

Lu Chen stared at Zhang Daoren as he could not figure out the reason why Zhang Daoren would dare to challenge him. Does he actually think that those weaklings standing beside him could beat me?

“What kind of challenge do you propose? A fight or a battle of wits? And what are the rules for the challenge?” Lu Chen narrowed his eyes.

“What’s the point of having a battle of wits? We are men, of course it has to be a physical fight,” Zhang Daoren answered proudly.

“Are you sure you want to challenge me to a fight?” Lu Chen pointed at Zhang Daoren before pointing at himself. He could not understand what made Zhang Daoren bold enough to challenge him to a physical fight.

“Nope, of course it is not me who is going to challenge you. It’s my man from the Zhang Family. Will you dare to accept the challenge?” asked Zhang Daoren.

Lu Chen looked at Zhang Daoren with disdain. He just knew Zhang Daoren would say something like that.

"I'm not interested." Lu Chen refused flatly.

"I believe you don't have a choice." Zhang Daoren smirked.

"Are you threatening me?" Lu Chen narrowed his eyes and studied Zhang Daoren cautiously. Since Zhang Daoren dared say something like this, he must have some tricks up his sleeve.

Lu Chen was smart enough to figure out that Zhang Daoren would use his wife and daughter to threaten him.

How dare you use my family to threaten me? An unnoticeable murderous intent flashed across Lu Chen's eyes.

"I suggest you accept my challenge, or else you are going to regret it." Zhang Daoren sneered.

Lu Chen remained silent for a moment. Suddenly, he thought of Han Tian. He could still remember Han Tian's vengeful eyes when the latter was knocked off the stage by his punch that day. Was it Han Tian's plan to seek revenge from him?

"Alright, I'll accept your challenge. I'll let

you decide on the place and time for the fight.” Lu Chen nodded, thinking that it was Han Tian’s idea.

He had no choice but to accept the challenge unless he could always stay with and protect his family.

“The time would be seven o’clock in the evening three days from now, and the place would be at Green Island Villa on the Mid-lake Isle,” Zhang Daoren announced excitedly after Lu Chen agreed to accept his challenge.

Han Tian held a grudge against Lu Chen ever since he was injured by Lu Chen’s punch last time. After he went back, he managed to persuade his eldest martial brother to avenge him.

Han Tian’s eldest martial brother was a real martial arts expert, much stronger than Han Tian. Zhang Daoren was certain that Lu Chen would be doomed this time. Ever since Old Master Chen’s 70th birthday banquet, Zhang Daoren had been ridiculed and tricked by Lu Chen several times, and as a result, his resentment for Lu Chen grew. Zhang Daoren could not contain his excitement when he thought of Lu Chen’s

miserable fate.

“Alright.” Lu Chen nodded before glancing at Chen Churan. “I’m leaving.”

He was not interested in this kind of gathering, so of course he would not hesitate to leave once he got what he wanted.

“Mr. Lu...” Chen Churan wanted to say something but was at a loss for words.

“There’s no need to say anything else. Just get them to compensate for my car and we can all forget about this.” Lu Chen walked straight out of the lobby as he spoke.

Chen Churan and the others quickly followed behind him.

Looking at his damaged and disfigured Audi, Lu Chen could just smile wryly.

Well, it seemed Wu Kai was rather bold, as this dude actually rammed and destroyed his Audi with his own luxury car that was worth near 2,000,000. His boldness slightly resembled Lu Chen.



“Regret already, huh? I’ve told you, this is not a place to park your lousy car, but you don’t believe me. Poor dudes like you just can’t mess with Wu Kai. He’s from a really wealthy family, and he won’t hesitate to sacrifice his car that is worth a few million just to crash and destroy your lousy car. Now that’s the spirit of a rich man,” the security guard said when he saw the bitter smile on Lu Chen’s face. Sure, those were belated advice, but he also did it on purpose to mock Lu Chen.

Lu Chen shrugged and said, “Yeah, it cost me a few hundred thousand. I’m kind of heartbroken now.”

The security guard looked at Lu Chen disdainfully. This was the difference between Lu Chen and Wu Kai. Wu Kai did not even care about his 2,000,000 car, whereas Lu Chen was heartbroken for his hundred-thousand car.

“You’re the one who didn’t listen to my warning in the first place. It serves you right,” the security guard mocked.

Lu Chen nodded, getting ready to walk home since he could no longer drive his car.

Looking at Lu Chen's miserable back, the security guard's disdain toward Lu Chen grew as he sneered. "Who told you to be ignorant in the first place? If you listened to me, things won't end up like this!"

Suddenly, an ambulance entered and halted in the middle of the road.

Confused, the security guard wondered if there was a fight in the club or someone was sick.

Soon, he noticed a group of people came out of the club, carrying Wu Kai with them. His legs were twisted in an exaggerated manner, and it was obvious that they were broken.

Gosh! Who dares to beat up a wealthy guy like Wu Kai? The security guard was shocked as he could not believe his own eyes. This was so ridiculous!

"Where's that Audi A6?" Chen Churan looked at the shocked security guard.

The security guard was surprised to see Chen Churan. He replied immediately, "It's at the parking lot. Come, I'll show you."

“Fine.” Chen Churan went to the parking lot with Lan Ling after the ambulance took Wu Kai away.

Chen Churan was determined to buy Lu Chen a new car to compensate for her mistake tonight, no matter whether his car was destroyed or not. She could not risk jeopardizing her relationship with Lu Chen even if he disliked her, as Lu Chen had an unusually close relationship with the Chen Family and Xie Weihao.

“Miss Churan, that guy is pretty ignorant. I told him before that this is a private club and he can’t park his lousy car here, but he won’t listen. He even messed with Wu Kai. Well, after he went in, Young Master Wu just crashed and destroyed that lousy car of his,” the security guard told Chen Churan while standing beside her.

Chen Churan remained silent while Lan Ling looked at the security guard mockingly. The security guard must have not known that Wu Kai’s legs were broken by the very person whom he looked down on.

“Miss Churan, this is the guy’s lousy Audi. Look, Wu Kai straightaway rammed his G-



Wagon into the poor Audi, and that was really cool!" The security guard mocked while pointing at the Audi A6 when they arrived at the parking lot.

"You're just a security guard, and yet you look down on someone who drives an Audi. May I know what's the model of the car you're driving? Surely it's none of your business about what cars we have here in the parking lot!" Chen Churan couldn't help but mock the security guard when the latter was babbling non-stop and badmouthing Lu Chen, whom Chen Churan respected.

Normally, with Chen Churan's temperament, she would not be bothered by what a security guard would say. But since it concerned Lu Chen now, she could not leave things as it was.

The security guard was baffled. He could not understand why Chen Churan mocked him.

"So people like you think VIPs drive only luxury cars, huh?" Chen Churan looked at the security guard in disdain before she turned and walked toward the club.



## Chapter 151 Is He Really A VIP?

An idea suddenly struck the security guard, and his heart skipped a beat. That guy, is he really a VIP?

The more he thought about it, the more he was convinced of its possibility. If not, why would Chen Churan come to check on his car in person? Wait, was he the one who broke Wu Kai's legs too?

Both the security guard and Lan Ling realized the truth almost at the same time.

"Churan, is that arrogant man the VIP you wanted to introduce me to?" Lan Ling asked after catching up with Chen Churan's pace.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Yeah, but too bad I made him unhappy today. I guess it will be difficult to ask him out next time,” Chen Churan said moodily with a nod.

“Who is he, really?” Lan Ling asked after thinking for a moment.

She knew about the Four Great Sons of Chongqing from both the newspapers and Chen Churan, but she had never heard of Lu Chen before.

“To be honest with you, even I am not sure who he really is. I can only tell you that he’s close to my father and Xie Weihao, since they toasted him in person,” Chen Churan said.

Lan Ling was startled. She deduced almost immediately, “He really does seem suspicious. Could he be the actual boss behind the Science and Technology Park that is so popular in Chongqing recently?”

Her words stunned Chen Churan, who suddenly seemed to realize something. But how was that even possible? Lu Chen was too young to be able to establish such a great business empire like the Science and Technology Park. Besides, wasn’t he

the owner of Sheng Shi Supermarket?

Although Chen Churan thought it was possible for Lu Chen to be the boss of Yi Qi Technology, she did not quite believe it to be true. However, she doubted that an owner of a supermarket would catch the attention of his father and Xie Weihao.

