Upon hearing Lin Fan's merciless words, Feng Shaoting and the others burst into tears and began wailing hysterically.

On the other hand, Long Jiu and the bigwigs smiled sinisterly as they shot meaningful glances at their men.

In an instant, a group of fighters pounced on Feng Shaoting and the others, pinning them down to the floor.

"Break their legs!"

Crack! Crack! The command was immediately followed by sounds of bones breaking.

"Aaaaaaah!" Right after that, the young ruffians let out blood-curdling screams in excruciating pain, and two of them even passed out on the spot.

Both Wang Yun and Mu Lingshan felt their scalps tingling at the sight of the scene.

However, Lin Fan merely smiled as he said, "Don't worry—I won't hurt the both of you. From today onward, you two will be kicked out of the Dragon and Tiger Legion and the



Blood Prison with no reemployment for the rest of your lives!"

What? Lin Fan's words truly drove both Wang Yun and Mu Lingshan mad; they would rather get killed than to get kicked out of the Dragon and Tiger Legion and the Blood Prison!

Wang Yun sobbed his heart out right away while shaking his head, saying, "Don't do that, Lin Zuo! Please don't do that to me. I spent five whole years just to get into the Dragon and Tiger Legion!"

Mu Lingshan, who was next to him, also kowtowed continuously to Lin Fan with bitter remorse written all over his face. "Your Majesty, I adore you the most in my whole life, and I have vowed to pledge loyalty to you until my death! I'm begging you—please don't strip me of my honor!"

Mu Lingshan had almost gone crazy; he had risked his life for three years just to get into the Blood Prison, and there were even a few times when he was at death's door.

To him, it was an honor to be able to join the Blood Prison. Moreover, he cherished his



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relationships with his comrades, and they had vowed to stay together for the rest of their lives.

However, he was going to be kicked out of the Blood Prison because he had insulted the supreme Dark Emperor, who was also the Blood Prison's soul. He would rather get killed than to receive such a punishment.

Once fired by the Blood Prison, he would lose a fighter's honor forever and become an ordinary man. Not only did he not desire such an outcome, but he was also unable to accept it.

Wang Yun and Mu Lingshan were overwhelmed with regret; it could be said that they had given their all to put themselves under Lin Fan's command, and all their honors were given by the latter. But now, Lin Fan was going to withdraw their honors, which drove them to the brink of insanity.

At that moment, the two firm and unyielding men kowtowed continuously to Lin Fan while crying their hearts out in grief.

However, Lin Fan still showed them no



mercy as he said indifferently, "I have given you both a chance, so you guys can get out of here now!"

He did not hurt Wang Yun and Mu Lingshan; compared to inflicting hurt on both men directly, the punishment he gave right now would drive them to greater despair and agony.

"No, Your Majesty! I'm begging you—please give me another chance!"

"Lin Zuo, I respect you the most out of everyone else, so please forgive me! I'm willing to do anything. If you aren't satisfied yet, you may break my legs right here!"

However, Lin Fan remained silent while maintaining a firm attitude.

Upon seeing his response, Wang Yun and Mu Lingshan slumped listlessly to the floor, their faces ashen as though all their strength had been drained out of them.

Right at that moment, Lin Fan turned to look at Zhao Wanzhi. "Do you believe what I said about me being Lin Zuo now? Do you still think that I can't even hold a candle to Lin



Tianxun now?"

Upon hearing his words, Long Jiu and the others immediately threw disdainful looks at Zhao Wanzhi.

This woman thought that she was superior to others because of her and Lin Tianxun's identities, but as it turned out, she had only made herself a laughing stock.

However, Zhao Wanzhi met Lin Fan's gaze calmly with a smirk on her lips as though she was resigned to her fate. "Now what? How are you going to punish me next?"

To her surprise, Lin Fan merely answered with a smile, "I'm not going to punish you because you have received your due punishment."

Zhao Wanzhi's pretty face turned ghastly pale the instant she heard Lin Zuo's answer. It was as though she had been stabbed in the heart with a sharp knife, the pain being so unbearable that she found it hard to breathe.

