

Inside the VIP room of Chongqing's Heavenly Blessings Teahouse, Lu Chen and Chen Guangxing sat face to face with a cup of Longjing tea placed before each of them.

But neither of them had taken a sip.

"President Chen, why don't you just state your business? I'm the kind of person that likes things to be straightforward," Lu Chen pointed out.

Chen Guangxing smiled faintly when he heard that and lifted the teacup to take a sip. "Mr. Lu, this is authentic Longjing tea. They only serve it when I'm here. Try it," he suggested.

Lu Chen smiled and also held the teacup to his lips to take a sip, swirling the tea in his mouth before swallowing it. He nodded and praised the tea. "It really is authentic Longjing tea, and of the highest grade! It's good tea."

Chen Guangxing's eyes shone as he smiled. "So Mr. Lu is a tea connoisseur as well!"

Lu Chen smiled and said, "I used to drink tea almost all the time, but not as much in the last few years."

"Oh, right. President Chen, please just call me by my name," Lu Chen added.

"How about this? Even though I'm more than twenty years older than you, you aren't an average man. I'll call you my brother then," Chen Guangxing suggested, smiling.

Lu Chen raised his brows, unable to fathom Chen Guangxing's motives.

"Lu Chen, to tell you the truth, there are very few people I respect. Throughout Chongqing, there are only three people I consider to be worthy of my respect. The first is my father. The second is Lu Zhong from Jun Yue Group. And the third... is you," Chen Guangxing stated as he looked intently at Lu Chen's eyes.

"I'm just a normal person. President Chen, you must be joking." Lu Chen laughed heartily even as confusion reigned inside.

“Buddy, you may hide it well, but since you pulled off that feat at the Shangri-La Hotel, your identity isn’t a secret for anyone who gives it a little bit of thought,” Chen Guangxing revealed.

The corners of Lu Chen’s lips drooped and he looked at Chen Guangxing in silence.

He too felt that he had been careless and foolhardy back then.

Thinking about it, throughout Chongqing, who else could come up with so much cash for stone gambling?

Almost everyone would be able to guess that he could come up with 6 billion as long as they weren’t prejudiced against him.

6 billion worth of cash—the Four Major Families might not be able to come up with it, but the proprietor of Yi Qi Technology could.

Everyone knew that the initial phase of Yi Qi Technology would be funded with

20 billion, and that there would be subsequent injections of up to 30 billion.

Only someone like that could and would spend so much cash on stone gambling.

It wasn't just wealth; it was resolve.

"Buddy, relax. Honestly, I didn't guess your identity when I saw the video either; it was my father, who has a different kind of mindset since he started cultivating himself over the last few years, who guessed it. If I'm not wrong, the other three Major Families still don't have a clue about your identity," Chen Guangxing smiled and explained upon seeing the shadow that flashed across Lu Chen's face.

Cheng Guangxing spoke the truth. Lu Chen dressed ordinarily, and his behavior and carriage were unlike a big shot's. If not for my father, even I, with all my intelligence, would not know his identity—let alone the others. Cheng Guangxing mused.

“Lu Chen, I’ll be honest. I asked you out here for 2 reasons. The first is that my father admires you very much and would like to invite you to our home. The second is that I wanted to discuss the possibility of the Chen Family entering a deal with Yi Qi Technology. No matter whether we manage to come to a business agreement, my family, the Chen Family, sincerely hopes that Yi Qi Technology will be built quickly,” Chen Guangxing clarified after a sip of tea.

It wasn’t just pretty talk. As the leader of the Chongqing business field, the Chen Family had always hoped that Chongqing would be more developed and had been working hard toward this goal over the last few decades, whether for the sake of their good name or to provide the people of Chongqing with a flourishing city.

It was also the reason why the Chen Family was the indisputable head of the Four Major Families.

“Oh. I’ll definitely pay the Old Master a visit when I have the chance. As for a

business agreement, Yi Qi Technology welcomes collaborating with the Chen Family on a larger scale.” Lu Chen nodded. Yi Qi Technology had just taken its baby steps. Lu Chen certainly favored collaborating with the Four Major Families; only then would Yi Qi Technology be able to grow more quickly and smoothly.

Chen Guangxing was elated; he hadn't thought that Lu Chen would be so easy to persuade.

With that, a discussion regarding their collaboration commenced. As neither of them was too greedy, the discussions went very smoothly and in the end, they managed to reach a rough consensus over 5 billion worth of projects.

Initially, Lu Chen would give Chen Development 5 billion worth of projects. If the Chen Family was able to complete them properly or even ahead of schedule, he would hand them a further 5 billion worth of projects.

Naturally, this was just their general

consensus. The details still needed to be ironed out and negotiated by their respective technical teams.

At the end, Chen Guangxing extended an invitation to Lu Chen. "Lu Chen, the day after next is my father's 70th birthday. Please come if you have the time."

"Is it in the morning, or in the afternoon?" Lu Chen asked.

"It'll start at ten in the morning," Chen Guangxing replied.

"Alright. I'll be there on time the day after tomorrow." Lu Chen nodded, and the two of them got up, shook their hands, and walked out of the teahouse together.

When he reached home, Lin Yijun had already gotten off work and fetched Qiqi home.

Seeing that Lin Yijun was cooking, Lu Chen entered the kitchen to give her a hand.

When Lin Yijun saw that Lu Chen had returned, she just raised her head and glanced at him before going on with her cooking.

Lin Yijun had still been seething and giving Lu Chen the cold shoulder over the last few days.

Because when she had asked Lu Chen about how much more he was hiding from her, Lu Chen had actually refused to tell her, citing that the time wasn't right!

As his wife, Lin Yijun was upset that Lu Chen had chosen to conceal matters from her—so much so that she had slept in a separate bedroom from him for the last two days.

"I'll do it," Lu Chen volunteered after washing his hands.

Lin Yijun didn't reply, but she took off her apron, washed her hands, and headed out of the kitchen.

Firstly, she was still angry at Lu Chen.

Secondly, Lu Chen's cooking was better than hers, and she was used to the taste since he cooked most of the time.

Once she came out, Lin Yijun saw about a dozen gift bags on the sofa. Inquisitively, she walked over to check them out and found that they were all from jewelers. Opening one in curiosity, she was met with the Ring of the Danube River from Liu Junjie.

Lin Yijun's heart warmed as she studied the ring in her hands. She knew of the Ring of the Danube River and its 15 million price tag; she hadn't thought that Lu Chen would buy it.

She opened all the other gift bags and examined the jewelry. What she saw left her both touched and speechless.

Altogether, these baubles cost at least 70 or 80 million. How much of his 100 million is left?

No, his 90 million; the other 10 million is with me.

Lin Yijun was moved, but she felt the loss of money as well. Lu Chen had been so wasteful, even if he had spent it all on her.

She had wanted Lu Chen to take the 90 million and make something of himself with it, never in her wildest dreams had she thought that he would spend it all on jewelry.

Naturally, Lu Chen had no idea about what was going through Lin Yijun's mind. When he brought the dishes out after having finished cooking, he saw Lin Yijun fix him with an expression full of animosity.

"What's wrong?" Lu Chen asked.

"You're so wasteful! You had 90 million, and you blew it all on jewelry. Do you really think that I'm so materialistic? Tomorrow, you're going to return all of it," Lin Yijun demanded indignantly, pointing at the ten gift bags lying on the sofa.

Chapter 91 Collaborating With The Chen Family



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

On the 70th birthday of Old Master Chen, Lu Chen bought a pound of tea leaves after sending Qiqi to school.

He heard Chen Xingxing say that Old Master Chen liked to drink Longjing tea too, so he went to buy some.

As long as it was not sold during an auction, Longjing was generally not expensive.

The tea that Lu Chen bought only cost around 20,000.

Old Master Chen's birthday ceremony was held at Misty Mountain Villa that belonged to the Chen Family. As Lu Chen reached the venue, he saw dozens of luxury cars parked in the parking lot. Cars like Mercedes-Benz and BMWs were just considered ordinary, while Hummers, Land Rovers and Porsches etc., could only be regarded as medium class cars.

There were even more luxurious cars such as Lamborghinis, Ferraris, and even a few extended versions of Rolls-

Royce. Besides that, there was even a car with a special car plate number—a sequence of 8s.

As for Lu Chen, he caught many eyes as he drove his Audi into the parking lot.

A hint of surprise flashed through the eyes of the security guards in charge of guiding the guests to their parking spots when they saw Lu Chen's Audi, but they didn't make any unusual movements.

“Sir, are you here to attend Old Master Chen’s birthday ceremony?” a security guard stepped forward and asked.

“Yes.” Lu Chen nodded.

“Then please park your car over here.”

The security guard professionally guided Lu Chen to park his car.

It could be seen that the quality of the security guards employed by the Chen family were quite good.

As there were not many empty parking spaces left, Lu Chen took a while to park his car.

At this moment, a Porsche drove into the parking lot. Seeing that the security guard was taking a long time to direct an Audi A6, two girls got down from the Porsche.

“Are you blind? How could you allow a cheap Audi to park here?! Does the person driving this car seem like he’s here to celebrate my grandfather's birthday?!” one of the girls shouted at the security guard.

“I'm sorry, Miss Xiaobing. This man claims that he’s here to celebrate Old Master Chen’s birthday,” a security guard explained, an awkward expression on his face.

This woman was Chen Xiaobing. She was the daughter of Chen Yijun, Chen Guangxing’s younger brother. She was stubborn, spoiled, and only mingled with the rich while treating the poor like dirt.

The beauty next to her was Li Chun, her best friend in college. She had just come from Chuandu today, and Chen Xiaobing had just picked her up from the airport.

