

Zheng Xihe, Zhou Zunfei and the rest of the people were stunned.

6 billion was an unimaginable amount.

The Zhou Family's assets back in the central plains only amounted to over 10 billion.

And that included the fixed assets.

The amount of money that they could probably use was approximately 2 to 3 billion. Anything more than that and they would have to refinance their assets with the bank.

Even if you were one of the Four Great Families of Chongqing, you wouldn't be able to fork out such a huge amount of money.

Unless... This person wasn't a Young Master of a wealthy family in Chongqing.

Considering his accent sounded more like a Beijing accent, could he be the Young Master of a wealthy family in

Beijing instead?

Zhou Zunfei looked at Lu Chen doubtfully. No matter how he looked at him, Lu Chen did not have the air of a Young Master of a wealthy family.

Instead, he looked more like a loser.

“6-6 billion?” Zheng Xihe trembled. Even he had to respect the person who was able to fork out 6 billion.

“Yes. If you’re willing to take on the bet, I will ask the bank’s staff to verify the deposit immediately,” said Lu Chen casually.

Even the Zuo Family dared not take on the 6 billion chips. The only way they could think of was to let the bank’s staff testify for him.

Zheng Xihe could only remain silent. He hadn’t got the guts to take on this astronomical bet nor did he have the capabilities to do so.

“I can’t believe that the jewelers from

the central plains are a bunch of cowards. 6 billion is only a small amount, yet you guys dare not even take on the bet?" mocked Lu Chen as he smiled.

The jewelers of Chongqing felt that they had been avenged when they saw that Zhou Zunfei and the rest of his men were forced into silence with their faces turned dark.

In that instant, they seemed to have forgotten the scene where they were clamoring for Lu Chen to be removed from the stage.

Zuo Qingcheng felt pleased in his heart. At the same time, he was slightly puzzled.

Would Lu Chen really be able to fork out 6 billion?

If he's able to do that, then it would be shocking!

Could this person be Lu Zhong's son? Zuo Qingcheng was bewildered.

However, Lu Zhong did not seem to have any heirs according to rumors.

Di Fu, Li Wenguang, Zhao Tianyu and the rest of them looked ashen amidst their bewilderment.

Wang Xing's expression looked dark as well. If Lu Chen really did have such a huge amount of wealth, then his background should be way more powerful than that of the Wang Family.

Therefore, it would mean that he and his elder brother had endured the beating for nothing.

How wealthy could a person be to be able to arrogantly flaunt his wealth by forking out 6 million just to gamble on a stone?

He could not bring himself to imagine it.

"Yu, do you really think that he can take out 6 billion?" Lei Mingchao looked at Yu Zhengtao.

"I'm certain that he won't be able to. Lu

Zhong is the only billionaire in Chongqing with the Lu surname. Moreover, the media reported that he does not have any heirs." Yu Zhengtao shook his head as he did not believe at all that Lu Chen was able to fork out such a huge amount of money.

"You are right. Moreover, he is Lin Dahai's son-in-law. I am acquainted with Lin Dahai, so I know his background quite well. If his son-in-law is really rich, then he would have helped him out. Most importantly, I heard that Lin Dahai wanted to find a gemstone appraisal job for Lu Chen," said Huang Youjun as he shook his head.

"That means this kid is fooling the people from the central plains. Isn't he afraid that he might not be able to get himself out of that embarrassing situation if they agreed to it?" asked Lei Mingchao doubtfully.

"This kid is probably using some sort of psychological manipulation. Think about it, can you begin to imagine how much is 6 billion in cash deposits? I bet

that even the Four Great Families cannot fork out 6 billion in cash deposits in an instant. Lu Chen is certain that Zhou Zunfei and his men do not have that much money. Hence, he plans to use the situation to his advantage to intimidate his opponent so that his opponent feels the pressure,” said Huang Youjun as he analyzed the situation.

“So, this kid is a genius. Look at his calm demeanor. If he was born in ancient times, he would surely have what it takes to be a general. What a shame that he has a bad attitude.” Lei Mingchao nodded his head as he agreed with Huang Youjun’s point of view.

“If you don’t believe me, just wait and see. As long as Zhou Zunfei and his men agree to it, he will definitely withdraw from the bet,” said Yu Zhengtao with disdain.

Li Wenguang and his men had almost the same opinions as the three experts. After listening to their analysis, they all

nodded their heads as they believed that as long as the people from the central plains took up his challenge, Lu Chen would definitely make a run for it.

“It is unrealistic to bet such a huge amount of chips. We can’t take out that much cash as well,” said Zhou Zunfei grimly. He could not bring himself to believe that Lu Chen was able to fork out such a huge sum of money.

But, if Lu Chen was really the Young Master of a wealthy family in Beijing, then he would be able to fork out the money. By then, they would all be humiliated.

“I feel disappointed. Since I am already here, it will be too boring if we do not make a bet. If I win, I want the rough stone channels from both Chongqing and the central plains. In exchange, you can name any price for it,” said Lu Chen as he looked at Zhou Zunfei with contempt.

Zhou Zunfei’s heart thumped wildly. Unexpectedly, Lu Chen had such a huge

ambition as he desired to seize control of the rough stone channel in both Chongqing and the central plains.

Everybody was shocked when they heard of Lu Chen's great ambition. This guy actually had the heart of a lion to continue provoking the people from the central plains instead of finding an opportunity to back down. How could he be certain that the people from the central plains would not dare to take on his challenge?

He could intimidate them since they could not fork out 6 billion. However, if he asked them for their rough stone channels, then they would definitely take up the challenge. As everybody knew, they had Zheng Xihe, who was the top three gemstone experts in the nation's Rough Stone Association, on their side.

"Elder Zheng, how confident are you?" Zhou Zunfei lost his temper after he was provoked continuously by Lu Chen.

If they dared not take on Lu Chen's

challenge under these terms, then they would be branded as cowards.

“Other than the two guys from the Middle Sea and Beijing, who else do you think dares to compete with me in the gemstone industry?” Zheng Xihe asked unhappily upon hearing Zhou Zunfei’s doubts.

“Elder Zheng is right. Alright then, we will play one round of gamble with this kid.” Zhou Zunfei was reassured. In that instant, he was filled with confidence.

He thought to himself that he shouldn’t worry about anything as he had Zheng Xihe, a gemstone expert, by his side.

Could this kid have the capabilities to invite the two experts from Beijing and the Middle Sea?

Zhou Zunfei did not believe that Lu Chen had that kind of influence at all. In the past, he tried to invite both of them to Chongqing by offering them 100 million as an appearance fee. However, they rejected him as they were not the

least bit interested in coming to a small area such as Chongqing. So, how would Lu Chen even have the capability to invite them?

“Listen, kid. I’m not going to bully you. If you can take out a billion worth of chips, then I will take on this bet.” Zhou Zunfei started acting in a pretentious manner after he was humiliated just now.

In reality, even if Lu Chen forked out 3 billion, he would not necessarily obtain the two rough stone channels contract.

However, in order to pretend to be the big guy here, he only hoped for Lu Chen to fork out 1 billion worth of chips.

This was how much he believed in Zheng Xihe’s capabilities.

Furthermore, if he asked for more money, and Lu Chen could not fork out that amount, wouldn’t that mean that he would lose 1 billion?

When everybody saw Zhou Zunfei taking on Lu Chen’s challenge, they

stared at Lu Chen mockingly.

“It’s over. That kid is doomed.”

“Let’s see whether he can fork out the 1 billion. If he can’t, then regardless of whether they are the people of the central plains or the Zuo Family, they would not let him get away with it.”

“Bastard, just wait till they beat you to a pulp.” Wang Xing looked at Lu Chen as he rejoiced in the latter’s misfortune.

Nobody believed that Lu Chen would be able to fork out 1 billion.

However, in that instant...

“Alright. I will swipe my card to exchange for the chips. You guys can take out the rough stone channel cooperation contract out now.”

With that, he asked the staff to swipe his card.

Chapter 81 Scared Out of His Wits Right Away



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Everybody stared in disbelief when they saw Lu Chen swiping his card.

Because no matter how hard they looked at him, he didn't seem like a rich person.

At that moment, the three experts, including Yu Zhengtao, felt as if they had eggs thrown on their faces.

Just now, they firmly believed that Lu Chen had only wanted to scare off the jewelers from the central plains.

Unexpectedly, they had eggs thrown on their face after a mere ten seconds had passed.

Other than feeling humiliated, Li Wenguang and the rest of the people felt a chill deep down.

Lu Chen was their university classmate for four years. Even if he wasn't dirt poor back then, he definitely wasn't a rich person.

Within the span of a few years, he

actually became a big shot who could easily fork out a billion to gamble on a stone.

1 billion!

It was an astronomical figure for most people who were present here today.

Even if they had achieved some small success in life, it was a number they might never achieve even if they worked hard for their entire life.

Anybody who had a net worth of a billion was considered a big shot in Chongqing.

Di Fu was so envious that his eyes nearly turned red with jealousy.

He was hell-bent on pursuing Lin Yijia so that he could inherit Lin Dahai's fortune which amounted up to tens of millions. Unexpectedly, Lin Yijia's brother-in-law was already a billionaire.

Seeing as Lu Chen had exchanged 1 billion worth of chips right away, his

heart thumped wildly.

Prior to this, he even constantly mocked him. However, thinking about it now, he felt that his actions were utterly ridiculous.

He was a real loser in front of Lu Chen.

The eyes of Zhou Zunfei and his men started to twitch. Never in their wildest imagination did they expect that Lu Chen would actually be able to fork out 1 billion to exchange for chips.

However, they were mostly delighted as this 1 billion was basically theirs for the taking.

In Chongqing's gemstone industry, who else could be Master Zheng's opponent?

Putting aside Chongqing, even if it was the entire nation, as long as the two stubborn old men did not appear, then nobody else could be a match for Master Zheng.

