

Lu Chen quickly became the laughing stock of the party after he was chased out by Chen Zhilong.

Especially Wang Shiju, Wang Xing, Zuo Qingcheng and the rest of them, who more or less bore grudges against Lu Chen since the beginning. They felt thrilled when they saw Lu Chen being humiliated by the Chen Family. The joy that they felt due to his misfortunes were written all over their faces.

“And here I thought that he was quite capable since he dared to act with such atrocity during Old Master Chen’s birthday party. Alas, he was forcefully chased out by Chen Zhilong.”

“This is so humiliating. How fed up must the host have been to the point of chasing him out of the party?”

“I know right. Previously, he kept insisting shamelessly for Butler Chen to apologize to him, and that he wanted the Patriarch of the Chen Family to give him an explanation. Who knew that after Young Master Chen arrived, he managed to drive him away with only a few words. That kid clearly didn’t know the situation he was in.

Didn't he feel embarrassed for acting so brazenly in other people's territory?"

Chen San and his men smiled in delight when they saw the crowd ridiculing Lu Chen.

Especially in the last moments when Chen Zhilong used his status to intimidate him. This pleased Chen San very much as it gave him a boost of confidence in front of Zuo Qingcheng, Wang Shiju and the rest of them.

Just who did he think he was?

How dare he make me apologize to him?! Why don't he look at himself in the mirror first before he comes and compares himself to me? Chen San thought delightedly as he attended to his guests.

However, the grin on his face froze in that instant when he saw Chen Guangxing accompanying Lu Chen into the Garden of Longevity. They were talking and laughing at the same time.

Moreover, Lu Chen was actually walking side by side with Chen Guangxing. What does this mean?

Evidently, it meant that in Chen Guangxing's eyes, Lu Chen was on the same level as him.

Everybody who could make out this minute detail was shocked while some still couldn't believe their eyes.

Wasn't Lu Chen chased out previously by Chen Guangxing's son, Chen Zhilong?

Did Chen Guangxing personally chase after Lu Chen and invite him back to the party?

If this was true, then who exactly is this Lu Chen? Furthermore, why does the Chen Family's Patriarch, Chen Guangxing, respect him to that extent?

At that moment, Zuo Qingcheng narrowed his eyes as they gleamed indefinitely.

If Lu Chen and the Chen Family were in this together, it would be harder for him to deal with Lu Chen.

Wang Shiju and his son's eyes went wide as well as they could not believe the scene before them.

Especially Wang Shiju. The cogwheels in his head turned quickly. While he was trying to predict Lu Chen's identity, he was weighing his options as to whether or not he should renege the IOU he wrote just now.

He understood that anybody who could be treated with such hospitality by Chen Guangxing was no ordinary person.

In fact, he even regretted offending Lu Chen earlier.

"Patriarch Chen, this kid did not have an invitation card, yet he wanted to force his way into the Garden of Longevity. In addition to that, he injured several of our security guards. He was obviously disrespecting the Chen Family. That was why the Young Master chased him out just now."

Chen San's heart skipped a beat when he saw Chen Guangxing leading Lu Chen toward him. However, he quickly composed himself and accused Lu Chen since the culprit would usually accuse the victims first.

Slap!



Chen Guangxing did not say anything and gave Chen San a slap to his face.

Before Chen San could recover from his shock, he heard Chen Guangxing saying coldly, "Chen San, has the Chen Family been treating you well?"

"Huh? Patriarch Chen, what are you saying? Back then, if it wasn't for Old Master Chen who gave me some rice to eat, I would have died of hunger back on the streets. I would never forget his kindness, and I strive to repay him by swearing my loyalty toward the Chen Family forever," Chen San reacted quickly and responded miserably.

"Since you know that we have treated you well over the years, why would you humiliate my guest?" asked Chen Guangxing in an angry tone.

"Patriarch Chen, he... No, actually..." Chen San's face paled in that instant as he did not know how to explain himself.

He knew that it was useless to argue any further as he realized how important Lu Chen's position was in Chen Guangxing's eyes.

“Buddy, he had offended you previously. So what would you propose in dealing with him?” Chen Guangxing looked at Lu Chen as he had to compensate him in some way.

Previously, when he was chasing after Lu Chen, he could feel the anger in Lu Chen’s heart. Hence, he more or less understood his feelings.

Buddy?

Did he just call Lu Chen his buddy?

Who in the world is this Lu Chen?

Chen Guangxing was the Patriarch of the top family in Chongqing. It would take a person who had at least the same status as the Patriarch of the Four Great Families to make Patriarch Chen address him as his buddy.

Since he addressed Lu Chen as his buddy, could Lu Chen be a big shot who was on the same level as the Patriarch of the Four Great Families?

The crowd was shocked when they heard Chen Guangxing addressing Lu Chen as

his buddy. As such, they started to question Lu Chen's identity again.

On the other hand, Chen San could only shudder.

He finally realized at this moment how stupid he was back then to actually believe in Zuo Qingcheng and Wang Shiju's provocation.

"Buddy, do you think that I would get angry over a minor character such as Chen San?" asked Lu Chen with a faint smile.

Indeed, Chen San was merely a servant. At most, he could only think of him as a dog. If he was bitten by a dog, did he have to stoop to its level and bite it back as well?

"You are right." Chen Guangxing nodded his head. How could a person of status, such as Lu Chen, get angry over a mere servant? It would do nothing but ruin his reputation.

"If you want to stay in the Chen Family, then go to the construction site and work there for a year starting from tomorrow. You can only return once I'm satisfied," said Chen Guangxing coldly as he looked



at Chen San.

No matter what, he definitely felt the need to compensate Lu Chen for the incident earlier.

However, on account of Chen San's loyalty to the Chen Family for the past few years, he still opted to give Chen San a chance.

"Okay, Patriarch Chen, I will not disappoint you again." Chen San was stunned. However, he quickly understood the meaning behind Chen Guangxing's words as he was giving him a chance to turn over a new leaf.

"M-Mr. Lu, I am sorry. I was blinded by my own ignorance just now. Please have mercy on me and forgive me for the disrespect I have shown you earlier. Please give me a chance to turn over a new leaf," Chen San sincerely apologized as he turned to look at Lu Chen.

Since Lu Chen was on the same level as the Patriarch of the Chen Family, he did not need to dirty his own hands if he wanted to mess with him.

Moreover, he even believed Wang Shiju's



words and offended Lu Chen, who turned out to be a big shot. He felt scared when he thought about it now.

Lu Chen looked at him calmly and did not say anything.

After all, a minor character such as Chen San did not concern him at all.

Instead, he was more pissed at Chen Zhilong's attitude toward him earlier.

Indeed, he agreed to Chen Guangxing's request to come back again on the condition that Chen Zhilong would apologize to him personally.

Otherwise, he would have turned around and left.

It wasn't a matter of having eggs on his face after he was chased out by Chen Zhilong in front of the guests.

He knew it was completely intentional.

At this moment, Chen Zhilong walked out and approached Lu Chen.

When everybody saw Chen Zhilong making

## Chapter 101 Would Chen Zhilong Apologize?

his appearance once again, they looked at him curiously.

Previously, Chen Zhilong was the one who chased Lu Chen out.

However, Chen Guangxing invited Lu Chen back again, which meant that Chen Zhilong had no choice but to apologize to him.

However, the crowd knew that not only was Chen Zhilong the proud son of the Chen Family, he was the heir of the family as well. Moreover, he was also the representative of the younger generation in Chongqing.

Would he really apologize to Lu Chen in front of the guests?



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Mr. Lu, I would like to apologize for my rude behavior earlier as I can be quite narrow-minded at times, please forgive me.”

Braving the surprised gazes from the crowd, Chen Zhilong approached Lu Chen and apologized sincerely.

Chen Zhilong actually apologized?!

Zuo Qingcheng, Wang Xing and the others' eyes widened in disbelief at Chen Zhilong who had actually delivered Lu Chen a public apology.

But he's the First Young Master of Chongqing!

How could he apologize to such a person?!

In that instant, they could confirm that Lu Chen's identity wasn't as simple as it seemed.

Just who on earth is he?

The crowd was bewildered once more.

Meanwhile, Chen Guangxing smiled, gratified by the sight of his son proactively

apologizing to Lu Chen.

Perhaps others might think that his son would lose his pride by apologizing to Lu Chen in public, but all he knew was that his son had taken another step forward.

Knowing when to advance, and when to retreat; when to yield, and when to fight.

This is the bare minimum attribute that you, as the Chen Family's successor, should possess.

Lu Chen was also taken aback. He knew that Chen Zhilong was proud and arrogant, thus it couldn't have been a simple feat for him to apologize, let alone so decisively and resolutely.

"You don't need my forgiveness, but since you apologized in public, I'll let bygones be bygones and forget about that incident," Lu Chen told him calmly as his opinion of Chen Zhilong grew.

"Thank you, Mr. Lu, for giving me the chance to redeem myself." Chen Zhilong sighed in relief internally.

He had willingly apologized to Lu Chen



because a sudden understanding had dawned upon him after listening to his grandfather's advice.

"Zhilong, please attend to our guests," Chen Guangxing instructed as he escorted Lu Chen toward the sitting room.

He was bringing Lu Chen over to chat with his father, who had always admired Lu Chen.

"Chen, your old friend is here. Aren't you coming out to welcome me?"