Lu Chen was curious, so he stretched his head out of the window to take a look. He saw the two gorgeous young women, the tall one with an icy expression on her face.

“What are you looking at? Either park your car quickly or get out of here!” Chen Xiaobing scolded in disgust when she saw Lu Chen peering at them.

Especially when she saw that Lu Chen was wearing just an ordinary suit, she felt even more disgusted with him.

Actually, Lu Chen's suit cost more than 3,000. It was the most expensive suit he had bought in the past few days. If it weren't for the fact he had to dress up formally to attend Old Master Chen's birthday ceremony, he would have just worn a T-shirt.

During this period, the temperature in Chongqing had reached more than 30 degrees Celsius, and he usually preferred to wear a T-shirt.

He frowned and continued to reverse his car. He was too lazy to care about what Chen Xiaobing said.

“Xiaobing, how could such a loser be invited to your grandfather's seventieth birthday?” Li Chun also looked down on Lu Chen.

Li Chun was also from a decent family with a strong background. She was the lady of the Li family, which was the richest family in Chuandu. The wealth of the Li family in Chuandu could be considered equivalent to the Chen family. Therefore, to her, a guy like Lu Chen, who was only driving an Audi that cost around a few hundred thousand, was just another loser.

“Who knows, he’s probably a bumpkin friend of my relative who wants to open his eyes to a new world.” Chen Xiaobing shook her head.

“That’s true. Since it’s your grandfather’s 70th birthday, prestigious people of all sectors in Chongqing have gathered here today. Many would do whatever they can to lay their eyes upon such a sight.” Li Chun nodded her head.

“Right. And besides coming here to gain new experiences, I am sure losers like him would use this opportunity to get to know some important people.” When Chen Xiaobing saw Lu Chen had parked his car, she went to her Porsche to get ready for her turn.

Lu Chen got out of the car and saw Li Chun looking at him contemptuously. He shook his head and walked past her.

After leaving the parking lot, at the entrance of the villa, he saw the younger members of the Chen family standing in a row to greet the guests.

However, Lu Chen didn't know anyone, so he just walked straight in.

After walking through the guest passage, he saw the gift reception and

thus delivered the tea in his hand to the receptionist.

“Please register your name.” The one accepting the gift on behalf of the Chen family was a middle-aged woman. The five or six waiters standing behind her must be those who carried all the gifts.

The birthday celebration of an important man like Old Master Chen had caused a wave of sensation to ripple amongst the upperclassmen in Chongqing. The gifts that they presented were definitely not money, but various valuable items.

Therefore, waiters were needed to move the gifts to a safe place promptly.

“Lu Chen. A pound of West Lake Longjing tea,” Lu Chen said.

Upon hearing Lu Chen’s words, contempt filled the eyes of both the middle-aged woman receiving the gift and the waiters behind her.

Lu Chen’s tea was by far the worst gift

they received today. The cheapest gift they had received earlier was more than 200,000.

They had received a pound of tea leaves as a gift too just now, but it was Huangshan Maofeng, which was worth 800,000 per pound. Lu Chen's Longjing tea worth 20,000 per pound was simply incomparable.

"Turn left, then go straight ahead," the woman receiving the gift said disdainfully.

Lu Chen looked into the three hallways. Based on the look in the woman's eyes, he knew that the hallway that she pointed to must lead to the seats for ordinary guests.

Indeed, Old Master Chen's birthday ceremony was divided into three areas because there were too many guests. Those who presented gifts that cost less than 500,000 were classified into one area; those with 500,000 to 1,000,000 were in one area; and those with more than 1,000,000 were

arranged to have their seats in another area. The three areas were quite distinct from each other.

Lu Chen walked into the parlor. Although it was the worst parlor among the three spaces for guests, it was still spacious and the decorations were very luxurious. The design of the room was really glorious.

Looking around, there were at least 50 or 60 people around. It could be said that the higher-ups from each of their respective fields were gathered here.

Everyone had their own circle. They were either talking in a group, or having a cup of tea in the pavilion.

To Lu Chen's surprise, there were still many entertainment venues in this parlor.

There were karaoke rooms, bars, casinos, and even a small stone gambling fair.

Lu Chen glanced at the people in the

room; he didn't see anyone he knew.

Since the guests here had presented inexpensive gifts, they were from a lower class. So, it was normal for Lu Chen to not know anyone here.

"Damn, there's a bold bet in the casino. There is actually someone playing 10,000,000 per bet. It's so exciting!"

"Wow, that must be a rich boss from another parlor who came here to play. Let's go and take a look."

"Hey, let's go and join the fun. It's boring here anyway." A young man greeted Lu Chen warmly when he saw that Lu Chen was alone.

Lu Chen shrugged. Since he felt quite bored as well, he nodded and followed them over.

When they set foot into the casino, it was already full of people .

Fortunately, Lu Chen was quite tall and he immediately saw both sides of the

gamble.

When he saw that the person gambling at the table was his mother-in-law— Wang Xue, Lu Chen was speechless. He then squeezed forward to see what was going on.

“I’ll go in with 10,000,000, I say it’s big!” Lu Chen heard Wang Xue’s desperate voice as soon as he squeezed into the crowd.

“Wasteful b*tch, this is already the last 10 million you have. Can’t you save some money for my pension?” Lin Dahai said furiously.

“Shut up!” Wang Xue shouted in a deep voice. She had obviously lost a huge sum, causing her to panic.

“Mom!” Lin Yijia also shouted angrily.

She had already lost 30 million just now. If she lost again this time, none of the money that Lu Chen made for her father would be left. Not only that, she still had to put in another 1 million to cover for

the loss.

“Final call... open,” the dealer yelled, before swiftly opening the dice cup.

The numbers shown on the dice were 1, 3, 4. A total of 8 points. It was a small number.

When they saw the result, Wang Xue's face turned extremely pale; Lin Dahai almost fainted from anger, whereas Lin Yijia's facial expression turned extremely hard.

Just within a few moments, the 40,000,000 that Lu Chen had helped them earn at the antiques fair was all lost at the gambling table.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Wang Xue's face turned as white as a sheet. She felt like calling out the other party who had cheated in the game, but knowing that she was a nobody there, she lost her wits.

Lin Dahai and Lin Yijia had the same distraught look. At the same time, they fixed their annoyed gazes on Wang Xue; they were really pissed off this time.

It turned out that Wang Xue had won two rounds initially. That was why she became full of herself and started raising her bets higher and higher. Lin Dahai persuaded her to stop but she refused to take in his words. She thought she was lucky today, and she wanted to strike gold.

Unfortunately, she had lost a few games in a row. And now, she had lost all she had.

The Chen family invited Lin Dahai and his family because of their relationship with Lu Chen. Lin Dahai had presented the Huangshan Maofeng that Zheng Qiushan had given him as a birthday gift

to Old Master Chen, so they were directed to a better parlor.

However, the people in that parlor were bosses of high status. None of them knew anyone there, and they couldn't get into the topics they talked about. Since they seemed to be a little uncomfortable there, they decided to come here.

Lin Dahai never expected that Wang Xue's addiction to gambling would suddenly hit her. Immediately, he had transformed from a millionaire to just someone with less than 1,000,000 in his savings.

Lu Chen sighed when he saw that his father-in-law looked like he had fallen from heaven to hell. He prepared to help them win the money back.

Lu Chen stepped forward and said, "Mum, get up and leave the rest to me."

When Lin Dahai saw Lu Chen, he hurriedly stopped him, "No! It's just an endless hellhole."

“Lu Chen, are you good in gambling?”
When Lin Yijia saw Lu Chen, her eyes suddenly brightened. She looked forward to what Lu Chen was going to do.

Lu Chen had helped her dad earn 40 million last time. This time, she was actually rooting for Lu Chen for reasons unknown even to herself.

Wang Xue's eyes lit up and her energy returned in a flash when she saw Lu Chen. She knew that Lu Chen had won 100 million in the lottery.

“Lu Chen, give me the money quickly so that I can continue.” Wang Xue looked at Lu Chen expectantly. She must get her money back today, or she would never forgive herself.

“You still want to go for another round? Are you really sure?” Lu Chen was a little speechless. She had lost everything yet she still wanted to continue? If it wasn't for Lin Dahai's desperate appearance, he would not have involved himself in the gambling.

“Do you think you can do it even if I can't? Cut the crap and give me the money quickly. Otherwise, I will force Yijun to divorce you.” Wang Xue threatened angrily.

Lu Chen's facial expression hardened, and rage started to churn inside of him.

Other people stopped playing to spectate the family's squabble.

“Are you going to give me the money or not? If you don't, I'll call Yijun to get her to divorce you now!” Seeing Lu Chen's silence, Wang Xue scolded.

“Do what you like then.” Lu Chen said with a smile despite his fury. He stepped aside and sat down. His meaning was clear—you can call her if you want to, and I won't stop you.

“You wasteful b*tch, haven't you been embarrassed enough?” Lin Dahai also lost his temper. She just lost all his money, and now, she was using his daughter's divorce to threaten his son-in-law to give her more money to

gamble with. He couldn't bear with it anymore.

“Lin Dahai, shut the f*ck up!” Wang Xue yelled angrily.

“Okay, I'll shut up if you give my 40 million back to me!” Lin Dahai said angrily.

“Mom, can't you just stop it? You have lost so terribly, and still, you want to continue? Are you going to trade me off too in the end?” Lin Yijia also questioned angrily.

After hearing that, everyone looked at the beautiful Lin Yijia with a look of anticipation in their eyes.

If they could win this great beauty today, it was definitely worth it.

Wang Xue finally stopped talking.

Then, Lu Chen looked at the dealer and asked, “How do I play this?”