Zhou Zunfei ordered his lawyers to bring out the contract, while Lu Chen also made a call to his lawyers and asked them to come over.

In the meantime, nobody left the premises.

It was a one billion high stake gamble. Hence, nobody intended to leave as it was a rare occasion.

Approximately half an hour later, the lawyers from both parties had arrived and the gambling finally commenced.

“Where is your gemstone expert?” asked Zheng Xihe as he frowned when he saw that Lu Chen was the only person there.

“I don’t need any gemstone expert if I am betting against you for I am one of them,” said Lu Chen indifferently as he did not have a favorable impression of Zheng Xihe.

Everybody was surprised once again when they heard Lu Chen’s words.

Could this guy really be a gemstone expert?

There is 1 billion at stake here. Doesn't he care about it at all?

Everybody thought that Lu Chen was mad for personally challenging Zheng Xihe to a stone gambling match. Moreover, he wasn't even taking the 1 billion seriously.

Even the retired Tycoon Lu wouldn't act so rashly.

After all, it's 1 billion! Not 100,000!

"Hmph! Let's begin then." Zheng Xihe was quite pissed as he snorted derisively. He then allowed Lu Chen to go first.

"Since you're quite old, I'm afraid that you might not be able to handle the pressure. I think you should go first," said Lu Chen with a casual smile.

Zheng Xihe glared at him as he was incredibly pissed. He decided not to be

courteous anymore as he picked up a rough stone and started examining it.

Everybody had to admit that Zheng Xihe was indeed the top three experts in the nation. His gemstone appraisal skills were better than that of Huang Youjun by leaps and bounds.

“This is an authentic jadeite from Myanmar. Its mass is approximately 210 grams,” said Zheng Xihe after he had evaluated the rough stone.

With that, a staff member immediately went to cut it up.

“197 grams. The margin of error is 13 grams,” said the staff member after weighing it.

The margin of error was slightly lower compared to the previous one. Master Zheng was indeed an expert!

The audience were stunned when they saw the numbers on the scale.

“That kid is going to lose. Look at the

green color of the jade, it is definitely a jadeite.”

“That’s true. That kid is definitely a wastrel of a son. Even if his family is rich, the family’s fortune will not last if he spends it like that.”

Everybody was admiring Master Zheng’s precise judgment while criticizing Lu Chen’s wasteful habit at the same time.

To them, it was akin to giving away 1 billion shamelessly.

“This is an Imperial Jadeite,” said the appraiser after appraising it.

Jadeites could be divided into different types such as Imperial Jadeite, Translucent Green Jadeite, Vivid Green Jadeite, Green-Striped Jadeite and many more. Although Zheng Xihe did not state what kind of Jadeite it was, he was quite accurate in his guess as he pointed out that it was a Jadeite.

Not even the first and second ranked

gemstone experts were able to guess accurately what type of Jadeite it was.

In addition to the fact that his margin of error was only 13 grams, victory seemed to be in the bag for him.

Zhou Zunfei and the rest of his men were ecstatic. The 1 billion was definitely theirs to take.

“Hey kid, it’s your turn. I’d like to see what kind of capabilities you have since you dare to act so brazenly in front of me,” said Zheng Xihe as he looked at Lu Chen in a teasing manner.

With this number, he was confident that even if the two old men from the Middle Sea and Beijing came, they would not necessarily win against him.

“Fine, as you wish.”

Lu Chen smiled casually as he turned and simply picked up one of the rough stones and weighed it in his hand.

Of course, he only did it for show.

Following that, he gripped the stone and did not move anymore.

Zhou Zunfei, Master Zheng and the rest of his men smiled when they saw Lu Chen's technique.

This kid really is an amateur!

They were basically certain that victory was theirs.

Then, all of them looked toward Zuo Qingcheng and the rest of his men with a smile.

They seemed to be mocking the lack of talent in Chongqing.

At this moment, Zuo Qingcheng and the rest of the people from Chongqing were already immune to the ridicules from Zhou Zunfei and his men.

It was because they were utterly humiliated today.

They could obviously make out that Lu Chen was a complete amateur.

Does he think that he could appraise the rough stone just by holding it in his hands? Is he trying to pull our legs?

It's 1 billion on the line for crying out loud!

Putting aside the fact that this person was a complete wastrel, he even caused them to be mocked again by Zhou Zunfei and his men.

"Kid, do you need me to get you a magnifying glass? asked Zheng Xihe in a teasing manner.

So what if you are a rich Young Master? In terms of gemstone appraisal, I am still your Master.

1 billion, huh?

Suddenly, he regretted his decision. If he knew better earlier, he would have asked for 6 billion instead.

Zhou Zunfei and his men were also regretting their decisions as previously, they were intimidated by Lu Chen's aura.

However, when they recalled the 6 billion that Lu Chen mentioned just now, they were feeling quite regretful at the moment.

Damn it! If only I knew that he was giving money away so freely, then I wouldn't have acted like a pretentious person. I should have asked him for 3 or 4 billion, thought Zhou Zunfei regretfully.

"No need."

Lu Chen smiled calmly. Then, he weighed the rough stone in his hands again as he said, "This is a Pomelo-Green Nephrite from the West and it has a mass of 400 grams."

With that, the staff member who was in charge started cutting the rough stone open.

Zhou Zunfei and his men looked delightedly at the staff member who was cutting up the rough stone.

They would have laughed out loud if

they weren't worried that it would make Lu Chen anxious.

How delightful and exciting!

He was going to earn 1 billion. Even if he had a massive amount of fortune, 1 billion wasn't a small number at all.

Meanwhile, Zuo Qingcheng and the jewelers from Chongqing were staring fixedly at the staff member. Although they did not believe in Lu Chen, what if a miracle did happen?

If a miracle happened and Lu Chen won, then they would be able to regain the respect that they had lost.

In short, they would not give up until they saw whatever that would be cut out from the rough stone.

Unconsciously, their attitude toward Lu Chen changed.

Very soon, the jade was cut out. Master Zheng only took one look before his expression changed abruptly for it was

indeed a Pomelo-Green Nephrite!

“Master Zheng, what is the situation now?” Seeing the change in Master Zheng’s expression, Zhou Zunfei and his men started to become anxious. Could this kid have guessed it correctly? Does he have to be so lucky?

Master Zheng remained silent.

On the other hand, Zuo Qingcheng and his men saw a glimmer of hope as they quickly asked, “Master Huang, could we trouble you to appraise it?”

Huang Youjun did not react as he could not recover from his shock.

Although he was standing at a distance, based on his experience, there was an eighty percent chance that it was indeed a Pomelo-Green Nephrite from the West.

Could Lu Chen be that lucky?

“407 grams with a margin of error of 7 grams,” announced the staff member at

this moment after placing the Nephrite on the measuring scale.



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It was only a difference of 7 grams!

At the moment, everybody was restless.

What the f*ck?!

Master Zheng was already quite accurate and he was ranked the top three in the entire nation. Even then, his margin of error was more than 10 grams.

How is this kid such a genius?! His margin of error is only 7 grams!

How could his margin of error be less than 10 grams?! His judgment is definitely in defiance of the natural order!

In the end, Huang Youjun had to come over to pick up the jade that was on the measuring scale and observed it. He was able to determine that this was indeed the Pomelo-Green Nephrite from the West.

However, he still went through with the entire procedure. In the end, he looked

at Zheng Xihe with a smile on his face. "Master Zheng, you can come and appraise it for yourself."

Before this, he had lost to Zheng Xihe and was looked down upon by him. So, Huang Youjun was quite displeased about this. Although Lu Chen was the one who had won against Zheng Xihe, he was still considered a citizen of Chongqing.

At the moment, Lu Chen was the representative of the entire stone gambling industry in Chongqing.

Hence, Huang Youjun was feeling quite delighted at the moment.

Of course, he was the only person who dared to have these thoughts.

The rest of the people who wanted to save their face were embarrassed to drag Lu Chen to their side as they were mocking him just now.

In addition to that, they even made their stand that Lu Chen wasn't a citizen of

Chongqing and that all his doings had nothing to do with them.

“No need for that. This gentleman here has won.” Zheng Xihe shook his head as he was filled with a sense of defeat.

Previously he acted all high and mighty because he did not believe that Lu Chen could win the stone gambling contest.

At this moment, his mentality changed drastically and he did not have any further thoughts on ridiculing Lu Chen anymore.

In fact, he completely acknowledged Lu Chen’s ability to appraise a gemstone in that instant.

With that, a dark look spread across the faces of Zhou Zunfei and his men. It was akin to falling from the Heavens straight into the pits of Hell.

On the other hand, Zuo Qingcheng and the rest of them clapped their hands in celebration.

Although Lu Chen was the one who had won, in that instant, everybody had forgotten the fact that they had pushed him aside not too long ago.

The feeling of making Zhou Zunfei and his men looked like fools could only be described with one word—Awesome!

“Young man, if I may ask, how did you know that this was a Pomelo-Green Nephrite?” Zheng Xihe looked at Lu Chen in shock. Even if it was a Nephrite from the West, it could be divided into many categories. However, this young man was able to appraise it just by holding it within his hands. His skills were indeed extraordinary and unheard of.

“I guessed it,” said Lu Chen casually with a smile.

As a matter of fact, he did not guess it at all.

Apparently, Elder Yun, who was the top expert in the Rough Stone Association happened to be his teacher. Since

young, he had learned many things from Elder Yun and was naturally drawn to different types of ancient and natural jades. His gemstone appraising capabilities had long surpassed that of Elder Yun.

His method for appraising a jade was quite simple actually, which was to appraise it based on its hardness.

In general, jades that were harder than glass were known as Jadeites; jades that were softer than glass were known as Nephrites.

Then, he would channel his Qi energy which he obtained from his health cultivation into the rough stone. From there, he would be able to feel whether there was a jade hidden within it or not. If there was a jade in it, then he could estimate the jade's hardness. After determining the hardness, he would then proceed to evaluate its actual hardness value. Then, he would name the jade according to its corresponding value.

