

## Invincibility Begins with a Super Fairy Manny

17 Chapter 17 Kill it!

Hong Ming watched from the side, his soul seemingly trying to escape.

Because the scene was simply too bloody.

Each strand of hair was yanked hard from the scalp.

And with every tug, Lu Kun would tremble all over, emitting a whimpering sound.

But Xue An carried on with a calm and indifferent expression, as if what he had pulled out was merely a handful of weeds.

When he finally finished, Xue An patted his hands, nodding with satisfaction.

“Much more pleasing to the eye now!”

At that moment, everyone instinctively took a step back.

Especially Hong Ming, whose legs were shaking. As soon as Xue An’s gaze turned towards him, he couldn’t help but retreat.

“Don’t come over...don’t come here, you’re finished, this Lu Kun is Brother Fan’s man, Brother Fan won’t let you off!” Hong Ming thought of Du Fan, and his confidence was bolstered.

After such a major incident, it was about time for someone to show up, Hong Ming estimated.

Just then, a flurry of footsteps resounded from the corridor, followed by an angry man’s voice: “Who is it? Who dares to touch Du Fan’s people?”

Accompanying the voice, a burly man with a sinister gaze led a group of men charging over.

Du Fan was in charge of managing the Dragon Emperor Platform.

Normally, there wasn’t much to do. After all, Du Fan’s reputation was well established; even if some drunkards caused trouble, Lu Kun would handle it.

So Du Fan’s daily routine involved indulgence in eating, drinking, and merrymaking.

But today.

While he was drinking with some guests, someone called him out, informing him that something had gone wrong, and that Lu Kun had been beaten!

Of course, Du Fan was furious and immediately led the security guards to rush over.

Upon seeing Du Fan arrive, Hong Ming's eyes lit up.

This Du Fan was a big brother-level figure in South City, someone even his father had to nod and bow to when meeting him.

Therefore, Hong Ming was extremely excited, taunting Xue An, "Xue An, Brother Fan is here. Now I want to see how arrogant you can be!"

Seeing Du Fan, Lu Kun's tears flowed out, struggling to crawl over.

Du Fan was initially startled, as Lu Kun was in a pitiful state, his hair gone, his entire head soaked red with blood, resembling a plucked duckhead.

"Brother Fan...Brother Fan, avenge me! This guy, he yanked out all my hair!" After someone supported Lu Kun's chin, he cried out.

Enraged, Du Fan felt as though his own face had been disgraced since Lu Kun had been following him for many years and being handled this way.

"Don't worry, I will flay this person alive to avenge you!" Du Fan said with murderous intent.

Lu Kun cried and nodded.

At this moment, Du Fan raised his head and said coldly, "Who did this! Show yourself!"

The whole place fell silent.

Du Fan sneered, "What is it? Brave enough to do it but not to own up?"

Then Hong Ming excitedly said, "Brother Fan, it was this guy who did it! We all saw it!"

Du Fan turned to look, then paused.

Xue An, with his hands behind his back, watched Du Fan with a serene expression. "So, you're Du Fan?"

Du Fan felt a chill down his spine because the man's demeanor was astonishing.

This kind of presence, he had only seen on one other person.

And it was nowhere near as intense as this man's.

The moment Du Fan nodded, "I am Du Fan!"

Xue An charged at him, throwing a punch straight to the face.

But Du Fan reacted quickly, retreating just enough to narrowly evade the blow.

The fist scraped past Du Fan's nose, and then smashed into the wall.

With a thunderous boom, the entire wall collapsed.

Amid the rising dust, Du Fan was scared out of his wits, shouting, "Misunderstanding, all a misunderstanding!"

But Xue An wasn't about to give him a chance to explain. After being hassled by various parties for half the day, Xue An was also getting fed up.

No matter who it was! Since he was the boss! Then killing him would be the end of it!

Such is the so-called control over life and death.

However, just then, a burly man rushed over, and Du Fan, seeing him, felt as if he had seen a savior.

"Blackie, save me!"

The burly man's face changed drastically upon seeing Xue An, but in his desperation, he still confronted him.

At that moment, Xue An threw another punch.

The burly man arrived just in time, then planted himself in a horse stance, channeling all his strength into his right fist, and met Xue An's punch head-on.

A smirk appeared on the corners of Xue An's lips.

Thud.

A muffled sound made everyone present feel as if their hearts had skipped a beat.

Then, the burly man staggered back more than a dozen steps and vomited a mouthful of fresh blood.

Du Fan, who had felt assured of victory upon seeing the burly man, now was truly terrified.

Even this burly man was no match for this person?

Wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth, the burly man gave a wry smile and said, "Mr. Xue, thank you for showing mercy!"

Only he knew that Xue An had indeed held back; otherwise, he couldn't possibly be standing here.

Xue An withdrew his punch and spoke indifferently, "What are you doing here?"

This burly man was none other than Qin Yuan's personal bodyguard, Old Black!

Old Black gave a bitter smile, "The Dragon Emperor Platform is also Longtai Group's property."

Xue An nodded, "Qin Yuan isn't here?"

Old Black shook his head, "The old master is currently busy with company affairs."

Du Fan broke out in cold sweat all over his body.

Who exactly is this man?

Why does Blackie address him respectfully as Mr. Xue?

And he even calls the old master by his name?

Although Du Fan was well-known in the market, he was actually just a dog kept by Longtai Group.

Let alone Qin Yuan, even one of Qin Yuan's bodyguards was someone Du Fan had to treat with great respect.

Because he was aware that his so-called influence was a joke in front of an existence like the Qin Family.

As for Hong Ming, he was already pale-faced and unable to speak a word.

Of course, he knew Old Black.

And he was aware of what this man's status meant within Longtai Group.

Someone of such stature was exceedingly courteous to Xue An.

This confirmed who he really was!

"However, the young lady just mentioned she was coming over, she should be arriving soon!" Old Black said.

No sooner had he finished speaking than the stern-looking Qin Yu walked in.

Du Fan shivered all over and quickly bowed his head to greet her, "Young Miss!"

Qin Yu, however, did not even glance at him and walked straight up to Xue An.

"Mr. Xue."

This address of Mr. Xue utterly crushed Hong Ming's hope.

Qin Yu he recognized, but only from a distance when he attended a high-class gathering with his father, having only caught a glimpse of her once.

But that was it, he hadn't even exchanged words with her.

To him, Qin Yu was like a star in the sky, something he could long for but never obtain.

He finally realized that all he prided himself on was utterly worthless in front of Xue An.

It's no wonder that from the beginning he was lackadaisical, apparently... none of this mattered to him at all!

Xue An nodded.

Qin Yu, frowning, looked around and asked in a grave voice, "What happened?"

Du Fan was drenched in sweat and stammered an explanation.

As for Lu Kun, he had already fainted from fear earlier on.