

## Life Changing 39

### Chapter 39 A Kill Order

Ma Jong looked at Xi Dong for a while before asking curiously, “Who’s this fiancée you’re talking about, Young Master Dong? Being your fiancée means she’s anything but ordinary.”

“Her name’s Li Lin. Someone at your level surely knows her.” Xi Dong did not try to hide this issue. He spoke of it with a smile.

He was extremely satisfied with this fiancée of his. The Li Lin he was talking about was Bai Chen’s classmate, of course.

“Li Cong Tian’s daughter!” Ma Jong’s facial expression shifted when he heard this.

Everyone in Xing Zhou City knew who Li Cong Tian was.

The man was the founder of the Li Group, Xing Zhou City’s leading businessman, and the wealthiest person in the city right now.

Other than that, his sworn brother was a general in the military, which meant no one in Xing Zhou City dared to mess with him—not even the White Tiger Gang.

“It’s no wonder you’re Senior Ma. She’s Li Cong Tian’s daughter.” Xi Dong nodded with a smile.

“I’m not surprised at why Young Master Xi traveled all this way to Xing Zhou City,” Ma Jong said.

He also thought the Xi family’s reasoning for letting Xi Dong get betrothed to Li Lin had something to do with the general, the sworn brother of Li Cong Tian.

Even though Li Cong Tian was the richest man in Xing Zhou City, his status was nothing compared to the Xi family’s, as it was one of the five most influential families in Beijing.

“Have you met her, Young Master Xi? I saw her photo once. She’s as cute as a doll,” Ma Jong raised his head to ask all of a sudden.

He became more enthusiastic, knowing who Xi Dong’s fiancée was.

Xi Dong was not very surprised by Ma Jong’s question. He smiled and answered. “Not yet, but I’ve seen her photo. If she was neither cute nor beautiful, do you think I’d get engaged to marry this girl, Senior Ma? Even if my family told me to.”

“Haha,” Ma Jong laughed softly. “Of course, a girl worthy of Young Master Xi could not be an ugly one.”

As he finished, his expensive iPhone rang.

Rinngg rinnggg rinngggg...

Ma Jong flicked the cigarette in his hand away and took the call. He did not even bother to see who was calling.

“What?”

“B... boss Ma.” On the other end of the line was Dong Gou. His voice was shaky.

“What happened?” Ma Jong’s eyebrows knitted together a little when he heard Dong Gou’s shaky voice.

“M.. me and Lun Her, we got attacked. Most of the teeth in my mouth were broken. And Lun Her has many broken ribs...” Dong Gou said.

His voice was full of clear anxiety and uneasiness.

He thought that reporting this would make Ma Jong angry and punish both of them.

“What?!”

As soon as he heard that, Ma Jon shouted out loud. His face changed immediately.

“Who attacked you?”

“It’s a guy Ba Guan wanted us to get rid of...” Dong Guo replied softly.

Veins popped on Ma Jong’s forehead. “You idiot! It’s just one boy and you got yourself beaten up? You piece of trash! What a waste of time!”

“I... I’m sorry, boss. But this guy is well-trained. Seems like he knows kung fu.” Dong Gou’s voice held extreme fear.

“Kung fu?” Ma Jong’s rage lessened. He took a deep breath and asked, “Are you sure?”

“I’m sure. He clearly knows kung fu. Otherwise, he won’t have been able to beat me and Lun Her, who had guns.”

“I’ll take care of this then. Messing with you means messing with my White Tiger clan!”

“Understood, boss.”

Having heard that, Dong Gou sighed faintly with relief that Ma Jong was not totally enraged at him. He then hung up.

“Looks like someone is messing with a tiger. I don’t know who it was that dared to enrage Senior Ma like this.”

Xi Dong smiled as he spoke up. From what he’d said, it was clear that he was speculating from what he’d heard and Ma Jong’s display of anger.

Ma Jong changed his facial expression back to normal and replied, "It's nothing serious. Young Master Xi doesn't have to care about this matter at all."

"Of course, I don't want to stick my nose in your business. I'm gonna head off now. Hopefully, you will deliver every pill I order next week," Xi Dong said and got up off the sofa.

"Of course, Young Master Xi, you'll get every pill. Please prepare the cash we've agreed on." Ma Jong stood up to shake Xi Dong's hand with a smile.

Xi Dong nodded and exited the room with the two bodyguards that he'd brought with him.

After the guest had gone, Ma Jong's face darkened.

He was angry the moment he heard Dong Gou's tale. Ma Jong had never thought that someone would dare challenge his White Tiger Gang by beating up his subordinates like this.

"He's got a death wish! Kung fu? Hmph! You'll know what's better, kung fu or a gun!" Ma Jong clenched his jaw. He raised his hand a little.

One of his bodyguards, who was standing behind him, walked over to the front of the sofa to stand before his boss respectfully.

"Go and tell Hu to kill that kung fu bastard. If he wants information, go ask Dong Gou. Remember this and tell him. Tomorrow, I must have the body of that kung fu bastard!"

Ma Jong said this cruelly. He looked absolutely merciless this time.

"Yes, boss!" The bodyguard took the order hastily. He did not dare to loiter around and hurriedly exited the room. He was heading to tell this guy, Hu, about the kill order.

This Hu was the most proficient assassin in the White Tiger Gang. Once he had set his sights on someone, none of them remained breathing!