Of course, this wasn't an easy method as having the Qi energy wasn't the only requirement for this method to work.

He had to go through countless experiments as well as understand the names and hardness value of different types of jades in the world.

Upon hearing Lu Chen's words, Zheng Xihe felt displeased, obviously not believing him.

Since Lu Chen did not want to reveal his techniques, he wasn't in the position to ask any further.

While admiring Lu Chen in his heart, he also kept him in mind as well.

He thought to himself that Lu Chen had better not lose to him next time. Otherwise, he would get him back for everything that he lost today.

"President Zhou, my skills are not as good as him. Thus, I will not continue to appraise your gemstones today. Farewell." After Zheng Xihe paid his

respects to Zhou Zunfei and the rest of his men, he turned and left the hotel as he was too embarrassed to stay behind.

On the other hand, Zhou Zunfei wanted him to stay as he felt that Lu Chen won only because he was lucky this time around.

However, Zheng Xihe did not give him a chance to speak at all.

“Mr. Zhou, it seems that the people from the central plains aren’t that capable after all,” said Zuo Qingcheng with a smile as he looked at Zhou Zunfei. He was extremely pleased at the moment.

Previously, he was so pissed by him that he nearly vomited blood.

“Hmph! Zuo Qingcheng, you're not the one who has won, so why are you acting so high and mighty?” grunted Zhou Zunfei in a dissatisfied manner.

“That’s right. Didn’t you guys say that he doesn’t belong to Chongqing? I don’t get why all of you are so excited,” one of the

jewelers from the central plains mocked.

Their words instantly struck a nerve within Zuo Qingcheng and the rest of the people from Chongqing as their faces turned dark. However, they were unable to refute that statement.

Deep down, they really regretted their actions.

If they had believed Lu Chen earlier, then they would have been able to celebrate this occasion openly.

However, recalling their actions previously, even Zuo Qingcheng felt ashamed. Hence, they could only shut their mouths up.

“Kid, you got lucky this time. We will be back the next time,” grunted Zhou Zunfei coldly as he looked at Lu Chen.

“Sure! However, you guys better prepare more money in the future as I’ll be betting 10 billion the next time,” said Lu Chen teasingly as he smiled.

I'll be damned! Zhou Zunfei and the rest of his men dared not say anything anymore when they heard this as they asked their lawyers to hand over the contract.

10 billion in one shot!

What the f*ck?! Even if they converted all the Zhou Family's assets into cash, they could only place a single bet against Lu Chen.

After the contract was handed over, Lu Chen prepared to leave.

Although he did not have the time to manage the rough stone channels from the two areas, he could let Du Fei and his men leave the life of a Mafia and lead a normal life.

He was prepared to let Du Fei manage the rough stone contracts from these two areas. It was a great opportunity for Du Fei and his men to leave the life of crime.

"L-Lu, wait up!" Seeing as Lu Chen was

prepared to leave, Zuo Qingcheng quickly caught up to him.

Lu Chen raised his eyebrows and stopped to look at Zuo Qingcheng.

“May I know whether you would consider transferring Chongqing's rough stone channel contract to me?” asked Zuo Qingcheng brazenly as he smiled.

“I apologize as I do not intend to transfer the contract over to you,” said Lu Chen as he gave him a faint smile.

Zuo Qingcheng was feeling embarrassed. He would be scolded harshly if he failed to bring back the rough stone channel contract with him.

“I can give you 1 billion—no—1.5 billion for the contract in your hands,” said Zuo Qingcheng with utmost sincerity.

Chongqing's rough stone channel contract alone was worth a fair price of 1.5 billion. Hence, he felt that Lu Chen would be tempted by it.

However, Lu Chen only smiled and turned to leave.

“Lu!” Zuo Qingcheng yelled.

But Lu Chen did not have any intention of turning back.

“Lu, we are all citizens of Chongqing. You can’t have the whole pie to yourself. Why don’t you let us all in on this?” asked Baldy as he caught up to him.

Lu Chen turned to look at Baldy. Then, his gaze swept over all the jewelers as he said in a mocking tone of voice, “I thought that you all said so yourselves that I am not a citizen of Chongqing, unless of course, my ears have deceived me?”

Everybody hung their heads shamefully when they heard his words.

How deeply regretful they felt now.

If they knew Lu Chen was that capable, even if he wasn’t a citizen of Chongqing, they would still acknowledge him as

one even if it went against their conscience.

Seeing as Lu Chen left without any hesitation, they felt dissatisfied. However, they dared not act rashly.

After all, they had to import all their rough stones from Lu Chen in the near future.

If they were to offend Lu Chen, it would mean that they would lose their money.

In fact, most of the jewelers there were thinking of ways to build a better relationship with Lu Chen at the moment.

Only Zuo Qingcheng narrowed his eyes. His expression looked grim.

I'll like to see whether you really have the capability to manage the rough stone channels from these two areas, thought Zuo Qingcheng coldly as he believed that the Zhou Family would not leave things as they were.

Chapter 83 Regret

By then, as long as he was able to forge an alliance with the Zhou Family, then Lu Chen would have to obediently hand over the two contracts.



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After Lin Dahai returned home, he felt even more afraid.

On the way home, he had looked into the background of Wang Family's second generation heir, Wang Xing. All the rumors described him as a scumbag. There wasn't a single positive comment about him at all!

Meanwhile, Lin Yijia's face was pale too. It's a death sentence for anyone who offended Wang Xing.

She was worried that her family would be dragged into the mess that Lu Chen created by beating up Wang Xing earlier.

After coming to pick up Qiqi, Lin Yijun hadn't returned home yet. At the moment, she noticed her father and sister's weird demeanor and asked in surprise, "Dad, Yijia, what's wrong with the both of you? Why do you guys look so pale? By the way, wasn't Lu Chen with you? Has he returned yet?"

Lin Dahai struggled internally as he thought about whether he should tell his

daughter about the incident or not.

"Sister, something major has happened," said Lin Yijia straightaway without a second thought.

"Huh? What happened?" Lin Yijun was stunned. Wang Xue also looked at Lin Yijia in surprise.

"Lu Chen has gotten himself into trouble," said Lin Yijia in horror.

Lin Yijun was shocked. On the other hand, Wang Xue frowned and asked, "What happened to Lu Chen?"

"H-He actually gave Wang Xing two slaps on his face in front of everyone. Not only would he be doomed this time, he might even drag our family into this mess," said Lin Yijia with a bitter look on her face.

"Who is Wang Xing?" Although Wang Xing was famous for being a good-for-nothing second generation heir, those who were a bit older were not familiar with who he was, and Wang Xue was no

exception.

“He is the second generation heir of the Wang Family from Chongqing. All the people who have offended him before either had their arms broken or their legs crippled. Moreover, rumors had it that the demise of the Wu Family was due to them offending Wang Xing. In the end, they were forced into bankruptcy by him. In addition to that, Wu Shuquan was killed by an assassin that was hired by the Wang Family,” said Lin Yijia.

“Huh? You don't mean Wu Shuquan, the boss of the famous Mineral Mining Company a few years ago?” Wang Xue asked in shock.

“That's him, alright. This time, it really was my fault. Since Lu Chen helped me earn quite an amount of money, I should have asked him to come back with me. It is all my fault for being so greedy as I asked him to stay back to help me earn more,” said Lin Dahai regretfully.

Wang Xue's face turned as pale as a

sheet.

To be honest, she did not care whether Lu Chen lived or died. The thing she was most worried about was whether this incident would involve their family.

If the Wang Family held a grudge against the Lin Family, the consequences would be unimaginable.

“That piece of trash! Why does he keep causing trouble for our family? Putting aside the fact that he is courting his own death, he just had to drag us into his mess. Yijun, don't hesitate anymore. He is a useless person who only knows how to cause us trouble. Just divorce him. With your beauty and qualifications, even if you have a daughter of your own, you can simply find another man who would be a hundred times more capable than he is,” said Wang Xue angrily.

At this moment, Lin Yijun was very confused.

Previously, Lu Chen had beaten up the

Young Master of the Wang Family, Wang Wenxue. Now, he even slapped their second generation heir, Wang Xing.

可以想象，王家会如何的震怒。

Therefore, she could imagine how angry the Wang Family would be.

They would definitely make him pay for disrespecting them.

She couldn't bother replying to Wang Xue. Instead, she took out her phone and called Lu Chen.

The call was soon answered and Lin Yijun asked him right away, "Where are you now?"

"I am on my way back."

"Come to my mother's house to pick me up. I don't feel like driving today," said Lin Yijun as she suppressed the worries inside.

"Sure, I will arrive in about ten minutes."

Lin Yijun hung up the phone. However, her heart remained anxious when she recalled Lin Yijia's words.

"Yijun, why did you ask him to come? Are you trying to hasten the demise of our Lin Family?" asked Wang Xue angrily.

"Mother, I only ask him to come and pick me up. I did not ask him to come up here," said Lin Yijun sadly as she sighed.

Now that the situation had come to this, not only were they not thinking of a way to help Lu Chen out, they were afraid that Lu Chen would pay them a visit.

In that instant, she finally understood why Lu Chen had never liked coming here.

Not only was he unable to earn any sort of respect here, he was unable to obtain affection from his in-laws. Forget about Lu Chen, if she had such in-laws, she wouldn't feel like coming here at all.

“What are you saying? Why shouldn't he come up here? Even if he did do something wrong, it was because he did it for me,” said Lin Dahai as he tried to help Lu Chen out even though he was trembling deep down.

“What do you mean because of you? Were you the one who offended Wang Xing?” Wang Xue's face turned pale. If this was indeed caused by her husband, then the Lin Family would be doomed.