“I don’t know for sure whether he is the boss of Science and Technology Park, but I know he owns a supermarket called Sheng Shi Supermarket. Oh yeah, aren’t you looking for the one who defeated Zhou Zunfei, the gang leader from the central plains, at the Zuo Family’s antiques fair? Well, that person is Lu Chen. It’s him who won against Master Zheng Xihe and won the rough stone channel from Zhou Zunfei in the Stone Gambling Fair,” Chen Churan narrated.

“Aw, then it’s too bad! I’m not sure if I can see him again next time,” Lan Ling said regrettably.

While pretending to be on vacation, the main reason why Lan Ling came to Chongqing was to find the person who won the Zhou Family’s rough stone channel, because she wanted to buy the

rough stone channel from him.

There was a lot of competition going on between the Lan Family and the Zhou Family, to the point where it would be logical to say that both families were mortal enemies. The rough stone channel was the lifeblood of the Zhou Family. If the Lan Family could get their hands on the rough stone channel and control it, they would have the upper hand in their competition against the Zhou Family, or perhaps even achieve victory in the competition.

“Well, there will be an Appreciation Dinner organized by the City Council the day after tomorrow, so I think he will be there,” Chen Churan said.

“Great. Let's attend the dinner the day after tomorrow, shall we?” Lan Ling suggested.

Meanwhile, Lu Chen took a cab home, only to smile bitterly to himself when he reached home and saw Lin Yijun sleeping in the same room as Qiqi again. He took a shower and went straight to bed.

The next day, he had to take a cab to send Qiqi to the kindergarten.



After sending Qiqi to the kindergarten, he took a cab again, this time to the supermarket. He was not worried about the Science and Technology Park since he had two experienced and capable staff—Wang Wei and Xu Shuting—to help with the business operation there. However, he was a little worried about business operations at the supermarket, which was under Wu Lei's supervision.

Although Lu Chen let Wu Lei take full control of the supermarket, in truth he wanted to turn the supermarket into a franchise, which was an important step for him to establish a business empire in the future.

After yesterday's restoration and reorganization, the supermarket had resumed its usual operation today. Lu Chen waited until everything was operating smoothly as usual before he went out for lunch.

"Glad to see you, Lu Chen." When Lu Chen passed by the entrance of a cold beverage store, he saw Chen Xiaobing and a girl walking toward him.

The girl was about 21 or 22 years old. Her

beauty was average, but she looked presentable in her fashionable clothing.

Lu Chen took a glance at the girl and thought she looked familiar, but he could not recognize her at that moment.

The girl was Lei Puyin, who remembered Lu Chen because she was Lin Yijia's schoolmate, even though Lu Chen did not recognize her. She met Lu Chen before, and only knew him as the useless and weak son-in-law in the eyes of the members of the Lin Family.

"Yeah, what a coincidence," Lu Chen replied with a faint smile.

"Lu Chen, where are you going?" Chen Xiaobing asked again. Ever since Lu Chen stole the limelight at her grandfather's birthday banquet, there was a 180-degree change in the way she treated him.

"I'm going to have my lunch. Have you guys got yours?" Lu Chen asked casually.

"We are on our way to have lunch too. Lu Chen, how about you treat us to some cold drinks while we treat you to lunch?" Chen Xiaobing asked while blinking her beautiful

eyes.

Lu Chen felt thirsty too after glancing at the cold beverage store. When he was about to agree with Chen Xiaobing's suggestion, Lei Puyin interrupted him.

"Xiaobing, maybe we should have lunch on our own." Lei Puyin always had the wrong impression that Lu Chen was a meek useless guy, so she disliked him. No, in fact, she looked down on him. She could hardly understand why Chen Xiaobing greeted someone as useless as Lu Chen and even offered to treat him to lunch. Wouldn't Chen Xiaobing be worried about her own reputation if someone saw her with him?

However, she could not show her dissatisfaction. Although she and Chen Xiaobing were friends, their families were only business partners. Besides, the Lei Family's business was controlled by the Chen Family. If she offended Chen Xiaobing, the business relationship between the Lei Family and the Chen Family would be affected too.

Lu Chen noticed the disdain in Lei Puyin's eyes, so he said to Chen Xiaobing, "I think



I'll pass."

"How about you treat me alone, and I'll treat you later?" Chen Xiaobing was slightly offended by Lei Puyin's hostility toward Lu Chen, who was a respectable guest of the Chen Family. From her perspective, even ten Lei Families were insignificant compared to him.

Lei Puyin was surprised when she noticed the sudden change in Chen Xiaobing's attitude. She and Chen Xiaobing might have looked like friends on the outside, but the truth was she was playing up to Chen Xiaobing for the sake of the benefit of her family business. In order to get closer to Chen Xiaobing and win her trust, she had been tolerating Chen Xiaobing while pretending to care about her.

This was also what her father wanted: she must tolerate Chen Xiaobing while playing up to her because the Lei Family's business fully depended on the Chen Family. It was the Chen Family who gave them jobs just so that the Lei Family would survive. So, Lei Puyin had to be nice to them, no matter if it was Chen Xiaobing or the other members of the Chen Family.



“We shall go together then,” Lei Puyin said to Lu Chen immediately.

Although she looked down on Lu Chen, Lei Puyin could not disregard Chen Xiaobing’s feelings. It was just that she was having a date with her love interest later, and she thought it would be an embarrassment for her if the guy saw her having drinks with Lu Chen.

Lu Chen looked at Lei Puyin, slightly puzzled. He was surprised by Lei Puyin’s sudden change of behavior, but soon he realized that even though Lei Puyin seemed to be Chen Xiaobing’s friend, someone as rich as Chen Xiaobing would not simply befriend anyone. Lei Puyin must have wanted something from her, which explained why she was eager to please Chen Xiaobing and changed her own behavior as soon as she noticed Chen Xiaobing’s annoyance.

But, why does she dislike me? Did I do something offensive to her? Lu Chen wondered in confusion.

Chapter 152 Meeting Chen Xiaobing Again



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“What are you busy with lately, Lu Chen?” Chen Xiaobing asked.

“Nothing much, just sending my daughter to school, taking her home and cooking meals after that,” Lu Chen chuckled as he replied.

Upon hearing Lu Chen’s answer, Lei Puyin, who was walking behind them, had a scornful look in her eyes.

She had only heard of women staying home and doing the chores, not a man who had no job and stayed home as a househusband.

Losers would always be losers. He knew only to eat off of his wife. What a disgrace for a man.

“Wow, Lu Chen, so you’re good at cooking? Then I shall have a taste of your cooking one day,” Chen Xiaobing said, surprised.

Lei Puyin was shocked. This is Chen Xiaobing, the second daughter of the Chen Family! Did she lose her mind? Lu Chen already said he was married, yet she still tried to get close to him. She couldn’t be taking a fancy to this loser, could she?

“Even home-cooked meals? Scrambled eggs with tomatoes, sautéed shredded potatoes with green pepper, and Mapo tofu, to name a few?” Lu Chen smiled toward Chen Xiaobing.

He knew that someone like Chen Xiaobing was a hothouse flower, one who was used to eating delicacies since she was young. She wouldn't have the appetite for home-cooked meals from average families.

If it wasn't for him coming to Chongqing during these years, he wouldn't have the appetite for average home-cooked meals either.

He's right, someone as dignified as Miss Xiaobing wouldn't have the appetite for what average people eat, thought Lei Puyin.

“Sometimes it's good to have a change of taste,” Chen Xiaobing winked as she said.

Lu Chen smiled as he entered the cold beverage store. The staff was warm and welcoming, but only toward Chen Xiaobing, who was standing behind Lu Chen. It was obvious that Chen Xiaobing was a frequent customer.



“Would you like the usual, Miss Xiaobing?”  
The store manager skipped over Lu Chen and asked Chen Xiaobing.

Chen Xiaobing nodded and turned toward Lu Chen. “Lu Chen, what would you like to have?”

“Just a cup of iced water will do.” Lu Chen was never a fan of fancy beverages, as he had plain drinking water or tea most of the time, but of course he preferred iced water during summer.

The store manager sneered in her head as a look of disdain flashed across her eyes. Asking for a cup of iced water in such a high-end place? He must be some kind of bumpkin.

However, she dared not show her disdain toward Lu Chen, since he came along with Miss Xiaobing from the Chen Family, who asked him what he was having instead of her other pretty friend. It was apparent how important this man was to Miss Xiaobing.

Is this man some big shot? But the way he dresses is quite plain, thought the manager to herself as she studied Lu Chen

with confusion.

“Xiaobing, I’m going to pick up a friend,” Lei Puyin said to Chen Xiaobing after answering her phone, which rang as soon as she ordered her drinks.

