golden Age Hotel!" The corners of Fatty's lips curled upward into an evil smile.

When he realized that Bai Yi was far more eyecatching than all the other women who were around him, be it in terms of beauty or physique, the desire in him grew even stronger.

At that, Fatty said to the receptionist, "Call Viper to come over! I must get this hot chick today!"

When the receptionist heard what Fatty said, she sneered at Lin Fan and the rest of them as though she was mocking them for overestimating themselves, then reached for the telephone to call someone.

When Zhu Zhide and the rest saw that, they felt an impending sense of doom. They could see that Fatty clearly had a close relationship with the people from Golden Age Hotel.

At this thought, Zhu Zhide quickly turned to Bai Yi

and Lin Fan and said, "Lin Fan, Bai Yi, it is my fault today that I haven't been very hospitable to you

guys. Shall we relocate to a different restaurant?"

Zhu Zhide and the rest of his family were looking at Bai Yi and Lin Fan with remorse in their eyes. They were just ordinary people, so how could they survive if they were to actually offend Fatty who clearly had close ties to the people from Golden Age Hotel?

When Bai Yi heard that, she nodded immediately and said, "Alright, let's eat somewhere else!"

After she said that, Bai Yi pulled Lin Fan away and made their way out. However, just as they were about to reach the entrance of Golden Age Hotel, they saw a group of security guards rush out from behind.

Each of the big and beefy men were dressed in suits, and they were very orderly and well trained. The middle-aged man who led the group had a buzz cut and sharp, triangular eyes that looked like a viper, and it was terrifying.

As soon as he appeared, he shouted, "Who dares to cause a scene in Golden Age Hotel?!"

When they saw this middle-aged man and his group of fierce security guards, Bai Yi and the rest of them were very shocked, whereas joy could clearly be seen on the face of Fatty.

"Viper!" yelled Fatty hurriedly.

Chapter 248 You Must Also Surrender Your Woman to Me

Upon seeing Fatty, the middle-aged man named Viper cocked a grin and said, "Zongdun, what's the matter? Has someone provoked you?"

Both of them had greeted each other warmly, and it was clear that they had known each other for some time.

When he heard that, Fainty pointed in the direction of Bai Yi and her family who was leaving and said with a smile on his face, "That's right! Those people have offended me! I especially want that beautiful hot chick over there!"

When Viper heard that, he was a little startled, but when he caught sight of Bai Yi's overwhelming beauty and alluring body, his eyes gleamed and he smiled sinisterly. "Ha ha. Zongdun, you have rather good taste! Alright, I'll do you a favor today!"

Viper then waved his hand to the group of security personnel behind him and ordered, "Go! Catch each and every one of those people who dares to cause a scene in Golden Age Hotel!"

What?!

When they heard those words, the facial expressions of Shen Yuzhi and her family changed drastically. They could never, ever have dreamed that this group of people from Golden Age Hotel would actually be so arrogant and domineering. They didn't bother to find out who was right or wrong and was about to catch the innocent. Did they not care about the law?

When they saw that more than twenty security guards had surrounded them, the faces of Zhu Zhide and the rest grew pale.

What should they do?

Beads of sweat pooled and trickled down the foreheads of Zhu Zhide and the rest.

These were the security guards of Golden Age Hotel!

These people were affiliated with Global Group, which was a behemoth in the sense of a corporation. In the face of such a large group, the Bai family was irrelevant.

Even the other prestigious families like the Fei family or the Qi family would be very unwilling to provoke and incite trouble with Golden Age Hotel. After all, the group that supported the hotel was rather terrifying indeed.

As for now...

What should they do?

The faces of Shen Yuzhi and her family were ashen, and fear was evident in their eyes. However, just as their terror had reached its peak, a sound rang out!

Thud!

Suddenly, footsteps were heard, and Lin Fan walked out from the group of people.

When they saw Lin Fan walk out from their midst, a wave of joy washed over them, but when they remembered just how powerful the group that supported the Golden Age Hotel was, they hurried to stop Lin Fan from his advances.

"L-Lin Fan, please, don't be so rash! They are from the Golden Age Hotel, and we can't afford to offend them!"