The dealer's eyes lit up and said, “Guess

whether the value is big or small, or guess the number of points. Double the payout for guessing the right size and sevenfold for each point. Bets start at 1,000,000."

"What is the upper limit?" Lu Chen asked again.

"There is no upper limit." The dealer said.

"Okay, I'll play a round." Lu Chen nodded.

"OK, please go and exchange for chips." The dealer made an OK with his fingers.

Lu Chen called a waiter of the Chen family and gave him a bank card. "The password of the card is six 7s. Please exchange for 90 million in chips."

"Okay, please wait." The waiter took the card and went to exchange for chips.

The crowd were surprised when they heard that he had decided to exchange for 90 million chips. The amount of the

bet was getting bigger and bigger.

Originally, the Chen family set up this casino for the convenience of the guests, to keep them entertained. Therefore, the guests would usually make small bets of ten thousands or hundred thousands. Cases of people who would gamble up to millions were few and far between.

It was difficult to imagine a game like this where the gambles had reached at least the tens of millions.

The dealer's eyes lit up; he was an excellent gambler. When he saw that Lu Chen had exchanged for 90 million chips, he thought happily, he is basically giving his money to me.

"Lu Chen, don't be impulsive." Lin Dahai was shocked. If Lu Chen lost the 90 million, he would only have 10 million left. Most importantly, he knew if Lu Chen really lost 90 million, he surely couldn't keep his last 10 million.

This was the psychology of a gambler.

They wouldn't stop no matter if they won or lost; they would want to win more thinking that luck was on their side, or to get back what they had lost.

Just like Wang Xue, in order to get back the money she lost, she would not hesitate to force her daughter into a divorce to threaten her son-in-law into giving her money so that she could keep on gambling.

"That's right. Lu Chen, you only have 100 million, and if you lose the 90 million, you will only have 10 million left with you!" Lin Yijia hurriedly persuaded.

Wang Xue was delighted. Since Lu Chen had exchanged chips worth 90 million, by all means, she had decided that she would grab a few tens of millions of chips from Lu Chen anyway.

She would never willingly back down if she didn't get back what she lost today.

"Dad, it's okay, I know what I'm doing."
Lu Chen shook his head and said.

Sigh! Seeing that Lu Chen had insisted on betting, Lin Dahai sighed, feeling a little frustrated.

His blood boiled seeing his wife wasting his money away just like that. And now, it turns out that he had a son-in-law who was a gambler too. It was indeed a family disaster to him.

Soon, the casino cashier came over to Lu Chen with his 90 million in chips, and at the same time, he returned Lu Chen the bank card.

“Sir, please remember to check the message on your phone,” The waiter reminded him.

Lu Chen nodded. He only had 90 million in this card. Of course, he believed the waiter would not dare to use more than the amount he had asked for.

Wang Xue looked at the 90 million in chips in front of Lu Chen, and jealousy flashed in her eyes. However, she planned to let Lu Chen gamble for a round first before taking the chips from

him.

“Shall we start now?” The dealer asked.

Lu Chen nodded, and the dealer put the dice into the dice cup and shook it.

Click.

With the cup face-down on the table, the dealer looked at Lu Chen and asked, “How much are you going to bet, and what is your guess?”

“All in, I bet number 18!” Lu Chen said, pushing all 90 million chips in front of him.

Everyone was startled. This was utter madness.

He had chosen to guess the number and he had placed his entire sum of 90 million chips in it! Was he that desperate?

Most importantly, he had guessed the largest number combination, number 18, which the possibility of getting was

even lower than winning a lottery ticket!

Lin Dahai, Lin Yijia and Wang Xue were dumbfounded.

They were all heartbroken, the urge to cough up blood overwhelming them.

In what world could Lu Chen win this bet? If he did, how lucky can this guy be?

“Lu Chen, are you crazy? How could it be number 18? You are such a wastrel! I’m done with you!” Wang Xue bared her teeth and clenched her fists in fury. She wished she could take back the chips that Lu Chen had bet in the game.

As for the dealer, he was thrilled.

He had made some adjustments to the dice, so it was impossible to get number 18. He was sure to win this game.

Looking at the chips worth 90 million in front of him, he was so excited his voice started to quiver. “Last call... open!”

Chapter 93 Wang Xue, the Resentful Loser

The dealer shouted excitedly, and he opened the cup dramatically.

Dozens of eyes throughout the casino were glued on the dice.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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3, 4, 6. A total of 13!

The dealer won!

“My man, luck is not on your side this round!” The dealer was jubilant to take all 90 million chips with him, a big bright smile almost splitting his face.

Everyone in the casino was jealous of him.

90 million!

Although they were all from quite well off families, 90 million was still a huge sum to them.

Lu Chen smiled nonchalantly as he stood up, about to leave.

Lin Dahai felt as if his heart was bleeding. He deeply regretted attending the birthday ceremony of Old Master Chen.

Within a blink of an eye, the whole family lost at least 130 million. It only took a minute for them to fall from

heaven to hell.

“That’s enough. Let’s go now. There’s no need for us to stay any longer at Old Master Chen’s birthday ceremony.” Lin Dahai let out a long sigh, emotions welling in his heart.

It can be said that the 130 million wasn’t really earned by us. We got it by winning the lottery and from an ancient painting that we were lucky enough to have gotten our hands on. In other words, this amount of money was reaped without sowing, so losing this amount of money didn’t really cost us anything.

As Lin Dahai thought these thoughts, he felt a little better, but it was still hard for him to accept the feeling of falling into hell in only a moment.

Lin Yijia was dumbfounded. From today on, they had returned to their lives as an ordinary family. She had just enjoyed the life of the rich for only a few days. The life of the rich brought so much pride and comfort, but now, she had to

snap back to reality. It was hard for her to accept it.

“Y-Y-You are such a wastrel!” Wang Xue pointed at Lu Chen, her finger trembling from anger.

Lu Chen laughed grimly in his heart. The reason he lost the 90 million was to make Wang Xue give up her intentions to continue gambling.

Wang Xue knew that he had won 100 million so she would definitely pester Lin Yijun or him for money to gamble. He deliberately lost the 90 million to make Wang Xue give up so that he could avoid her irritating harassment.

“Where is the remaining 10 million? Quickly go and get me some chips!” Wang Xue was still unwilling to give up.

“It’s with Lin Yijun. Go and get it from her if you want,” Lu Chen said calmly.

“Are you crazy? You’re just a wasteful b*tch! Do you really want the Lin family to be ruined?” In fury, Lin Dahai slapped

Wang Xue when he heard her asking for the remaining 10 million from Lu Chen so that she could continue gambling.

Wang Xue was stunned, but surprisingly she didn't fly into a rage. Perhaps the angry slap she received from Lin Dahai had woken her up from her trance.

Wang Xue glanced at Lu Chen, and went outside silently.

Lin Dahai and Lin Yijia followed her as well.

At this point, the three of them felt down in the dumps.

Looking at the three retreating figures, Lu Chen had some mixed feelings, but regret was not one of them.

Wang Xue wasn't good in gambling yet she refused to admit defeat. If this went on, she was going to land herself heavily in debt sooner or later.

“Lu Chen, you're rich, aren't you? How about a bet with me?” When Lu Chen

was about to leave the casino, a voice suddenly stopped him.

Lu Chen turned around and saw that it was Wang Xing who stopped him.

The Wang family had met a lot of troubles recently. Thus, they didn't have the extra time and energy to cause trouble to Lu Chen, but it didn't mean that they had forgotten the grudge they had with him.

First, Lu Chen had castrated Wang Wenxue, the eldest son of the Wang family, whose testicles had been severely damaged by Lu Chen, permanently sterilising him.

Besides, Lu Chen slapped Wang Xing fiercely twice at the antiques fair hosted by the Zuo family not long ago, which was a huge disgrace to the Wang family.

As soon as he saw Lu Chen's gambling skills or lack thereof, and that he had lost 90 million in one round, Wang Xing immediately thought of something.

He knew that Lu Chen was very rich; he had at least one billion.

Even if he could only win 100 million from Lu Chen, he would feel greatly satisfied with that.

Lu Chen turned and glanced at Wang Xing, then raised his brows and said with a smile, "Well, if you like, I'll play a round with you."

Wang Xing cheered silently and told the dealer, "Let's make a deal. You'll help me to win, and I'll give you 10% commission from the profit."

"Yes, sir." The dealer acceded to Wang Xing's demand. Even if Wang Xing didn't promise to pay him the commission, he was willing to collude with Wang Xing to win the bet.

"Are there any upper limits?" Lu Chen asked Wang Xing.

"No," Wang Xing replied.

Lu Chen nodded his head and sat down.

He then summoned a waiter nearby and said, "I'll take another 100 million in chips, the password of the card is the same as the previous one." As he said that, he handed another credit card to the cashier.

Seeing Lu Chen exchange 100 million for chips, Wang Xing and the dealer's eyes lit up; Lu Chen was the kind of gambling fool that they wished to meet in a casino.

Everyone else was stunned. Just a while ago, they were all thrilled when Lu Chen bet 90 million in just one round. They didn't expect him to bet another 100 million chips after that. They were looking forward to the bet, and wondered if Lu Chen would also go all-in with 100 million by guessing the number of points of the dice this time.

Let alone these people who could not be considered millionaires, even Wang Xing had rarely met with such a bold gamble.

Soon, the cashier brought over the chips

and reminded Lu Chen to check the message proving the charges onto his card on his mobile phone.

“Another round of Chuck-a-luck¹?”
Looking at Lu Chen, the dealer asked.

“Yes.” Lu Chen nodded his head. To be honest, he was only familiar with this kind of dice game among all the casino games.

He was totally clueless in regards to card or board games in casinos.