Chen Xiaobing nodded. From the moment she met Lu Chen, she had all her attention toward him, as she did not have anything else to say to Lei Puyin.

Lei Puyin immediately saw an impressive car parked nearby as soon as she left the beverage store. She trotted toward the side of the car window and looked at the young driver in the car with admiration in her eyes.

He was Luo Yunhuai, the person she had a crush on..

“Get off the car and come have a seat inside, Luo Yunhuai,” Lei Puyin said.

“Spit it out if you have anything to say. I have something else to do,” Luo Yunhuai said impatiently. He wouldn’t even go out in such hot weather if it weren’t for Lei Puyin kept messaging him through WeChat.

He was indeed attracted to Lei Puyin before, but that was just because he wanted to have some fun. As soon as he realized that she became serious about him, he immediately lost his interest in her.

The Lei Family was not bad, and they even had Chen Family to back them up.

But he was still young and did not want to get married yet.

With his noble background and his looks, of course he wouldn't be bound to Lei Puyin at such a young age.

Lei Puyin was upset upon hearing the way Luo Yunhuai spoke to her, but she wanted to stay longer with him, so she said, "Let's go. Chen Xiaobing is here too."

She knew Luo Yunhuai was interested in Chen Xiaobing. Although Chen Xiaobing had never given him any chance, Lei Puyin still felt quite upset, especially right now when she saw how Luo Yunhuai's eyes lit up, which made her even more annoyed.

Of course, she was only annoyed toward Chen Xiaobing. She would never blame this on Luo Yunhuai.



“Really? I’m quite thirsty myself. Let’s get in and have something to drink,” Luo Yunhuai’s eyes lit up as he said.

“Oh, and there’s a loser inside. Chen Xiaobing invited him, but I don’t understand what she was thinking about, inviting a loser for a drink together. She even wanted to treat him to a meal.” Lei Puyin did not want Luo Yunhuai to have any misunderstandings, so she told him beforehand.

“Loser? What loser?” Luo Yunhuai was startled. Has Chen Xiaobing gotten herself a new boyfriend?

“He is my schoolmate’s brother-in-law, but I couldn’t recall his name—was it Lu something? I only know he doesn’t go to work. All he does is send his daughter to school and stays home to cook. Such a man who counts on his wife to make a living is nothing but useless,” Lei Puyin said.

“You’re right. Such a man is basically useless.”

Luo Yunhuai let out a sigh of relief upon hearing Lei Puyin’s explanations. He still

had his chance as long as Chen Xiaobing did not get herself a new boyfriend.

He did not want to get married yet, but that was only for girls like Lei Puyin.

If he could marry Miss Xiaobing from the Chen Family, he would be more than willing to get himself married tomorrow.

Lei Puyin, on the other hand, thought that it was extremely fortunate for the loser to be able to have a drink with the guy she liked.

“By the way, Luo Yunhuai, I think the loser was begging for the moon. He kept pestering Chen Xiaobing and wouldn’t leave. He’s so despicable.” Lei Puyin recalled how she had almost offended Chen Xiaobing because she didn’t want to have a drink with Lu Chen, and her resentment toward him grew.

It just so happened that Luo Yunhuai came over, so why not use him to get back on Lu Chen?

This scheme is brilliant indeed!

She had seen how Chen Xiaobing was behaving unusually toward Lu Chen, and

that there was no way for her to get in between them.

Luo Yunhuai had always liked Chen Xiaobing. If he were to humiliate Lu Chen, Chen Xiaobing would definitely put the blame on him, even to the point of cutting ties with him.

With Chen Xiaobing out of the picture, she would be able to make Luo Yunhuai fall in love with her.

“Humph! A loser like him has the guts to lay his eyes on Xiaobing? He must have overestimated his ability.” Luo Yunhuai sneered.

“But some people simply overestimate themselves.” Lei Puyin kept fanning the flames.

“Overestimate, huh? Then I’ll give him a lesson and let him see who he really is,” Luo Yunhuai said coldly as he entered the cold beverage store.

Seeing that she managed to provoke Luo Yunhuai again, Lei Puyin sneered in her heart. She followed behind Luo Yunhuai, expecting to see a good show.

## Chapter 153 Scheming Woman

However, she was dumbfounded as soon as she followed Luo Yunhuai into the cold beverage store.

She could not believe her own eyes.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



“Mister... Mr. Lu.” Luo Yunhuai, who originally looked furious, was instantly dumbfounded as soon as he saw Lu Chen, who was sitting beside Chen Xiaobing.

During the Zuo Family banquet last time, he saw with his own eyes how Xie Weihao and the other big shots were giving toasts to Lu Chen in perso; Xie Weihao was the person that he had wanted to get to know all along.

“You are?” Lu Chen turned back to take a look at Luo Yunhuai; he had no impression who Luo Yunhuai was.

“I’m Luo Yunhuai. I’ve sat beside you during the Zuo Family’s banquet previously,” Luo Yunhuai explained.

“Hm.” Lu Chen nodded, seemingly having remembered something.

Lei Puyin’s eyes widened as she wondered if Lu Chen was still the loser that she thought he was.

It was understandable Chen Xiaobing was interested in him. But why did it seem as if Luo Yunhuai respected him too?

Wasn't Luo Yunhuai the one who said he would show the loser where his rightful place was just now?

Lei Puyin could not understand it at all; she witnessed for herself that Lu Chen was an absolutely useless man. Moreover, the fact that Lin Yijia's family was very hostile toward him verified everything.

But why would Chen Xiaobing and Luo Yunhuai fawn over him?

"You're here too, Xiaobing." Luo Yunhuai ignored Lei Puyin being dumbfounded. He merely smiled toward Chen Xiaobing and greeted her.

"So you're the one Lei Puyin was waiting for," Chen Xiaobing replied.

"Yeah. I didn't know you were together with Mr. Lu. That's right, Xiaobing, Mr. Lu, both of you did not have lunch yet, right? How about I treat both of you to a meal?" Luo Yunhuai looked longingly at Lu Chen, obviously showing his desire to get a chance to get to know Lu Chen.

Since he already knew Chen Xiaobing would never fall in love with him, he

decided to not have any improper thoughts toward her.

Chen Xiaobing turned her gaze toward Lu Chen. He shrugged and was indifferent about it, for he came along simply because he wanted to have lunch.

“Sure, let’s have lunch.” Lu Chen didn’t really care about it, so Chen Xiaobing decided to lend a hand to Luo Yunhuai.

She was attentive all along and she could see that Luo Yunhuai had always wanted to be associated with Lu Chen from the way Luo Yunhuai looked at him; she was in the same highschool with Luo Yunhuai after all. Furthermore, Lu Chen was a mysterious person who was even more famous than the Four Great Sons, so a lot of people would definitely want to be associated with him.

Luo Yunhuai brought them to a high-end restaurant upon leaving the beverage store.

Average people would not be able to get a table in this Western restaurant. But with Luo Yunhuai’s influence, it was no big trouble for him to reserve a room for them.



The restaurant's owner even came over to give a toast upon hearing Miss Xiaobing was also there. He finally even called the hall manager and arranged for them to standby outside their private room to wait for further orders.

Luo Yunhuai had never expected that Lu Chen would be so conversational; especially after they had a few drinks down, he felt they even managed to have a few decent conversations.

This was mainly because Luo Yunhuai was good at making conversations. He knew Lu Chen's identity was special, but he never mentioned anything that would bring up his identity. They were chatting and got to know that Lu Chen was also interested in soccer, so they were chatting up a storm.

It was fortunate that Chen Xiaobing was also interested in soccer, so she could join in the conversation as well.

Lei Puyin tried to join in too but nobody gave her any response, so she became more upset.

She blamed this all on Lu Chen.



In her opinion, if it wasn't for Lu Chen, Chen Xiaobing wouldn't just focus all her attention on him and ignore how she would feel.

If it wasn't for Lu Chen's appearance, Luo Yunhuai wouldn't have been so desperately trying to please him and end up forgetting about her.

Lei Puyin awkwardly left the room after eating a few bites of the dishes, for she felt like she was an unwanted person inside there; she absolutely despised Lu Chen.

On her way back after she went to the washroom, she suddenly thought of a plan when she saw a huge drunk man staggering his way toward her. She walked up toward him, purposely touched herself against the man and then immediately slapped the man on the face.

"Why were you touching me? You scoundrel!" Lei Puyin acted as if she was bewildered and angrily exclaimed.

The man was slightly woken up from his drunken state as he received a sudden slap for no valid reason.

He staggered as he lifted his head; his eyes lit up as he saw the seductively dressed up Lei Puyin, who looked slightly sexy, then he asked, "How much for a night, pretty girl? I will let you have the fun of your life."