"That's right! Lin Fan, I know you are very talented and skilled, but Global Group is the one supporting the Golden Age Hotel! We..."

Shen Yuzhi and her family were afraid that Lin Fan would get into a fight with the people from Golden Age Hotel. Naturally, they were not afraid that Lin Fan, who was an ultimate grandmaster, would be hurt in this fight. However, they were afraid that his attack on them would be counted as an attack on the Golden Age Group, which would in turn be an attack on the Global Group. That would certainly be a disastrous outcome for all who were involved.

Bai Yi was also as white as a sheet, and she stretched out an arm hurriedly to grab Lin Fan.

"Darling, I'm alright. I just want to have a calm discussion with them." Lin Fan smiled gently and then patted Bai Yi's fair hand.

A calm discussion?

When she saw that Lin Fan was very calm, Bai Yi hesitated before she finally let go of Lin Fan's arm.



Chapter 248 You Must Also Surrender Your Woman to Me

Thud!

At that, Lin Fan strode out from the group of people and swept his gaze across those fiercelooking burly security guards, then turned to look at Viper as he said coldly, "What is your name?"

Viper was a little shocked to see that this youth wasn't the slightest bit afraid of him at all, and instead, he was rather calm as he talked to him. He said in response, "Hmph! I am Viper, the head of security in Golden Age Hotel!"

Viper smirked, and when he saw that Lin Fan was dressed in shabby casual clothing, the contempt he felt for him increased as he said, "Why? Do you want to file a complaint against me? No problem. Please, go ahead and do so! But I'll take your table first, and I'll also snatch away your woman!"



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Viper was arrogant and presumptuous, and both Cai Zongdun and Viper guffawed at once.

"Ha ha ha... look at you, kid. Your clothes look like sh*t. You shouldn't have come to a high-end spot like Golden Age Hotel, and you shouldn't have such a pretty wife!"

"Yeah! So what if we snatched your table? And so what if we snatched your wife?" It was obvious that the duo was very used to bullying, and they treated Lin Fan with contempt and derision, thinking that it would be easy to destroy a bug like Lin Fan. However...

Slap! The duo was just laughing when the crisp sound of a slap replaced the sound of laughter, and everything turned silent. The whole lobby was plunged into quietness as everyone's look of mockery and disdain froze, for a clear crimson slap mark had appeared on the security manager—Viper's face.

Viper got slapped?

Everyone couldn't believe what they were seeing, including the receptionist and Fatty, as Viper was a part of the Golden Age Group, and this place was Golden Age Hotel. Nobody could imagine who would have the guts to slap Golden Age Hotel's security manager on Golden Age's turf, as that was just inviting trouble for themselves. Even people like Old Master Qi and Old Master Fei wouldn't dare to do this, let alone a young man who was poorly dressed.

He's mad!

Cai Zongdun and everyone else thought that this young man must be mad. "H-How dare you slap me?" Viper was taken aback, and he reflexively touched his face, and when he felt the pain, fury welled up within him. "F*ck! How dare you f*cking slap me? I'll kill you! K..." Slap! Before Viper could finish, Lin Fan had slapped him again, sending him tumbling back a few steps. That second slap shocked everyone to their core, and it was hair-raising when they saw Viper

"L-Lin Fan, you can't do this!" Shen Yuzhi and her family were horrified, as the thing they worried most still happened in the end. When Lin Fan slapped Viper, that meant he was also going against the Golden Age Group, and by extension, the Global Group. The complex relationship between these groups were enough to send chills down everyone's spine, but when Bai Yi and everyone else came up fearfully to stop Lin Fan, he had already appeared in front of Viper like a ghost.

"Taking my spot?" Slap! "Snatching my wife?" Slap!

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Slap after slap landed on Viper's face, and Viper was caught in a stunlock, unable to even make any counter attacks as he kept retreating. His face turned from red to blue, and finally, it



turned black from the bruises, but that wasn't the end. Crimson blood started flowing down his cheeks as his face turned into a mess of flesh and bones, and it was a pitiful sight to see. When the final slap landed on his face, Viper was sent arcing through the air before he fell to the ground with a thud, and he screamed in agony. "H-How dare you slap me, you b*stard? I'm Golden Age's security manager! You're dead, kid!" Viper's furious roar reverberated throughout the lobby, and he pointed at the group of twenty security guards. "Why the f*ck are you just standing there? This trash just beat me up! Are you blind? KILL HIM!"