“Ok.” As the dealer spoke, he began to shake the dice cup vigorously.

Thump!

The dice cup was smacked onto the table. Looking at Lu Chen with a bright smile, the dealer asked, “Do you want to guess how big the number is or the value?”

“Are the rules the same as before?” Lu Chen didn’t say his guess of the specific number immediately.

The dealer glanced at Wang Xing; Wang Xing nodded his head and said, "Yes, it's the same."

"Great. Then I'll go all-in with my 100 million chips for this round. Same as the last round, I'll bet it's number 18!" Lu Chen pushed all his chips to the middle of the table without a hitch.

What the f*ck!

Number 18 again? Is this fella obsessed with number 18?

Everyone was surprised, thinking that Lu Chen must have been mad.

Losing 90 million at once just now must have hit him hard, making him so obsessed with number 18 now.

Almost everyone knew that it was very difficult to roll for number 18 and number 3 in Chuck-a-luck. The probability of having three dice with number 6 or number 1 simultaneously was as low as winning a lottery.

“I’ll give you another chance to change the number,” Secretly shouting for joy in his heart, Wang Xing said generously.

“I trust my gut instincts,” Lu Chen said apathetically.

“Ok, then I’ll reveal.” The dealer smiled and lifted the dice cup.

Everyone at the scene was dumbfounded as they looked at the table.

6, 6, 6.

Three dice with number 6; it was number 18!

No one could believe the scene in front of their eyes. It really turned out to be three dice with number 6. God damn!

What kind of luck was this? With his luck, perhaps he could even win the first prize if he bought a lottery ticket.

Meanwhile, the faces of Wang Xing and the dealer turned as pale as a sheet.

Sevenfold, he had lost 600 million in no time!

“You f*cking cheated!” Wang Xing yelled as he completely lost his mind, finding it hard to accept the fact.

He didn’t—couldn’t—believe that Lu Chen was that lucky.

The most crucial issue now was that it was impossible for him to pay Lu Chen such a huge amount.

Everyone else was puzzled too. They wondered how Lu Chen cheated as he didn’t even touch the dice cup.

If he didn’t cheat, it was really too much of a coincidence.

Lu Chen just smiled without saying a word. Indeed, he cheated. With his extraordinary sense of hearing, he could tell the number of the dice after the shake; and no one could prove that he had cheated.

[1] Chuck-a-luck, also known as

birdcage, is a game of chance played with three dice. It is derived from grand hazard and both can be considered a variant of sic bo, which is a popular casino game.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“The person shaking the dice cup is your man. If there was anyone cheating, it would be you; I didn’t even touch the table. Don’t tell me that you think I have superpowers?” Looking at Wang Xing, Lu Chen said with a smirk on his face.

In fact, it could be considered cheating with his extraordinary sense of hearing; after all, he could hear the patterns formed by the rolling sounds of the dice clearly.

But who could even prove that he had cheated?

“I don’t believe that you’re so lucky! You must have done something!” Wang Xing wasn’t sure if Lu Chen had cheated in the bet, but he had to defend himself at all costs. It wasn’t like the payout was just 60 million; it was 600 million!

If it was 100 million, he could still barely settle the payout. However, he didn’t have the authority at home to take out 600 million to pay for the loss.

Right now, his elder brother, who held

most of the authority in the company, was still lying in the hospital. Wang Xing was only responsible for some projects in the company. Thus, the financial department would never listen to him.

“Stop your nonsense! There’re so many people here. It’s impossible for them not to realize if I cheated. Just pay up. Don’t make me hurt you. This is Old Master Chen’s birthday ceremony; I don’t want to have a fight with you here and send you to keep your elder brother company in the hospital.” Lu Chen said as his facial expression turned dark.

Wang Xing’s face turned pale as he believed that Lu Chen would do what he had said. His elder brother was still lying in the hospital, more dead than alive.

With a scowl on his face, he looked at the dealer.

The dealer scrunched up his face and said with a trembling voice, “Young Master Wang, I didn’t expect him to be so lucky!”

“But you have lost, so you have to bear the payout too.” Wang Xing said coldly.

“Huh? Young Master Wang, you can’t do this to me! You just told me to help you to win the bet. Why do I have to bear the payout with you?” The dealer’s face turned extremely dark. He didn’t expect Wang Xing to be so brazen.

“It’s fine if you don’t want to compensate, as long as you think you will be safe after leaving the Chen family.” Wang Xing threatened shamelessly.

The dealer shuddered. A nobody like him didn’t dare to go against Wang Xing, as he knew what kind of person Wang Xing was.

He hesitated and ground his teeth reluctantly. “Young Master Wang, this 150 million is all I have. I don’t have any more money left!”

This 150 million was all his winnings from today’s game. Although it pained him to hand it over, he was forced to

take it out in fear of Wang Xing's threat.

Seeing how absurd Wang Xing was acting, no one dared to defend the dealer. All of them were as quiet as a grave.

"I'll add on another 100 million to make a total of 250 million. I have no more money left." As Wang Xing said that, he pushed the dealer's chips worth 150 million on the table to Lu Chen.

"I don't want to listen to your bullsh*t! We're adults now! Please admit defeat and pay what we agreed on! 600 million, nothing less!" Lu Chen said firmly. Since Wang Xing wanted to pick a quarrel with him, Lu Chen would fight with him until the end.

Color drained from Wang Xing's face and resentment filled his eyes. However, he didn't dare to go against Lu Chen this time. Receiving two slaps from Lu Chen last time was considered a small matter; he was more worried that Lu Chen would actually beat him to a pulp, or even castrate him. He would rather

die than live in embarrassment for the rest of his life if Lu Chen turned him into a eunuch too.

“Hold on, I’ll call my dad.” Wang Xing was terrified of Lu Chen. As he said that, he took out his mobile phone to give his dad a call.

Looking at Wang Xing's immense fear of Lu Chen, everyone else was really curious about Lu Chen’s identity, which could turn Wang Xing into such a coward.

Soon, Wang Shiju arrived with a group of his men. With Lu Chen’s photo in his hand, Wang Shiju recognized Lu Chen at a glance as soon as he arrived. Especially when he knew that his son had lost 600 million to Lu Chen in a bet, his eyes were blazing with anger.

If it wasn’t for his lack of time from solving the problems met by his company, he would have already taken revenge on Lu Chen.

“Buddy, I’m sorry that my immature son

has offended you. I apologize for that.” Despite having the killing intention flaring in his eyes, Wang Shiju was smart enough to know that he couldn’t make trouble here at Old Master Chen’s 70th birthday ceremony today.

“There is 100 million in this card. Take it as an apology and compensation from us to you.” Wang Shiju delivered a credit card to Lu Chen’s hand.

“100 million?” Lu Chen grinned and said, “Do I look like I need that 100 million?”

“Buddy, it’s just a game among kids. You don’t have to take it so seriously,” Wang Shiju said with a dark expression.

“Are you saying that your son is still a kid?” Lu Chen smirked.

Some people around them couldn't help but burst into laughter, making Wang Xing feel incredibly embarrassed as he was already twenty-five years old this year.

“Young man, it’s Old Master Chen’s 70th

birthday ceremony today. You'll disrespect him if you keep making trouble like this," Wang Shiju squinted his eyes while saying. He intended to coerce Lu Chen to give up by using the Chen Family's name as an excuse.

Using this kind of coercion and inducement, he intended to use the name of the Chen Family to threaten Lu Chen and put the blame on him at the same time.

It was a fact that Wang Shiju was the real cunning old fox. With only a few words, he seemed to have the upper hand on the current situation. Standing in front of him, Wang Xing could really only be regarded as a kid.

"Hey young man, I'm Chen San, the butler of the Chen family. Since you're here to celebrate our Old Master's birthday today, it means that you're somehow related to our family. For my sake, let's just forget about it today."

A middle-aged man standing beside Wang Shiju looked at Lu Chen and

added, "Besides, the entertainment places we set up here today are mainly for entertainment. You have violated the main purpose of it as you bet such a big amount at once. We, the Chen family, will not acknowledge your winning."

It seemed like this man was completely on the side of Wang Shiju.

It was natural for him to do so since he didn't know Lu Chen at all. And he didn't think that Lu Chen was anyone from a prestigious family background. Instead, he thought Lu Chen was only here to take the opportunity to butter up the Chen Family.

It was a totally different case from Wang Shiju.

Regardless of the personal relationship he had with Wang Shiju, he still had to take the side of Wang Shiju just by looking at the background of the Wang family.

"Dude, just quit while you're ahead. It's enough for you to take the 250 million."

“That’s right. This is not a real casino, yet you guys are betting such a big amount. The Chen family would never acknowledge this game.”

“If I were you, I’d be grateful enough to get back the 90 million I lost just now.”

“Hey, don’t be too greedy. As you know, greed knows no bound.”

Seeing that even Butler Chen was defending the Wang family, the people around them immediately began to persuade Lu Chen as well.

No one could do better than them at jumping on the bandwagon.

“Are you threatening me?” Ignoring the others—including Chen San whom he didn’t even bother to look at—Lu Chen stared at Wang Shiju.

Wang Shiju’s expression looked dark as he did not expect Lu Chen to rebuff his favor.

Chen San turned pale as well. He had

even declared his identity and made his stand clear, yet Lu Chen didn't show any courtesy to him. It was obvious that Lu Chen didn't take him, the butler of the Chen family, seriously at all.

"Patriarch Wang, let's go. I don't believe that he would dare to make trouble in the manor of the Chen family, at least not today." Chen San snorted and turned around to leave.

Wang Shiju thought his words made sense. Since it was Old Master Chen's birthday today and they were in the manor of the Chen family, he believed that Lu Chen wouldn't dare to mess around.