She had indeed received her due punishment; it could even be said that she







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suffered and regretted the most out of Wang Yun and the others, for what she had lost was much more than those of everyone else combined.

She had missed a born ruler and the golden opportunity of becoming a queen. She felt like a pauper who learned that he had won a 50-million lottery only to find out that he had lost the lottery ticket. Such agony was sufficient to drive anyone insane!

Therefore, Zhao Wanzhi would never stop thinking about what had happened whenever she recalled Lin Fan's current identity, as well as the fact that she had missed the opportunity to be his wife.

"I'll let you deal with them next. Today's banquet is over," said Lin Fan to Long Jiu with an indifferent look on his face. Then, he ran out of the banquet hall to chase after Bai Yi without looking back.

At the sight of this scene, everyone in the hall cried out in frustration with reluctance written all over their faces.

They came all the way for Lin Zuo, yet Lin Zuo stormed off in fury before they could



curry favor with him, which made them utterly disappointed.

At that moment, all of them turned to look at Zhao Wanzhi and the others with hatred in their eyes.

In their opinion, it was all these idiots' fault for offending Lin Zuo, causing him to take it out on them. Because of that, they had lost the golden opportunity to curry favor with him.

Now that Lin Zuo had left, God knows when they would be able to see him again; they might not even be able to meet him again for the rest of their lives.

How could they not hate Zhao Wanzhi and the others?

"Hahaha! I am certainly amazing! I rejected both Lin Zuo and the Dark Emperor at the same time; I am the real First Lady!" Just then, Zhao Wanzhi suddenly laughed hysterically, but her smile was mixed with tears of regret. "No one in the world is worthy of me, including both Lin Zuo and the Dark Emperor! Hahaha!"



Everyone looked at Zhao Wanzhi with a horrified look on their faces.*Has this woman gone insane?*

That was completely understandable. Any other woman would have gone insane if she initially had the chance to become the First Lady and stand above the masses for the rest of her life, but lost the opportunity due to her foolishness.

"Chase her out of here, and don't let her make a fool of herself in front of me!" said Long Jiu in disgust without a hint of sympathy. In his opinion, Zhao Wanzhi had asked for it herself.

At the same time, he turned to look at the crowd and said in an indifferent tone, "Everyone, I won't say anything unnecessary, but I'm guessing that I don't have to tell you the consequences if Lin Zuo learns that someone has leaked about what happened today, do I?"

His words, which were full of undisguised threat, made everyone at the scene smile bitterly.

Lin Zuo had explained everything by having



the nerve to break the several young masters' legs and let them leave the banquet alive.

He did not worry at all that Wang Yun and the others would let out the incident today; after all, killing a few people was merely a piece of cake for the Blood Prison.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan came outside to see Bai Yi squatting in a corner, crying her heart out while continuously wiping her tears away.

At the sight of the scene, Lin Fan couldn't help but feel a little sorry as he slowly walked up to her.

However, Bai Yi turned her head away in a rage as if she did not see Lin Fan when she saw him coming toward her; it was obvious that she was still sulking.

Lin Fan said with a wry smile, "Lin Zuo is here. Don't you want to take a look at him?"

Bai Yi ignored him.

Lin Fan continued, "He knew what happened just now and taught Wang Yun and the others a hard lesson. He even had the legs



of a few of them broken."

What?Bai Yi's expression finally changed as she turned to look at Lin Fan in disbelief. "Are you telling the truth?"

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She could not believe her ears.

How was this possible?

Lin Fan had clearly impersonated Lin Zuo; why did Lin Zuo punish Zhao Wanzhi and the others instead?

This was impossible.

"Tell me, Lin Fan. Why did Lin Zuo let you off the hook?"

Bai Yi stared at Lin Fan with a curious gaze.

Lin Fan shrugged his shoulders and replied, "Lin Zuo flew into a rage after I told him everything, but he did not make a fuss about me impersonating him. I guess I'm an insignificant person in his eyes?"

Whew!