Viper sounded cruel and vicious as he hated Lin Fan to the core, and he wanted to cut this b*stard into pieces to calm himself down. The guards snapped out from their shock at Viper's roar, and they quickly whipped out their batons before charging toward Lin Fan. "Look out, Lin Fan!" Bai Yi and the

others were scared, and they hurriedly warned Lin Fan.

But when the baton-swinging guards were about to hit Lin Fan with an earth-shattering blow, someone thundered from outside the lobby, "Stop!"

When the crowd realized what was happening, a motorcade of Rolls-Royce was already stopped in front of the door, and men in suits rushed into the lobby with a dignified aura. They were surrounding a middle-aged man with gray hair as they came in.

"Y-You're here, He Sheng!" Viper was ecstatic when he saw the arrival of the middle-aged man with gray hair, as he was none other than Viper's brother-in-law—He Sheng. He was a top management in Jiangnan City's Golden Age Group, and he had just arrived at Yunhai City by helicopter today to become the new chairman of this Golden Age Hotel



They said he came to Yunhai City by helicopter because a bigshot was coming here, so Golden Age Group had specifically sent He Sheng here to welcome that bigshot. At this moment, when He Sheng and the elites in suits walked into the lobby, all the security guards and the welcoming committee of Golden Age Hotel bowed to them while greeting, "Chairman!"

What? When they heard what the guards and welcoming committee said, Bai Yi and the others paled. Chairman? And Viper called this man his brother-in-law? When they confirmed the relationship between the middle-aged man and Viper, Bai Yi, Shen Yuzhi and her family kept their mouths shut in fear, since a chairman who was in control of Golden Age Hotel was a top management even in the Golden Age Group's headquarters, and not even big corporations like the Fei family nor the Qi family dared to offend this man. And now...

"Oh no! We're in big trouble!" Cold sweat poured forth from Zhu Zhide and Zhang Mingkai's forehead, as they knew what offending the Golden Age Group meant. Even an ultimate grandmaster like Lin Fan was nothing to the Golden Age Group, as they had a powerhouse called Global Group backing them up.

"You came just in time, He Sheng! This trash made a fuss in our hotel, and he even beat me up! Look, my face is almost ruined! You have to avenge me, He Sheng! You're my brother-in-law!" Ecstasy flashed across Viper's eyes. He dared to be arrogant and bullied everyone in Golden Age Hotel because of his backer—his brother-in-law, He Sheng. And now, Viper was sure that Lin Fan was finished, since He Sheng would destroy this kid to avenge him.

Viper wasn't the only one thinking that, as Fatty was also elated when he saw He Sheng, and he looked at Lin Fan and Bai Yi with disdain and mockery. As

expected, when he heard what Viper said, He Sheng's face darkened, and he nodded. "Very well then. If that's the case, then break his legs."

Bai Yi and everyone else were thunderstruck while Viper and Fatty were elated, but the moment Viper started smiling evilly, he noticed that a few of He Sheng's burly men were walking over to him. Then, they pinned him to the ground.



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Chapter 250 Emperor-tier Guest

Viper was pinned to the ground by two burly men, and he fell with a thud. Viper, Fatty, the guards and all the welcoming committee were flabbergasted, as they couldn't believe what they were seeing. What is going on? Didn't He Sheng said he wanted to break Lin Fan's legs? So why is his brother-in-law getting pinned to the ground? What is going on? Everyone was puzzled as they stared in disbelief.

"F*ck! Let me go! Wh-What are you doing? I'm Viper! You got the wrong guy!" Viper finally snapped out from his shock, and he bellowed at the burly men. "I'm the brother of your chairman's wife! Are you f*cking crazy! He Sheng asked you to break that kid's legs! Why are you pinning me down?" Viper roared furiously, but to his horror, even after he yelled, the burly men didn't let him go. "He Sheng! Stop them! They went against your orders! Fire them!" Viper's bellow was filled with uncontained rage, but something more incredulous

happened next.