Lei Puyin was startled when she heard that. "You're spouting nonsense. I'm not that kind of person. You molested me just now, so you must apologize to me. If not I will call over my boyfriend and you will be in trouble."

"I molested you?" The man mockingly smirked. "Sure, call him over. I'll wait."

He was still conscious even though he was drunk—this girl was the one who bumped into him, and yet she wanted to blackmail him?

At that moment, Lu Chen came out so he could go to the washroom. He saw Hu Biao, who worked under Du Fei, was in a clash with Lei Puyin, so he came up and asked, "What happened?"

"Scram, this is none of your business. Luo Yunhuai will come and save me," Lei Puyin replied in a solemn voice.

Lei Puyin was already upset with Lu Chen, so she was unable to control her expression when she saw that he almost soiled her plan.

Her original intention was to deliberately create a scenario of the hero saving a damsel in distress—with Luo Yunhuai as the hero and her as the damsel. Then, she would be able to improve her relationship with Luo Yunhuai, so she could not let this plan go in vain.

Lu Chen merely smiled lightly and headed toward the washroom.

Hu Biao recognized Lu Chen and wanted to greet him. But when Lu Chen discreetly waved his hand, he instantly understood what Lu Chen meant.

This chick had the audacity to shout at Young Master Lu; did she have a death wish?

Luo Yunhuai also came outside when he received a call from Lei Puyin.

“Luo Yunhuai, over here.” Lei Puyin waved at Luo Yunhuai.



“What happened?” Luo Yunhuai already recognized Hu Biao when he saw him. Du Fei was one of the biggest influences in the underworld of Chongqing; even his father even had to call Du Fei ‘big brother’ upon meeting him. So Luo Yunhuai definitely would not dare to anger any people working under Du Fei.

“I just got out from the washroom and he purposefully touched and molested me. You must make him apologize to me, Huai. Get back at him for me.” Lei Puyin pointed her finger toward Hu Biao and tugged on Luo Yunhuai’s arm as she cried. She wept like a beauty, as if she was really wronged, attempting to make people around her feel sympathy for her.

“So this is your boyfriend?” Hu Biao smiled mockingly as he looked at Luo Yunhuai.

Those who had big influences in the underworld, especially those with high statuses, were absolutely familiar with the sons from the influential families in Chongqing.

Luo Yunhuai and his father just came by and asked a favor from Du Fei two days ago, so Hu Biao was not obligated to take



care of Luo Yunhuai's dignity.

He was supposed to not humiliate Luo Yunhuai since this was just a small incident, but Lei Puyin dared to be rude to Young Master Lu just now, so he could not just let her go away like that.

"This is a misunderstanding, Hu Biao. I'm not her boyfriend. Today's incident has nothing to do with me." Luo Yunhuai immediately shook off Lei Puyin's hand and disassociated himself with her.

His family still had favors to ask of them, so he could not just help Lei Puyin just because of a minor incident.

Lei Puyin was dumbfounded when she heard what Luo Yunhuai said.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

This did not go according to her script.

She just wanted to let Luo Yunhuai be a hero and save her from distress. Why did he not take on the chance?

Was she really that unattractive?

“Luo Yunhuai, I really love you and I have loved you for a long time. How could you be so heartless?” Lei Puyin really started to cry as she felt she was treated very wrongly.

“You better pray for the best, Lei Puyin. Hu Biao is one of Du Fei’s best right hand man. If you think your family can go against Du Fei, then you should just settle this yourself. If you can't, then you should give a call to your father quickly, or else, I’m afraid that you won’t be able to leave this place later.” Luo Yunhuai coldly snickered.

“Who is Du Fei?” Lei Puyin was still confused.

“Du Fei of the Flying Phoenix, the owner of Sakura Nightclub,” Luo Yunhuai answered.

Ah! Lei Puyin was instantly flabbergasted.

She never would have thought that this man in front of her was the right hand man of Du Fei; all she wanted to do was to find a scapegoat. How could she be so unlucky to find someone who was working for Du Fei?

"It was my fault, sir. I should not have tried to set you up to make you look guilty. I'm really sorry, please let me go this time." Lei Puyin was extremely distraught; even Luo Yunhuai could not go against Du Fei, let alone her and her father.

"What? Y-You were trying to set him up?" Luo Yunhuai widened his eyes. He could not think of a reason why Lei Puyin wanted to do this.

And the main point was, did she not even care about her own reputation?

"I..." Lei Puyin's face turned red as she was filled with embarrassment.

"So you wanted to set me up and make a scenario where Luo Yunhuai would be the hero to come and save you? I could spend the night with you if you are really that in need of men." Hu Biao smiled mockingly as he saw through Lei Puyin's true

intention.

Lei Puyin wished she could just hide in a hole because of the embarrassment; she absolutely regretted what she had done.

Luo Yunhuai was dumbfounded. He had never thought Luo Peiyin would be as calculating as this. It was a good thing he did not get on her bed, for if he really did so, he was worried he would have to go through a lot of unnecessary trouble just to dump her.

“S-Sir, I’m really sorry. Please let me off the hook this time.” Lei Puyin’s legs gave way and she was extremely regretful. How could it turn out like this? She just wanted to show her delicate side to Luo Yunhuai, but how did she end up getting into trouble with someone she should not have laid her hands on?

“I don’t mind letting you off the hook, but I am in no way having any sayings on this. Come with me and meet my boss.” If Lei Puyin didn’t raise her voice toward Lu Chen, Hu Biao might have let her go for the sake of Luo Yunhuai; the whole ordeal could have ended with just her giving an apology.



However, she dared to raise her voice toward Lu Chen, so Hu Biao wasn't able to let her off the hook just like that; he had to let Du Fei decide on this.

"Sir..." Lei Puyin's face went pale. Never in her mind would she think she needed to meet with Du Fei. Her heart was pumping very quickly because she was terrified.

Lu Chen came out from the washroom just in time. Lei Puyin's eyes lit up—he might be able to say a few good words about her to get her out of trouble, considering his good relationship with Chen Xiaobing.

She immediately cried out, "L-Lu Chen. Please help me. You seem to be close with Miss Chen. You must be able to help me persuade the Chen Family to say a few good words about me."

Lu Chen gave Lei Puyin a blank stare and said emotionlessly, "Didn't you want me to scam? Looks like I can't help you with that."

He was normally not a petty person, but when he wanted to be petty, he would go to the extremities.

Lei Puyin always had this feeling of hatred toward him, even though he did not know what he did to anger her; so it would be a completely impossible matter for him to help her.

"Lu Chen, I'll pay you a lot of money if you help me," begged Lei Puyin as she grabbed on Lu Chen's arm.

"Sorry, I really can't help you." Lu Chen shrugged off Lei Puyin's hand and walked toward their booked room.

Hu Biao snickered. She thought she could settle things with a bit of money after she was being rude to Lu Chen?

Did Lu Chen even looked like someone who lacked money?

If Lu Chen had the ability to read minds, he would have talked back to Hu Biao and asked how did he even know that he didn't lack money?

Lei Puyin was devastated. She immediately kneeled toward Hu Biao and begged, "Sir, I beg of you. I really didn't mean it. Please let me go, I'll give you money!"

“Do you really think that us, from the Sakura Nightclub, will even lay our eyes on the small fortune of the Lei Family’s? Come with me. Don't make me lose my patience.” Hu Biao let out a cold snort and walked toward another private room.

Lei Puyin did not have anyone on her side, so she could only grit her teeth and followed him.

At that moment, Du Fei, the Three Marquises of the Water Margin, and Liu Zixiu were all having a drink inside the private room. They instantly frowned as they saw Hu Biao enter the room with a young woman.

“Who is she?” Du Fei asked scornfully.

Hu Biao whispered to Du Fei what had just happened outside. Du Fei was shocked; he didn't expect this woman to be so cunning by judging just on her looks.

But this had nothing to do with him at all.

The only thing that concerned him was that this woman shouted at his friend in a public place; he would not be able to forgive her that easily.

"Did you know what chance you have just missed?" Du Fei lowered down his wine glass and asked Lei Puyin in a mocking manner.

Lu Chen wanted to give her a hand, but she told him to scram; that was stupidity beyond the comprehension of most people.

Considering the whole of Chongqing, or maybe even the whole of China, there wouldn't be many people who would dare to tell Lu Chen to scram; the number of such courageous people would be so few that it could be counted with a few fingers on one hand.

But this girl dared to tell Lu Chen to scram; she must be really bold.