Bai Yi heaved a sigh of relief, not knowing how she should be feeling.*Did Lin Fan's incapability rescue him this time?*

Lin Zuo must have felt that it would be humiliating for him to be so petty against a useless son-in-law; that was why he did not



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cause Lin Fan any trouble, right?

She seemed like she had suddenly thought of something as she looked at Lin Fan with a doubtful gaze and asked, "Lin Fan, you kept asking me to meet Lin Zuo. Are you trying to give me to Lin Zuo in exchange for glory and wealth?"

She suddenly recalled what Lin Fan had previously said to Zhao Wanzhi and others. Hence, she thought that Lin Fan was abandoning her.

Huh?

With a baffled look, he replied, "What makes you think so?"

The reason he kept persuading Bai Yi to meet Lin Zuo was because he was Lin Zuo. Why would he give his wife away to another person?

Wouldn't that mean she had really become a bondservant?

Bai Yi was already on the verge of tears to begin with, and tears started rolling down her cheeks at that moment. "That's the



impression you're giving me—when you were blabbering nonsense at the dinner just now, I sensed that you were thinking about giving me to Lin Zuo. Perhaps that's why you were so daring."

Lin Fan let out an awkward chuckle. Amused by this woman's peculiar train of thoughts, he comforted her, "Don't worry, honey. I'd rather sell myself than sell you."

Hearing this, Bai Yi could not hold back any longer and threw herself into Lin Fan's arms. She then sobbingly said, "Lin Fan, you're the only man I know in my whole life; you can't abandon me for richer or poorer. If not, how am I supposed to continue living?"

At this very moment, Lin Fan's body trembled suddenly; it was as if an electric current had surged through his body, and there was a stumped look on his face.

His body had completely tensed up.

Right now, he could feel a sense of warmth emerging in his heart as he tried to fight back the tears.

"Why aren't you saying anything? Don't you



want to grow old with me?"

Bai Yi immediately panicked when she saw that Lin Fan wasn't saying anything.

She raised her head and looked at Lin Fan nervously like a lover who was scared that her partner was going to leave her.

However, it was at this moment when Lin Fan said in a hoarse voice, "Bai Yi, shall we hold a wedding party?"

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The next day, news of Lin Zuo holding a wedding party spread like wildfire and the whole city caught wind of it.

The people of Jiang City couldn't believe it at all; the distinguished Lin Zuo wanted to hold his wedding in their Jiang City?

What an honor this was—it was simply unbelievable!

In an instant, there was a huge uproar in Jiang City.

The entire city was well-lit, and every news



media was reporting about it; even the people in the city were celebrating on the streets.

All of them were celebrating their hearts out. It seemed like a dream to them that an influential figure like Lin Zuo had laid his eyes on their Jiang City.

They never thought that a distinguished figure like him would be holding his wedding in the small Jiang City as opposed to Beijing; this was a pleasant surprise to them.

"I heard that the woman whom Lin Zuo is going to marry is from Jiang City."

"What? She's from our Jiang City? She's so lucky to win Lin Zuo's heart."

"Which family is she from? I'm so envious of her—she's about to become a legend's partner."

"This is certainly the wedding of the century. The girl who is going to marry Lin Zuo is so lucky; she has accomplished something that every woman in China wants to do but has failed."



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"All the ladies should stop thinking about being with him already. She surely isn't an ordinary woman if she's able to marry Lin Zuo. Our dreams have been shattered, and we are not fated to be with Lin Zuo anymore."

Everyone was having a lively discussion while still in shock.

There were also ladies who were sighing at the same time, feeling discontented.

Since this wedding of the century was so grand, Jiang City was not the only place taken aback by this announcement. In fact, the whole of China was astounded by this piece of news as well.

In an instant, everyone in the country went mad and swarmed to Jiang City, wanting to congratulate Lin Zuo on his wedding.

Long Jiu was left with no choice but to give down an order to seal the city. At the same time, he had blocked every news outlet to prevent any unnecessary people from stepping into Jiang City.

Meanwhile, Shen Yumei was at Bai Yi's









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house when she asked, "You guys are planning to hold another wedding again?" She was so surprised that she was beaming from ear to ear.