Just then, an old man's voice rang out.

Everyone turned their heads, only to see an old man enter with two young men in tow.

Of the two young men, one was handsome, even slightly delicate-looking. On the other hand, the second guy was cold and aloof, taking steady and powerful strides that struck the ground without making a sound. His superb physique was evident at a glance.

It was the old man who had spoken earlier.

"It's the Old Master of the Zhang Family."

“Even the Old Master of the Zhang Family has come here in person to congratulate Old Master Chen on his birthday?”

“It’s only to be expected since Old Master Zhang and Old Master Chen were comrades of the war back then. There may be competition between their families, but putting family profits aside, they were once brothers on the battlefield after all.”

The crowd started buzzing upon the arrival of the three men.

Chen Guangxing could only turn back and fulfill his role as the host.

“Uncle Zhang, my father is waiting for you in the sitting room. Please,” Chen Guangxing welcomed the guests cordially.

“Haha! Good, good.” Old Master Zhang stroked his beard and laughed.

“Good evening, Uncle Xing,” the handsome young man beside Old Master Zhang greeted Chen Guangxing with a smile.

His name was Zhang Daoren. He was the grandson of Old Master Zhang as well as the brightest star in the Zhang Family.

Chen Guangxing nodded and looked toward the cold, aloof young man as he asked Old Master Zhang, "Uncle Zhang, may I know who this is?"

"Him? He's called Han Tian. I invited him here to have a match with those disciples of your father's," Old Master Zhang revealed.

Chen Guangxing studied Han Tian and couldn't help the growing sense that his father's disciples came up short.

This man, Han Tian, just his aura alone could overwhelm his father's disciples.

Of course, Chen Guangxing couldn't be too sure since he wasn't familiar with martial arts.

He only felt that Han Tian looked much stronger than his father's disciples.

"Zhang Shengqiao, are you in such a hurry to lose?"

At that moment, Old Master Chen emerged from the sitting room followed by Chen Churan, Chen Xiaobing and his disciples.

"Churan, long time no see," Zhang Daoren addressed Chen Churan with a small smile.

In fact, Zhang Daoren liked Chen Churan very much, but the relationship between them had never progressed as she had no romantic feelings for him.

"Hello." Despite her dislike for Zhang Daoren, Chen Churan still gave him a faint smile in acknowledgment.

As the members of the younger generation greeted each other, Zhang Shengqiao scrutinized the disciples standing behind Chen Yang and roared in laughter. "Chen, I don't mean to blow my own trumpet, but the champion I invited here today? Your disciples won't be able to take him on even if they go at him back to back!"

Chen Yang sized Han Tian up and down before sneering, "Hmph! You've probably never set eyes on a real champion before. I'll let you bear witness to what a true martial artist looks like in just a moment."

"Oh? Is that so? Then why don't we bet on it?" Zhang Shengqiao chuckled.



Chen Yang arched his brows, sensing that Zhang Shengqiao wasn't just requesting a simple match. Just what is he plotting? Chen Yang wondered.

"What do you want?" Chen Yang asked as his brows wrinkled into a frown.

"My grandson, Daoren, has admired Churan for a long time now. Why don't we finalize their engagement today?" Zhang Shengqiao proposed.

Chen Yang paused. He hadn't thought that Zhang Shengqiao would be so shameless as to involve his granddaughter in his schemes.

His granddaughters—Chen Churan and Chen Xiaobing—were the apples of his eye. Moreover, although he knew Zhang Daoren to be somewhat of a capable man, he was still nothing more than trash in his eyes. If he handed Chen Churan over to Zhang Daoren, he would ruin her life.

Chen Guangxing, too, was stunned as he didn't expect Zhang Shengqiao to drag his daughter into their bet.

Firstly, Zhang Daoren wasn't the Zhang

Family's successor. Secondly, he didn't even have a good reputation. How is a man like that a good match for my daughter?!

Chen Churan stared fixedly at Zhang Daoren, a look of disdain plastered all over her face. She was certain that Zhang Daoren had been the one to suggest the terms.

She had never liked Zhang Daoren in the first place, and now, he disgusted her even more.

"Chen, do you not have the guts then? How about this? You can choose any of your disciples, or even set them on Han Tian back to back. It doesn't matter as long as your disciples manage to defeat him." Sensing Chen Yang's hesitation, Zhang Shengqiao fanned the flames.

"Uncle Zhang, you and my father's match can go on according to your own terms, but my daughter is not an object, and she will not be the stake in your wager." Chen Guangxing's voice was calm, but his anger was clear to all who heard him.

"Oh my, Chen. Looks like you don't have a

say in things anymore, especially since you haven't taken care of the company's affairs for a while now!" Zhang Shengqiao exclaimed to Chen Yang with a smile upon hearing Chen Guangxing's retort.

His words were meant to provoke Chen Yang, knowing he was indeed hot-tempered. As expected, the words actually managed to rile him up.

"This has nothing to do with you. Stand back," Chen Yang bellowed as he cast a glare at Chen Guangxing.

Chen Guangxing frowned and retreated to Lu Chen's side.

He knew his father's temper very well. The more one tried to reason with him, the more unreasonable he would be.

"And what if you lose?" Chen Yang asked as he turned to look at Zhang Shengqiao.

"If I lose, I'll hand over all of my family's contracts with Yi Qi Technology over to the Chen Family."

Zhang Shengqiao smiled and added, "To tell you the truth, I've already discussed

this with the heads of both the Zuo and Liu families. The three of us will cooperate to force Yi Qi Technology's president out from behind the scenes and make him share the profits with us. Otherwise, we'll make it hard for Yi Qi Technology to develop any further. As long as we—the Four Major Families—join forces, Yi Qi Technology will find it difficult to do anything in Chongqing.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Upon hearing Zhang Shengqiao's words, Lu Chen arched an eyebrow and looked toward him. He was genuinely curious. Just how does this rotten old man plan to force me out?

Chen Guangxing and Chen Yang both glanced at Lu Chen with a gleam that flickered like candlelight in their eyes.

They were now sure that among the Four Major Families, only the Chen Family was aware of Lu Chen's true identity.

"We're not interested in your contracts with Yi Qi Technology. What else do you have to offer?" Chen Yang shook his head, declining Zhang Shengqiao's suggestion.

What a joke! Our family and Yi Qi Technology have already reached a consensus on close to 10 billion worth of projects. Even if the Zhang, Zuo and Liu Families manage to force Lu Chen out, how much more profit can they get?

The pie can only be so big. Since we, the Chen Family, are already taking up almost 10 billion worth of it, I'm afraid that only scraps will be left by then.

Besides, our Chen Family is working with Lu Chen now. If we accept Zhang Shengqiao's terms, won't we be betraying Lu Chen right before his eyes?

"Then what do you want?" Zhang Shengqiao asked.

"The land at Green Island," Chen Yang replied.

Green Island was a development zone which the Zhang Family had recently acquired with a capital of more than 3 billion. It would be a cash cow if it was well managed.

"Alright. It's settled then," Zhang Shengqiao agreed without a second thought because of the absolute faith he had in the champion he'd invited.

Everyone crowded around, wanting to know how the two Old Masters' huge bet would play out.

In the next instant, however, Chen Yang rebuked, "What do you mean by settled? I never agreed to bet Churan on it. Since you're staking the land in Green Island, I'll match it. Which asset of the Chen Family's

do you have your eye on? Name it.”

After all, Chen Yang wasn't an idiot. For Zhang Shengqiao to be so confident, the champion called Han Tian must surely be strong. If my disciples were to lose, wouldn't I be throwing away my darling granddaughter's happiness?

“Chen, since when did you become so wearisome? Have some confidence, would you?” Zhang Shengqiao goaded.

Chen Yang frowned in silence. The more Zhang Shengqiao appeared full of himself, the less sure he was.

“Churan, looks like your grandfather is going to run off with his tail between his legs!” Zhang Shengqiao turned to Chen Churan and baited her with a smile.

He had watched Chen Churan grow up and had always liked her very much, so much so that he wanted her to be his granddaughter-in-law. Which was why, this time, he would force Chen Yang to betroth Chen Churan to his grandson.

“Grandfather, I believe in you as well as the strength of your disciples!” Chen Churan



was instantly infuriated by Zhang Shengqiao. I won't let them look down on my grandfather!

If grandfather doesn't agree to Zhang Shengqiao's terms, he'll lose his dignity!

Besides, considering Zhang Shengqiao's way of doing things, he would surely spread the word around and embarrass grandfather.

"Alright. I agree to the terms!" Old Master Chen was naturally not best pleased about being called a coward as he was a prideful person after all.

He straight-out agreed to Zhang Shengqiao's terms upon his granddaughter's encouragement.

Most importantly, he didn't believe that his disciples would lose.

"Hahaha! This is what Vanguard Chen, the man who advanced so bravely on the battlefield, should look like!" Zhang Shengqiao cackled in glee that his trap had worked.

Seeing that the two elders had settled the



terms of their bet, the crowd's curiosity grew. They might not know much about martial arts, but that didn't stop them from enjoying a good show.

"Old Master Chen has been tricked," Lu Chen commented by Chen Guangxing's side.

"Lu Chen, do you mean to say that the guy called Han Tian is very strong?" Chen Guangxing inquired as he cast a glance at Han Tian's cold, stand-offish demeanor.