"I-I'm sorry, Mr. Du. I really am. Please spare me. That's right, I could propose a toast to you," Lei Puyin nervously said. She still did not catch on what Du Fei was trying to tell her just now.

"You think anyone could just give a toast to me, Du Fei? Since you look like you're still young, just call your father to come pick you up," Du Fei said nonchalantly.



Lei Puyin had no other choice, so she took out her phone and called her father.

Her father, Lei Yanjun, immediately came to pick her up. He almost fainted when he heard that his daughter just offended the great Du Fei.

“You wretch. Hurry up and say your apologies to Mr. Du!” Lei Yanjun screamed at Lei Puyin.

Lei Puyin walked toward Du Fei, then picked up a glass of wine and was ready to give her toast, but she was stopped by Du Fei.

Du Fei turned to Lei Yanjun and said, “We’re all gentlemen and we don’t pick on little girls. But since she was your daughter and yet you did not teach her well, which led to her making this mistake. So, you will have to take responsibility for the mistakes that she has made.”

Liu Zixiu nodded; he had always agreed on how Du Fei did his work.

He had finally realized how extraordinary and different Du Fei was after working with him these past few days.

“M-Mr. Du. How do you think we should settle this matter?”

Lei Yanjun had no refute toward Du Fei's words, but he also would like to know how Du Fei would settle this complication.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Du Fei said nothing and simply cast a knowing look at Song Hai, who immediately understood and called the server to request for a big ceramic bowl. After that, Du Fei personally filled the bowl with a bottle of Chinese liquor. "Down this in one go, and we'll see how it goes," Du Fei said to Lei Yanjun.

Lei Yanjun took one look at the bowl and almost felt his heart stop; he would definitely be in big trouble if he downed the whole lot. His alcohol tolerance was low enough as it is and if he were to drink a full 500 ml of this in one go, he'd probably keel over spewing blood. But how could he refuse when his own daughter had offended Mr. Du? How could he possibly refuse?

It only took a few seconds of hesitation before Lei Yanjun picked up the bowl and downed its contents. The liquor felt like fire coursing down his throat and into his stomach, burning every vein in his body, and Lei Yanjun almost spit it out. After that, he had to clutch his stomach for half a minute before he recovered enough to say, "Mr. Du, my daughter has been a fool. I do hope you wouldn't punish her for such foolishness. Just name your price for

compensation, and I will do my best to provide it.”

Du Fei looked at Lei Yanjun and scoffed, “Are you saying that I’m scamming you, Lei Yanjun?”

“Is that so? Then drink another bowl.” Du Fei opened another bottle and emptied it, the spirits sloshing into the bowl as Lei Yanjun’s face fell. He was already at his limit, and he was certain that he’d end up in the hospital after this second bowl.

Lei Puyin’s face paled when she saw that her father was being pressured into drinking again, and her heart was filled with hatred for Lu Chen. She thought he’d be able to save them, but he refused and now her father was suffering because of him.

“Alright, I’ll drink!” Lei Yanjun took a deep breath and started chugging. This time, however, he gave out halfway and spit the liquor out. But after that, he immediately resumed chugging and finished the bowl’s contents. Lei Puyin stepped forward to help him up out of sympathy, but Lei Yanjun frustratedly smacked her hand away.



“I can’t take any more, Mr. Du...” Lei Yanjun felt immense rage when he looked at Du Fei, but there was nothing he could do except hold it in.

“Your daughter has a lot of crafty tricks up her sleeve. She may seem smart, but she’s playing with fire. Take her home, discipline her well and make sure she doesn’t offend the wrong people again. Not everyone is as forgiving as I am.” Du Fei seemed ready to let them go, seeing that Lei Yanjun was at his limit. He’d only planned to teach Lei Puyin a lesson anyway, and he certainly didn’t mind getting rid of her if she made the same mistake again.

“Thank you, Mr. Du. I will.” Lei Yanjun took Lei Puyin out of the lounge, then immediately beelined for the washroom when he set foot outside. His alcohol tolerance was already low, so it was a miracle that he hadn’t collapsed after drinking a full liter of Chinese spirits.

Watching her father’s sorry state, Lei Puyin only hated Lu Chen even more instead of repenting.

The way she saw it, Lu Chen was entirely at fault. If it weren’t for him, things would

never have gotten this bad and she wouldn't have been forced to play tricks that ultimately offended Du Fei's men.

"Where's Lei Puyin? Have you seen her?" Chen Xiaobing asked curiously in the other lounge, noticing that Lei Puyin still hadn't returned.

"She offended Du Fei's men, so she'd be lucky to make it out unharmed," Luo Yunhuai replied.

"What? Was she the one who called you for help just now?" Chen Xiaobing said, surprised.

"Yes. Sadly, she'd hustled Du Fei's men to try and sabotage me, so of course I couldn't help her. Even if I could, I wouldn't. I don't like scheming women like her." Luo Yunhuai shook his head.

Chen Xiaobing nodded and fell silent. Lei Puyin had been eager to find chances to follow her around, even serving her, so she'd long since figured out that Lei Puyin was a schemer. The thing was, Lei Puyin also offered her a sense of accomplishment and satisfaction, so Chen Xiaobing kept her around.

Meanwhile, for the past few days, all the major media outlets had been reporting exclusively on Chongqing's donation toward the Sichuan disaster relief fund. After Xie Weihao invited the Four Great Families to donate that day, everyone assumed Yi Qi Technology did not donate anything because none of their representatives were present. And once Zhang Shengqiao confirmed with his son, Zhang Xingquan, that no one from Yi Qi Technology was seen donating, he'd summoned the former Liu and Zuo patriarchs to formulate a plan that would force Yi Qi Technology's boss out of hiding.

They'd discussed a similar plan before, but never had the opportunity to execute it until the donation drive. Yi Qi Technology had claimed it'd invest 50 billion into the construction of the Science and Technology Park, but never bothered to share the rewards with the Four Great Families and the three men found that a grave insult. So, they went for Yi Qi Technology's throat by using the media's influence to damage its reputation, using its lack of donations to back up their criticism.



Wang Wei and the other executives of Yi Qi Technology were pissed when they saw the resulting media coverage, because it was clear someone was slandering them when they'd actually donated 200 million. Noticing that their employees had unnatural reactions to the coverage as well, Wang Wei called Lu Chen the first chance he got and suggested they request the authorities announce their donation amount in advance. However, knowing that a thank-you banquet would be held in two days' time and that all donation amounts would be announced then, Lu Chen asked Wang Wei to wait.

"All of the Four Great Families donated to the disaster relief fund. I thought your Yi Qi Technology claimed they would surpass them eventually? Why haven't they donated a single cent?" Yi Qi Technology's employees were all getting cornered at friendly gatherings. In the beginning, Yi Qi Technology had repeatedly made headlines and became the envy of anyone who couldn't get a job there, but now the same thing was happening with the opposite effect; Yi Qi Technology was getting criticized unanimously to the point of moral abduction.



Many employees were also interrogated by their families.

“Why’s your boss so stingy and uncivic-minded at all? He won’t give you a pay cut, will he?” It was fine if only one or two people asked, but the sheer number of skeptics eroded the confidence of the Yi Qi Technology employees. To make matters worse, they’d previously felt a sense of superiority in front of those from other companies, and knew that they were envied in return. But nowadays, all they received were questions and criticisms of their boss from those they were on good terms with, and outright mockery from the rest.

Wang Wei didn’t know whether to laugh or cry at the resulting mass requests for sick leave. However, he was in no rush because he’d already received a call from Xie Weihao’s secretary, inviting him to the thank-you banquet on this night.

“Will this fiasco finally be over? If so, those troublemakers will really be in for it.” Remembering Lu Chen’s intentions to announce their donation tonight, Wang Wei suddenly understood Lu Chen’s plan—to thoroughly humiliate those naysayers.

Chapter 156 Yi Qi Technology got Targeted



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

In the afternoon, Lu Chen picked up Qiqi and waited for Lin Yijun at home, knowing that she was attending the thank-you banquet as a representative of Dong Jia Electronics. This banquet undeniably offered the best publicity to all the companies who had donated, since it came from the city administration itself, so Lu Chen had instructed Xia Jun to donate 20 million. Xia Jun, however, gave Lin Yijun the credit because he knew full well that Lu Chen intended to let her manage Dong Jia Electronics, while he himself would be transferred to Yi Qi Technology. Therefore, he had no use for such credit.

“Get Qiqi to her grandfather’s house first,” Lu Chen said after Lin Yijun came back.

“If you’re going, then I’m not,” Lin Yijun replied.

“I’m not representing Dong Jia Electronics,” Lu Chen answered.