Since Lin Fan planned to hold another wedding with Bai Yi, she knew it meant that Lin Fan was not going to leave anymore.

Lin Fan then answered smilingly, "Yes. I haven't held a proper wedding ceremony for Bai Yi ever since I married her. So, I want to take this opportunity to hold another wedding."

Truth be told, he had wanted to reveal his identity to Bai Yi, but his plan was put to a halt when Zhao Wanzhi and the others came to stir up trouble.

That was why he decided to hold this wedding—he wanted to let the world know that Bai Yi was his wife.

"That's great. I'm all for it!"

Shen Yumei's eyes were filled with joy as she looked at Lin Fan lovingly. "You can hold the wedding anytime you want. Your dad and I will support you since the both of us have



been feeling quite guilty for not letting the two of you have your wedding."

At this moment, Bai Shan added nervously, "Lin Fan, about this... Your grandfather has begged me a few times, hoping that you can forgive them. You see..."

While he was talking, he kept a wary eye on Lin Fan; it was as if he was scared that Lin Fan would get mad.

Lin Fan immediately furrowed his brows. He did not expect the Bai Family to be this shameless. They knew that Lin Fan and Bai Yi would not forgive them, so they looked for Bai Shan to ask for Lin Fan's forgiveness on their behalf instead.

Seeing that Lin Fan had knitted his brows, Bai Shan's expression immediately changed as well. He swiftly corrected himself, "It's fine if you don't want to. I'm just bringing it up.... Haha!"

Lin Fan let out a sigh and replied, "I'll invite them to our wedding later on."

He knew that the Bai Family was Bai Shan's family too; Old Master Bai was Bai Shan's



biological father, and he could not cut off their relationship just like that.

Hearing this, Bai Shan's eyes reddened and he quickly held Lin Fan's hands. "Lin Fan, I won't ask for anything else; I'm the one who has wronged you. Sorry for putting you in such a tough spot."

The Bai Family had humiliated Lin Fan time and time again—they had even plotted to kill him countless times.

However, Lin Fan had chosen to forgive them for his sake; Bai Shan was touched and guilty about this.

Nonetheless, Lin Fan only put on a smile and said, "It's fine, Dad. We are a family, so you don't have to be so courteous."

•••

The next day, Lin Fan went to make arrangements for the wedding. However, the moment he left the hotel, he saw a familiar silhouette.

"Lin Fan?"



The voice came from a middle-aged man. His first reaction was bewilderedness when he caught sight of Lin Fan.

However, there was a hint of shock afterward.

"Uncle Li?"

Lin Fan was appalled too; he couldn't believe that he would meet Uncle Li here.

This middle-aged man was Li Xiuyun. Lin Fan's master had done him a favor before, so Lin Fan had stayed at Li Xiuyun's place for three years when he was cultivating with his master.

After that, Lin Fan went overseas and started massacring people and declaring wars. He slowly worked his way up and became the Dark Emperor.

"You little brat—you went overseas for so many years and there was no news of you. Where have you been? You didn't even care about me at all."

Li Xiuyun was furious. He had adored Lin Fan since the latter was a young boy



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because he sensed an extraordinary resilience in him, feeling that Lin Fan would surely accomplish great things when he had grown up.

Thus, he gave almost everything to Lin Fan. He treated Lin Fan like his own biological son, and had even planned on setting Lin Fan up with his daughter.

"You ungrateful brat, you've wasted my years of loving you. I gave you everything I could, yet you didn't even look for me when you came back?"

The more Li Xiuyun talked, the more furious he became; he looked like a man who had been abandoned.

Lin Fan knew that he had indeed done him wrong, so he did not dare to refute Li Xiuyun. There was also a look of awkwardness on his face.

"Why are you here? Are you here for Lin Zuo's wedding as well?"

Seeing Lin Fan's guilty manner, Li Xiuyun let out a sharp exhale. He did not continue to put him in a tight spot and changed the topic



of conversation instead.

Lin Fan was stunned too. Shocked, he asked, "Uncle Li, are you here for the wedding too?"

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"I-I'm just trying my luck."