"Yes. Old Master Chen's disciples will be blown out of the water." Lu Chen nodded. He could tell that Han Tian was full of vitality, his breathing even and his stance strong and stable. He was obviously a true martial artist. So how could the average man be a match for him?

Indeed, in Lu Chen's eyes, Chen Yang's disciples were no different from the average man.

If they really were good martial artists, their breathing wouldn't be so irregular.

Therefore, Lu Chen concluded that they wouldn't be a match for Han Tian even if

they went at him all at once.

“Hmph! How can you be so sure that my grandfather’s disciples aren’t a match for that man?” Chen Churan argued against Lu Chen’s remark in dissatisfaction.

The outcome of the match would decide her future happiness! How could they possibly lose?

Lu Chen smiled and remarked, “It’s just a guess.”

Chen Churan rolled her eyes. She wanted to ignore Lu Chen, but both her father and grandfather held him in high regard, so she didn’t dare to push it.

Seeing that Chen Churan was getting angry, Lu Chen replied with a small smile, “Of course, if you don’t want to marry Zhang Daoren, you can ask me for help.”

“You can help me? If my grandfather’s disciples can’t even defeat Han Tian, do you really think that you can? What if you get hurt? The Chen Family won’t be able to bear the responsibility.” Although Chen Churan was both annoyed and disdainful, she did her best to control the tone of her

voice.

While Lu Chen just smiled, Chen Guangxing's eyes lit up and he asked, "Lu Chen, buddy, have you learned martial arts?"

"I practiced it for a few years when I was younger." Lu Chen gave a veiled answer.

"Nevermind. Pretend I didn't ask," Chen Guangxing chortled. Lu Chen had only studied martial arts for a few years, and during his childhood at that. Chen Guangxing immediately lost faith upon hearing that.

His father's disciples had practiced martial arts under his father's tutelage for decades now. If they couldn't be a match for Han Tian, there was no way Lu Chen could be one.

Soon, the crowd made way and formed a clearing. Han Tian walked to the middle of it upon a signal from Zhang Shengqiao.

Han Tian gazed at Chen Yang's disciples haughtily with scorn in his eyes, then turned and looked toward the sky, completely disregarding them.



Chen Yang and those around him were infuriated as they felt that Han Tian was too arrogant. If they weren't able to defeat him, the Chen Family's name would be in tatters!

"This man isn't as simple as you think. When you go out there, figure out his strengths and weaknesses before you go all out," Chen Yang advised the disciple who was heading out onto the ring.

The outcome wouldn't be decided with just one match. Moreover, Zhang Shengqiao had suggested that he could send his disciples out back to back as long as they could defeat Han Tian. For my granddaughter's future, I cannot lose!

Which was why he didn't care that sending his disciples to battle Han Tian back to back was far from honorable.

He sent his third disciple out during the first round. The guy may not be the strongest of his disciples, but he had been chosen to probe Han Tian's strengths and weaknesses so that when Chen Yang's senior disciple was sent out, he would be able to take him down in one fell swoop.



“Don’t worry, Master. Even if I can’t defeat him, I won’t make it easy for him either,” Chen Yang’s third disciple stated confidently before striding toward Han Tian, who stood in the middle of the clearing, looking proudly toward the sky.

Chen Yang’s third disciple walked up to Han Tian, saluted him with clasped hands, and started to introduce himself, “I am—”

“Cut the crap. Are you ready? I’m going to make my move now,” Han Tian announced indifferently as he slowly shifted his gaze toward Chen Yang’s third disciple.

“Hmph! What arrogance!” Chen Yang’s third disciple’s face flushed angrily and he threw a punch straight toward Han Tian’s face.

His punch was fast and powerful even though he hadn’t put his full strength into it. Within the blink of an eye, his fist was mere inches away from Han Tian’s face.

However, in the next instant—

Bam!

Han Tian may not have made the first

## Chapter 103 Old Master Chen Has Been Tricked

move, but he was the first to launch his counter-attack. His fist landed heavily on his opponent's chest. Grunting, Chen Yang's disciple flew off and landed more than two meters away.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The audience's eyes widened. This Han Tian guy is ridiculously strong!

With just one move, and one which was a counter-attack, Han Tian had sent Chen Yang's third disciple flying off!

Just how powerful was that punch of his?!

The crowd was stunned. On the other hand, the members of the Chen Family frowned.

Zhang Shengqiao kept his peace, not wanting to embarrass Chen Yang too much.

"Do you have the confidence to defeat him?" Chen Yang's face was flushed unpleasantly as he asked his second disciple, whose expression mirrored his own.

His second disciple smiled bitterly. The opponent's strength was completely beyond their expectations, and neither he nor the last disciple was anywhere near as strong. If my fellow brother wasn't even able to hold out against a single punch from Han Tian, how would I even have the confidence to defeat him?

Chen Yang's second disciple could only reply, "Master, I'll do my best."

Chen Yang nodded. Han Tian's strength was far more than he had imagined. Nevertheless, in his heart, he'd already come to a decision. I will never hand my granddaughter over to Zhang Daoren even if Zhang Shengqiao accuses me of breaking my word!

Meanwhile, Chen Xiaobing encouraged her grandfather's second disciple. "Bro, Ran's happiness lies within your hands. You must defeat that arrogant man."

Chen Yang's second disciple could only smile bitterly to himself. All he could think about at the moment was how he could lose without embarrassing himself too much at the same time.

As for defeating his opponent?

He didn't even dare to think about it now.

"Please."

Chen Yang's second disciple already knew of Han Tian's arrogance and didn't want to waste his breath. He saluted Han Tian with



clasped hands and made the first move.

Bam!

Again, with just a single punch.

Chen Yang's second disciple had also made the first move, with the same outcome—Han Tian had countered and sent him flying with just one punch.

The audience's eyes widened again. This Han Tian is truly, overwhelmingly powerful!

"Grandfather, we're not going to lose, are we?" Uneasy, Chen Churan approached Chen Yang with anxiety all over her face.

Chen Yang was also far from pleased. Han Tian is too powerful. Even I may not be a match for him!

He looked toward Zhang Shengqiao with anger and despair in his heart, Zhang Shengqiao obviously came prepared, I've lost all hope!

"Churan, don't worry. I won't let you marry Zhang Daoren." At this point, Chen Yang's forehead was covered in cold sweat.

Chen Churan nodded as she stole a glance at Lu Chen. I thought he was just talking nonsense when he said that grandfather's disciples weren't a match for Han Tian, but now, it looks like Lu Chen was talking from the standpoint of a discerning martial artist.

Oh, right. Now that I recall from earlier, he said that he'd help me if I didn't want to marry Zhang Daoren. Did he actually think that he can beat Han Tian?

But then, Chen Churan shook her head. Lu Chen doesn't look like anything special, let alone a skilled martial artist.

"Senior, we're counting on you for this final match. If you were to be defeated, the rest of us won't even stand a chance!" Chen Churan looked toward Chen Yang's senior disciple and tried to motivate him.

Although she no longer had faith even in her senior, they had no other choice.

"Don't worry, Churan. I'll defeat him even if I die trying!" Chen Yang's senior disciple was a young, handsome man in his late twenties named Wu Changqing, who was also a long-time admirer of Chen Churan.

If he lost, Chen Churan would be forced into marriage with Zhang Daoran. There was no way in hell he would let that happen.

Especially when her fate lies within his hands.

“Be careful. Just forfeit if you really can’t win so that you don’t get hurt,” Chen Yang cautioned his favorite disciple.

“Master, don’t worry. I won’t let him win!” Wu Changqing declared firmly before striding toward Han Tian.

Despite saying so, Wu Changqing’s confidence had hit rock bottom. After all, his fellow disciples had both flown out from the impact of Han Tian’s blow.

“Han Tian, get it over with quickly. Otherwise, Chen Yang’s many disciples will be going at you till nightfall!” Zhang Shengqiao shouted to Han Tian.

Han Tian nodded and a cold scorn appeared on his face. He charged before Wu Changqing could open his mouth.

Bam!

Once again, a single punch!

Wu Changqing was thrown off by just one punch before he could even react.

“F\*ck!”

Chen Yang quaked. He hadn't thought that Han Tian was so powerful that even his senior disciple hadn't been able to take a single punch from him!

Could the brat be a special agent that Zhang Shengqiao had invited from the army? How could he be so strong otherwise?!

The Chen Family's members' faces were all flushed upon seeing their three strongest champions defeated with only a single punch. It was unbelievably humiliating.

On the other hand, the audience was astounded by Han Tian's formidable feats.

Is this what a great martial artist is like? He's so strong!

He sent a 160-pound man flying so far that he landed two meters away with a single



punch. Just how much strength does he have in his arm?!

“Master, Churan, I’m sorry...” Wu Changqing wiped the trickle of blood from the corner of his mouth, very much aggrieved.

But no matter how aggrieved he was, he had already been defeated—crushed, in fact. He’d been blasted away by a single blow. Right then, he could not even face Chen Churan.

“Go on and rest.” Chen Yang shook his head. It wasn’t that his disciples were incompetent, their opponent was simply too strong. He couldn’t criticize them even though they had lost.

When they saw that Han Tian had defeated Chen Yang’s three senior disciples consecutively, Zhang Shengqiao and Zhang Daoran’s glee showed on their faces for everyone to see.

