

“What did you say?” Lu Chen grabbed Zhang Daoren by his collar and slapped him a few times.

His slaps rendered Zhang Daoren light-headed and disoriented for quite a while.

The Zhang Family’s employees’ eyes widened when they saw the Young Master being beaten.

Who is this guy? He doesn’t show respect to the Patriarch of the family, and he even dared to slap Young Master Zhang! When did such a powerful man appear in Chongqing?

When Zhang Xingquan turned around to see Lu Chen slapping Zhang Daoren, his heart raced frantically. However, he did nothing to stop Lu Chen.

Even if Lu Chen hadn’t slapped Zhang Daoren, he would have slapped the latter himself after he returned.

After all, Lu Chen had stated many times that he was acquainted with Xie Weihao, yet his own stupid son still dared to provoke him. Who else would Lu Chen slap aside from him?

After today's incident, Zhang Xingquan realized just how idiotic Zhang Daoren was, so much so that he had decided to deprive his son of his inheritance rights.

The company would be destroyed sooner or later if it was in the hands of such a fool.

"Lu Chen, I'm going to f*cking kill you!" It had never crossed Zhang Daoren's mind that he would be humiliated by Lu Chen as soon as he came. His eyes burst into flames as he spoke.

Slap!

Lu Chen whacked him again. This time, his slap was quite forceful, and he saw blood trickled from the corner of Zhang Daoren's mouth. It seemed like all his teeth were broken from that one blow.

"How dare a piece of trash like you threaten to kill me?" Lu Chen spat sarcastically.

It took Zhang Daoren a while to come back to his senses. He then stared at Lu Chen and bellowed, "Fine, we'll see who would be the last one laughing. If you have the

guts to accept my challenge, let's fight at Green Island tonight!"

As long as Lu Chen was wounded or crippled by either Dongfang Long or Han Tian, he would be able to destroy Lu Chen easily!

"Don't worry, I'll definitely be at Green Island at nightfall as you wish," Lu Chen sneered and threw Zhang Daoren down to the ground.

"Should we get it done with and leave? More and more people are watching us, and it's causing a traffic jam. Would Xu Zuojun be put in a tough spot because of this?" Du Fei threw a worried glance at the increasing number of vehicles on the highway stopping to watch the commotion.

At the end of the day, they were still part of the underground forces, with wits and courage being the only things they had in common with Xu Zuojun. As long as they didn't blow things out of proportion, Xu Zuojun would generally turn a blind eye to it. Hence, even Du Fei needed to hold himself back at times like this.

Lu Chen looked back at the road that was already congested and agreed with Du Fei.

Since Xie Weihao had lent him a hand, of course he couldn't let the situation worsen. Otherwise, Xie Weihao would be under great pressure.

"The three of you, go there and buy a few hundred liters of gasoline." Lu Chen said to the Three Marquises of the Water Margin.

"What do you plan to do? Burn this building down?" Du Fei's eyes widened. He used to think that he was ruthless, but he'd never expected Lu Chen to be even more cruel than he was.

The Three Marquises of the Water Margin and Liu Zixiu, the thief, were also shocked.

Not only did Lu Chen want to wreck the place, he was planning to burn the whole place down. This is way too cruel! If the building really burns down, the Zhang Family would become the laughing stock in Chongqing!

Although they were shocked, they still hurried off to buy the gasoline.

“Zixiu, you go up and take a look whether there are any safes around, then take out any documents inside,” Lu Chen said to Liu Zixiu again.

This was the headquarters of the Zhang Family after all, thus there must be a lot of private documents within the building. As long as they were stolen, they could be used against the Zhang Family in the future.

“Okay.” Liu Zixiu nodded, then strode toward the building.

Stealing was what he was good at, not to mention that he could now do it so openly.

The only troublesome thing was that he had to search around in every nook and cranny.

However, as a professional thief, he knew better than anyone where the safes were most commonly placed.

Meanwhile, Zhang Xingquan was desperately making calls to contact the Zhang Family’s connections. He was sure that one person alone could not put much pressure on Lu Chen’s backer, Xie Weihao.

The only way he could deal with Xie Weihao was if all of his contacts joined forces.

Currently, he was boiling with anger inside. After all, the Zhang Family, one of the Four Great Families, had its dignity trampled on by a kid. Even if Lu Chen wanted to reconcile with them now, he would no longer accept it.

However, if he were to kill Lu Chen during this ordeal, it would be difficult for the Zhang Family to gain a foothold in Chongqing.

On the other hand, Zhang Daoren was staring at Lu Chen from a distance, his eyes filled with anger and murderous intent. Alas, there was nothing he could do.

Until now, the police officers expected by the Zhang Family had yet to arrive. Instead, only the traffic police brigade came to control the traffic.

“Are you all dead? Why didn’t you call the police?” Zhang Daoren shouted at the general manager.

"I already did. In fact, I called the police as soon as those men arrived, but I'm not sure why they haven't shown up," explained the general manager. He was quite puzzled himself as to why the police hadn't arrived after such a long while. Did they not take the Zhang Family seriously?

"You called the police?"

Zhang Daoren was startled for a moment before suddenly recalling the time when they had sent someone to make arrangements at the bureau prior to wrecking Lu Chen's supermarket.

Could it be...

At this time, Zhang Daoren suddenly remembered that Lu Chen's backer was Xie Weihao.

He trembled in shock with both of his fists tightly clenched.

Seeing how Lu Chen dares to wreck my family's company in broad daylight, isn't it obvious that he has Xie Weihao as his backer?

At this moment, Zhang Daoren was

overwhelmed with regret.

He regretted heading over to Lu Chen's supermarket with Han Tian and messing up the place.

This was a damn hornet's nest, yet I went to stab it! I've really brought this upon myself this time!

"Lu Chen, it's all my fault. As for the damages done to your supermarket, I'll offer full compensation." Zhang Daoren, who had finally figured it out, immediately let go of his anger and took the initiative to make peace with Lu Chen.

How could Lu Chen's supermarket even compare with my family's company? If Lu Chen didn't stop, my family would suffer huge losses beyond redemption!

"You? Compensate me? Can you even afford to?" Lu Chen asked playfully.

"Give me a price then," Zhang Daoren said in a deep voice.

"Well then, listen carefully. The compensation I want is the Zhang Family's demise!" Lu Chen said solemnly.

Zhang Daoren was taken aback and shouted loudly, "Lu Chen, are you crazy?! What would you even get out of messing with the Zhang Family? In the end, both sides would only suffer great losses!"

"To me, sacrificing a small supermarket to drag the Zhang Family down is totally worth it," Lu Chen mocked.

"You..." Zhang Daoren trembled all over with rage, unable to refute a single word.

He hadn't expected Lu Chen to be this outrageous. He's a complete lunatic!

Zhang Daoren truly regretted his actions now. If he had known that Lu Chen was this crazy, he wouldn't have dared to provoke him. It would've been better if he had just waited for Dongfang Long to maim him instead.

At this moment, the Three Marquises of the Water Margin came over with three barrels of gasoline. When he caught a whiff of it, Zhang Daoren's face instantly paled and he turned to glare at Lu Chen.

"What on earth are you planning to do?" Zhang Daoren felt his bile rising within.

“You’ll find out in a bit.” A gleam of fierceness flashed across Lu Chen’s eyes.

Seeing the Three Marquises of the Water Margin walking into the building with gasoline, Zhang Daoren’s mind went blank.

The Zhang Family employees were also shocked silly.

Regardless of how dumb one could be, they’d still be able to figure out what the gasoline was for.



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