Li Xiuyun blushed as he replied, "After all, Lin Zuo is such a reputable figure. How can a commoner like me meet him just because I want to? I'm not bearing much hope." He wanted to try his luck and see if he could get himself a brighter future, but he knew that chances of that happening were minimal.

Lin Fan did not know if he should be laughing or crying; he wanted to tell Li Xiuyun that he was actually Lin Zuo, and with a word from him, Uncle Li could become Lin Zuo's honored guest. However, he was afraid that Li Xiuyun would only think that he had lost his sanity.

After that, Lin Fan said smilingly, "Don't worry, Uncle Li. As compensation, I will arrange your name into Lin Zuo's list of wedding guests."

What?! Li Xiuyun's expressions changed abruptly while staring at Lin Fan as if he was looking at a living ghost. "You can do that?"

Influential people throughout China had been trying to think of ways to get their names listed on Lin Zuo's wedding of the



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century. Nonetheless, those who were invited were as influential and reputable as hegemons! Li Xiuyun had only come today just to try his luck; he never thought that he would be entitled to be listed as one of the invited guests. He would already be considered as very fortunate if someone would even bother to lay eyes on an insignificant figure like him, let alone allow him to enter the venue. However, Lin Fan had casually promised to let him enter Lin Zuo's wedding. He wasn't dreaming, was he?

Lin Fan explained smilingly, "I have made some connections, so I can arrange it for you."

Hearing this, Li Xiuyun was overwhelmed with joy. "Amazing! My son is capable indeed. I had the chance to meet you today and even got an invitation to join Lin Zuo's wedding. What amazing luck!"

"Let's go. We shall drink to our hearts' content." With that, he wrapped his arms around Lin Fan's shoulders before forcefully dragging him away.

Soon, they arrived at Li Xiuyun's residence. Seeing that familiar alley, a wave of



nostalgia immediately hit Lin Fan. After all, the time that he spent staying here was one of the few happy moments in his life. At this moment, he heard some untimely discussions.

"Isn't that Lin Fan? Why has he returned?"

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. He looks so disheveled. It seems like he didn't turn out that successful after all. Fortunately, Li Xian did not fall for him. If not, that will spell trouble for her."

"Li Xian found a rich second-generation—I heard that the man's family owns a company and is rather wealthy. How can a scum like Lin Fan be compared to him? He's unworthy."

The neighbors recognized Lin Fan, but there was a disdainful smile hanging on their faces; they knew very well that Li Xiuyun had been setting his daughter up since young, wanting her to be together with Lin Fan. Now, Lin Fan was living a tough life while Li Xian had found herself a rich husband. There was a world of difference between the two of them. Fortunately, Li Xian had not listened to her father. If not, wouldn't she be living a hard life if she married this useless



scum?

Huh? Hearing the neighbors' slanders, Li Xiuyun flew into a rage and yelled, "Shut up, all of you! If anyone dares to comment about my son again, I'll fight that person to the death. Try me if you don't believe me." In his eyes, all those years of interaction had made him treat this unordinary kid like his own son even though Lin Fan was not related to him by blood. So, how could he stand by when he heard people humiliating his son?

However, the crowd took his threat with a pinch of salt.

"He's a useless scum, yet he still treats him like a gem?"

"He's getting old. Why is he getting so worked up by this poor kid and treating his son-in-law so coldly? He must have lost his mind."

"Are you guys courting death?" Li Xiuyun flew into a rage as he grabbed a hoe that was by the door, wanting to charge toward them.

However, Lin Fan stopped him and forced









out a smile at this moment. "Forget about it, Uncle Li–let's get on with our drinking. Don't let some petty people ruin your mood."

Li Xiuyun then put down the hoe and gave those neighbors a vicious stare. "If you dare to bad-mouth my son again, I'll rip your mouths apart." With that, he furiously entered his compound.

However, there was a hint of coldness in Lin Fan's deep gaze when he threw a glance at those neighbors just then. Following that, Lin Fan followed Li Xiuyun from behind and went into his home.

"Lin Fan?" Everyone in the house was startled when they saw Lin Fan. After all, it had been a decade since he bade them farewell and they had not seen him ever since.