Zhang Daoran, in particular, looked at Chen Churan with a gleam of satisfaction in his eyes.

He could almost see it now—Chen Churan as his wife.

“Chen, call on your strongest disciple. If we go on like this, we’ll be here all night,” Zhang Qiaosheng remarked, smiling like the cat that ate the canary as he looked toward Chen Yang.

On the other hand, Chen Yang looked extremely displeased. Wu Changqing was his strongest disciple and even he had been defeated with one punch from Han Tian. What more of his other disciples? None of them was a match for Han Tian.

“Zhang Shengqiao, don’t get too cocky. I’ll make sure that your champion will be sent flying as well!” Chen Yang snorted. He wouldn’t acknowledge his defeat even if it was just talk.

“Grandfather, why not let him help?” Chen Churan spoke through gritted teeth as she looked toward Lu Chen.

They had no other choice now. If we can’t find a true champion to defeat Han Tian, I’ll be forced to marry Zhang Daoran! And I really don’t want to marry him!

Recalling what Lu Chen had said earlier, she was tempted to give it a shot now.

“Who?” Chen Yang inquired.

“M-Mr. Lu,” said Chen Churan as she pointed at Lu Chen.

“Mr. Lu? C-Can he do it?” Despite knowing Lu Chen’s true identity, Chen Yang didn’t think that Lu Chen resembled a martial artist in any way.

“Earlier, he said that he could help me if I didn’t want to marry Zhang Daoran. I think that he’s also a martial artist, otherwise he wouldn’t have made such a statement,” Chen Churan surmised.

“Alright, then. Go ahead and ask him to try.” As Chen Yang knew Lu Chen’s identity, he couldn’t very well ask Lu Chen to fight for him.

However, Chen Churan was his granddaughter and from the younger generation. If she asked for Lu Chen’s help, it wouldn’t be too mortifying even if he declined.

At that moment, Chen Churan was approaching Lu Chen. However, when she remembered how she had turned her nose up at him earlier, her face turned red and

she couldn't bring herself to utter the words to ask for his help.

Of course, Lu Chen knew exactly what Chen Churan wanted, but he couldn't be bothered with her since she didn't ask for his help.

"Churan, do you have anything to ask Mr. Lu?" Chen Guangxing, knowing his daughter's predicament, helped her out.

"Yes. Mr. Lu, I'd like to ask for your help in defeating Han Tian. Please help us."

Slightly embarrassed, Chen Churan looked at Lu Chen.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



“I can help you, but what will I get?” Lu Chen asked, grinning.

Chen Churan paused, then asked, “What do you want? I-I may be the eldest daughter of the Chen Family, but I don’t have any money. Ask my father if you don’t believe me.”

Money held no attraction to Lu Chen. One could say that money was just a number to him.

He’d only asked to tease Chen Churan. Of course, he wouldn’t ask her to do anything for him since he had a wife and child, and most importantly, he had no interest in Chen Churan at all.

The only reason why he’d decided to help the Chen Family was because Zhang Shengqiao’s declaration had angered him.

That old fart actually created an alliance with the Zuo Family and the Liu Family to threaten and force me to give up a portion of the profits. If I don’t, they’ll even threaten to create trouble for Yi Qi Technology. Hence, this is the perfect chance to take him down a notch.

I'd like to see how the other three Major Families plan to force me out.

"Lu Chen, do you really have the confidence to beat Han Tian?" Chen Guangxing asked as his eyes lit up and fixed on Lu Chen.

Just then, Chen Yang approached them. Although he didn't believe Lu Chen to be a martial artist, he was left with no choice as his three strongest disciples had each been blown away by a single punch from Han Tian. His other disciples would only be the butt of jokes.

If Lu Chen was willing to give it a try, well, at least it'd be better than nothing.

"Didn't he take Old Master Chen's disciples down with one punch? I can defeat him with a single punch as well," Lu Chen declared with a faint smile and a gaze that overflowed with absolute confidence.

Chen Guangxing had harbored a glimmer of hope, but upon hearing Lu Chen's recklessly arrogant words, he lost all confidence.

Han Tian's might and strength is obvious.

Just one punch from him sent a disciple that my father nurtured for more than ten years flying more than two meters. Any dunce could tell that Han Tian is a powerful martial artist. How can the average man even hope to be a match for him?

Never mind one punch, if Lu Chen manages to engage him for a few moves, it's already a win in my book, Chen Guangxing thought.

Chen Yang also shook his head in disbelief at Lu Chen's boast. Han Tian is so perversely powerful, how is it possible for Lu Chen to defeat him with just one punch?

"Lu... Young man, you saw how powerful Han Tian was earlier. Those three disciples of mine were powerful in their own right, yet they couldn't even take one punch from him. Boasting to me like that is meaningless," Chen Yang admonished. He knew that Zhang Shengqiao and the others were still not aware of Lu Chen's identity, thus he didn't want to expose it.

"Powerful in their own right?" Lu Chen smirked. "Old Master Chen, I don't mean to



insult you, but honestly? Those three disciples of yours are as good as trash in my eyes.”

“You...” Chen Yang was both speechless and deeply displeased.

He had taught Wu Changqing and the other two disciples for almost two decades, yet Lu Chen saw them as useless. Despite his well-kept composure, he couldn't help feeling irritated.

“Old Master Chen, don't get all riled up yet. You'll know whether I'm just boasting when I fight him later,” Lu Chen assured with a smile.

“Alright. Earlier, you asked what you would get in exchange. Tell me, what do you want if you win?” Chen Yang agreed after some contemplation. It's no use getting riled up now anyway. Who knows? Maybe Lu Chen really is a great martial artist.

“Didn't Zhang Shengqiao wager the land in Green Island to you? I'd like to have it,” Lu Chen said.

“Alright. If you really win, the land in Green Island is yours.” Chen Yang nodded



without hesitation.

“Chen, what are you doing? Do you only have these three disciples? Call on those amazing martial artists you trained or you’ll lose otherwise!”

Just then, Zhang Shengqiao urged Chen Yang loudly from the opposite side.

“Why so hasty? I’ll show you what a real champion looks like in a moment!” Chen Yang huffed.

“Looks like Zhang Shengqiao is getting impatient. I’ll get moving then.” Lu Chen cracked his neck before slowly advancing on Han Tian who stood proudly in the middle of the clearing.

“Lu Chen, young man, don’t be reckless. That man is overwhelmingly powerful,” Chen Yang cautioned.

“If I said that I’d do it in one blow, it’ll be done in one blow. Don’t worry, Old Master Chen.” Lu Chen gave him a light smile before walking off without looking back.

“Grandfather, he’s so reckless! I’m not sure why but I’ve suddenly lost all confidence in

him!” Chen Churan expressed mixed feelings.

On one hand, she hoped that Lu Chen would really defeat Han Tian with just one punch.

On the other, Lu Chen’s ignorance infuriated her, and she kind of wanted to see him lose to Han Tian.

Women—what complicated creatures!

Chen Yang could only sigh as he had no idea where Lu Chen got his confidence either.

Anyway, he didn’t believe that Lu Chen could beat Han Tian.

If Lu Chen managed to survive a few moves, let alone take Han Tian down in one blow, he would already consider Lu Chen to be quite extraordinary.

“Churan, whether he wins or loses, I will not marry you off to the Zhang Family even if I’d lose my pride,” Chen Yang vowed resolutely.

His pride was important, but how could it

compare to his granddaughter's happiness?

Chen Churan blanched. If her grandfather went back on his word, Zhang Shengqiao would surely make fun of him.

Furthermore, it would be extremely mortifying since there were many guests present.

At that moment, she genuinely hoped that Lu Chen would be able to defeat Han Tian.

"Ran, can he really beat Han Tian? No matter how I look at it, it seems like he's just boasting!" Chen Xiaobing asked as she gazed upon Lu Chen's back.

Although Lu Chen had overcome her with just one move, she still didn't believe that Lu Chen was a match for Han Tian.

After all, the strength Han Tian had displayed earlier was utterly frightening.

"That guy's a martial artist as well?" Zuo Qingcheng's brows furrowed. He hadn't realized that Lu Chen was a martial artist. Even though martial arts were generally used for nothing more than self-defense as well as a form of exercise these days, a

true master would be respected by most.

In that instant, the reason behind the Chen Family's respect for Lu Chen finally struck him.

It's because Old Master Chen enjoys martial arts and even runs a martial arts center. Clearly, he and Lu Chen are like two peas in a pod!

With that thought, the bit of respect and fear that Zuo Qingcheng had held for Lu Chen disappeared into thin air.

"Young Master Zuo, that guy might be quite the fighter, but he's still no match for Han Tian. Just wait and see. I'll bet you that he'll end up just like Old Master Chen's three disciples—blown away by just one punch from Han Tian!" Wang Xing exclaimed confidently.

His bodyguards hadn't been a match for Wu Changqing, yet even Wu Changqing had been thrown off by a single punch from Han Tian.

Even though Lu Chen had defeated the same bodyguards before, he still didn't believe that Lu Chen could defeat Han



Tian.

Because he had recognized Han Tian's perverse strength and it wasn't something an ordinary man could possess.

"So this is why my grandfather and my father respect you." On the sidelines, Chen Zhilong narrowed his eyes, finally figuring out that Lu Chen wasn't some important figure but a martial artist like his grandfather. So that's how he earned grandfather's respect!

