

Life Changing 38

Chapter 38 Ma Jong

Receiving the thousand-face skill made Bai Chen extremely happy.

With this skill in hand, killing Wang Chengye would not be a difficult task anymore.

The boy quickly pressed to see the thousand-face skill's description.

[A low-grade thousand-face skill]

Description: The thousand-face skill belongs to the thief grandmaster. This skill allows users to change their faces and appearances without limits. It is a shame though that this is an incomplete one, making the number of faces allowed only ten.

Grades of Special Items: Low, Medium, High, Supreme

After reading the description, Bai Chen almost stopped breathing. It really was the thousand-face skill.

As he finished reading the skill description, he successfully learned how to use it. The method was easy. He only had to think and stroke his own face.

Bai Chen's heart raced like crazy. He could not wait to use this for real.

He rushed to the mirror without hesitation; an image of his 30-year-old self resurfaced in his mind.

At the same time, Bai Chen stroked his face with his hand.

He blinked and what he saw in the mirror changed completely.

Though the person in the mirror was still him, it was not his 18-year-old self, but his 30-year-old self!

"This really is a great skill!" Bai Chen could not help but say it out loud.

This thousand-face skill was indeed perfect. The 30-year-old self he saw in the mirror was really him: how he looked, his height, his build, everything.

Luckily, his 30-year-old body had not grown much taller. His body was not very developed, and he looked skeletal, making what he was wearing right now okay.

Ding!

9 faces left.

A sound rang in Bai Chen's head together with a pop-up window. He stared at it and nodded with understanding.

This was why he did not feel surprised by the translucent white window that popped up to notify him.

Bai Chen stared at himself in the mirror and sighed. Before he'd gotten to come back here, he had truly been drowning in misery and vengeance.

When he returned, everything had improved, even though he was holding a grudge against Wang Chengye and the Wang family.

Of course, his ultimate goal of killing Wang Chengye and destroying the Wang family remained.

He was only waiting for Wang Chengye to appear and was preparing everything for when the time came.

Bai Chen stared at his 30-year-old self in the mirror for a while before changing back.

With just a thought, his face and body changed back to that of an 18-year-old boy.

Bai Chen then walked back to his bed. He lay down and closed his eyes with happiness.

He'd gained a lot today from the Life Changing System, both the points and the two skills.

He obviously wanted to call it a day today, and he thought it was going to be a good night.

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In a luxurious hotel room in Xing Zhou City, a middle-aged man with a scar on his face was seated on a sofa, swinging his leg contentedly.

He had a cigarette in his mouth, which was from one of the famous brands in China right now.

He was in an extremely casual outfit of shorts and an undershirt.

Behind the middle-aged man were two men in suits, who were standing there calmly. Both of them wore sunglasses. They appeared to be the bodyguards of the middle-aged man who was having a smoke on the sofa.

A man in a white suit was also sitting in front of the middle-aged man. His face was extremely handsome, and he was looking at the person in front of him with a smile.

This good-looking man was also accompanied by two bodyguards like the man who was having a smoke.

"Young Master Xi, how many do you want for this lot?"

The middle-aged man used his fingers to take the cigarette out of his mouth. He blew out smoke and asked the question.

The handsome man in a white suit smiled. "Not much, Senior Ma Jong. I only want a hundred thousand!"

"A hundred thousand?" The middle-aged man who was called Ma Jong frowned a little, "Isn't that too many? Last month, you only asked for about ten thousand."

This man's name was Ma Jong, so there was no doubt who he was. He was most definitely the fourth most powerful member of the White Tiger Gang.

This Ma Jong guy was also the big boss of Dong Gou, Lun Her, and Ba Guan.

"Not too much, Senior Ma. I, Xi Dong, have gotten a large order," the handsome guy replied. His name was Xi Dong.

"A hundred thousand it is. But the price is not cheap. Are you sure you can handle it, Young Master Xi?" Ma Jong said with a smile.

"Of course." Xi Dong nodded. His expression remained unchanged. At the same time, he raised one of his fingers.

"One hundred million yuan!" Ma Jong smiled when he heard the price. The man nodded in agreement. "Deal!"

"Senior Ma has never let me down."

After hearing Ma Jong's agreement, Xi Dong smiled with happiness.

Ma Jong was also smiling. He then spoke in a joyful demeanour.

"I never thought that Young Master Xi—the heir of the Xi family, one of the five biggest clans in Beijing—would come to engage in the drug dealing business with me in Xing Zhou City twice."

"Haha." Xi Dong could not help but laugh. "I only want to have a lot of cash. Besides, I'm visiting my fiancée here. Just killing two birds with one stone."

"I see." Ma Jong seemed to realise something. Usually, people from the five biggest clans in Beijing would never do something like this in Xing Zhou City.

This Xi Dong likely engaged in the illegal drug trade with him only when he visited Xing Zhou City to see his fiancée.