“Mother, the situation actually went like this. Before this, Lu Chen helped dad out a great deal by finding the authentic painting of ‘Talking About Ancient Drawings By The Riverside Pavilion’ by Tang Bohu[1]. The Young Master of the Zuo Family, Zuo Qingcheng, then bought it for 40 million on the spot, thus rendering Lu Chen famous right then. However, not long after that, Wang Xing sought Lu Chen out to help him appraise a rough stone. He told him that he will give him 20 million as a commission fee. However, Lu Chen rejected the offer, and that was how he had offended Wang Xing. After that,

during the Stone Gambling Fair, he gave Wang Xing two slaps on his face without saying a word. At that moment, we were scared out of our wits, so subsequently, I dragged dad home with me," Lin Yijia recounted the entire story in one go.

"You guys earned 40 million? Where is the money then?" When Wang Xue heard that they had money, she temporarily forgot about the incident.

"The money is inside my account. I received the full amount on our way back here," said Lin Dahai.

"Give me the card." Wang Xue reached out her hand toward Lin Dahai.

"Is money the only thing on your mind now? Do you even know the situation we are facing right now?" said Lin Dahai angrily. Now was the time to think about ways to deal with the Wang Family's wrath. To their dismay, Wang Xue only had eyes for the money.

"Are you going to give it to me or not?"

asked Wang Xue solemnly.

“No way. Half of it belongs to Lu Chen. I need to give him his share first before I can give it to you.” For once in his life, Lin Dahai finally plucked up the courage to say those words.

“What the f*ck do you mean that you are going to give him half of it? He caused us so much worries and fear. You are prohibited from giving him a single cent. Moreover, it is not certain yet on whether he would be able to escape from this catastrophe or not. It will only go to waste if we give it to him anyway,” reasoned Wang Xue.

“Enough!” Lin Yijun was really mad now.

“Dad, Lin Yijia, I see your true colors now. Lu Chen has helped you guys earn 40 million. Yet, when something happened to him, you guys just abandoned him and escaped back here straightaway. Can you still call yourselves humans?”

Then, she looked at Wang Xue angrily.

“In addition to that, mom, dad had said earlier that the 20 million out of the 40 million belongs to Lu Chen. Yet, you’re not even planning to give him a single cent. If it wasn’t for Lu Chen, dad would not have earned that much money. Why are you being so unreasonable? Have you forgotten that Lu Chen has helped you guys behind your backs to close the deal with the Jun Yue Group, even when you guys treated him like crap? Furthermore, did he ever say a word when you guys ridicule and mock him in the past? He did not say anything bad about you guys at all, at least not in front of me.”

It might have been the fear she had deep down, but for some reason, Lin Yijun finally exploded.

Lin Dahai, Wang Xue and Lin Yijia hung their heads shamefully.

What Lin Yijun said was true. They had never once treated Lu Chen respectfully as they always thought that he was a poor man and a useless piece of trash. Moreover, they felt that he wasn’t

worthy of Lin Yijun, thus was not worthy to be their son-in-law.

Even so, Lu Chen did not say anything in regard to their attitude toward him. Furthermore, he quietly helped them behind the scenes.

“Mother, actually Lu Chen said that he did not want a single cent of this 40 million. However, father was feeling remorseful about it. He wanted to put this 20 million aside for him so that he can give it to Lu Chen in the future should the need arise,” said Lin Yijia weakly.

“Hmph! So what? He married my daughter. So, he's considered as a son of mine too. Isn't it part of his responsibilities to help us out?”

Wang Xue only felt ashamed for a few seconds before she spat out those words in disdain.

Lin Yijun was so pissed that she did not know what to say anymore.

Chapter 84 Lin Yijun's Outburst

Just when she was about to bring Qiqi downstairs, Lu Chen pushed the door open and entered.

[1]Tang Bohu was a Chinese scholar, painter, calligrapher, and poet of the Ming Dynasty whose life story has become a part of popular lore.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Lu Chen, didn’t Wang Xing set someone on you?” Lin Yijia looked Lu Chen up and down in amazement and disbelief that Lu Chen had managed to return without a scratch.

They had slipped out at the first chance because they had been worried that Wang Xing’s bodyguards would cause trouble. It was completely unexpected that Lu Chen had come back unharmed.

“Does he dare to? If he dares to provoke me again, I’ll make sure he takes a stint in the hospital with his brother Wang Wenxue.” Lu Chen chuckled faintly.

“What?! You even beat up Wang Wenxue from the Wang Family?” Wang Xue looked at Lu Chen, stunned.

She didn’t know who Wang Xing was, but she clearly knew Wang Wenxue.

Because she once had a business meeting with him.

“Yes. He dared to make a move on Yijun, so I castrated him,” Lu Chen

explained.

“You... Leave now! Don’t ever come back to our house again. Our Lin Family has no such son-in-law!” Wang Xue’s face turned ashen. After hearing about the two slaps that Lu Chen had given Wang Xing, she couldn’t bring herself to think about the Wang Family’s wrath.

And now, she even found out that Lu Chen had beaten up the Wang Family’s eldest son to the point where he had been admitted to the hospital. The Wang Family would never let this rest!

Lu Chen was stunned but soon saw sense to it.

Considering the Wang Family’s power and authority, there was good reason for Wang Xue to be afraid.

He smiled and assured her, “Mother, you don’t need to worry. I’m here, so the Wang Family won’t bother you.”

“I told you to get lost! Didn’t you hear me?!” Wang Xue roared as she pointed

at the door.

The smile on Lu Chen's face froze. He took a deep breath, picked Qiqi up and turned to leave.

"Put Qiqi down. Yijun, don't you go back with him either," Wang Xue spoke in a low, guttural voice.

"Mother, that's enough! Lu Chen and I are husband and wife. Who would I go back with if not with him? And if you continue to treat Lu Chen so harshly and cynically, I won't come back ever again!" Lin Yijun cried out in anger.

Lu Chen turned his head to look back at Lin Yijun, her words and actions touching the most tender spot of his heart.

"Mommy, I want to go home." Qiqi sobbed at the sight of her grandmother losing her temper.

"Qiqi, it's alright. Mommy will bring you home now." Lin Yijun suppressed the rage in her heart and took Qiqi from Lu

Chen's arms.

"Yijun, believe me. Even ten Wang Families put together aren't an issue to me. If I say that they won't dare to bother us, they won't. Let's go home." Lu Chen put his arm around Lin Yijun's shoulder and the three of them walked toward the door.

The family of three exited the elevator and walked toward their car. Just as they were about to get into their car, they saw Lin Dahai huffing and puffing toward them.

"Dad, what are you doing here?" Lin Yijun demanded.

"Yijun, you know very well about mom's temper so don't mind her." Lin Dahai sighed and turned toward Lu Chen.

"Lu Chen, give me your account number. I'll transfer 20 million to you. Take Yijun with you, leave Chongqing tonight and never come back. If you finish using the money, just give me a call. I'll transfer the remaining 20 million to you. Don't

worry, I won't give your mother a single cent of this money," Lin Dahai persuaded, full of sincerity.

"Dad!" A lump grew in Lin Yijun's throat and tears fell from her eyes. At the sight of this, Qiqi started crying too.

Lu Chen, touched beyond words, gazed upon Lin Dahai.

This is truly my father-in-law!

It was only because of Lin Dahai that he felt any warmth whenever he came over.

"Dad, keep the money for yourself. Lu Chen got 100 million when he hit the jackpot not long ago, hence, we have enough to use," Lin Yijun murmured, overwhelmed.

"Huh? So you were the one who took home the 100 million jackpot back then?" Lin Dahai was taken aback. No wonder Lu Chen kept declining a share of the 40 million. Turns out he already has 100 million in his pocket!

“Father, don’t worry. The Wang Family really would not dare to bother you. They’re in big trouble right now and have neither the time nor the energy to cause any more trouble. Just wait and see. In a few days, there will be non-stop negative press about the Wang Family,” Lu Chen comforted.

“What kind of trouble is the Wang Family in?” Lin Dahai inquired eagerly.

Lin Yijun also looked at Lu Chen curiously.

“They got on the wrong side of someone powerful. It won’t be long before the Wang Family declares bankruptcy.” Lu Chen smiled faintly.

“Was it Wang Wei or Director Xu who told you about this?” Lin Yijun knew that Lu Chen was well-connected, so she was sure that the news was most probably true.

As long as the Wang Family was in hot soup, they definitely wouldn’t have the time or energy to bother them.

“Wang Wei,” Lu Chen lied.

“Could it be Yi Qi Technology that’s putting pressure on the Wang Family?” Lin Yijun’s eyes widened. Throughout Chongqing, only Yi Qi Technology and the Four Major Families were capable of taking on the Wang Family.

“In a way. But keep this to yourselves and don’t spread it around,” Lu Chen advised with a bitter smile.

Lin Yijun nodded and Lin Dahai heaved a sigh of relief.

The Wang Family is done for since they aggravated Yi Qi Technology. So, what do we have to fear? We’ll just watch as the Wang Family burns.

“Alright. It’s getting late. Why don’t you guys head back home?” Lin Dahai reminded them.

“Okay. Oh, right. Don’t tell mom or Yijia about this. Otherwise, they might spread it around and cause more trouble,” Lin Yijun cautioned Lin Dahai

before getting into the car.

“Yes. I know how important this is.” Lin Dahai nodded and went back upstairs.

“Did you transfer money to them?” Wang Xue demanded with her face as black as thunder at the sight of Lin Dahai.

Even though she knew very well that Lin Dahai had run out the door to give money to Lu Chen, she still allowed it.

“Lu Chen won the jackpot of 100 million not long ago. He couldn’t care less about this 40 million.” Lin Dahai huffed.

“What? He hit the jackpot and won 100 million?!” Wang Xue gasped. Forget about 100 million, she had never even seen 10 million in her life.

“Dad, are you for real? Lu Chen really won 100 million?” Lin Yijia looked at Lin Dahai in surprise.

“Hmph! Call your sister and ask her if you don’t believe me,” Lin Dahai

grumbled.