"They may leave, but not you!" Seeing that Wang Xing wanted to leave stealthily along with Chen San and Wang Shiju, Lu Chen seized Wang Xing's shoulder roughly at once.

Seeing that, everyone's expression changed drastically at once.

Chapter 95 Wang Xing Wanted to Renege



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Father, save me!” Wang Xing started to become anxious when he was lifted up by Lu Chen.

He knew what Lu Chen was capable of. Even several of his bodyguards weren't Lu Chen's match. Hence, he did not dare to defy Lu Chen.

When Wang Shiju and Chen San turned and saw this, their expression looked dark.

“How dare you stir up trouble in the Chen family?” Chen San glared at Lu Chen with a dark look on his face. He had served the Chen family for many years as a butler. Even the Patriarch of the Wang family, Wang Shiju, had to address him as his brother. Nobody had ever ignored him like that before.

“Butler Chen, right? Didn't you see that it was Wang Shiju and Wang Xing who were trying to stir up trouble. As the saying goes, ‘You must accept the loss if you agree on a bet, and you should return the debt that you owed’. I just want to get back what I am owed,” said

Lu Chen casually.

“You really are something, kid.” Chen San was so pissed by Lu Chen’s words that his body started to tremble as he turned around and ordered, “Security! Where are all the security guards?”

The words were barely out of his mouth before several security guards rushed over.

Everybody retreated to the sides as they looked at Lu Chen with a hint of mockery in their eyes.

They were certain that Lu Chen would be chased out today as the Chen family had already dispatched their security guards.

“Hey kid, I will give you one last chance to get lost. Otherwise, I will ask them to chase you out immediately!” said Chen San in a threatening manner.

Lu Chen came here to wish Old Master Chen a happy birthday. If he was chased out by the host on the spot, then

he would be utterly humiliated.

Everybody shook their heads as they felt that Lu Chen wasn't aware of the situation he was in.

Even if he wanted the few hundred million, he should not have come to the Chen family to ask for it. Wasn't this an act of humiliating Butler Chen?

"You want to chase me out?" Lu Chen smiled as he said casually, "If Chen Guangxing said this, then I will leave immediately. However, it is not within your power to do so and you are not qualified."

What?

He actually had the galls to say that Butler Chen wasn't qualified to chase him out?

Did he think that he was a big shot or something?

When the guests heard this, all of them started to sneer at him as most of them

saw him entering from the outside and not through the other two parlors.

In a manner of speaking, Lu Chen was simply not qualified to enter the two parlors, which represented a person's status.

People like Lu Chen, who had no status and background, could be chased out by Butler Chen at any given moment should they dare to cause troubles in the Chen family.

"Did you say that I am not qualified to chase you out?" asked Chen San as he laughed out in annoyance.

"If you don't believe me, you can ask your security guards to do so. However, I do not wish to embarrass Chen Guangxing and I do not wish for him to drive you out of the Chen family because of me. So I would advise you to think before you act," said Lu Chen calmly.

When the crowd heard this, they could not help but burst into laughter.

Everybody thought that Lu Chen was going mad.

However, Chen San narrowed his eyes and hesitated.

Anybody who was able to become a butler of the Chen family and hold on to this position for so many years had to rely on their judgment. Moreover, they had to have a discerning eye as well, in addition to their capabilities.

He suspected something since Lu Chen was being so overconfident.

What if Lu Chen was telling the truth about the fact that he was acquainted with the Patriarch of the Chen family? If he chased Lu Chen out, even if he wasn't fired by the Chen family, he was afraid that Chen Guangxing wouldn't be too happy about this.

Hence, he hesitated in that moment.

"Patriarch Wang, today is Old Master Chen's 70th birthday. I do not wish for things to get out of hand nor do I want a

trivial matter such as this to disturb Old Master Chen. So, I will think of a compromise for both of you. Patriarch Wang, you can give him 100 million for now and you can write an IOU for the remaining amount. Then, you can pay him back slowly in the future.”

Chen San gave Wang Shiju a wink and turned toward Lu Chen. “This is my limit. If you don’t give in, then don’t blame me for being rude to you.”

Lu Chen smiled because he knew that asking 600 million from Wang Shiju directly was an unrealistic move. Besides, he did not want to put Chen Guangxing in a difficult position since today was Old Master Chen’s birthday party.

His goal was to get Wang Shiju to write an IOU so that he could stir up some trouble in the Wang family in the future.

Wang Shiju understood Chen San’s meaning. He agreed to write the IOU; as long as Lu Chen did not go to his family to ask for the money, he would pretend

it never existed. If Lu Chen really dared to do so, then that would be exactly what he wanted. As long as Lu Chen went to the Wang family, he would make it so that Lu Chen would crawl instead of walk out of there.

“Sir, do you have any opinions on this?” Wang Shiju reacted and looked at Lu Chen.

“I don’t. So, please write the IOU then,” said Lu Chen with a smile.

“Father, we only owe him 350 million,” reminded Wang Xing when Wang Shiju was writing the IOU.

The dealer felt pained. He thought that if Wang Shiju came, Wang Xing might let him off the hook. Unexpectedly, Wang Xing was still eyeing his 150 million. When he thought about this, he nearly wanted to vomit blood.

If he knew that Wang Xing was such a shameless person, he would never have helped Wang Xing out with his gamble.

He really regretted his decision.

After the IOU was written, Lu Chen kept the IOU and the bank card that Wang Shiju gave him properly. Then, he asked the attendant to convert all the chips into cash for him.

Everybody smirked when they saw that Lu Chen had completely offended the Wang family.

Since Lu Chen was courting his death, he would be crippled by the Wang family sooner or later.

Not every Tom, Dick and Harry would dare ask the Wang family for money.

After he exited the casino, Lu Chen's phone rang. When he took out his phone to have a look, he noticed that it was a call from Lin Yijun.

"Lu Chen, where are you now?" Lin Yijun sounded a bit unpleasant through the phone.

"I am at the Chen family now. I came

here to wish Old Master Chen a happy birthday,” said Lu Chen. Yesterday, he mentioned this to Lin Yijun, and even told her that he wanted to bring her along. However, she did not want to come. Since she told him that she had to meet a client today, he did not insist for her to do so.

“Where is your money?” asked Lin Yijun again.

“My money is in my card. Do you need money?” Lu Chen only realized it when the words were out of his mouth. He bet that Lin Yijia or Wang Xue might have given Lin Yijun a call to tell her that he lost 90 million.

As expected, Lin Yijun slammed the phone down and ended the call when she heard his words.

Lu Chen looked at his mobile phone and smiled bitterly.

The reason he had to lose 90 million in front of Wang Xue was because he wanted to cut off Wang Xue’s intention

of asking him for more money to gamble.

Gambling wasn't a good thing to begin with. Most of the time you would lose. Even if he had a powerful listening ability that enabled him to make out the rhythm of a tumbling die, he did not want to become a gambler. So, forget about an amateur like Wang Xue.

If he continued to allow her to gamble, Lu Chen believed that the Lin family would eventually lose their house to Wang Xue's gambling addiction.

There wasn't a single shred of reasoning ability in those who had suffered from massive losses.

Just when Lu Chen was preparing to keep his mobile phone, it rang again.

"Hey buddy, have you arrived yet? Should I ask my daughter to pick you up?" asked Chen Guangxing through the phone.

"Yes. I have arrived. I am currently in a

parlor with lots of entertainment venues,” said Lu Chen.

“Ok. Please come to the Garden of Longevity. I will ask my daughter to receive you because it is not convenient for me to do so right now,” said Chen Guangxing.

“Ok.” With that, Lu Chen hung up the phone and asked somebody for the direction to the Garden of Longevity. Then, he made his way there.

When he arrived at the main gates of the Garden of Longevity, an attendant stopped him.

“Nice to meet you, sir. Please show your invitation card,” said the attendant.

Lu Chen was taken back. He did not receive any invitation card from the Chen family at all. Back then, when Chen Guangxing invited him here, he did not give him any invitation card as well.

Chapter 96 Wang Shiju Wrote an IOU



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“I don’t have an invitation card. However, your family’s Patriarch was the one who invited me personally. If you don’t believe me, just take a look at the call log. He gave me a call just a few minutes ago.” Lu Chen brought out his mobile phone and showed the attendant the call log.

The attendant was stunned, but he remained doubtful.

Anybody who could receive a personal invitation from the family’s Patriarch was definitely a big shot. Hence, they did not need an invitation card.

That was because if they came, they would be received by a designated person from the Chen family.

However, he was afraid that Lu Chen saved this number in order to use the name of the family’s Patriarch to enter this place.

Hence, he was still hesitant to allow Lu Chen inside.

However, at this moment, Chen San happened to bring along Wang Xing, Wang Shiju and Zuo Qingcheng to the entrance of the Garden of Longevity. When they saw Lu Chen, they couldn't help but frown.

Just now when he heard that people from the Zuo family were coming, Chen San personally came out to receive them. When Wang Xing and Wang Shiju heard that it was the Zuo family, they followed Chen San out to receive them as well.

The Zuo family were of the same status as the Chen family. Hence, the Wang family still had to curry favor with them, more or less.

Especially since their family was riddled with troubles now.

"Hey! Did you think that you can sneak your way in and become a freeloader without an invitation card?" When Wang Xing saw that Lu Chen had been stopped outside the gates, he felt really good at the moment.

Lu Chen turned his head and saw Wang Xing along the rest of them. At the moment, Zuo Qingcheng was looking at him in a teasing manner.

“So Lu is here! Did you lose your invitation card? Why don’t I bring you in then,” said Zuo Qingcheng in a mocking manner.

Lu Chen smiled and did not reply. On the surface, Zuo Qingcheng’s words seemed nice. However, he knew the meaning behind his words, that was, to embarrass him.