Since you're a martial artist, I hope you won't disappoint me then, Chen Zhilong muttered inside. If even Lu Chen was defeated by Han Tian, he would be gravely disappointed and would certainly regret having apologized to Lu Chen earlier.

"I hear that you want to finish me off with just one punch?"

Lu Chen had just walked up to Han Tian when the latter looked askance at him as he had never seen a man as arrogant as Lu Chen before.

Lu Chen lifted his brow, but before he could reply, Han Tian continued to say,

“Ever since I completed my training, anyone who’s looked down on me has either been crippled or rendered paralyzed. So, how about you become my next victim today?”

Without giving Lu Chen any chance to react, he raised his fist as he pushed off the ground with his hind leg. His fist whooshed as it hurtled toward Lu Chen, carrying the might of a hurricane.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Lu Chen's eyes lit up. Han Tian's speed might be phenomenal to the average man, but it was far from impressive in Lu Chen's eyes.

Even so, Han Tian had thrown the punch with monstrous strength. He seemed to have been aggravated by Lu Chen's provocation from earlier. At that moment, it looked as if he wanted to render Lu Chen a cripple with his punch!

Everyone thought that Lu Chen was done for when they noticed that Han Tian's punch was craftier, even more vicious, and far more destructive than his previous punches.

Chen Yang and the others shut their eyes as Lu Chen hadn't ducked from Han Tian's formidable punch. They knew that Lu Chen was dead meat this time. He would really be pounded to a pulp!

Zhang Shengqiao chuckled haughtily. "Chen, is this the great martial artist you mentioned earlier? He looks mediocre to me. Look at him, he's been shocked silly by Han Tian!"

However, his satisfied grin froze on his

face even as his voice trailed off.

The instant that Han Tian's fist was about to make contact with Lu Chen, the latter finally moved, bending his knees and lowering his stance before leaping up so that he was floating in mid-air at the same height as the top of Han Tian's head.

At the same time, Han Tian's vicious blow hurtled five to six inches below Lu Chen's chest.

The eyes of every member in the audience widened in disbelief at the sight.

They couldn't believe that Lu Chen was so agile that his body was literally floating in mid-air as if he was free falling. It was beyond belief!

"H-He can jump up so high?!" Chen Churan's heartbeat quickened, completely dumbfounded by the sight.

In that same instant, Lu Chen, still in freefall, suddenly grabbed hold of Han Tian's shoulders and used the momentum of his fall to throw Han Tian up in the air.

If the movement had occurred on the



ground, it would have been similar to a shoulder throw.

Within the blink of an eye, Lu Chen had switched places with Han Tian.

Once Lu Chen's feet landed on the ground, he finally released his grip on Han Tian's shoulders, then threw an upward punch that landed on Han Tian's belly.

Bam!

Han Tian, unable to tap on his strength in mid-air, couldn't defend himself even if he had sensed Lu Chen's fist flying toward him. Alas, he was blasted away by Lu Chen's punch.

Thud!

Han Tian's body slammed harshly onto the ground, smashing some of the tiles, after which he just lay there out cold.

Silence.

A deathly silence!

Everyone's eyes widened, none of them could utter a word.

Even Chen Yang and Zhang Shengqiao, who were both martial artists themselves, were so shocked that their eyeballs nearly popped out.

Zhang Shengqiao was particularly affected. As a matter of fact, he had asked an old friend to invite Han Tian from the central plains with the understanding that Han Tian was a skilled martial artist who had never tasted defeat ever since completing his training. Yet, Han Tian had been defeated with just one punch by the young man whom Chen Yang had invited!

Previously, they even felt that Lu Chen was utterly foolhardy as well as full of hubris and ignorance when Lu Chen had declared that he would defeat Han Tian with one punch.

But now, he had left them at a loss for words.

“Grandfather, he really defeated Han Tian with one punch! Seriously, with only one punch!”

Chen Churan tugged onto Chen Yang’s arm excitedly as the beautiful eyes she directed toward Lu Chen swirled with

emotion.

Chen Yang took a deep breath and smiled bitterly. "Yes, he really did it. I've underestimated him earlier. It seems that Lu Chen really lives up to his name. No matter what he does, he excels far beyond the pack."

In fact, his remark also referred to Lu Chen's identity as the president behind the scenes of Yi Qi Technology. Of course, the others wouldn't understand.

And neither was anyone interested in figuring out the hidden meaning in his words at that point.

Because at that moment, they were still in a state of shock.

Both Chen Xiaobing and Li Chun looked at Lu Chen, who stood proudly in the middle of the clearing, with starry eyes.

Before this, they had both thought that Lu Chen was just a loser who was just there to see how the other half lived. Yet, he turned out to be a man that even Old Master Chen respected, and an incredible martial artist to boot.

Even in these modern times, women still covet powerful men.

Right now, Lu Chen was the most handsome man that Chen Xiaobing and Li Chun had ever laid their eyes on.

On the other hand, Zhang Shengqiao, having finally come to his senses, wore an ugly expression. Lu Chen's punch hadn't just crushed his plans on winning the granddaughter-in-law he wanted, but also cheated him of the land that his family had just acquired in Green Island!

He had even gone as far as to investigate Chen Yang's disciples before this and had a clear grasp of their abilities, but he hadn't expected Chen Yang to have kept such a powerful martial artist hidden. It had obviously been done to thwart him!

Meanwhile, Zhang Daoren glared at Lu Chen as a vicious gleam flashed in his eyes.

After all, Lu Chen's punch had shattered his chance to wed Chen Churan. He would murder him if he could.

"Zhang, you've lost." Chen Yang, back to



his senses, grinned at Zhang Shengqiao like a Cheshire cat after finally coming out on top.

Chen Churan stole a glance at Lu Chen as he walked back. Unwittingly, a hint of shyness flashed through her eyes and she quickly deviated her gaze and looked directly at Zhang Shengqiao. "Grandpa Zhang, you still remember the terms of the bet, don't you?"

Zhang Shengqiao snorted, then pointed at Lu Chen as he questioned his identity. "Chen Yang, he isn't your disciple, is he?"

Chen Yang smiled proudly. "Zhang, we both are getting old. No matter what, we should leave our descendants with a little dignity, shouldn't we? This young man, Mr. Lu, may not be my disciple, but neither is Han Tian a member of the Zhang Family, am I right?"

"Grandpa Zhang, you're not going to break your promise, are you? Going back on your word in front of such a large audience may really ruin the Zhang Family's reputation," Chen Churan pointed out good-naturedly.

Zhang Shengqiao snorted. Their reputation

was important, but the land in Green Island was even more so. They had used almost all their contacts to acquire that piece of land, so how could they give it up without a fight?!

“Chen Yang, just you wait and see. I’ll wipe the floor with you next time!” Zhang Shengqiao threw down before instructing Zhang Daoren to help support Han Tian, who had only just regained his consciousness, before striding out of the Chen Family’s residence.

Han Tian stared fixedly at Lu Chen for a moment, murderous intent flashing across his eyes.

He had always been a vicious man. Now that Lu Chen had defeated and knocked him out with a single punch before everyone, it was certain that he would take his revenge.

Lu Chen couldn’t help frowning when he caught the look in Han Tian’s eyes.

He had used the element of surprise so that he could win with just one punch. If he and Han Tian had gone head-to-head, he would never have been able to defeat Han

Tian so easily.

After all, Han Tian was rather strong himself.

Even so, he wasn't afraid of Han Tian coming after him at all. Instead, he was actually worried that Han Tian would go after his wife and child if his identity was uncovered.

"Looks like it's better to keep a low profile from now on." Lu Chen suddenly regretted acting too rash earlier.

Now that he was a family man with a wife and child, causing trouble so impulsively could bring danger to his family.

As for the three men who had just walked out from the Chen Family's residence, they were filled with resentment.

"Elder Zhang, I want to know who that b\*stard is!" Han Tian directed his request to Zhang Shengqiao with a bloodthirsty gleam in his eyes.

"Han, don't worry. Within three days, my family will know everything there is to know about him." Zhang Shengqiao

## Chapter 106 Also With One Punch

nodded. Lu Chen had ruined his plans, thus there was no way he would let him get away with it that easily.

“Daoren, investigate him once you return. I don’t care what means you’ll have to use, just find out who he is,” Zhang Shengqiao turned toward Zhang Daoren and instructed.

Zhang Daoren nodded. He wouldn’t have let Lu Chen off even if his grandfather hadn’t given the order.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



“Lu Chen, my young friend, I’m really grateful to you for this. If you hadn’t beat Han Tian, my Churan would have been forced to marry into the Zhang Family.” Chen Yang waited for Zhang Shengqiao and his entourage to leave before approaching Lu Chen to offer his heartfelt thanks.

Chen Churan still couldn’t bring herself to look directly at Lu Chen. Instead, she studied his face out of the corner of her eye as her heart raced.

“Old Master Chen, you are too kind. It was only a simple favor. What’s more, I have the land in Green Island as my just reward,” stated Lu Chen with a small smile.

“I think that Zhang Shengqiao would not keep to his word. Your plans for that piece of land would probably go to waste. But since you won the bet with Zhang Shengqiao for my father and saved my daughter from being married into the Zhang Family, I’ll gladly offer my assistance should the need arise!” Chen Guangxing came forward and volunteered.

