

Rebirth Of The Urban Immortal Cultivator

Chapter 91: Cang Dragon Unit

Everyone regrouped at the school on Saturday morning,

It wasn't just Chen Fan, Jiang Churan, and Xu Rongfei, but there were also Zhang Yumeng, Yang Chao, Jiang Tanqiu, Xiao Qian, Li Yichen, Lou Xiaoxiao, and Mo Hill. Chu Minhui was the last one that showed up driving a green Jeep.

"You know so many rich friends." Xiao Qian said under her breath as she leaned against Jiang Tanqiu. Her eyes held a greedy luster.

Li Yichen, Yang Chao and Chu Minhui were all the most popular boys in school, and the same went for the two girls: Jiang Churan and Xu Rongfei.

Although Xiao Qian was not from the Ivy League High School, she had heard of the names of Li Yichen and Chu Minhui.

Those two were the real playboys of the Chu Zhou City, Brother Qi and Jiang Tanqiu simply couldn't compare.

"Indeed. I didn't even know he knew that many popular kids." Jiang Tanqiu suddenly felt stressed.

"Everyone is here; let's get moving." Chu Minhui said with a cold voice.

It had been three months since the last time Chen Fan saw him, and in the three months, Chu Minhui seemed to have been through a lot and was no longer as edgy and impatient as he used to be.

"Is everything ready?" Li Yichen asked.

"I have contacted a friend who knew the owner of the Thousand Lake Resort." Chu Minhui replied.

"Perfect then."

After going over their itinerary, they separated the group of eleven into three vehicles.

Li Yichen got onto Chu Minhui's jeep, and let Mo Hill drive his Audi so that he could have a private conversation with Chu Minhui away from Chen Fan.

"It seemed that I had underestimated Chen Fan." Li Yichen heaved a sigh.

"What's going on?" Chu Minhui asked lightly.

He had been focusing on the road ahead of him, and therefore Chen Fan's name didn't click immediately.

"His relationship with the Wei Family is closer than we had thought." Li Yichen said with a solemn face. "The Third Lord Wei had offered that mansion at the top of the mountain to him for free."

"Oh?" Surprise flashed across Chu Minhui's face. "You are talking about the Number One Mansion?"

"That's the one. I have done some digging into his background and found out that his father was just an unremarkable government worker at Si Shui County. His mother had moved to Zhong Hai a while ago and ran a real estate company. However, that's all I can find, nothing else." Li Yichen said as he knocked frustratingly on the dashboard.

"If we had missed anything, it will have come from his mother's side of the family. I wager that she was the business partner of The Third Lord Wei. Nonetheless, this jerk had been concealing his power all the while."

"So what?" Chu Minhui asked nonchalantly.

"Family background can only help so much, the thing really mattered is his personal ability."

"I agree." Li Yichen pondered for a while and then smiled broadly. "His below average talent and lackluster skills are his downfalls."

Li Yichen looked to Chu Minhui and asked, "I have heard that you are drafted into the Cang Dragon?"

"News spread faster than I thought." Chu Minhui's hard face finally softened a little.

"Hehe." Li Yichen cracked a smile to mask his jealousy.

"He had been drafted to the Cang Dragon but what about me?"

They had been frenemies ever since they were little, yet, Chu Minhui was always a half step ahead of Li Yichen. That being said, without the backing of his personal capabilities, he would not be able to keep his calm before a powerful rival such as Chen Fan.

In about two hours, the three vehicles drove past the border of the city of Clear Water.

Soon, they pulled over into a small street where a large fleet of luxurious cars was parked in a parking lot.

“Look, look! That’s Lamborghini, Maserati, BMW730. OMG! These people are all loaded.” Xiao Qian exclaimed as she perched over the car window, gaping at the splendid display of wealth.

She was from a middle-class family; a BMW would have impressed her, much less these ultra luxurious man-toys.

The impressive sight had nearly winded Jiang Tanqiu. The owners of the vehicles were all the sons and daughters of the top dogs in the city of Clear Water.

As soon as Chu Minhui got off the car, the leader of his host, beaming from side to side, strode over to him and pounded a fist on his chest. “Hey asshole, I thought you were dead in your training. Haha!”

“I’m not dead yet.” Chu Minhui said with a cold-hard face.

“Haha!” The young man didn’t mind Chu Minhui’s lack of expression. He gave Chu Minhui a bear hug and then announced to the crowd behind him: “This is my Bro, Chu Minhui, he had just been drafted into the Cang Dragon!”

“For real?”

“How old is he? How could he be drafted into a Cang Dragon already?”

“Balls! I could never think that I could meet a member of the Cang Dragon in person!”

The rich boys and girls behind the young boy boiled over at the revelation. Many of them gazed at Chu Minhui with disbelief, while a few attractive rich princesses studied Chu Minhui with a great measure of interest under their heavy mascaras.

“Xiao Qiu. What is Cang Dragon?” Xiao Qian asked perplexedly.

Before Jiang Tanqiu said anything, Li Yichen answered the question for him.

“As you may or may not know, every major military regiment had their own special law enforcement unit. Such a unit could consist of over a thousand members. The Military then drafts out the cream of the crop among them to make up an elite special unit. They are the best of the best and were much more capable fighters than ordinary members of the law enforcement units.

“The elite unit in the Jin City was called Cang Dragon.”

“Holy shit!” Xiao Qian covered her mouth to suppress a gasp.