“I thought Yi Qi Technology didn’t make any donations? What are you repping it for, so you can be laughed at?” Lin Yijun huffed. She’d seen the critical coverage of Yi Qi Technology and after waiting in vain for the company to defend itself, she too

believed that it hadn't donated anything.

"I'm repping Sheng Shi Supermarket. Oh yeah, I own the place, I just thought..." Lu Chen smiled, believing that he needn't say more. When he'd bought the supermarket back then, he'd planned to tell Lin Yijun but after she discovered his identity sooner than expected, he thought it was no longer necessary.

"Mm." Lin Yijun nodded casually. She was still giving Lu Chen the cold shoulder, and intended to keep doing so until Lu Chen admitted that he'd been fooling around at the Moonlight Bathhouse. In fact, she'd have divorced him if it weren't for their daughter Qiqi.

She was a perfectionistic woman, and was especially intolerant of the slightest mistakes when it came to marriage. She'd never given up on Lu Chen or did anything to betray him when he was poor, and she certainly expected Lu Chen to do the same even after he struck it rich. However, after several days of thinking, she decided that a compromise was acceptable for Qiqi's sake. So long as Lu Chen took the initiative to apologize, she'd forgive him. But the fact that he'd never so much as mentioned



the incident after so long really discouraged her.

“You go ahead, I’m sending Qiqi to my mum’s place,” Lin Yijun said, then brought Qiqi outside.

Lu Chen had planned to leave for the Chongqing Grand Hotel in Lin Yijun’s car, but he was forced to call a cab after seeing Lin Yijun’s unresponsive attitude. He hadn’t bought a new car yet because he was still waiting for Wu Kai to give him a new one. But now that two days had passed with no car in sight, Lu Chen had half a mind to let Chen Churan give the guy a nudge if he saw her tonight. If push comes to shove, then he’d have to ask for the car personally from the Wu Family.

He was a man of principles so when he said he wanted a new car from Wu Kai, he meant it.

By the time Lu Chen arrived at the Chongqing Grand Hotel by cab, there were countless luxury cars already parked outside. Since the banquet guests were all donors of at least one million, Lu Chen took one look at the sea of parked cars and knew that Xie Weihao had led a wildly

successful donation drive that would have surely surpassed the amount collected by the other cities; they would definitely end up in the 'trending' section of internet searches.

This was actually a good thing for all the donors since the good publicity they'd receive would be extremely effective, and reputation could make or break a business. In short, the drive would also be a huge indirect stimulant for the city's economy and Lu Chen couldn't help but admire Xie Weihao's abilities. The man had boosted Chongqing's economy so quickly after taking charge, and there was no doubt that his political portfolio would continue to build in the next few years.

"You came by cab, buddy?" Just then, four young men and women got out of a Porsche 718, looking at Lu Chen with surprise when they saw him exiting a cab.

"Yes, why?" Lu Chen asked, sizing the four youths up.

"You do know the demographics of this banquet's guests, right?" One of the youths looked at Lu Chen condescendingly.

“The donors, right? Can’t I come too as a donor?” Lu Chen feigned surprise.

The four people started looking at him with derision, and one of the girls with wavy hair sneered, “Let’s go. Why are we talking to a loser who’s clearly trying to scam his way in?”

“I know, right? I bet he only donated several dollars, then used that to scam his way in so he could meet the rich and powerful,” a girl with shoulder-length hair added.

“Did you really donate several dollars and nothing more?” the youth from earlier asked with raised eyebrows. Lu Chen however, merely smiled in reply and headed straight for the hotel doors.

“Hold it right there, you broke loser! My brother, Tao just asked you a question.” The wavy-haired girl became annoyed at Lu Chen’s deliberate act of ignoring them.

Lu Chen turned around to squint at the four youths, their high-and-mighty attitude ticking him off. “Who are you all? Do I know you?” Lu Chen asked derisively.



“Gee, look at that attitude. Would you believe me if I said I could deny you entry to that hotel?” the wavy-haired girl threatened, caught off guard by Lu Chen’s retort. As a beautiful girl and member of the well-known Jiang family of Chongqing, she’d never been ignored by such a broke loser before. The other three youths also shot Lu Chen looks of condescension. They’d planned to mock Lu Chen just for coming here by cab, but they didn’t expect Lu Chen to fight back either.

“Nope,” Lu Chen shot back.

“Hmph, just wait and see.” The wavy-haired girl huffed, then summoned two nearby guards who walked over immediately upon noticing the youths’ Porsche. “Are you aware that tonight’s banquet is for million-dollar donors only?” she asked the guards.

“Mm hmm, yeah.” They nodded, unsure what this rich girl was getting at.

“Good. This broke loser is trying to get in when he’s only donated a few dollars. Watch him closely, and make sure he doesn’t get in. If he does and causes a scene in there, you’ll be held responsible when Xie Weihao investigates.” The girl



pointed at Lu Chen.

The two guards froze, because they were never instructed to bar any donors from entry. On the other hand, they'd clearly seen Lu Chen arrive by cab and he was dressed not like a rich person, but exactly like the type who'd try to scam his way in. With Xie Weihao and the other city administration bigshots personally hosting the night's banquet, they couldn't afford to make any mistakes. So, they blocked Lu Chen's path without hesitation when they saw him walking in. "I'm sorry, sir. You may not enter."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The four youths, including the wavy-haired girl, looked at Lu Chen with contempt.

"What right do you have to go against me, when you're just a broke loser?" she said dismissively.

"Yeah, didn't my sister, Ting just say that she'd get you barred from entry? I'd like to see you try again," the short-haired girl added.

"Let's go. We're only wasting our time talking to small fry like these." The fourth youth, who'd previously remained silent, shot a dirty look at Lu Chen before heading straight for the hotel. The way he saw it, as true rich people, they had no need to waste time on broke losers.

"Grow some brains, buddy. Learn to be humble in front of us true rich people, because losers like you can't afford to offend us." The first youth stepped forward and sized Lu Chen up with a contemptuous look.

When Lu Chen kept silent, the wavy-haired girl's contempt only grew and she prepared to go inside after throwing a dismissive glance at him. She'd normally refrain from arguing with unimportant

people like him, but the way he ignored them had really pissed her off.

Lu Chen was about to explain himself to the guards when a luxury car pulled up right beside them. Any car enthusiast would have recognized it at a glance—a BMW 760Li, Steinway & Sons limited edition.

This luxury car was expensive even among cars of the same brand, with production taking up to six months per batch and even longer for even one of them to make it past the border. The car boasted a 6.0T transmission, 544 horsepower-engine, 8 gears and a top speed of 250 kilometers per hour, in addition to a classy and eye-catching bold design; its large size was also a selling point for many wealthy people. Although it cost only about 3 million, the waiting time for purchasing such a car was usually six months or even longer.

The four youths stayed out of curiosity when they saw the car. For starters, the car was much more expensive than their own Porsche. Second, they wanted to see who could afford such a car, since that person was basically guaranteed to be rich or



powerful.

After the car stopped, a middle-aged man got out and looked around. He was just about to make a call when he spotted Lu Chen and rushed over. "You're here, Mr. Lu. I was just about to call you."

Lu Chen nodded, vaguely recognizing this man as someone from the Chen Family, whom he'd met at Old Master Chen's banquet. "Miss Chen said you'd be here tonight, so I took the car here. She said this one was brought over from Beijing, so she's sorry for giving it to you two days late," the man said apologetically.

"That car's for me?" Lu Chen said, astonished. His own Audi was worth a measly 500 thousand, so Chen Churan had clearly broken the bank for this. But why? Was the Wu family important to hers in some way?

He was wrong; the Wu family was actually more dependent on the Chen family than the other way round, and Chen Churan only insisted on replacing Lu Chen's car personally because she felt guilty for not welcoming Lu Chen in time, which in turn allowed Wu Kai and the others to offend



him. The gift served two purposes for Chen Churan—to calm Lu Chen down and to forge a closer bond with him. He was a married man, yes, but his brilliance still made an impression on her.

“Oh, and Miss Chen says this car is a compensatory gift, so you must accept it.” The man handed the keys to Lu Chen.

“Wait, the car was bought to compensate him?” The four youths became shocked and their expressions soured. They didn’t expect this loser they’d just made fun of to have a car better than theirs. Their Porsche may have cost 700 thousand, but that Steinway was easily worth five Porsches.

“Also, the car insurance documents and whatnot are all on the car,” the man added.

“Mm hmm.” Lu Chen nodded, fiddled with the car keys, then looked to the four youths.