“Won’t keep to his word?” Lu Chen smirked. “Don’t worry. He’ll deliver

whatever he owes me. There's no need for the Chen Family to get involved as I have my ways of making the Zhang Family give the land up. However, I'll need you to help me develop it when the time comes."

After all, Lu Chen didn't want his identity to be exposed to Chongqing's business community just yet. Hence, this was the only way he could avoid it.

Both Chen Yang and Chen Guangxing nodded. On the other hand, Lu Chen's words sounded utterly reckless and ignorant to Zuo Qingcheng and the others. What a daring fool he is to demand the land from the Zhang Family!

However, both Chen Yang and Chen Guangxing saw nothing unusual about it.

They, too, believed that Lu Chen was capable of making the Zhang Family give up the land.

After that, the banquet began and the guests took turns drinking toasts to Old Master Chen.

Old Master Chen, who was in a fantastic mood, drank toasts to his guests with his

glass of wine as well.

Meanwhile, each member of the Chen Family, young or old, lined up to toast Lu Chen.

After all, Lu Chen wasn't just their guest today, he was the Chen Family's benefactor.

In particular, Chen Churan and Chen Xiaobing took their seats at the same table as Lu Chen. Chen Churan seemed quite calm. Perhaps because she was shy, she only toasted Lu Chen three times throughout the entire banquet, keeping silent otherwise.

On the other hand, Chen Xiaobing was completely outrageous. In a complete turnaround of her previous cold demeanor, she kept toasting Lu Chen and even asked for his number.

However, Lu Chen declined without mincing any words.

Despite Lu Chen's outright refusal, Chen Xiaobing remained just as passionate as ever, causing the other Chen Family members to throw side glances at her.

After the banquet, Lu Chen was plastered from all he'd had to drink. In the end, Chen Churan had to send him back home in his own car.

When they arrived at Lu Chen's home, he was just about to give his thanks when Chen Churan suddenly snatched his phone away.

Lu Chen laughed inside and didn't snatch his phone back when he saw her blush as she dialed her own number and rang it.

Chen Churan then returned Lu Chen's phone after ringing her own number. Blushing, she said, "Thank you so much for today."

Without waiting for a reply, she flung the car door open and ran off as if someone was hot on her heels.

Lu Chen shook his head, switched over to the driver's seat, then parked the car before heading up to bed.

He woke up at exactly four in the afternoon to pick Qiqi up.

After getting Qiqi, he brought her along to



buy some groceries. When he finally reached home, he found out that Lin Yijun had also returned.

When he saw the displeasure on Lin Yijun's face, he paused, but then understood the reason behind it.

Either Lin Yijia or Wang Xue must have called to inform her that he'd gambled all the money away. He could only imagine just how angry Lin Yijun was on the inside.

Losing 90 million in one go, no one would be able to accept it.

Seeing as Lin Yijun was seething with anger without saying anything, Lu Chen didn't speak to her either. Instead, he went straight to the kitchen to prepare dinner.

He wondered whether he should tell Lin Yijun the truth. He was worried that if he told Lin Yijun the truth and she didn't manage to keep it to herself, allowing Wang Xue to find out, Wang Xue would surely harass him to compensate her for the money she'd lost.

After making dinner, he noticed that Lin Yijun had already gone to bed. Not having

the heart to see her like that, Lu Chen prepared to tell her the truth.

“What happened? Did someone upset you? Is that why you’re so angry?” Lu Chen walked to the bedside wearing a faint smile.

“Don’t talk to me!” Lin Yijun snorted as she pulled the blankets over herself.

She’d thought about it for a whole day and had decided to give Lu Chen the cold shoulder.

If Lu Chen had lost it all on a failed business deal, she could still accept it.

However, Lu Chen had blown it all on gambling. Now, that was unforgivable.

Lu Chen smiled and didn’t reply. Instead, he pulled out his phone and transferred 90 million into Lin Yijun’s account before walking out.

Back in the living room, Lu Chen called on Qiqi to have dinner with him.

“Dad, where’s mom? Why isn’t she coming to dinner?” Qiqi pouted and asked.

“Don’t worry about her. She’ll come out to eat when she’s hungry,” Lu Chen assured Qiqi as he placed some food onto her plate.

He knew that Lin Yijun would come out once she received the bank transfer notification.

“Ok,” Qiqi acknowledged before eating obediently.

“What did your teacher teach you guys today?” As he ate, Lu Chen began to chat with Qiqi.

“She taught us lots and lots of math and how to sing a song,” Qiqi replied.

“Hmm, then did you manage to learn all of that?” Lu Chen inquired.

“Yes! I learned it all! I’ll show it to you later,” Qiqi boasted.

“Okay.” Lu Chen nodded. Just then, Lin Yijun walked out of the bedroom with a look of disbelief.

“D-Didn’t you lose all of the money?” Lin Yijun stared at Lu Chen incredulously.

Back when Lin Yijia had given her a call, she had heard her father's voice in the background, which was why she hadn't doubted that Lu Chen had lost the money.

"Do you even know what kind of man your husband is? How could I possibly lose?" Lu Chen chuckled.

"Don't be glib! Tell me the truth now! What on earth happened today?" Lin Yijun sat beside Lu Chen and looked intently at him.

"Remember the time when I helped dad earn 40 million? I brought them to join Old Master Chen's birthday banquet today, but your mom actually gambled and lost all 40 million. I was going to win the money back for her, but she was insistent and even wanted to ask you for money to continue gambling, so I deliberately lost all 90 million to dissuade her from gambling again," Lu Chen explained.

"Huh? My mother? She dared to gamble with such high stakes?!" Lin Yijun was startled, unable to believe that her mother had laid so much money down on the table.

"I was rather surprised as well, but you



know how it is. Few can keep their composure when they're seated at the gambling table," Lu Chen remarked.

"Then weren't you afraid that you wouldn't be able to win back the 90 million you lost?" Lin Yijun looked at Lu Chen suspiciously, still unable to believe that Lu Chen had managed to win it all back.

"Fine, I'll tell you the truth. I can hear the way the dice rolls, so I know just how many points the dice will show in the end. Don't tell your parents about this, or how much money we have. Otherwise, I'm sure that your mother will come after you for the remaining 10 million because she wouldn't give up that easily," Lu Chen cautioned.

"Since when did you acquire such a skill? Tell me honestly. The money you used to pay Qiqi's medical fees—did it come from your gambling, or did you borrow it?" Lin Yijun gazed intently at Lu Chen without blinking.

Chapter 107 Lin Yijun Loses Her Temper



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The next morning, Lu Chen dropped by Sheng Shi Supermarket after dropping off Qiqi at kindergarten.

Sheng Shi Supermarket was the new name of the supermarket which Lu Chen had acquired from the Hu Family. They had opened for business after changing the supermarket's name and the advertisement plaques beside the entrance. Apart from that, they hadn't done a single thing to revise the interior.

Over the last few days, Lu Chen had left everything to Wu Lei, taking the chance to assess his aptitude for the job.

Though Wu Lei had once been a good-for-nothing rich kid, his mentality had turned completely around after the tragedy of his father's death, the same time his family was shattered. Hence, Lu Chen felt that Wu Lei would surely be more down-to-earth than before.

Barely any of the staff noticed Lu Chen when he walked into the supermarket. Strolling around, he noted Wu Lei checking everything stringently, occasionally lending a hand whenever the staff couldn't manage on their own. His communication

with the team of staff also seemed to be on point.

“Hi, Mr. Chen!” Wu Lei came forward to greet Lu Chen once he spotted him.

“General Manager Lu.” Some of the other salespersons also came up to greet him when they saw him.

Lu Chen nodded, then turned to Wu Lei and asked, “How have things been over the last few days? Are you getting used to the job?”

“It’s not bad. I’ve spoken to each of the staff in private, and things are making progress. I’m just worried that I won’t do a good job and the supermarket won’t be profitable,” Wu Lei replied, grinning.

“It’s fine as long as you manage the staff properly. You may also hire an assistant manager. It’s best to find one who has experience in drawing up marketing plans for supermarkets so that he or she would organize more promotional activities, only then will the supermarket slowly grow in popularity,” Lu Chen reassured him with a nod.



The main reason why he had asked Wu Lei to manage the supermarket was to lend him a hand. As for whether Wu Lei had any aptitude for it, he wasn't sure nor did he need to be.

In regards to the suggestion he'd made earlier, it had been out of consideration for Wu Lei, in order to reduce some of the pressure on him.

"That would mean an additional big paycheck," Wu Lei pointed out with some embarrassment.

"That's not a problem. When the supermarket becomes popular, the returns will be bigger than the cost," Lu Chen shook his head and said.

"How about this? I'll try to figure something out myself. But if I fail, then we'll hire a more capable business strategist," Wu Lei suggested after some thought.

He, of course, understood Lu Chen's intentions. In fact, he was very grateful to Lu Chen for taking their many years of friendship into consideration, which was why he didn't want to rely on Lu Chen's

help for everything.

On the other hand, Lu Chen saw the determination on Wu Lei's face and gave his approval after considering it. "Alright, then. Go ahead and do what you need. It would be great if you succeed, but don't get too stressed if you fail. To tell you the truth, I'm not counting on the supermarket to bring home the bread, but if you do manage to make it a success, I promise that I'll make you 'King of Retail' in Chongqing, even throughout the entire country."