“Hmph! That brat won 100 million and didn’t even share any of it with us. How ungrateful! And that daughter of mine actually lost her temper at me over Lu Chen! How dare she forget all the hardships I went through raising her?!” Wang Xue huffed in discontent.

Lin Dahai rolled his eyes. Why don’t you think about why Yijun lost her temper at you?

“No, I won’t leave it like this. I’m going to ask them for an allowance, otherwise, I’ll just stay there and not come back!” Wang Xue carried on in disgruntlement.

Speechless, Lin Dahai just went back to his room.

On the other hand, Lin Yijia’s eyes lit up in agreement with her mother’s plan.

When they reached home and finished coaxing Qiqi to sleep, Lin Yijun grabbed hold of Lu Chen who was planning to shower.

“Lu Chen, tell me honestly. How much more are you hiding from me?”

Never mind that Lu Chen knew so many big shots, he even had a vast knowledge on antiques that easily helped her father to pocket 40 million. She had every reason to feel suspicious.

Moreover, Lu Chen’s recent activities had grown increasingly difficult for her to comprehend.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chongqing's antiques fair was held once every five years. Lu Chen became famous overnight after appraising 'Talking About Ancient Drawings By The Riverside Pavilion' and won an overwhelming victory over Zheng Xihe who ranked third in the Antiques Association.

In just one night, Lu Chen's name spread throughout Chongqing's antiques community.

All the major jewelers set their investigators on uncovering Lu Chen's identity.

Even the Zuo Family and the Wang Family dumped huge resources into finding out who Lu Chen was.

"Young Master Zuo, we have done the investigation. Turns out the brat doesn't hold any position in Yi Qi Technology, instead, he runs a supermarket." Di Fu stood before Zuo Qingcheng's desk in the president's office of Yun Fei Jewelry Group.

“He runs a supermarket?” Zuo Qingcheng furrowed his brows. He remembered seeing Lu Chen with Yi Qi Technology’s acting president, Wang Wei, and Xu Shuting when they were scouting the land. Could he really have nothing to do with Yi Qi Technology?

“As long as the b*stard doesn’t have anything to do with Yi Qi Technology,” Zuo Qingcheng sneered.

Di Fu was stunned. He hadn’t thought that Zuo Qingcheng would suspect that Lu Chen was involved with Yi Qi Technology.

“Young Master Zuo, he definitely doesn’t have anything to do with Yi Qi Technology. Otherwise, why would his in-laws be so hard up?”

Zuo Qingcheng nodded. I actually thought that Lu Chen was an executive in Yi Qi Technology, which was why I went easy on him. Looks like nothing’s holding me back now.

“What’s his supermarket called? Go and

arrange for someone to cause trouble. Oh, right. Make sure you don't expose yourself," Zuo Qingcheng ordered.

"It's called Sheng Shi. I'll arrange for your orders to be carried out now." Di Fu nodded then left the room.

Meanwhile.

In the Wang Family Mansion.

"Have you found out about his background?" Wang Shiju looked at the middle-aged man who had entered the room and growled.

"We have, President Wang. He's the proprietor of Sheng Shi Supermarket," the middle-aged man replied deferentially.

"The proprietor of a supermarket was able to spend a billion on stone gambling? Is there anything else about his background?" Wang Shiju asked with a frown.

"We haven't found anything yet," the

middle-aged man answered, shaking his head.

“Okay. Carry on digging. But first, send someone to create trouble at his supermarket,” Wang Shiju ordered in a deep voice.

“Of course, President Wang. I’ll arrange for it now.” The middle-aged man nodded respectfully and took his leave.

Wang Shiju stood by the window, a cruel glint in his eyes.

“I don’t care who you are. You dared to castrate my eldest son and hurt my younger. If I don’t strike you out of Chongqing, how would the Wang Family still stand tall?” Wang Shiju mused to himself, his voice rasping.

At that moment, Wang Xing rushed into the room.

“What are you so anxious about?” Wang Shiju asked, frowning.

If only this son had even half of his

elder brother's composure, he could rest assured.

Unfortunately, this son was nothing but a dandy wastrel who constantly gave him headaches.

"Father, we're in trouble. Someone has targeted us!" Wang Xing hurriedly reported.

"Nonsense! Who in Chongqing would dare to target the Wang Family?" Wang Shiju barked.

"It's true. I'm not bullsh*tting you. Our shipment from Hong Kong was busted at dawn today," Wang Xing replied with an unhappy expression.

"If it was busted then so be it. What is there to worry about? Just give Director Liu a call," Wang Shiju expressed nonchalantly.

With the help of their powerful contacts, each year, the Wang Family smuggled in tons of goods from Hong Kong. Even if they were busted, the goods would be

returned to them after a day or two.

“I’ve looked for Director Liu personally in the morning, but he wasn’t willing to meet me. I only found out the truth when I ran into Section Chief Wang,” Wang Xing revealed.

“What truth?” Wang Shiju’s brow wrinkled as a sense of foreboding stirred in his chest.

The reason why our Wang Family has grown so quickly is because of the tremendous profits we make from smuggling. We’ll be in trouble if there really is a target on our backs.

“Section Chief Wang says that some big shot singled us out, that our shipment was busted under the head of the City Council’s direct orders. That’s why Director Liu didn’t dare to see me,” Wang Xing narrated.

“The head of the City Council?” Wang Shiju’s heart sank. The new head of the City Council had only risen to the rank this year, thus the Wang Family hadn’t

been able to infiltrate his system yet. This is going to be difficult, Wang Shiju thought.

“Dad, what do we do now?” Wang Xing looked at Wang Shiju anxiously, obviously lost beyond his depths.

Wang Shiju paused. He then gave the order after a moment of thought. “Close Wang Trading for today—no, just dissolve the company straight away.”

Wang Trading was the front company they used for their smuggled goods. Since the high-ups have already confiscated our goods, their next step would most likely be investigating Wang Trading.

If I dissolve the company now, at least the Wang Family would be saved. If I were to wait, and the higher-ups really investigate, the Wang Family would be done for.

Even though Wang Trading brings in money for the Wang Family, we still have the holdings company that has

nothing to do with Wang Trading. As long as we manage to save our holdings company, the Wang Family still stands a chance to recover.

Irrefutably, Wang Shiju was an incredible man, considering he had managed to grow the Wang Family so that it was almost on par with the Four Major Families. Even his decisiveness in which he would sacrifice the pawn to save the queen, was far beyond the insight and capabilities of the average businessman.

Once Wang Trading was dissolved, the Wang Family would only be a shell of its former self. Of course, who would have done away with it so resolutely Unless they had no choice, most people would not have the courage to do the same.

Moreover, smuggling was a serious offense. If they were to be caught, the entire Wang Family would be locked up for the rest of their lives. Considering that, how could he dare to not dissolve the company?

“Dad, if we dissolve the trading company, we’ll never be able to get back into that line again,” Wang Xing argued, worried.

“What do you know? Just go and arrange it,” Wang Shiju ordered hoarsely as he got up to leave.

Since this incident was quite serious, he needed to hold a management conference at the company to calm their fears as soon as possible.

At the same time, Lu Chen and Du Fei were having a discussion in the Sakura Nightclub.

“I’ll leave these two contracts to you. When the Wang Family has been dealt with, I want you to set up a jewelry trading company,” Lu Chen declared.

“Setting up a jewelry trading company will probably require a ton of money,” Du Fei remarked as he took the rough stone channel contract.

“Is 200 million enough?” Lu Chen

revealed with a smile.

“Looks like you really made it big!” Du Fei’s eyes lit up and wondered, First, he gave me 10 million. This time, he’s dumping 200 million on me! Just how much money does he have?

Lu Chen just smiled. To him, money was just a number.

“Oh, right. The Wang Family’s smuggled goods were busted at dawn. I figure that the authorities’ next step will be to investigate Wang Trading. Once they do that, the Wang Family would be done for.”

“Exactly. It all depends on Wang Shiju’s resolve now,” Lu Chen concluded with a smile. If Wang Shiju couldn’t come up with anything, then the Wang Family would collapse without Lu Chen having to make any moves.

Du Fei had barely managed to find out about the Wang Family’s smuggling activities despite allocating almost all his resources to investigating them. Lu

Chen had taken the information to the head of the City Council, resulting in the Wang Family's smuggled goods being busted at dawn today.

Just then, Song Hai knocked on the door and entered.

"Young Master Lu, we've just heard the news that the Wang Family has dissolved Wang Trading," Song Hai announced.

"Looks like Wang Shiju is quite the bold man! Well then, why don't you just create some trouble for the Wang Holding Company?" Lu Chen nodded as he had expected it.

If Wang Shiju had not been bold, the Wang Family would never have progressed to this level.

Chapter 86 The Wang Family Is In Trouble



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The Wang Family dissolving Wang Trading was comparable to amputating an arm. Since this was the case, Lu Chen sent Du Fei directly to create trouble for the Wang Holding Company. Wang Shiju was sure to recognize that someone was behind everything—he would try to negotiate with Du Fei.

He would make his move then.

Over the next few days, trouble dogged the Wang Holding Company. Scandals involving their staff just kept emerging.

Even Wang Xing and Wang Wenxue's many illegal activities in the past were exposed on the internet, keeping Wang Shiju busy, bothered, and left with neither the time nor energy to go after Lu Chen.

Meanwhile, Lu Chen received glad tidings.

Lu Zhong hadn't just purchased Taiwan Semiconductor Manufacturing Company's core technology—he had also headhunted seven of their

technical engineers.

Even though the seven of them weren't the most skilled in their original company, they had all made significant breakthroughs in microchip research.

It was only because Taiwan Semiconductor Manufacturing Company hadn't had the funds to allocate to research that they hadn't had the chance to shine.

Lu Chen met with the seven of them personally and promised to make building the lab a priority so that they would be able to conduct their research as soon as possible.