“Young Master Zuo, do you know each other?” Chen San was stunned as the Zuo family and the Chen family were in a class of their own. If the youth in front of him was acquainted with Zuo Qingcheng, then it meant that the youth’s status was not ordinary.

When he thought about it, he thanked his lucky stars that he did not completely offend Lu Chen previously.

If not, he would be put into an

embarrassing situation at the moment.

"I am not acquainted with him. He just snuck into the antiques fair that was organized by us a few days ago," said Zuo Qingcheng in a mocking way.

Lu Chen raised his eyebrows. He knew that Zuo Qingcheng was up to no good, and now he had revealed his true intentions.

Snuck in?

When Chen San heard this, he was stunned. Then, he smiled.

If this was true, then the youth in front of him wasn't a force to be reckoned with.

Wang Shiju was shocked as Lu Chen didn't give him the feeling of a person who would sneak into a big event just to freeload.

Previously, Wang Xing had told him that Lu Chen dared to take out 1 billion to gamble on a stone in the antiques fair.

Wang Shiju did not believe that Lu Chen would sneak in here today to freeload since he was such an imposing person.

Although he was doubtful, he did not tell Chen San about it at all. On the contrary, he hoped that Chen San and Lu Chen would have a falling out with each other. The bigger their conflict with each other, the better it would be. It would be more amusing if their fight could alarm Chen Guangxing and even Old Master Chen.

By then, it would definitely be a disaster for Lu Chen, and this was the final result that he wished to see.

“Bro, I suggest that it will be best to chase this good-for-nothing out. If word of this gets out, and all the outsiders hear that somebody dares to sneak in to freeload during Old Master Chen’s birthday, then it will ruin the good reputation of the Chen family,” said Wang Shiju with some hidden intentions.

“He is right, Butler Chen. You should chase this kind of person out to

preserve the dignity of the Chen family,” said Wang Xing as he seconded the motion.

Chen San hesitated. He felt that Wang Shiju had his point there. However, he was afraid that Lu Chen was indeed acquainted with the Chen family’s Patriarch, Chen Guangxing.

However, when he recalled the humiliation that he suffered because of Lu Chen, his temper flared in that instant.

“If you do not have an invitation card, then you are not qualified to enter the Garden of Longevity. Please leave immediately so that you do not bother the guests of the Chen family,” said Chen San with a dark look.

Lu Chen looked at Wang Shiju. He couldn’t help but admit that Wang Shiju was indeed a cunning old fox for he was able to trick Chen San with a simple sentence.

“If you want me to leave, I can do so.

However, I still stick firmly to my previous statement. You are not qualified to chase me out. I will only listen to Chen Guangxing's orders." Lu Chen smirked as he turned to look at Chen San.

"I am not qualified?"

Chen San sneered. If he had not heard Zuo Qingcheng's words, he would still be filled with doubts and hesitancy, However, no matter whether it was Zuo Qingcheng's words or Wang Shiju's words, they made him believe that Lu Chen was here as a freeloader.

He looked at Lu Chen in a mocking manner and smiled. "In this Villa, other than Old Master Chen, the family's Patriarch, the Young Masters and the Young Ladies of the Chen family, I am considered the most powerful person here. Even the Old Master won't have anything to say about it, if I chase out a small fry like you who has no status and invitation card!"

"What if I refuse to leave?" Lu Chen was

pissed. Moreover, he shook his head at Chen San's stupidity. It was ridiculous to see the top butler of Chongqing feeling good about himself even as he was being used as a tool by someone.

"Are you refusing to leave?"

Chen San smiled at him in a mocking manner. "I tried to be courteous to you and asked you to leave on your own accord. Now, I won't give you a chance to do that even if you want to. Come, my men! Come and chase him out!"

With that, he waved his hands at several security guards. In that instant, 5 or 6 security guards rushed toward him.

In that instant, a lot of people in the Garden of Longevity were alarmed.

Hence, they gathered around them as they prepared to watch a good show.

Amongst them were several people that Lu Chen knew.

For example, the Baldy—Liu Junjie and

the jeweler—Zheng Qiushan.

Not to mention the jewelers who had presented Lu Chen with gifts several days ago.

“Butler Chen. Is there some sort of misunderstanding here?” asked Liu Junjie out of curiosity.

“This brat does not have an invitation card, yet he dares to sneak in here to freeload. Furthermore, he refused to leave even after I told him to do so. I had no choice but to ask my men to chase him out,” explained Chen San when he saw Mr. Liu, who was a jeweler.

Huh?

Liu Junjie and the rest of them were shocked. How could Lu Chen come to the Chen family to freeload?

The jewelers who were acquainted with Lu Chen were speechless. Even the Chen family’s Patriarch, Chen Guangxing, had to personally invite Lu Chen. Chen San was only a butler, yet

not only did he accuse Lu Chen of being a freeloader, he even wanted to chase Lu Chen out. It seemed that his days as a butler were over.

Zheng Qiushan, who was a kind hearted person, wanted to remind Chen San. However, before he could do that, he saw Chen San waving his hands. It was a signal for the security guards to act.

“So this is how the Chen family works. How dare you all order me around?!”

Lu Chen was really pissed when he saw the security guards rushing toward him.

A cold smile appeared at the corners of his mouth while an icy glint flashed in his gaze.

Zuo Qingcheng, Wang Shiju and Wang Xing’s gazes betrayed a hint of mockery as this was the final outcome that they wished to see.

Lu Chen would be thrown out of the compound like the body of a dead dog by the security guards of the Chen

family in front of them. When they thought about it, they couldn't help but rejoice in his misfortune.

Slam! Slam! Slam!

Although they outnumbered him, Lu Chen was able to flip them onto the ground without breaking a sweat the moment they approached him.

However, Lu Chen did not go all out. If not, it wouldn't be a simple matter of flipping them onto the ground anymore.

"How dare you fight back?"

Chen San was surprised and pissed at the same time when he saw this. "For many years, nobody has ever dared to behave with such atrocity in the Chen family. You are the first one, you impudent brat!"

Everybody was dumbfounded. It was one thing if Lu Chen could fight. However, it was another matter altogether if he hit a security guard of the Chen family. This was a grave

matter.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Atrocity?”

Lu Chen smirked as he said with an imposing aura, “If Chen Guangxing does not give me a proper explanation today, I will destroy the Garden of Longevity.”

“You are really gutsy! How dare you ruin the Garden of Longevity?! I want to see how capable you are!”

However, at this moment, two beautiful girls walked out. One of them harrumphed coldly.

“My Lady!”

When Chen San saw the girl, he greeted her respectfully.

Lu Chen looked toward them. They happened to be the two beauties that he met when he parked his car previously.

These two beautiful girls happened to be the Chen family’s second daughter—Chen Xiaobing and Li Chun.

Apparently, they came out to receive Lu

Chen. The only thing was, Chen Guangxing's eldest daughter, Chen Churan, happened to be answering a call inside. Hence, Chen Xiaobing and Li Chun came out first.

"So, it's you! You loser." After taking a good look at Lu Chen, Chen Xiaobing was stunned as she looked at him with contempt.

She saw Lu Chen driving an Audi that was worth a few hundred thousand with her own eyes.

In her eyes, a person who drove around a car that was worth a few hundred thousand was no different from a loser.

"Kid, you are done for. Now that Miss Xiaobing is here, even if you don't die, you will not escape unscathed for beating up the security guards of the Chen family," said Wang Xing as he smiled in a mocking way.

In the eyes of ordinary people, Wang Xing was famous for being a wealthy degenerate.

However, the Chen family's second daughter, Chen Xiaobing, was no different from a she-devil in the eyes of the ordinary Young Masters.

If anybody dared to offend her, she would not let them off that easily.

2 years ago, one of the rich Young Masters wanted to pursue Chen Xiaobing. He went overboard with his words and suffered a kick to his crotch. He nearly became a eunuch.

You could see Chen Xiaobing's ferocity and ruthlessness from this incident.

"How dare a brat like you, who has no status at all, beat up the security guards of the Chen family? You are definitely going to pay for it today."

Chen San smirked as he looked at Lu Chen. Then, he turned toward Chen Xiaobing and complained, "Miss Xiaobing, this brat not only said that he wanted to destroy our family's Garden of Longevity, he even beat up the security guards. He is really brazen and

does not respect the Chen family at all.”

“He is courting his death then!” Chen Xiaobing’s expression changed as she took a step forward and swept a leg toward Lu Chen.

Old Master Chen or otherwise known as Chen Yang stopped managing the family’s business over 20 years ago and devoted himself to self-cultivation. Moreover, he started a martial arts center. Hence, most of the descendants of the Chen family achieved some success in martial arts under his tutelage.

Even if Chen Xiaobing and Chen Churan were his granddaughters, no ordinary man could defeat them.

Chen Xiaobing did not think too highly of all the men in the world as she relied on the martial arts skills that she learned for several years under the tutelage of her grandfather. At the moment, Lu Chen was the loser amongst losers in her eyes.

The guests were stunned when they saw Chen Xiaobing attacking him suddenly. However, Chen San just looked on excitedly.

Because he knew that if she attacked him, Lu Chen would either become a cripple or he wouldn't escape unscathed.

This was the consequences of offending the Chen family, you brat!

Chen San looked at Lu Chen and smirked.

Lu Chen's eyes gleamed when he saw Chen Xiaobing attacking him out of the blue. That was because he noticed that she was a martial arts fighter. Hence, no ordinary person could defeat her.

However, he did not think too much about it. When her slender leg swept toward him, he suddenly used a knife hand strike on her calf.

"Ouch!"