"You mean that if Sheng Shi Supermarket starts turning a profit, we'll open chain stores?" Wu Lei's eyes lit up. After his family had been forced into bankruptcy and shattered apart, he had lived like a beggar. Even so, he still dreamed of the day that he would be a respected figure in Chongqing like his father had been.

If he could become Chongqing's 'King of Retail', then revenge would no longer be just a dream.

"Yes, but only on the condition that Sheng Shi really flourishes." Lu Chen nodded earnestly. As long as Wu Lei had the

capability, he would back him up with his money and contacts.

At that moment, a loud commotion came from the supermarket entrance. Lu Chen frowned and walked over.

He'd just reached the entrance when he saw a crowd gathered around arguing with the shop assistants.

Lu Chen only watched in silence and gave no indication of taking charge as he wanted to see how Wu Lei would handle the issue.

"What happened?" Wu Lei stepped forward to ask the sales assistants.

"Manager Wu, thank goodness you're here! These people are causing trouble," a female cashier reported.

"What do you mean 'causing trouble'? It's all because your supermarket sold us shoddy goods. Don't we have the right to demand an explanation?" A middle-aged woman scowled.

"Exactly! I just bought an induction cooker from you guys yesterday and it spoiled



after I used it to cook just one dish. I don't expect your induction cookers to last for two or three years, but it should last for at least a year or so, don't you think? This cooker spoiled when I barely started using it! If it isn't a problem with your induction cooker, what else could it be?!" another middle-aged woman ranted.

"The same thing happened to the rice cooker I bought yesterday. It tripped before the rice was even cooked! I'm here to return it!" Thunk! Another middle-aged woman plopped the rice cooker she held down onto the cashier's counter.

By now, the other shoppers in the supermarket had gathered around and watched the three middle-aged women with their induction cooker, rice cooker and kettle—all of which had been purchased yesterday; all of which were spoiled. Although the circumstances seemed shady, most of the crowd still suspected that the supermarket's goods were inferior.

"Bloody hell! What's wrong with this supermarket? They're selling such shoddy goods! Are they trying to cheat us?"

"Exactly. I remember that the Hu Family



used to run this supermarket, but they ran into problems and sold it off. It was all because customers were ticked off by the shoddy goods they sold and blew it up on the internet. I hadn't thought that the new proprietor would also be a greedy capitalist."

"That's right. I suggest that we all boycott this supermarket. It's better if we walk a little further to the other supermarkets. At least those supermarkets haven't had problems with the quality of their goods before."

Lu Chen watched as a few young men in the crowd poured oil to the flame, bringing up the Hu Family from time to time. He couldn't help but narrow his eyes.

He sensed a conspiracy brewing.

He was sure that at least half of those gathered here weren't actual customers.

However, he still didn't know who was behind this.

The Hu Family?

Lu Chen shook his head. I'm sure that the

Hu father and son won't dare to antagonize me ever again.

The person behind this obviously knows that I acquired this supermarket from Hu Hong and his father. That person probably wants us to pin the blame on the Hu Family.

"I'm sorry. Our supermarket doesn't accept returns, but we would gladly replace it for you," a sales assistant informed the three middle-aged women.

"Who would still dare to use the junk you sell? If I accept the replacement, can you guarantee that it won't spoil?" one of the middle-aged women demanded.

The sales assistant was rendered speechless.

Truth be told, right now, she wasn't even sure if the induction cooker and rice cooker really had quality issues. What if the entire batch of induction cookers and rice cookers were faulty?

"Everyone, please listen to me for a moment. I'm the manager of this supermarket. I offer my sincere apologies

for the trouble that these three items from our supermarket have caused you. If you'd like to return them, I'll give each of you a complete refund with an additional coupon worth 100. If you buy anything within this week, the coupon can be used in place of 100 worth of cash."

Wu Lei hurriedly came forward and announced when he saw that the crowd was growing bigger and bigger.

Seeing that Wu Lei was willing to accept returns and had offered each of them an additional coupon worth 100, the three middle-aged women finally nodded in satisfaction.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

At the same time, Wu Lei also took the opportunity to promote the supermarket's upcoming large-scale event. A large number of vouchers would be given out on the day itself. As for the time of the event, it would be determined in a day or two.

Although there were some naysayers around, everyone else had acknowledged the way Wu Lei handled the event. Even those troublemakers had nothing to complain about.

Coupled with the free vouchers, the onlookers had expressed their unexpected anticipation for the event.

Lu Chen was quite satisfied with Wu Lei's way of handling things, thus he called him to his office.

"Mr. Chen, I suspect that someone was deliberately messing with us," Wu Lei said with a frown.

He had wanted to show off his capabilities, but to his dismay, he encountered such an obstacle. This was undoubtedly a disastrous blow to him.

"I know, and it's directed at me. Don't worry



too much and just focus on your promotional events. I will let someone else maintain order.” Lu Chen nodded and took out his phone to call Song Hai.

“Bring some of your men to the supermarket today. I’m guessing that someone will come to the supermarket to cause trouble in the next few days. You should cooperate with the supermarket manager, Wu Lei, and find out who is behind it,” Lu Chen said straightforwardly.

“Young Master Lu, most of my men are busy causing a ruckus at the Wang Family’s construction sites. Does this mean we’re going to stop messing with the Wang Family?” Song Hai asked.

“It’s been a few days now. Your men can retreat and let Du Fei’s men replace them instead,” Lu Chen said.

He definitely would not stop messing with the Wang Family, but if he kept sending the same group of people there, the Wang Family would eventually figure out who he was.

Lu Chen did not want to have a showdown with the Wang Family so early on.

He was going to have his fun with the Wang Family first before exposing his identity.

“Okay, I'll make the arrangements,” Song Hai replied and hung up.

Lu Chen then called Du Fei, explaining his plans.

“M-Mr. Chen, y-you're targeting Wang Xing's family?” Wu Lei, who had been listening in on Lu Chen's phone call, fixed his surprised gaze upon Lu Chen.

The Wu Family was destroyed by Wang Xing and his family. Living like a beggar for the past two years, he had never once forgotten the resentment he had toward them.

“Yes, but I'm messing with the Wang Family not just to help you get revenge, but also because they have offended me.” Lu Chen nodded. He wanted to hide this from Wu Lei before, but since the latter had already found out, there was no need to hide it from him any longer.

However, he didn't want Wu Lei to be too emotional, so he told him that it wasn't just

to avenge him.

In actuality, Lu Chen was only going against the Wang Family to help Wu Lei get his revenge.

As for Wang Wenxue who wanted to mess with Lin Yijun, he had already gotten his revenge by rendering him infertile. On the other hand, he no longer cared about Wang Xing's various provocations as well.

As expected, in the next few days, trouble arrived at the doorstep of Sheng Shi Supermarket. There were people rushing over to ask for a refund, especially during their peak hour.

This was a huge challenge to Wu Lei, at the same time, a negative impact on Sheng Shi Supermarket. Thereafter, the visitor flow in the supermarket, which was already quite low, had reduced by half.

On the fourth day, however, after Lu Chen lashed out twice, Song Hai finally found the culprit.

"Young Master Lu, I've finally caught the troublemaker today, but he refuses to reveal the identity of the man instructing



him. How do you think I should deal with him?" Song Hai gave Lu Chen a call the first moment he caught the culprit.

"Send me your location. I'll head over and take a look." Lu Chen hung up the phone after that. He wanted to see who was messing with him.

Soon, Lu Chen received Song Hai's location via WeChat. Then, he drove over in his A6.

Song Hai was very cautious. He knew that Lu Chen would not let the troublemaker off the hook, so after subduing him, he directly brought him to a deserted place in the suburbs.

It was an abandoned factory. When Lu Chen arrived outside the factory, he saw Song Hai waiting there with two men.

The two men were not Lin Tong and Shi Jin as they were busy leading a group of men while awaiting Du Fei's commands.

"Young Master Lu, that f\*cker is too stubborn! He refused to say a word no matter how much we tortured him. He only said that he would never tell us who the



mastermind behind him was," Song Hai said.

He was only afraid of accidentally killing the other party, otherwise he had many more ways to torture him.

"Young Master Lu."

"Young Master Lu."

The two men hurriedly greeted him.

"Alright. Bring me in to take a look." Lu Chen nodded and walked toward the abandoned factory.

"Young Master Lu, that's him." After they entered the factory, Song Hai pointed to a man hung upside down in one corner.

The man was bound with a rope and his entire body was covered in blood. It was obvious that Song Hai and the others had ruthlessly roughed him up before this.

The moment he saw the man, Lu Chen felt that he looked a little familiar. In an instant, he recognized the person.

Despite the blood on his face, Lu Chen

recognized that the guy was none other than Di Fu who was pursuing his sister-in-law.

He was also Zuo Qingcheng's deputy and the marketing director of Yun Fei Jewelry Group.

"Young Master Lu, if we burn his chest with a soldering iron, he will definitely spill the beans," Song Hai said fiercely.

"No need for that. He's with Zuo Qingcheng." Lu Chen shook his head. He had already guessed that Zuo Qingcheng was targeting him, but he had no evidence thus he could not be certain. However, he understood clearly now.