To date, Yi Qi Technology had already amassed more than sixty researchers. Even though there was still a long way to go before they reached their goal of 2,000 researchers, they only needed 500 to 600 scientists for the first part of their plans. Lu Chen believed that by the time the initial phase of the science and technology park was built, the first batch of scientific researchers would be

more or less ready to be put to work.

Lu Chen was about to leave after receiving the scientific researchers whom Lu Zhong had brought from Taiwan Semiconductor Manufacturing Company when he received a call from Lin Dahai.

“Lu Chen, come to my house for a while. There’s an important person whom I’d like to introduce you to,” Lin Dahai announced.

“An important person?” Lu Chen asked suspiciously. He didn’t think Lin Dahai knew any important figures.

“Yes, yes. Hurry. It will definitely benefit you. As long as you get on good terms with him, the Wang Family won’t dare to make any moves on you,” Lin Dahai firmly promised.

“Alright. I’ll head over now.” Lu Chen smiled bitterly. Even if he was sure that Lin Dahai didn’t know any important figures, he couldn’t very well brush off the gesture of goodwill.

Lu Che had nothing bad to say about Lin Dahai.

Lin Dahai waited for Lu Chen, but was first met with the arrival of a family of three.

“My goodness. It’s Zhao! What brings you here?” Lin Dahai opened the door, only to see a middle-aged couple and a handsome young man standing outside the door.

The middle-aged couple had been his classmates back then—Zhao Chunlei and Gu Xinyan. As for the handsome young man, it was their son, Zhao Xiaoren.

“Oh, we haven’t seen each other for so long. It just so happens that Xiaoren landed a job in Yi Qi Technology today, so we dropped in on the way. We’d also like to invite you out for dinner,” Gu Xinyan twinkled and said.

“Ah that’s right! Yijia is here too! My goodness, it’s been a few years, and Yijia is prettier than ever. She’s such a

graceful, stunning beauty now.” Gu Xinyan caught sight of Lin Yijia standing nearby and greeted her merrily.

Their main reason for dropping by at Lin Dahai’s home was for Lin Yijia.

Back then, the two families had been neighbors. Zhao Xiaoren had been head over heels for Lin Yijun and the Zhao Family had proposed a match, but Lin Yijun had married Lu Chen straight out of college, leaving Zhao Xiaoren in the dust.

Two years ago, the Zhao Family had moved away. This time, they were here for Lin Yijia, for Gu Xinyan wanted to match Lin Yijia with her son.

“Aunt Gu, nice to see you. Uncle Zhao, nice to see you. Please take a seat.” Lin Yijia got up and greeted the two elders, then glanced at Zhao Xiaoren. Seeing that the gaze he directed at her was intense, she just smiled and invited him to take a seat. “Xiaoren, please sit.”

“Oh, of course, of course!” Zhao Xiaoren

nodded emphatically.

Even though Lin Yijia didn't captivate him as Lin Yijun had back then, she was still a rare beauty and almost immediately stirred Zhao Xiaoren's interest.

Lin Yijia went to pour some tea as Lin Dahai and Zhao Chunlei chatted.

Just then, someone knocked on the door. Lin Yijia had just served tea to the guests, so she opened the door along the way.

"Lu Chen, you're here." Lin Yijia greeted him.

Despite the conflict they had a few days ago, the Wang Family hadn't bothered them so far, and the Lin Family had begun to believe Lu Chen's words.

"Yup." Lu Chen nodded, then smiled bitterly inside when he saw the Zhao Family. Wasn't Zhao Xiaoren his rival for Lin Yijun's hand in marriage back then? Could this family have made it big? And

was that why his father-in-law had said that they were important?

“Huh. Isn’t that whatshisname again? Looking at how simply you’re dressed, it doesn’t look like you’ve done well,” Gu Xinyan pointed out cynically at the sight of Lu Chen. This is the guy who stole my handpicked daughter-in-law, she thought. She held no goodwill toward him.

Lu Chen arched an eyebrow as mischief flashed through his eyes. “Whether I’ve done well depends on your definition of it. What do you mean by having done well? And what do you mean by not having done well?” he asked coolly.

Zhao Xiaoren looked at Lu Chen with a vicious glint in his eyes. “If you have a good job with a salary in the vicinity of tens of thousands, that would be having done well,” he snorted.

Lu Chen waggled his brows as icy mocking flashed through his eyes. Zhao Xiaoren’s idea was only applicable to the average person. To him, even a few

hundred thousand a month was less than satisfactory.

“If that’s the case, Xiaoren’s salary must be in the tens of thousands as well,” Lu Chen exclaimed as if matters weren’t bad enough.

“Yijia, Xiaoren was just accepted by Yi Qi Technology today. His salary during the probation period is 12,000; after including the allowance and benefits, his pay will come up to 20,000 per month,” Gu Xinyan declared with a wide smile and a face brimming with pride.

In Chongqing, a salary of around 6,000 was considered decent, since a salary above 10,000 was definitely white-collar. Her son would earn a salary of more than 20,000 after his probation period, so he could be considered an elite even among the other white-collars.

She had the right to be proud.

Hearing that Zhao Xiaoren was accepted by Yi Qi Technology, Lu Chen

thought that the fellow might really be capable because he couldn't have been accepted otherwise.

But the thought of the brat trying to impress him with his acceptance into Yi Qi Technology amused Lu Chen to no end.

"Yijia, Yi Qi Technology is the largest corporation throughout the whole of our state and the allowance and benefits they provide are on par with large Beijing companies. Most people aren't accepted," Zhao Xiaoren revealed with pride.

Lin Yijia just smiled. What is there to be proud of when you're only earning 20,000 a month? My brother-in-law helped my father pocket 40 million in one night, Lin Yijia derided.

"Yijia, this is the handbag that I bought for you before we came." Thinking that it was about time, Zhao Xiaoren pulled a handbag out of a paper bag and presented it to Lin Yijia.

“Wow. The handbag is quite pretty, it must be expensive!” Lin Dahai exclaimed after taking a look at it.

“A little over 5,000. It was a little expensive, but it’s more important that Yijia likes it,” Zhao Xiaoren declared smugly.

“Oh, right. Uncle, I also brought you some tea—authentic Wu Yi Big Red Robe tea. Please try it.” Zhao Xiaoren pulled out an exquisitely packaged bundle of tea and presented it to Lin Dahai.

“Oh my, how can I accept this? You bought Yijia a handbag and now you’re giving me tea, and an expensive one at that. You must have spent a bomb.” Lin Dahai took the tea with a smile then got up to brew it personally.

“Not at all, not at all. Chunlei’s old friend gave it to him. Apparently, it costs 5000 to 6000 per pound. A lot of people have been seeking favors from Chun Lei lately and many of them gave us tea; we just gave you some of it,” Gu Xinyan

boasted as she beamed with pride.

Lin Dahai smiled though he was dismissive inside. What is there to show off about just a few thousand? My son-in-law helped me pocket 40 million just a few days ago, and he's a billionaire in his own right.

Seeing as Lin Dahai had gone off to make tea, Lu Chen took a seat next to Lin Yijia and asked, "Yijia, did the LV bag you bought at New Skylight spoil? A bag that cost more than a hundred thousand was so flimsy?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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An LV handbag that cost more than a hundred thousand?!

Astounded, Zhao Xiaoren and his family stared numbly at Lin Yijia.

“It’s still in good condition, but I gave it to a friend. I’m going to buy another later today.” Lin Yijia was telling the truth. She didn’t just have a million in savings, she also had Lu Chen’s Ultimate VIP card, so she had no need to spend money whenever she went to New Skylight Mall.

So yesterday, when Lin Yijia’s friend expressed her liking for LV bags, Lin Yijia had given it to her immediately, but hadn’t bought a replacement yet.

“Okay. Then get a shaver for me along the way. Qiqi spoilt mine yesterday,” Lu Chen requested.

“What brand do you want? How about Philips? Dad just bought one yesterday; that’s quite cheap, it only cost 19,998,” Lin Yijia suggested.

A razor that cost 20,000 was considered cheap?!

The Zhao Family took a deep breath. Could the Lin Family have struck gold?

Their daughter had just given away an LV bag worth more than a hundred thousand like it was nothing and Lin Dahai had wasted 20,000 on a razer?!

It's impossible! Not to mention utterly ridiculous !

The members of the Zhao Family shook their heads, thinking that Lu Chen and Lin Yijia were just trying to impress them.

After all, they had a clear idea of Lin Dahai and his family's situation.

He had, at most, only one million in savings. How could such a paltry sum sustain such lavish expenses?

"Sure. That's fine by me." Lu Chen nodded.

“Dad, what model is the shaver you bought yesterday?” Lin Yijia turned and asked.

“It’s on my desk. Go and check it yourself. Can’t you see that I’m making tea?” Lin Dahai grumbled.

“I’ll go get it,” Lu Chen volunteered as he stood up then walked toward Lin Dahai’s room.

He quickly emerged carrying a Philips S9988/68 shaver.

“This is the model. Remember not to buy the wrong one,” Lu Chen cautioned Lin Yijia as he passed her the shaver.

“Sure.” Lin Yijia nodded, then pulled out her phone and took a picture.

Gu Xinyan threw a look at Zhao Xiaoren, who nodded in understanding.

“Yijia, can you let me take a look at Uncle Lin’s shaver?” Zhao Xiaoren requested as he looked toward Lin Yijia.

“It’s only worth 20,000. What is there to look at?” Lin Yijia smiled, but still chucked the shaver to Zhao Xiaoren.

Zhao Xiaoren caught it. Never mind the quality, he couldn’t tell if the shaver really cost 20,000.

He silently memorized the shaver’s model number before passing it back to Lin Yijia with a smile.

Then he took the chance to do a search when Lu Chen and Lin Yijia weren’t looking.

Abruptly, his expression froze.

The Philips S9988/68 shaver really cost 19,998!