"They did not go against my orders."
The chairman gazed at him icily. What?
Viper, Fatty, and everyone else were
stupefied. What's that supposed to
mean? Did He Sheng mean he was going
to break Viper's legs? How is this
possible? Everyone was shocked, and
as they looked on, He Sheng extended
his hand, and a man in black handed
him his baseball bat. He Sheng took it
and went to the pinned-down Viper. He
walked slowly and steadily, but every
step shocked Viper, and cold sweat
drenched him.

"No! He Sheng! I'm your brother-in-law! Why are you doing this to me? Why??" Viper sounded terrified as his backer had always been He Sheng, but now, that backer was going to break his legs. That was a horrifying prospect to him, and he would rather die than suffer this way. Viper had just finished speaking, but He Sheng was already standing

behind him.

He looked at Viper coldly, as if Viper was a dead man. "You offended someone you shouldn't have." Viper, Fatty, and everyone else couldn't believe what they were hearing. He offended someone he shouldn't have? What's that supposed to mean? Viper only offended some civilians. Are those guys special or something? Everyone looked at Lin Fan's group in puzzlement, and even Bai Yi and Shen Yuzhi were confused, as they didn't understand why a bigshot like He Sheng was helping them instead of his brother-in-law.

Swoosh!Everyone was still bewildered when the sound of someone swinging a bat could be heard, followed by the sound of bones getting broken and Viper's agonized scream. They saw that Viper's left leg was bent out of shape, and his bones had pierced his skin and pants and were protruding. The crimson blood and flesh that scantly covered the bone lo



Chapter 250 Emperor-tier Guest

oked like it came from a torture chamber. Viper's leg was broken, and he was now an invalid. He screamed and squirmed as he tried to escape, but no matter what he did, the burly men didn't loosen their iron grips, and he remained pinned to the ground. "No! Stop! He Sheng! Please! Stop! I didn't offend anyone! I was just teaching some troublemakers a lesson!"

Viper's voice was filled with terror, and he still didn't know who he offended even after his left leg was broken. However, He Sheng didn't care about his screams as he swung his bat again with a swoosh, and it slammed on Viper's right leg. Crack! Another sound of bones getting crushed and a scream of agony filled the lobby, and everyone around them were drained of color, and their hairs stood on end. Little did they know that something more horrifying was about to happen.

He Sheng threw away the baseball bat



after he broke both of Viper's legs, and he straightened himself up before leading the men in suits toward Lin Fan and Bai Yi. When they reached the couple, all of them bowed. "I, He Sheng, on behalf of everyone from Golden Age Group, welcome the Emperor-tier guest, Miss Bai Yi, to our hotel!" The lobby was once again enveloped by silence.e stared ahead of him, his eyes as big as saucepans, and he felt like he was hallucinating.wing to that beauty? I-Impossible.

"Oh my god, an Emperor-tier g-guest?"
One of the welcoming committee
members was about to faint from
shock, as they knew Golden Age
Group's most prestigious VIP card was
the Emperor's skull card, and that was
an exclusive card belonging to the
Global Group's boss. Those people were
called as Emperor-tier guests, but the
ones who had that card were top
bosses from all over the world. The
guards and welcoming committee's



Chapter 250 Emperor-tier Guest

hairs suddenly stood on end, and they quickly came forward to stand behind He Sheng and the hotel's top management, then bowed at Lin Fan and Bai Yi.

What was happening in the lobby was shocking as dozens of men and women were bowing to Bai Yi's group, and it looked like something that would only happen in a dream. At this moment, Shen Yuzhi and her family were the ones who were the most flabbergasted. Zhang Kaiming gulped as he looked at the group of people who were bowing to them, and he told Zhu Ru, "H-Honey, I need you to pinch me. I'm not dreaming, am I?"

When Zhu Ru heard him, she gulped and pinched Zhang Kaiming hard, and the sensation of pain made him jump in shock. "Oh my god, oh my god! Bai Yi is actually an Emperor-tier member of Golden Age Hotel, and these bigshots are bowing to us! Un-Unbelievable!"



Chapter 250 Emperor-tier Guest

Zhang Kaiming was ecstatic and excited, while Shen Yuzhi, Zhu Zhide, and Zhu Ru were looking at Bai Yi and Lin Fan with a complicated look.



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