The Zuo Family wanted to retaliate against him because he had taken away the rough stone import channel contract that originally belonged to them.

"Zuo Family? Young Master Lu, have you offended the Zuo Family?" Song Hai asked in surprise.

Although Lu Chen was the Young Master of the Lu Family, the family's largest asset in Chongqing, the Jun Yue Group, had

disbanded. Hence, he did not think that Lu Chen could go up against the Zuo Family alone.

After all, the Zuo Family was one of the Four Major Families of Chongqing.

Of course, until now, he was not aware of Lu Chen developing the Science and Technology Park.

On the other hand, Lu Chen ignored Song Hai and walked toward Di Fu.

At this time, Di Fu was also looking at Lu Chen with a self-deprecating smile on his face.

"I realized now how stupid I was," said Di Fu.

"Yes, you are indeed stupid. You already knew that the one who caught you must have been my men, and that I would definitely recognize you. Yet, you won't even tell me the identity of the mastermind behind all of these. If you had told my men earlier, you wouldn't have been beaten up to a pulp," Lu Chen said calmly.

If he were in Di Fu's shoes, he would have

revealed his identity in the first instant.

Since he, Lu Chen and Zuo Qingcheng were already acquainted, how would it be possible to hide it from Lu Chen?

“Mr. Lu, you know very well that Young Master Zuo is the one who wants to retaliate against you. This has nothing to do with me. I am only responsible for helping him to get people to cause trouble.” At this time, Di Fu finally defended himself.

While Lu Chen kept silent, Di Fu continued to say, “Mr. Lu, I now know that I’m wrong for going up against you. Please let me go for Yijia’s sake. Only Zuo Qingcheng is worthy to be your opponent. I’m just a small fry after all.”

Lu Chen only remained silent.

Meanwhile, Di Fu was panicking. He had been beaten up pretty brutally before this and did not wish to go through it again.

“Mr. Lu, I’m really sorry, I was wrong. I...”

Lu Chen sneered at Di Fu, then said to Song Hai, “Bring me a steel pipe.”



Hearing Lu Chen's words, Di Fu's face turned pale instantly.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Looking at Di Fu who had passed out, Lu Chen said indifferently, "Find a place to treat his leg, and don't let the others leak out his location."

He had just broken Di Fu's left leg with a steel pipe. The latter was in so much pain that he fainted.

"Young Master Lu, I think we should throw him outside the gate of Yun Fei Jewelry Group, so that Zuo Qingcheng knows that you're not some push-over," Song Hai suggested.

Lu Chen shook his head. "He could still be of some use to me. Anyway, keep a close eye on him during this time."

Since Zuo Qingcheng had already begun to target him, and regardless of whether he still had any more tricks up his sleeves, Lu Chen was prepared to fight back.

Plus, keeping Di Fu would most definitely be useful later on.

After that, Lu Chen went back to the supermarket. Looking at the recent financial reports, Lu Chen didn't say anything. Even then, Wu Lei felt somewhat

responsible.

“Mr. Chen, I have tried my best. For the past few days, there were many people causing trouble and scaring all the customers away. I’m now afraid that they are spreading rumors online. It’ll be even more troublesome then,” Wu Lei said worriedly.

Lu Chen didn’t say a word. At this moment, he realized how the Hu Family must have felt when he messed with them the last time.

“Report to the police first, otherwise the issue will be difficult to deal with later on,” said Lu Chen after thinking about it for a while.

He was also worried that Zuo Qingcheng would use the same tactics he had used against the Hu Family to deal with him. If rumors were spread online, it would be very hard for them to get out of this mess.

“By the way, recruit some paid posters[1] on the Internet and pay attention to any false rumors online. Once you find any posts about the supermarket, whether it is good or bad, let the paid posters drown it

out,” Lu Chen added.

This was him planning ahead. Although his major source of income was not the supermarket, he did not want to see the supermarket make a loss too.

This supermarket was also what he intended to show to Lin Yijun, lest she would feel that he was not going to work nor starting a business. By then, she'd be lecturing him again.

In fact, he planned to hide his true identity from Lin Yijun for these two years.

“Alright, we have already filed a police report the day before yesterday, but the police mentioned that it wasn't easy for them to solve the case now, especially since the items returned all had defects. They can't do anything unless we have evidence that the items were deliberately broken by the customers,” Wu Lei said.

Lu Chen nodded, knowing very well that the police had no intention of helping him. If they wanted to help him, they could have easily found evidence.

He took out the phone to call Director Xu



from the Public Security Bureau, then told him about the situation in the supermarket. If the police intervened in this matter, it would be much easier for him to handle it as well as preventing Zuo Qingcheng from messing with the situation further.

Since he had treated the leaders of various departments in the city to meals before, Lu Chen believed that Director Xu would definitely offer his assistance in this minor issue.

“Okay, Mr. Lu, let’s do this first. Currently, I have some business to tend to and it's an emergency. I will arrange for someone to help you deal with the matter on your side,” Director Xu said anxiously before he hung up.

Knowing that he couldn't get involved in their matters, he did not inquire further.

Lu Chen was lying on the sofa after making the call, pondering on his counter-attack to take his revenge on Zuo Qingcheng.

Since Zuo Qingcheng had given him such a big ‘surprise’, of course he had to

retaliate.

But how should I go about it? Lu Chen couldn't come up with any solid plans at the moment.

"I'm going to pick up my daughter first. There shouldn't be any more troublemakers for the next few days, thus the supermarket may be relatively quiet. Perhaps you can try to promote your promotional events for the time being." Unable to come up with a strategy, Lu Chen decided to take a break. He planned to put more thought into it when he returned later that night.

After leaving the supermarket, Lu Chen started driving to the kindergarten. However, just when he passed Hundred Blossoms Avenue, there was a traffic jam.

When Lu Chen realized that the traffic jam was quite serious, he got out of the car to see what was going on. Only then did he learn from others what had happened.

It turned out that the Industrial and Commercial Bank of China[2], which was more than two hundred meters away, was being robbed. The robbers were besieged

in the bank by the police. Moreover, they even had more than twenty hostages in their hands. Thus, the police dared not make any moves just yet. Both parties were now in a sticky situation.

Right then, he also spotted Xu Zuojun among the crowd, so he walked over.

At this time, a group of heavily armed police officers were hiding behind a car with a gun in their hands, facing the bank's entrance.

The on-site commander in charge was pointing around on a piece of blueprint of the bank building with a serious look on his face.

“There are four robbers in total, and they have guns, possibly knives as well. There are twenty-two hostages in their hands that are currently gathered in one corner of the building.”

The commander said to Xu Zuojun, “This group of robbers is very fierce and frantic, more so now since the negotiators from earlier had infuriated them. They shot and wounded one of the hostages, and threatened to kill a hostage every fifteen



minutes if we did not meet their requirements.”

“Are there any solutions at the moment? Whatever it is, no hostages can be injured,” Xu Zuojun frowned and asked. There were more than twenty hostages in there, he could not let them be harmed.

“I’m sending my men in to give them water and food. They will then take the opportunity to assess the current situation, and then plan the next step,” the commander said.

“Well, those to be sent in must be cautious. After all, this situation is utterly dangerous, so they shouldn’t act rashly,” Xu Zuojun nodded and said.

“Indeed. The sniper is ready and would wait for the people who’d gone in to deliver the food to come out and report the situation. Once they step out, he will then engage the targets and shoot them,” the commander explained.

Just then, Lu Chen came over and said, “The robbers are not idiots, surely they’ll be able to figure out your plans in no time. Hence, those who enter would definitely be



detained.”

“Who are you? Who allowed you to come over?” The commander suddenly turned his head, staring at Lu Chen with vigilance.

“Mr. Lu, why are you here?” Xu Zuojun was a little surprised as he just got off the phone with Lu Chen not long ago. He didn't expect that Lu Chen had already arrived at the scene.

“I was going to pick up my daughter and stopped by here to check on the situation,” Lu Chen said.

“Mr. Lu, it's dangerous here. You should stay away first. By the way, aren't you going to pick up your daughter? You'll have to take a detour as this road may not be passable for a while.”

Xu Zuojun could not let someone as important as Lu Chen be in a dangerous zone.

“I have called my wife and asked her to pick her up instead. She just so happened to be taking another route. By the way, do you have enough manpower? Otherwise, I can help you to send in the meals,” Lu

Chen said.

It wasn't that he didn't believe in the police, but he felt that the one who'd be delivering the food would not be able to get out safely. If another police officer was detained, the robbers would act even more brazenly.

"You're going to help us deliver the food? Do you want to die? The robbers have guns in their hands!" The commander frowned.

"Mr. Lu, stop joking around. I can't afford to have anything happening to you." Xu Zuojun was taken aback. Lu Chen was an important person that the City Council leaders valued very much. If something happened to Lu Chen here today, he was sure that his career as an official would come to an end.

[1] Also known as Internet Water Army. On the Internet in China, an Internet Water Army or Wangluo shuijun is a group of Internet ghostwriters paid to post online comments with particular content. Internet water armies were born in the early 2010s. These paid posters can post news, comments, gossip, disinformation on

some online platforms such as Weibo, WeChat and Taobao, China's eBay-like platform.

[2] Industrial and Commercial Bank of China Limited is a multinational Chinese banking company. Founded as a limited company on January 1, 1984, ICBC is a state-owned commercial bank.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!