Pain surged through her calf as she quickly retracted her leg and rubbed her sore calf in pain.

Everybody was stunned for they knew that the descendants of the Chen family were skilled martial arts fighters. Unexpectedly, she was overpowered by Lu Chen in that instant.

Zuo Qingcheng narrowed his eyes as he gained another insight into Lu Chen's personality.

Wang Shiju remained silent. However, his expression looked dark.

Wang Xing was shocked. He knew that Lu Chen and Chen Xiaobing were skilled fighters. Unexpectedly, Chen Xiaobing did not last one round in a fight against Lu Chen.

"Y-You dare to hit me?" Chen Xiaobing who had recovered from her shock roared and glared at Lu Chen fixedly.

She did not expect this loser to fight back. Furthermore, he was able to land

a blow on her calf, and it was still throbbing with pain right now.

“What kind of nonsense are you spouting? You attacked me first, yet you want me to stand there and let you hit me?” asked Lu Chen teasingly.

“Hmph! Do you know the differences in our status? How dare you compare me to your miserable, wretched self? If I don’t break your arm today, then I am not a member of the Chen family anymore!” said Chen Xiaobing with contempt as she took out her mobile phone to call her men.

“Xiaobing, are you hurt?” asked Li Chun out of concern as she went to help her up.

Chen Xiaobing shook her head as she prepared to make the call.

As the second daughter of the Chen family, this was the first time she had lost. So, how could she feel at ease if she did not teach him a severe lesson today?

“What happened here?”

At this moment, Chen Churan, who had finished answering her call, strode out. She couldn't help but frown when she saw a crowd surrounding a youth.

“My lady, that brat with the Lu surname, announced that he wanted to destroy the Garden of Longevity. In addition to that, he even injured Miss Xiaobing and several bodyguards. He is really out of control. Please stop him!” Chen San complained again to Chen Churan.

“Tell me exactly what happened.” Chen Churan frowned. Today was the 70th birthday of her grandfather. Hence, she felt that the person who came to stir up some trouble in her family today wasn't any ordinary person.

“My Lady, the thing that happened was, this brat with the surname Lu does not have an invitation card, yet he tried to enter the Garden of Longevity by force. Then, I asked my security guards to stop him. However, they were injured by him. Following that, Miss Xiaobing

appeared and tried to talk some sense into him. As a result, he beat her up,” said Chen San as he tried to exaggerate the severity of the situation by spinning his own version of the story.

“Huh?” Chen Churan looked at Lu Chen deeply. Then, she went to inspect Chen Xiaobing’s wounds.

“Xiaobing, are you alright? Did he injure you?” asked Chen Churan out of concern.

Although they were cousins, they had a good relationship with one another, almost as if they were sisters.

“It’s nothing. He used a knife hand to strike my calf. Ran, you must avenge me for this brat is way too arrogant. If you do not teach him a severe lesson today, the Chen family will lose their honor in Chongqing,” said Chen Xiaobing.

“Ok. As long as you are fine. I will not let anybody who dares to stir up trouble in the Chen family off the hook.” Chen

Churan nodded her head as she made her way toward Lu Chen again.

The crowd saw the coldness in her gaze as they laughed mockingly again.

Chen Churan was a proud daughter of the Chen family and the favored grandchild of Old Master Chen. If Lu Chen dared to attack her, then he would make an enemy out of the Chen family.

“Hey kid! Who asked you to be so arrogant and despotic. Let’s see how you deal with it this time,” said Wang Xing in a mocking tone of voice.

Zuo Qingcheng looked on tauntingly for he believed that Lu Chen would definitely meet his match this time.

Chen San, Wang Shiju and the rest of them rejoiced in his misfortunes. That was because previously, Lu Chen kept oppressing them to the point where they did not dare to lift up their heads.

“Did Chen Guangxing ask you to find me?” asked Lu Chen casually as he

smiled when he saw Chen Churan approaching him with a cold expression on her face.

Previously, Chen Guangxing told him that he would ask his daughter to receive him. Wasn't this person his daughter then?

"May I know who you are?" Chen Churan was stunned when she heard his words as she had a bad premonition about this.

"My name is Lu Chen. Your father invited me here," said Lu Chen casually with a smile.

"Huh? You are Mr. Lu?"

Chen Churan was stunned as she quickly apologized, "Mr. Lu, I apologize; the Chen family did not recognize you from the beginning. Please don't hold a grudge against them."

Chen Churan's sudden change in attitude caused the surrounding atmosphere to freeze in that instant.

Chapter 98 Atrocious Behavior



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When everybody heard Chen Churan apologizing to Lu Chen, they were dumbfounded as they thought that they had misheard her.

She was the Young Lady of the Chen family, yet she was apologizing humbly to the youth. There was even a sense of respect in her eyes.

What in the world was going on here?

“M-My Lady, what is wrong with you?” asked Chen San as he looked at Chen Churan in disbelief. He thought that maybe the Young Lady of the Chen family was possessed.

“Shut up! How dare you stop Mr. Lu from entering! I will report this as it is back to my father!” scolded Chen Churan in a cold manner.

She did not know who Lu Chen was, but she knew that her father and grandfather attached a great importance to him when they mentioned him. They even reminded her that she needed to treat him well.

Lu Chen was such a big shot and he was actually refused entry by her family's butler outside the Garden of Longevity. Wasn't this akin to throwing eggs on his face?

"Huh?" Chen San was shocked, and in that moment he came to a realization.

It seemed that the kid who was denied entry by him was actually one of the big shots that was personally invited by the Patriarch of the Chen family. Moreover, he was prepared to humiliate him as well.

In that instant, he looked at Zuo Qingcheng and Wang Shiju. His face was full of displeasure.

If it weren't for their instigation, how could he have offended Lu Chen?

"Ran, what are you doing? Please avenge me quickly. My calf is still in pain," said Chen Xiaobing as she did not understand the situation at all.

"Xiaobing, please mind your manners.

Mr. Lu happens to be the person that we were sent to receive,” Chen Churan turned to look at Chen Xiaobing, giving her looks.

“Huh? H-He is the b-big shot that Uncle had invited?!” Chen Xiaobing’s eyes went wide as she was shocked.

She did not expect that the person who drove a cheap Audi car would actually be the person whom her uncle and grandfather valued.

Moreover, she kept calling him a stupid loser!

In that instant, Chen Xiaobing was so embarrassed that she wanted to die.

Li Chun’s eyes went wide as well as she never expected that the youth she looked down upon and regarded as a loser was actually a big shot that Old Master Chen valued.

Suddenly, she felt thankful that she did not ridicule Lu Chen, or else she would be embarrassed as well.

“I can forgive everybody here except your butler, who kept provoking me. If your father does not give me an explanation, then I won’t enter today,” said Lu Chen casually to Chen Churan after he looked at Chen San.

Chen San had been provoking him continuously all the way from the casino until now. Moreover, he was egged on by Zuo Qingcheng and Wang Shiju to chase him out of here.

Today, he came to attend Old Master Chen’s 70th birthday. In addition to that, it was the Patriarch of the Chen family who invited him here personally.

On the other hand, the butler of the Chen family wanted to chase him out in front of the guests.

It wasn’t a matter of throwing eggs on his face anymore.

The butler actually had hidden intentions!

Hence, Lu Chen could forgive everything

that had been done to him. However, he wanted Chen Guangxing to give him an explanation in regard to Chen San's behavior.

Chen San's expression changed. Unexpectedly, Lu Chen actually did not want to let him off the hook. He glared at Lu Chen as his eyes glinted coldly.

If he wanted the Patriarch of the Chen family to teach their butler a lesson, not only was it an utter humiliation to the Patriarch, it was a humiliation for the entire Chen family as well.

Chen Churan's expression changed as well as she felt displeased.

She knew that Lu Chen was a special guest. Hence, she could only say, "I will give my father a call."

Lu Chen noticed the displeasure in Chen Churan's eyes. However, he remained silent. Certain matters could be forgiven, yet some matters could not be ignored.

Any saint would have a temper, let alone the fact that he was a mere mortal.

“Who dares to act with such arrogance? How dare he touch the Chen family’s butler?”

Following a contemptuous roar, a dissolute young man walked out. His aura captured the attention of many people there.

Another youth, who was dressed in the same bright clothing, followed behind him. They looked like rich second generation heirs.

“Young Master, you came!”

Chen San was overjoyed as he quickly approached him. “Young Master, if you did not make it in time, the honor of the Chen family would be stepped on!”

The young man in front turned out to be Chen Guangxing’s son, Chen Zhilong. He was the Young Master of the Chen family and the first-in-line to succeed as the Patriarch of the Chen family.

“I saw everything just now.”

Chen Zhilong approached Lu Chen and said casually, “You are Mr. Lu, right? I know my father invited you here. So what? Today is my grandfather’s 70th birthday. Everybody must have an invitation card if they want to enter the Garden of Longevity. This was the rule that was set by my grandfather, personally. If you don’t have an invitation card, you can only go to the other parlor to wait. We will not neglect you. However, since you dare to interfere in the Chen family’s business, then I am sorry, for the Chen family does not welcome you. Please leave.”

As the number one Young Master in Chongqing, Chen Zhilong was an arrogant person. In the past, his grandfather kept bringing up Lu Chen’s name in front of his father. Moreover, they even regarded him as a mysterious and god-like entity. There was a huge sense of respect in their voices and that made him jealous.

Hence, he was unwilling to accept the

situation.

He did not think that any youth could surpass him in Chongqing, to the point where they could take away his limelight.

However, he could sense Lu Chen's provocation from the way his father and grandfather treated him.

Hence, he wanted to intimidate Lu Chen so that he understood something—regardless of whether Lu Chen was in Chongqing or within the Chen family's compounds, he was not qualified to trade blows with him.