The sight of the expression on her son’s face didn’t deter Gu Xinyan from turning to peer at her son’s phone.

However, her face too became paralyzed in shock in a flash.

The shaver really cost almost 20,000!

“Lin, your family is really well-off now. Even the shaver you use costs 20,000,” Gu Xinyan exclaimed, slightly displeased, when she saw Lin Dahai bringing the freshly brewed tea over.

“It’s nothing much, just that Lu Chen was kind enough to help me earn a few million,” Lin Dahai shared with a smile.

“Huh? What does Lu Chen do that he can earn so much? Does he trade in stocks?” Gu Xinyan asked wildly, taken aback.

Lin Dahai had been about to tell the truth when Lu Chen cut in and laughingly replied, “Me? I’m unemployed. I just had the good luck to buy a lottery ticket for my father-in-law. I hadn’t thought that it would hit the jackpot!”

“The jackpot?” The Zhao Family was awestruck. The luck he has is ridiculous! It is rare to win even a hundred thousand from the lottery, yet Lu Chen had hit the jackpot from buying just one ticket for Lin Dahai. The brat

has really gotten a lucky break!

Seeing that Lu Chen didn't want to tell Gu Xinyan the truth, Lin Dahai plastered a grin on his face and nodded. "It's true. Lu Chen's luck is out of this world. I can say that he's been a real blessing to my family."

The words were uttered from the bottom of Lin Dahai's heart. If it weren't for Lu Chen, he wouldn't be as carefree as he was. Even his wife's attitude toward him had taken a turn for the better.

He had nothing bad to say about Lu Chen.

Gu Xinyan and her family weren't happy about it. However, they couldn't help but be amazed by his luck. Lin Dahai's son-in-law was really his lucky star.

Seeing that Lu Chen was unemployed, Gu Xinyan couldn't help berating him. "Lin, Lu Chen isn't being productive even at such a young age. Even if he had won 100 million for you, it wouldn't be

enough to squander. If you ask me, young men still need to hold a stable job. Like my Xiaoren—he's working at a large company like Yi Qi Technology—he's set for life and has no need to for us to support him."

"Exactly. No matter how much money you have, if the younger generations aren't capable, it won't last long," Zhao Chunlei added.

Zhao Xiaoren ignored Lu Chen in disdain, as if he'd recovered his confidence.

No matter how good Lu Chen's luck is, there's no way he'll ever hit the jackpot again. And I'm sure that Lu Chen has his head in the clouds right now and still has delusions of hitting the jackpot again. He's ruined now.

I, on the other hand, just need to continue working hard to climb the ranks in Yi Qi Technology. My life will get better and better.

Lin Dahai was disgruntled. He had just

been about to blurt out that his son-in-law was a billionaire when he was interrupted by someone knocking on the door.

“Yijia, open the door,” Lin Dahai ordered as he looked toward his daughter.

“Okay,” Lin Yijia acknowledged as she got to open the door.

The door opened to reveal a middle-aged man standing outside. He was clad in branded clothes from head to toe and carried two elegant, plastic gift bags.

“May I know if this is the home of Mr. Lin—Lin Dahai?” the middle-aged man asked politely.

“Dad, he’s looking for you,” Lin Yijia called out as she turned and walked back to the sofa.

The middle-aged man caught sight of Lin Dahai and closed the door behind him before walking in with a smile plastered on his face.

“Mr. Lin, nice to meet you. My name is Zheng Qiushan. I’m the president of Four Golden Auspices Jewelers. Sorry to bother you.” The middle-aged man walked up to Lin Dahai and greeted him courteously.

“Oh. Mr. Zheng. I don’t believe we know each other,” Lin Dahai cried out in surprise.

“It’s like this—I asked Master Huang, Huang Youjun, for your address. I hear that you like tea. This is the Mao Feng Tea that I brought back from Huangshan only yesterday. Please try it.” Zheng Qiushan presented one of the bags he held to Lin Dahai respectfully.

He was here to ask Lin Dahai to introduce him to Lu Chen.

Lu Chen had performed a real feat the other night, winning against Zheng Xihe—who had placed third in the country—by a huge margin. He had also taken over all the rough stone channels supplying Chongqing and the Central Plains, forcing them to buy their rough

stones from him. It was why he was here—to try to get on good terms with Lu Chen in the hopes that the rough stone supply of Four Golden Auspices Jewelry wouldn't get cut.

“Wow. Huangshan's Mao Feng Tea is very expensive. Mr. Zheng, please take a seat.” Lin Dahai didn't dare to affront him. Despite having 40 million in savings, Lin Dahai knew that he was nothing compared to Zheng Qiushan.

“Not at all. Just 70-80,000 per pound. It's just a small token,” Zheng Qiushan replied, smiling.

70-80,000 per pound?!

The Zhao Family members all started and felt the warmth rise in their faces.

Just now, Zhao Xiaoren had given Lin Yijia a handbag worth 5000 but Lin Yijia had quickly shown him that it was nothing to her. As for the confidence they had recovered upon finding out that Lu Chen was unemployed, it was now in pieces again.

Chapter 88 Thrown Back in Their Faces

Even more astounding, however, was Zheng Qiushan's shift in expression when he sat down and saw Lu Chen.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Oh! M-Mr. Lu, you’re here too! I was just looking for you.” Zheng Qiushan jumped up from the seat he’d just taken and extended his hand respectfully when he saw Lu Chen sitting directly opposite him.

“Hello.” Lu Chen smiled faintly and just shook Zheng Qiushan’s hand without getting up.

Zhao Xiaoren and his family sneered in their hearts at the sight of Lu Chen’s lack of manners. That was a jeweler who just greeted you, a big boss. You only helped your father-in-law to win a few million and you’re already looking down on Mr. Zheng?

However, in the next instant, the family of three’s eyes grew wide again.

Zheng Qiushan wasn’t affronted by Lu Chen’s lack of manners. He cheerfully handed the other gift bag he held over to Lu Chen while addressing him respectfully, “Mr. Lu, I have nothing much to offer you. Since I heard that Mrs. Lu is a true beauty, I just brought

the jasper necklace that we had in our store. It's just a small token that I hope you and Mrs. Lu will accept."

The Four Golden Auspices Jewelers' jasper necklace is their representative piece of jewelry. Just who is Lu Chen really, that Mr. Zheng had given him such an important necklace?

Gu Xinyan was startled. She often bought jewelry at the Four Golden Auspices—it was only natural that she recognized the necklace.

It was a necklace worth close to 10 million!

Lu Chen nodded, knowing Zheng Qiushan's motives. He took out the necklace and glanced at it—it was very beautiful and elegant. Lin Yijia looked upon it from beside him with envy.

However, since Mr. Zheng had stated that the necklace was for her sister, she couldn't very well ask for it.

Gu Xinyan no longer held any doubt, but

the gaze she cast at Lu Chen was full of suspicion.

Gifting him with a necklace that is worth close to 10 million, and is the treasure of the Four Golden Auspices Jewelers, what kind of favor does Mr. Zheng have to ask of Lu Chen?

And what kind of capability does Lu Chen have that even the proprietor of the Four Golden Auspices Jewelers is so respectful toward him?

In that instant, it wasn't just the Zhao Family that was suspicious. Even Lin Dahai and Lin Yijia questioned it.

Lin Dahai recalled the call that he had received from Master Huang, Huang Youjun, this morning. Master Huang had informed him that he would bring a very important person to his home, and requested him to call Lu Chen over. Lin Dahai was shell-shocked.

Could it be that after he'd left, something important had happened that night—and Lu Chen had been

behind it?

“This necklace isn’t bad. My wife is sure to like it.” Lu Chen smiled faintly and kept the necklace.

Zheng Qiushan heaved a huge sigh of relief. The hidden meaning in Lu Chen’s words was that he had accepted Zheng Qiushan’s goodwill and wouldn’t cut the Four Golden Auspices Jewelers’ supply of rough stones.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Just then, there was another bout of knocking at the front door. Again, Lin Yijia went to open it, only to see a large, bald man grinning at her from outside the door.

Though he was very presentably dressed in branded apparel, the sight of his bald head gave Lin Yijia a start.

“May I know if this is the home of Lin Dahai, Mr. Lin?” the bald man asked cheerily.

Hearing that he was just looking for her father made Lin Yijia sigh in relief. "Dad, you have another caller," she turned and called out.

The bald man closed the door and walked in. He first caught sight of Lin Dahai, who was standing, and hastily approached him. "Mr. Lin, good day. My name is Liu Junjie, and I'm the president of Precious Tidings Jewelry, So sorry that I didn't call ahead before dropping in."

The onlookers almost laughed. They looked at his somewhat fearsome bald head and thought, such a delicate name is really at odds with your figure!

"You're here for my son-in-law as well, aren't you?" Lin Dahai pointed out.

"Gosh. Mr. Lin is so sharp. You got me right away." Liu Junjie chuckled without a hint of embarrassment and passed a bag to Lin Dahai. "Mr. Lin, this is a 200-year-old ginseng. I went to the auctioneers just to get it. Please take it as a token of my appreciation."

200-year-old ginseng—its auction price must be close to a million!

In that instant, the Zhao Family and Lin Dahai were all gobsmacked. Wasn't his gift too valuable?

"Mr. Liu, it's too valuable. They say that one should only get their just rewards, hence I cannot accept your precious gift." Lin Dahai waved his hands. The man was here for Lu Chen; it had nothing to do with him. He really couldn't accept a gift worth millions for no good reason.

More importantly, Liu Junjie was a real heavyweight. He was even more well-known than Zheng Qiushan.

"Dad, since Mr. Liu feels that way, you can just accept it," Lu Chen stated mildly.

"This..." Lin Dahai hesitated. He still had no idea why Zheng Qiushan and Liu Junjie were looking for Lu Chen.

If he accepted the gift and it was a

difficult or sensitive matter that Lu Chen failed to resolve, he would have put Lu Chen in a difficult spot.