The four of them looked down in embarrassment when they noticed Lu Chen’s contemptuous gaze, but the wavy-haired girl still grumbled, “Show-off. You think you’d be able to afford such a car if

they didn't buy it for you?"

Lu Chen looked at her as if she were an idiot, then decided she wasn't worth his time and asked the two guards, "Am I qualified to enter now?"

The two guards said meekly with red faces, "We're sorry for our ignorance, sir. Please forgive us." They bowed their heads toward Lu Chen to show their apology.

After all, they weren't stupid and the middle-aged man's words couldn't have been more clear—the car was not a gift to Lu Chen, but a replacement. That meant Lu Chen likely had a luxury car that this Miss Chen crashed by accident, and that was why she bought him a replacement car. How could a bigshot like this not be qualified for entry? He might even have donated more than just a million.

"Next time, learn to make your own judgement and not base it on someone else's," Lu Chen said before getting in the car. The guards were merely pawns in the youth's schemes, so he didn't feel like punishing them. After parking his new Steinway, he smiled when he realized the youths were already inside, then walked in

as well.

“Welcome, sir.” The guards bowed to him at the same time, internally grateful for his forgiveness. The last time one of their colleagues had offended a rich person, not only did the poor man get his leg broken, the hotel had fired him as well with no pay. Their job was a hard one, and they still felt chills at the thought that they’d almost barred Lu Chen from entry. It was a good thing Lu Chen didn’t try to punish them, because who knew how they’d have survived otherwise?

Lu Chen nodded and walked into the hotel. The banquet itself was being held inside the fifteen-storey hotel’s biggest meeting room, and the place was already packed by the hundreds when Lu Chen arrived at the scene. After noticing that the crowd was mostly young entrepreneurs from various industries, Lu Chen deduced that the main event was being hosted elsewhere, probably in the big foyer further inside. Thus, he walked toward the big foyer, only to be stopped by a server.

“Sir, you may enter if you are a donor or a corporate representative, but you will have to remain in the outer foyer if you are a



relative," the server said respectfully. He was only following orders from above, after all. Lu Chen was about to explain himself, when he saw Luo Yunhuai walking over.

"Oh, you're here, Lu Chen. Come, sit at our table," Luo Yunhuai said.

Lu Chen was on good terms with him, so he chatted with Luo Yunhuai for a bit before entering and heading for the latter's table. When he realized Luo Yunhuai was sitting with the four young people, he smiled.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



When the four youths saw Lu Chen heading over to their table, their expressions became unnatural. Then, they breathed a sigh of relief when they realized he wasn't headed for the inner foyer, because that meant he was neither a direct donor nor a corporate representative. Did he really scam his way in, then? the wavy-haired girl guessed internally.

"Allow me to introduce you, Lu Chen. This is Jiang Tao, Jiang Hai, Jiang Ting and Jiang Yu. They're my friends and children of the Jiang family," Luo Yunhuai introduced. Jiang Tao was the man who'd mocked Lu Chen first, while Jiang Hai was the silent man; Jiang Ting was the wavy-haired girl, while Jiang Yu was the short-haired girl. "This is Lu Chen, my friend," Luo Yunhuai then introduced Lu Chen to the four of them.

"What a small world." Lu Chen looked the Jiang siblings up and down with a contemptuous smile, making all four of them feel embarrassed.

"You know each other, Lu Chen?" Luo Yunhuai said curiously.

“Actually, Luo Yunhuai, who’s this Lu Chen? Why have we never seen him before?” Jiang Ting blinked at Luo Yunhuai curiously.

Since Lu Chen was not in the inner foyer, Jiang Ting deduced he wasn’t some kind of bigshot. She even guessed that the Steinway was a gift from some kind of rich lady as a way of saving his face. Now that she’d gotten a good look at Lu Chen, she noticed that he was actually quite good-looking, with a lean figure, suitable to be someone’s male lover.

If Lu Chen really was some rich lady’s lover, then it explained his presence here. After all, all men in his position were quite insecure and usually coped by socializing with the rich and powerful during occasions such as these.

If Lu Chen knew that she’d stereotyped him as a sugar baby, he’d probably spew blood in outrage.

“I’m just a little loser,” Lu Chen answered simply before Luo Yunhuai could even reply. Jiang Ting, however, ignored him and continued staring at Luo Yunhuai.

“Actually, he...” Luo Yunhuai was embarrassed. To be honest, he wasn’t sure who Lu Chen was himself, and all he knew was that even Xie Weihao himself toasted him personally. He’d only invited Lu Chen over on the off chance that Xie Weihao or someone of his caliber would come looking for Lu Chen and notice Luo Yunhuai was sitting with him. Then, Luo Yunhuai would be able to capitalize off the attention, even if he and Lu Chen weren’t actually on friendly terms as others would assume.

As for Lu Chen’s true identity, Luo Yunhuai didn’t know and didn’t dare ask for fear of offending Lu Chen.

“Wang Xing, come sit here.” Just as Luo Yunhuai was struggling to answer Jiang Ting, his eyes lit up and he rushed to welcome Wang Xing, who had just entered with his arm around an overdressed woman.

“Young Master Wang.”

“Young Master Wang.” The Jiang siblings immediately rose, clearly knowing who Wang Xing was.



Meanwhile, the crowd went wild upon Wang Xing's entrance, since his family was second only to the Four Great Families and by extension, that made him a well-known figure on par with the Four Great Sons.

Of course, while the Four Great Sons received mostly positive attention, this heir was only ever associated with chilling tales. Wang Xing merely nodded at Luo Yunhuai and the others before walking past with his girl, and no one he passed dare meet his gaze for fear of offending him.

"What are you sitting there for? Get up and welcome Young Master Wang!" Jiang Ting glared at Lu Chen and admonished him. Regardless of who he was, the Jiang siblings ignored him the moment Wang Xing showed up since only the Four Great Sons could possibly surpass Wang Xing in terms of fame, and Lu Chen was definitely neither of the Four, thus he should know his place by showing equivalent respect to Wang Xing.

Lu Chen took one look at Wang Xing and said simply, "Ask him if he dares let me welcome him."



“Ha! Who do you think you are? Just because some rich lady gifted you a luxury car, doesn’t mean you’re no longer a loser in the presence of Wang Xing,” Jiang Ting said condescendingly.

“Yeah, I’m a loser. But Wang Xing still wouldn’t dare let me welcome him,” Lu Chen retorted, his smile still plastered onto his face.

“Hmph, we’ll see about that,” Jiang Ting scoffed. Lu Chen must have a death wish to be this arrogant in front of Young Master Wang.

Noticing that Jiang Ting and Lu Chen appeared to be arguing, Luo Yunhuai felt helpless to intervene because he was friends with both of them.

“Young Master Wang, this insolent man not only refused to welcome you, he said you’re not fit to demand it. How infuriating!” Jiang Ting tattled to Wang Xing as soon as he approached the table. The Jiang siblings all looked at Lu Chen with malicious glee, already annoyed that Lu Chen kept talking back to Jiang Ting; they were all eager to teach him a lesson using Wang Xing’s influence.

“You dare badmouth Young Master Wang behind his back, boy? You’re dead meat,” Jiang Tao said, eager to see him humiliated.

“Hmm?” Wang Xing looked to Lu Chen when he heard Jiang Ting’s words; his expression immediately changed when he recognized Lu Chen and his eyes filled with resentment.

The first time they met during the Zuo Family’s antiques event, he’d been slapped twice. The second time during Old Master Chen’s birthday banquet, he’d been scammed into losing 700 million because of Lu Chen. He’d already paid off that debt, but that didn’t stop him from wanting to kill Lu Chen every time he saw him.

“That’s him, Young Master Wang. He’s been badmouthing you so badly.” Jiang Yu added fuel to the fire.

“Young Master Wang, this man is getting out of control. One word from you, and I’ll teach him a lesson,” Jiang Tao said. All four of the Jiang siblings were eager to teach Lu Chen a lesson after he humiliated them, and Wang Xing’s influence was the perfect cover. But they had no idea that the

## Chapter 159 Meeting Wang Xing Again

two men had a history; they all assumed that Lu Chen would naturally bow down in the face of Wang Xing's influence.

“Sure, go teach him anything you want. What does this have to do with me?” Wang Xing looked at the siblings coldly. He hated Lu Chen, but he wasn't stupid enough to directly confront Lu Chen, a man who was strong enough to take out a seasoned fighter like Han Tian with a single punch. Did these people think he was an idiot, trying to use his influence against Lu Chen? Meanwhile, the Jiang siblings froze in confusion, being unable to comprehend the meaning behind his words, but what really shocked them was Lu Chen's first words to Wang Xing.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



“Hey, aren’t you Wang Family’s son, Wang Xing? You’ve come at the right time, please return me my money now. If not, I will have to go to your house and ask the money from your father.” Lu Chen did not bother to save Wang Xing the slightest bit of dignity at all; before Wang Xing could even sit down, he had asked Wang Xing for the money.