“Are you chasing me away?” Lu Chen was stunned as he looked at Chen Zhilong.

“If you take it that way, then so be it,” said Chen Zhilong arrogantly.

“Fine then. I will leave since the Chen family is so high and mighty.”

Suddenly, Lu Chen smiled as he shook

his head as he turned to leave.

He had finally lost his patience after the Chen family's continuous provocation.

He could understand that Chen Guangxing could not receive him personally as he was tied up with something.

However, he actually allowed his son to humiliate him. Thereby, the situation had turned serious.

He had already made up his mind about it. If Chen Guangxing did not give him a reasonable explanation, then he would...

He would stop all manner of cooperation between the Chen family and Yi Qi Technology.

"Hey kid, weren't you acting all pompous just now? Why are you sneaking away with your tail between your legs?" Chen San looked at Lu Chen's retreating figure and mocked him.

Lu Chen did not turn back as he did not

want to pursue the matter further with Chen San.

However, in the eyes of Wang Xing and the rest of the people, his actions only stoked their sense of delight and pleasure.

Sigh! “Lu Chen, didn’t you want to enter the Garden of Longevity as a freeloader? You can apologize to me and I will bring you inside,” jeered Wang Xing suddenly.

“Is this the end? I have not had my fill of this show yet,” said Zuo Qingcheng, shaking his head as his excitement died down.

He was waiting for Lu Chen to escalate the matter. Then, after Lu Chen completely severed his ties with the Chen family, it was time for him to take Lu Chen out of the game.

“Zhilong, how could you act like that? Lu Chen is a person whom our grandfather treats with respect. Aren’t you afraid that he will get angry?” said Chen

Churan as she looked at Chen Zhilong while frowning.

She did not know why her brother would do that.

Chen Zhilong remained silent as he looked displeased.

It would be alright if Chen Churan had not pointed it out. However, the more she told him that his actions were wrong, the more he felt that it was the right thing to do.

So what if Lu Chen obtained the respect of his grandfather? In the Chen family, Lu Chen still had to leave obediently because of his words.



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Chen Churan sighed and did not say anything further. She then turned and walked in the direction of the Garden of Longevity.

Chen San was delighted. Previously, he was scared out of his wits when he heard that Chen Churan wanted to report him to the patriarch of the family. However, he felt relieved now as he continued his job of ushering Zuo Qingcheng and the rest of the guests into the Garden of Longevity.

After greeting Zuo Qingcheng and Wang Shiju, Chen Zhilong took his leave first.

He and Chen Churan then walked into a parlor. At the moment, there were several people sitting there.

Of course, the seat that was reserved for the guest of honor was taken by Chen Yang, who was celebrating his birthday today. Meanwhile, the seats next to him were taken by Chen Guangxing and several youths according to their respective ranks.

“Master, seeing how the Zhang Family has chosen today to compete with us in a martial arts tournament, it’s obvious that they aren’t harboring any good intentions,” said one of the youth worriedly as he looked at Chen Yang.

For the past twenty years, Chen Yang no longer managed the family’s business as he was obsessed with martial arts, to the extent of staying at the Shaolin Temple for a period of time to master it. Hence, he was quite knowledgeable in the field.

For the past few years, he opened a martial arts center and started accepting a few disciples. These youths were the very first batch of disciples that were accepted into his martial arts center.

As for the Old Master of the Zhang Family, Zhang Shengqiao, he was Chen Yang’s best friend. The both of them had gotten obsessed with martial arts during their twilight years. However, they each had their own opinions about it and couldn’t convince the other to

believe in their point of view.

Since they both had one foot in the grave, it was impossible to test their theories out in person.

Therefore, they were planning to pit their disciples against one another in a tournament to determine whose theories were better.

In addition to that, Old Master Zhang even said that he would bring along his disciples to wish Chen Yang a happy birthday. At the same time, he wanted his disciples to pit against those of Chen Yang's in a tournament.

"That old fart chose today of all days to hold the tournament. I'll say, he's definitely planning something. As such, you guys must uphold my honor," said Chen Yang as he nodded his head.

"Master, don't worry. We've trained hard for the past few years. Old Master Zhang's disciples are definitely not a match for us," said one of the youths confidently.

Chen Yang nodded his head as he believed in his disciples that he taught personally.

“Father, today is a very special day. I believe that Old Master Zhang is definitely plotting something. Hence, I feel that it isn’t appropriate to hold the martial arts tournament today. Why don’t we postpone it?” advised Chen Guangxing, as he was the first one who suspected that Old Master Zhang had other intentions.

The Zhang Family was one of the Four Great Families. On the surface, they seemed to be on friendly terms with the other families, but secretly they were at odds with each other.

“No way. I cannot let Old Master Zhang act brazenly in front of me anymore. The martial arts tournament must be held today. You guys should go ahead and prepare yourselves now. In a moment, I want you all to defeat Old Master Zhang’s disciples,” said Chen Yang with determination.

There was no way he was backing down since his arch nemesis, Old Master Zhang, had already boldly challenged him. If he backed down now in front of his guests, he would be an utter disgrace.

Chen Guangxing sighed. He was about to say something when he saw Chen Churan and the rest of them entering the room.

“Where is Mr. Lu? Why isn’t he with you guys?” Chen Guangxing looked at Chen Churan and asked.

Chen Churan sighed and said, “You can ask Chen Zhilong.”

Chen Guangxing then looked at Chen Zhilong.

“I asked him to leave,” said Chen Zhilong in an unconcerned manner.

“You asked him to leave? What happened?” asked Chen Guangxing as he frowned.

“As an outsider, he dared to interfere with the Chen Family’s business. I felt that he was not worthy to wish my grandfather a happy birthday,” said Chen Zhilong lightly.

“Interfere with the Chen Family’s business? Quickly tell me in detail about what happened.” Chen Guangxing did not believe that Lu Chen was that kind of person.

Chen Churan looked at Chen Zhilong as she sighed. “Father, what happened was, Mr. Lu did not have an invitation card just now, so the butler did not allow him to enter. Moreover, the butler ordered the security guards to chase him out. Hence, Mr. Lu felt humiliated. When I went out to receive him, he said that he wanted you to give him an explanation. I understood his intentions, that he wanted you to punish the butler. However, Chen Zhilong felt that Mr. Lu was interfering in our family’s business. Thus, he told Mr. Lu that he wasn’t welcomed by the Chen Family here. In the end, Mr. Lu left straightaway as he was crossed.”

“Is that what happened?” Chen Guangxing gave Chen Zhilong a dark look.

“That’s right. I felt that an outsider like him was not qualified to order around our Chen Family’s butler as this is an act of disrespect to our Chen Family,” said Chen Zhilong indifferently.

“You bastard!” Chen Guangxing was obviously mad as he gave Chen Zhilong a slap on the face.

Lu Chen was the boss behind-the-scenes of Yi Qi Technology. Putting aside the powerful influence of Yi Qi Technology, he could not afford to offend Lu Chen based on the 10 billion contract that the Chen Family just negotiated with them.

Chen Zhilong was displeased as he did not expect his father to actually slap him over an outsider. Furthermore, he was utterly humiliated as he was slapped in front of many people.

He was an adult now and had already

started to take over the company's matters. So, how could he be humiliated in such a manner?

"Zhilong, you were being too reckless. Mr. Lu is an exceptional person. There are still so many things that the Chen Family have to depend on him for. How could you be so stupid?" said Chen Yang as he frowned.

"Grandfather, how could you say that he is an exceptional person? He looks nothing but ordinary to me. In fact, he looks more like a loser," said Chen Zhilong in a dissatisfied manner.

His words happened to coincide with Chen Xiaobing's thinking. Although her grandfather and uncle regarded Lu Chen as an important person, he was no different from a loser in her eyes.

"You are clearly short-sighted! Lu Chen is just keeping a low-profile. A loser, you say? If Lu Chen is a loser, then there wouldn't be any more wealthy people in the entire world," said Chen Guangxing as he harrumphed coldly.

Chen Zhilong was shocked. The implication behind his father's words were just too great. Even if he was dense, he could still make out the seriousness of the situation.

"Zhilong, you are still lacking behind by a lot if you were to compare yourself to Lu Chen. If you have the opportunity, you should learn from him." Old Master Chen sighed as he shook his head.

"Grandfather, who exactly is he? Why do you all think so highly of him?" Chen Zhilong gritted his teeth. Although he could not accept this, he knew that Lu Chen was definitely a big shot based on his grandfather and father's words.

"If you are able to guess his identity without taking a hint from us, then it would show that you have improved," said Old Master Chen as he looked at his grandson.

"Guangxing, please catch up to Lu Chen and invite him back here quickly. How could the Chen Family do such a stupid thing such as chasing our guests out?"

said Chen Yang.

“Ok. I’ll give him a call now,” said Chen Guangxing as he picked up his mobile phone and strode out.

“Grandfather, considering how Lu Chen dresses ordinarily as well as the fact that he drives a cheap Audi that only costs 400,000, is he really a big shot?” asked Chen Xiaobing as she was still puzzled.

“You should not judge a person based on his clothing, the type of car he drives nor how much is in his account. You need to access a person’s temperament, manners and quality if you want to judge a person.” Chen Yang looked at his grandchildren and earnestly lectured them.

With that, none of them dared to utter a single word. Chen Yang looked at Chen Zhilong and said, “Zhilong, Lu Chen will return in a moment. You should apologize to him sincerely. Looking at the level he is at right now, you may not even reach it in your lifetime.”

With the level Lu Chen is at right now, I may not be able to reach it in my lifetime?!

Chen Yang's words shocked Chen Zhilong and made him even more curious about Lu Chen's identity.



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