"Auntie Li, Li Xian, it has been quite some time since we last met!" Lin Fan put on a faint smile while nodding at Li Xiuyun's wife and daughter.

Soon, there was a look of discontent on Li Xian's face when she had finally recovered from the initial shock. She then said in a



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cold tone, "Yes, it has been quite some time." It was the kind of coldness that was keeping Lin Fan at arm's length, hinting at Lin Fan that she was not welcoming him. After all, everyone in the alley knew that her father had always wanted to set her up with Lin Fan.

But now, she had brought her fiancé over to discuss their wedding preparations. They were about to hold their own wedding in a few days' time; wasn't Li Xiuyun trying to provoke her on purpose by bringing Lin Fan over at such a time?

Especially when she saw Lin Fan's disheveled look, the disdain and coldness in her eyes grew even deeper. She was secretly glad that she did not fall for Lin Fan in the first place. Now, she was a student in a prestigious university. She had fair complexion and was good-looking, talented and knowledgeable. As for Lin Fan, he was a dirt-poor loser. He was a living failure! Would a loser like him deserve her? Her father must have lost his mind in the first place.

She was not the only one who had this thought; Wang Yanli, who was standing by the side, dragged Li Xiuyun to a corner and



scolded him furiously, "Have you gone mad? Today is your daughter's auspicious day, yet you brought him over. Are you trying to make your daughter look bad?" It was apparent that she did not welcome Lin Fan as well. After all, his unkempt look was an eyesore to everyone. She did not want to let other people know that their family had such a poor relative.

Hearing this, Li Xiuyun became infuriated and reprimanded her, "Do I even have to see the day and your temperaments to bring my own son home?" In his eyes, Lin Fan was not an outsider. This was Lin Fan's home.

"You!" Wang Yanli was so enraged that her face had reddened. At that moment, she looked at Lin Fan with a slightly awkward gaze. "Lin Fan, you know I don't mean this it's just because we're too busy today, so it isn't a good time for us to entertain guests." The moment she finished talking, Li Xian and the others put on a scornful smile as they threw a contemptuous glance toward Lin Fan.

Lin Fan understood that she was actually trying to chase him away, so he stood up and said, "Sure. Since you are busy, I'll come



and visit some other day. I'll make a move first, Uncle Li."

However, before Lin Fan could take a step, Li Xiuyun forcefully pulled him back and said furiously, "How can you leave without even having a drink yet? Let me tell you, you're the most distinguished person here today. Whoever chases you away will be making enemies with me." With that, Li Xiuyun turned toward Wang Yanli with a malevolent look on his face.

"You old man!" scolded Wang Yanli furiously. She was so infuriated that her face had turned red with anger. She was afraid that her son-in-law would misunderstand Li Xian was somehow related to Lin Fan. If his sonin-law fled out of fury, their family's hope of getting rich would go down in flames.

As expected, a man walked out at this moment and looked at Lin Fan in a condescending manner. "Li Xian, is this your ex-boyfriend? You have quite bad taste in men, don't you?" His remarks made the entire atmosphere turn strange in an instant, and he was obviously humiliating Lin Fan. There was a contemptuous smile on the man's face as he looked at Lin Fan with



disdain. At the same time, he showed off the luxurious Patek Philippe on his wrist. He was Li Xian's fiancé, the young master of a company in Jiang City—Zhou Peize!

At that moment, there was a look of frustration on Li Xian's face as she said angrily, "What do you mean by that, Zhou Peize? I never dated him. Do you think I'm such a pathetic woman, that I'll just fall for any Tom, Dick and Harry?"

Li Xian was so furious that her body was trembling and her face was filled with anguish; it was as though Zhou Peize's remark was a great humiliation to her. Why would she want to have anything to do with a loser like Lin Fan?

The couple's comments showed no mercy toward Lin Fan, embarrassing him to the bone. Their behavior ultimately angered Li Xiuyun. At that moment, he screamed in a crazy manner out of fury, "Are you looking down on Lin Fan? Let me tell you, Li Xian this is because you're too blind to see him for who he is!"