The previous time they were at Chen Family’s residence, Wang Xing had lost 600 million to him, and Wang Xing only paid 250 million to him at that time. In the end, Wang Xing’s father showed up and wrote him an I-Owe-You note for the remaining 350 million.

Lu Chen knew that the Wang Family would not pay the 350 million willingly. However, he wasn't planning on asking the Wang Family for that money so soon anyway.

He wanted to use that debt as a fatal blow to the Wang Family when he was going to finish them off.

However, since he had stumbled upon Wang Xing and seeing the resentment in his eyes, Lu Chen wanted to provoke him a little.



After hearing what Lu Chen had said, the Jiang family's four siblings were not the only ones whose eyes went wide; even Luo Yunhuai was shocked.

This was Wang Xing, the son of the Wang Family, and he owed Lu Chen money?

Moreover, even if he did owe Lu Chen money, how could Lu Chen be so daring and asked him for the money in front of a crowd?

Lu Chen was obviously looking for trouble! Wasn't he afraid of bringing bad consequences upon himself?

"Hmph! I don't have any money, and don't ask me for the money," replied Wang Xing while suppressing the killing intentions in his heart. Wang Xing's face had turned downcast and he just took a deep breath.

"Young Master Wang, stop pulling my leg. Are you telling me that a man from the wealthy Wang Family like you can't present 350 million to me? Am I a joke to you?" asked Lu Chen with a mocking look on his face.

What? Young Master Wang owed him 350

million?

Damn, was this for real? Was this guy really that rich?

The crowd turned to Lu Chen and they had a look of disbelief in their eyes, especially the Jiang Family's siblings, who got even more infuriated.

They had wanted to use Wang Xing's influence to teach Lu Chen a lesson, but they did not expect Lu Chen to be so powerful.

Lu Chen had just asked for money from Wang Xing as soon as he entered the hall; he was most probably the first person ever to do such a thing.

Moreover, judging from the expression on Wang Xing's face, it looked like Wang Xing really owed Lu Chen 350 million.

"Hmph, go ahead and ask the money from my father if you have the guts," Wang Xing scoffed, then left the table with the pretty lady beside him.

Lu Chen had just embarrassed him, so how would he still have the mood to sit at

the same table with Lu Chen?

Mutterings could be heard from the crowd when they saw that Wang Xing did not dare to sit at the same table as Lu Chen.

He was the son of the reputable Wang Family, but there were still people whom he was scared of?

The most important question was—who was this guy? Why have they not heard of his name before?

At this moment, everyone in the crowd was getting pretty roused when they saw Wang Xing retreat as they threw Lu Chen looks of incredulity.

As far as they were concerned, there were only a small handful of youngsters in the entire Chongqing who could make Wang Xing retreat like this, but they had never heard of this guy before. Could he be a wealthy kid from the 'above'?

The 'above' they were referring to was none other than Beijing. When those young masters who came from Beijing arrived in Chongqing, those rich young men of Chongqing, including the Four Great Sons,

would all voluntarily approach the former in hopes of getting on good terms with them; after all, the two parties belonged to different levels.

In addition to that, Lu Chen had a Beijing accent, so people just couldn't help but to think that he was indeed from Beijing.

The reason Wang Xing left the table was not because he looked down on Lu Chen and did not want to be at the same table with him; instead, it was because he did not dare to sit at the same table with Lu Chen.

The siblings from the Jiang Family felt even more awkward and they were on tenterhooks.

They did not even dare to look Chen Lu in the eye, for they were embarrassed of themselves.

This was already the second time they had been embarrassed by Lu Chen and they felt like their face was burning.

At this moment, a middle-aged man in glasses walked out from the inner hall. Everyone's eyes brightened up when they



saw him.

“Isn’t that Secretary Zhang, Xie Weihao’s personal secretary? Why is he here? He looks like he’s looking for someone.”

“Yes, that’s him. I wonder who Secretary Zhang is looking for. Maybe a leader in the inner hall has recommended someone to Xie Weihao, so he asked his secretary to look for that person now?”

Everyone recognized Secretary Zhang and started chattering boisterously.

Everyone started to get excited at the thought that Xie Weihao might be the one who had sent Secretary Zhang out here, especially those young men from the richer families, who all felt that Secretary Zhang must be there to look for themselves.

“The Jiang Family has donated ten million and we shouldn’t be far behind the Four Great Families. I’m thinking maybe our uncle was praised by Xie Weihao, and then he mentioned the four of us to Xie Weihao. That might be why Secretary Zhang is looking for us now,” said Jiang Ting suddenly.

Jiang Yu and her three other siblings' eyes lit up after hearing that and they were starting to get excited.

They felt like donating a few million in such a donation drive was still considered an insignificant amount. So, the Jiang Family had donated ten million yuan all at once. Even though that amount was incomparable to the Four Great Families, there was no doubt that the amount they donated was still much more than what the other businesses had donated.

Furthermore, it was rumored that Yi Qi Technology had not donated any money yet. Thus, there shouldn't be many companies that could donate more than ten million.

After such an analysis, the Jiang Family's four siblings became even more confident that Secretary Zhang was looking for them.

"Hey, congratulations to the four of you. Looks like you guys are going to sit at the same table as Xie Weihao." Luo Yunhuai also felt that there was a high possibility that Secretary Zhang was looking for the four siblings from the Jiang Family.

The Luo Family only donated one million, while the Jiang Family had just donated ten million; he felt that the amount from the Jiang Family could at least put them into the top ten of the list already.

That way, it would explain why Xie Weihao wanted to honor the Jiang Family.

“I think the Jiang Family is going to prosper this time round. If Xie Weihao praises the Jiang Family in front of multiple different media, he’s practically advertising for the Jiang Family’s company. I heard that there will still be a live broadcast later on. The Jiang Family has really hit the jackpot this time.”

“You’re right. I wonder why my father didn’t have this kind of comprehension? Ten million to buy a word of praise from Xie Weihao is totally worth the money.”

“I know, I also advised my father that time. I told him we should donate more and at the least, get into the top ten. This will attract Xie Weihao and the other leaders’ attention and it won’t be a bad bargain. It’s a pity that my father didn’t listen to my advice, and even said that I was being naive. I bet he is regretting his decision



now.”

Everyone really started thinking that Secretary Zhang was looking for the Jiang Family’s four siblings. Every single one of them were either envious, jealous, or behaving like the man just now, making everyone burst into laughter with his words.

Jiang Ting and her siblings were overwhelmed with excitement when they saw that everyone else was thinking the same thing; they could barely hide the excitement in their eyes.

At this moment, they turned toward Lu Chen and looked him in the eye; the respect and embarrassment in their eyes previously had turned to a boastful look now, as if they were more superior than the other people.

“You're Lu Chen, right? Have you ever had a drink with Xie Weihao before?” Jiang Tao could not hold it in anymore and he wanted to take his chance to mock Lu Chen before Secretary Zhang came by.

“Tao, aren't you thinking too highly of him? Do you think a guy like him has drunk with



Xie Weihao before? I think he probably never even had the chance to talk to Xie Weihao,” teased Jiang Yu.

“You guys are flattering him. I think he doesn't even know what Xie Weihao looks like, so what's more to say about having a drink with him?” Jiang Ting looked at Lu Chen arrogantly and she had a disdainful look in her eyes.

Looking at the behavior of these four siblings from the Jiang Family, Lu Chen just shook his head and felt that they were pathetic.

“Secretary Zhang, you must be looking for the four of us. I'm Jiang Tao, and these are my elder brother and my two younger sisters.”

At this moment, Secretary Zhang finally found Lu Chen and walked over to him hastily.

Jiang Tao and his siblings quickly stood up to greet Secretary Zhang when they saw him heading toward them; they had a look of excitement on their face.

However, Secretary Zhang just frowned

when he took a glance at the four of them, but he quickly put on a friendly expression as he turned his attention back to Lu Chen.

“Hey, Mr. Lu, you’re here. Xie Weihao thought that you didn’t come because he still hasn’t seen you yet.”

Secretary Zhang ignored the four siblings from the Jiang Family and went forward to grab Lu Chen by his hand.

Lu Chen was the main person Xie Weihao wanted to thank on this day, so how could he not appear in the inner hall.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!