“Oh! Mr. Lu is here too!” At the sight of Lu Chen, Liu Junjie pressed the bag containing ginseng into Lin Dahai’s hand and walked straight toward Lu Chen.

“Mr. Lu, nice to meet you. Sorry to disturb.” The baldy walked over and bowed down to shake Lu Chen’s hand.

Again, Lu Chen didn’t get up and just extended his hand to shake Liu Junjie’s.

Neither did Liu Junjie get angry. On the contrary, he handed the other gift bag he had brought to Lu Chen.

“Mr. Lu, I had no idea what to present to an outstanding person such as yourself. Since I heard that Mrs. Lu is both beautiful and talented, I picked out this Ring of the Danube River for her. Kindly accept my small offering,” Liu Junjie expressed respectfully.

What?!

The Ring of the Danube River?!

Gu Xinyan and the others' eyes widened like saucers yet again, unable to believe their ears.

Anyone who frequented the jewelers knew that the representative piece of jewelry of the Four Golden Auspices Jewelers was their jasper necklace while Precious Tidings Jewelry's was their Ring of the Danube River.

The jasper necklace was worth close to ten million, but the Ring of the Danube River is worth at least 15 million!

Zheng Qiushan and Liu Junjie had both given their store's representative pieces of jewelry to Lu Chen

Heavens! If these two jewelers aren't mad, Lu Chen must be some big shot.

But...

Is Lu Chen really a big shot?

Didn't he say that he's just unemployed?

When Zheng Qiushan saw that the gifts Liu Junjie had brought for Lu Chen were more valuable than his, he grew faintly uneasy.

Lu Chen accepted Liu Junjie's gifts, who then took a seat beside Zheng Qiushan. They were both old acquaintances. However, they didn't chat further after greeting one another.

Soon, another person knocked on the door. It was yet another jeweler, also bearing gifts for Lin Dahai and more for Lu Chen.

The gifts they gave Lin Dahai were all antiques and the like that cost a few hundred thousand while those that they presented to Lu Chen were all magnificent gifts worth millions.

Only when the tenth jeweler had arrived—and Zhao Chunlei's family was under so much pressure they could hardly breathe—did they stop coming.

Zhao Chunlei and his family had wanted to leave for some time. Wearing bitter faces, they had just gotten up to bid their goodbyes when they heard someone else knocking on the door interrupted them.

This time, Lin Dahai opened the door himself.

At the sight of the two men who entered, whether the Zhao Family or the ten jewelers, all of them were blown away.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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One of the men who entered was Huang Youjun while the other was a middle-aged man in his forties.

The middle-aged man was well-dressed, with a small mustache on his upper lip and experience embedded between his brows. Despite the latter, it was obvious that he had been a very handsome young man twenty years ago.

Lu Chen didn't know who he was, but almost all the others did.

He was the current patriarch of the Chen Family, Chen Guangxing.

The Chen Family was the head of the Four Major Families of Chongqing and ahead of them in almost all aspects.

Everyone caught their breaths the instant they caught sight of Chen Guangxing.

They all wondered in their hearts:

Could even Patriarch Chen be here for Lu Chen?

“Dahai, this is the important personage I mentioned—the patriarch of the Chen Family, Chen Guangxing.” Huang Youjun introduced the middle-aged man to Lin Dahai.

Awestruck, Lin Dahai hastily came forward to greet him. “Patriarch Chen, you bless my home with your presence. Welcome. Please take a seat, take a seat.”

“Mr. Lin, you are too kind. I’m sorry to impose, and hope that you don’t mind.” Chen Guangxing smiled faintly. Each gesture he made showed his bearing and status.

Having weathered the business field for decades and making his way to the seat of patriarch within The First Family—The Chen Family, Chen Guangxing’s mannerisms were in a class of his own compared to other businessmen.

“Not at all. I don’t mind. Patriarch Chen visiting my home is something I could never have imagined,” Lin Dahai replied with a genuine smile before he turned

toward Lin Yijia.

"Yijia, quickly make some tea. Make the Huangshan Mao Feng Tea that Mr. Zheng gave us," Lin Dahai instructed.

Despite noting Lin Dahai's obvious exuberance toward Chen Guangxing, the other guests had no misgivings.

After all, even they were small fries compared to Chen Guangxing.

"President Chen."

"President Chen."

.....

One after the other, the proprietors of the major jewelry companies greeted Chen Guangxing. Is Chen Guangxing here for the rough stone channels as well? they all wondered.

Even Zuo Qingcheng's 1.5 billion wasn't able to pry the Chongqing rough stone channel away from Lu Chen. But if the Chen Family wants a finger in the pie,

will Lu Chen be able to hold his ground?

If Lu Chen cracks and gives the rough stone channel to the Chen Family, then today, we will have given him those gifts for nothing.

"Oh. It's rather lively in here today." Chen Guangxing was surprised to see the small crowd inside, but he quickly understood.

Lu Chen had won and taken over the Zuo Family's rough stone channel; it was only natural that the jewelers were here to seek his cooperation.

"Isn't it? Patriarch Chen, are you here for the same matter?" Liu Junjie chortled. He wanted to know what Chen Guangxing was here for.

With Chen Guangxing's intelligence, how was it possible that he would divulge his intentions? Instead, he plastered a faint smile on his face and said, "Me? I'm just here to pay Mr. Lin a visit, though I was also hoping to see Mr. Lu. Mr. Lu has truly won glory for the

businessmen of Chongqing. It is only fitting that the Chen Family, as one of the Major Families in Chongqing, should invite Mr. Lu for a meal.

Chen Guangxing's short speech confused everyone as to his intentions, but they guessed that it most likely had something to do with the rough stone channel.

But if Lu Chen transferred the rough stone channels over to the Chen Family, it would be such a shame for them.

In the next instant, however, they remembered how Lu Chen had easily beat Zheng Xihe, the country's third-ranking in the field, and figured that the gifts were suitable for making a good first impression on him.

After all, if a stone gambling master like Lu Chen saw fit to do them a favor, they would be rolling in far more money.

"President Chen, please, over here." Liu Junjie had been seated opposite Lu Chen. Knowing that Chen Guangxing

was here for Lu Chen, he took initiative to give up his seat.

“Many thanks.” Chen Guangxing nodded, then took the seat without hesitation.

When he was seated, his gaze fixed directly opposite, on Lu Chen.

At the same time, Lu Chen happened to be looking at him too.

Lu Chen finally understood who the important person his father-in-law had mentioned was. It was Chen Guangxing, The First Family's Patriarch.

A big shot indeed.

Even I don't take the idea of aggravating the Chen Family lightly. Especially since I haven't gotten a proper foothold in Chongqing yet.

Their gazes met, neither of them seeing a chink in their opponent's armor. Chen Guangxing smiled and broke the silence first. “Mr. Lu looks even more hale and

hearty than in the video. Being young is really a blessing.”

Chen Guangxing had watched the entire clip of Lu Chen's competition with Zheng Xihe during the antiques fair before seeking Lu Chen out.

Throughout all that, everyone else—even the Zuo Family—had only suspected that Lu Chen was immensely wealthy.

Yet the Chen Family had gotten a vague, intuitive grasp of Lu Chen's real identity.

“A man at forty is at his physical peak. President Chen is too kind,” Lu Chen countered with a faint smile.

Inside, however, he churned over the possible reasons for Chen Guangxing to seek him out.

As the Patriarch of The First Family, Chen Guangxing had actually visited him personally. He either had an important favor to ask, or he had uncovered some secret.

At the thought, Lu Chen became wary and appeared somewhat tentative.

When Lu Chen and Chen Guangxing both stayed silent, their onlookers grew even more confused.

Zhao Chunlei and his family just stood up. The atmosphere was overwhelming and far more than common folk like them could bear.

“Lin, your home is really crowded today. We’ll visit you on another day, but we have to take our leave now.” Zhao Chunlei and his family couldn’t stand it any longer.

Never mind the ten major jewelers, there was an even more important personage here, and even he addressed Lu Chen as an equal! How could they still continue their visit?

But before leaving, Zhao Xiaoren cast a lingering look full of resentment at Lu Chen.

How was Lu Chen better than him in

every aspect?

How?!

He was just an unemployed bum!

“Alright, Zhao. Have a safe trip.” Lin Dahai understood the family’s sentiments, but he wasn’t inclined to entertain them in such a situation.

“Dad, what kind of background do you think that brat Lu Chen has? Why did so many people come to see him?” Zhao Xiaoren couldn’t help bursting out once they had left Lin Dahai’s house. He and his family had actually tried to show off in front of the Lin Family, but they’d been utterly disgraced instead!

“Exactly. Chunlei, you’re knowledgeable. Analyze it for us,” Gu Xinyan requested with her face twisted into a scowl.

First, the ten largest jewelers had arrived bearing gifts and respectful attitudes toward Lu Chen. Then, Patriarch Chen from The First Family, The Chen Family, had paid a visit

personally.

Considering all that, there was no way they could believe that Lu Chen was just a bum.

“Of course he’s a big shot. Isn’t it obvious? And Xiaoren, forget about Lin Yijia. Our Zhao Family is no longer a match for the present Lin Family,” Zhao Chunlei acknowledged.

Zhao Xiaoren was extremely disgruntled, but he knew that his father was right. Lin Yijia’s handbags each cost more than a hundred thousand. What did he have to offer her as gifts, especially on special occasions?

Meanwhile, inside Lin Dahai’s home, Chen Guangxing looked around at the small crowd surrounding them and addressed Lu Chen again. “Mr. Lu, may I know if you are free at the moment? I’d like to invite you to share a pot of tea with me.”

Lu Chen arched his brows as his thoughts swirled. Then he smiled and

agreed. "Of course. President Chen inviting me for tea is my honor. Please go ahead."

Lu Chen stood as he spoke.

He knew that Chen Guangxing wanted to speak to him in private. There were too many people here, and neither was it a place for discussion.



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