Even Jiang Churan and Xu Rongfei were impressed by what Chu Minhui had achieved, and a sense of admiration rose inside of them.

Their admiration was purely from their amazement and had no romantic attachments.

“Nonetheless, Brother Chen Fan’s achievement was not any less impressive than him. Daddy used to like Chu Minhui a lot, but now he seemed to think Chen Fan is the right one for me. This only proves that Chen Fan was much better than all of them.” Xu Rongfei’s mind raced as she stole a glance at Chen Fan.

“I am just in its reserve, not an official member yet.” Chu Minhui said with a placid face.

It appeared that the rigorous drafting process had been an attitude-changer for Chu Minhui as he became much humble and no longer boasted his achievement ostentatiously.

“That’s still quite a feat!” The young man tightened his embrace and said, “That’s enough talking; let’s go celebrate!”

“How are things at the resort? Have you taken care of everything?” Chu Minhui pushed the young man’s hands away and asked.

“You bet! This time I have even asked favor from the cousin of Liu Guodong.” The young man said under his breath.

The two talked as they passed the visiting teenagers from Chu Zhou City.

Jiang Churan and others had overheard their conversation. Zhang Yumeng asked with an open mouth, “Who is Liu Guodong?”

A light flashed across Li Yichen’s eyes, he said: “Liu Guodong, people call him Baldy Liu.”

“Hey shush!” The young man’s face hardened. “Don’t use that name while you are in the city of Clear Water. Boss Liu hates that name.”

“Ah! That’s that bald pervert.” Zhang Yumeng gasped.

Baldy Liu’s reputation had spread far and wide. Rumor had it that he had over a hundred mistress.

“Are you afraid of Baldy Liu.” Chu Minhui asked with a frown.

“He is a headache even for my dad.” The young man smiled wryly. “He has deep roots in my city. Word of caution: don’t piss him off.”

“Liu Teng is his cousin, but since Liu Guodong has no heir of his own, he sees Liu Teng as his own son. The two of them are very close to each other, so be mindful of what you say in front of him.”

Hearing the young man's warning, everyone nodded.

Baldy Liu was as powerful as The Third Lord of Wei if not more, therefore, despite the fact that all the teenagers were from the reputable family in Chu Zhou City, their wealth and influence fell short particularly when they are on Baldy Liu's turf.

After everyone was back to their vehicle, the young man gave Chu Minhui a wink and said:

“Which one of those two hotties are you after?”

“The tall one.” Chu Minhui said lightly.

“Damn! She has hotter ass than Angelina Joli! Look at that body and face. Good catch!” The young man slapped his thigh and exclaimed. “I was practically drooling while I first saw her. If you haven't called dibs on her, I might even make a move.”

“Hehe, she is the daughter of Xu Ao. Are you sure you want to make a move on her?” Chu Minhui smiled.

“Which Xu Ao?” The young man pulled a taut face.

“There is only one Xu Ao.” Chu Minhui replied with a question.

Having confirmed his guess, the young man curved his lips into a smile of resignation.

Xu Ao of Hai Dong, he was the richest man in the Jiang Bei region before Master Chen's rise to power. Even Baldy Liu, the magnate of Clear Water was no match against his wealth and power.

After a while, the young man cracked a smile and asked: “Who is the dude beside Xu Ao's daughter? Is that Chen Fan?”

“Bingo.”

Chen Fan's name suddenly alerted Chu Minhui as unpleasant memories flooded his mind.

Although he tried to pretend that he didn't care, the intimacy between Chen Fan and Xu Rongxuan didn't sit well with him.

“Hehe, courting my bro’s girl is courting death.” The young man said as he pounded his chest. “Clear Water is my turf; I will teach him a lesson!”

A cold and deadly smile appeared on the face of the young man.

Chapter 92: Master Chen?

The fleet didn’t enter the city center; instead, it went straight toward the Thousand Water Lake Resort.

The Thousand Water Lake was a freshwater lake of exceptional water quality. It was well known for the Black Emerald Shrimp it produces. Fearing that any industrial development would pollute the water, the government had banned any factory to be built around the vicinity of the lake.

Because of its pristine natural condition, many tourists flocked to the lake.

As soon as everyone was out of the parking lot, they saw a man waiting for them by the entrance.

“Brother Liu, you didn’t have to come personally.” The young man hurried to Liu Teng at the entrance and greeted him with an unctuous smile.

“These are your friends, aren’t they. I would let anyone down but you, Zhao Shen.”

The man was Liu Teng.

Like uncle like nephew, he also shaved all his hair and looked just like a younger version of his uncle.

Zhao Shen hurried to introduce everyone to Liu Teng.

Liu Teng was in his early twenties; however, his mannerisms were much more mature than his age, and he carried a stately and impervious quality about him in everything he did.

When Zhao Shen introduced Yang Chao and Mo Hill, he simply glanced over them as his eyes barely stopped on their faces for more than a second. When he was introduced to Li Yichen, he simply nodded, and a smile didn’t break over his face until he was introduced to Chu Minhui.

“Nice to see you all. Let’s move.” Zhao Shen was about to introduce the rest of the group to Liu Teng, but he was cut short by Liu Teng as the latter urged the group to enter the resort.

He didn't even notice Jiang Tanqiu and Chen Fan.

The expectant smiles on Jiang Tanqiu and Xiao Qian's faces quickly turned into a frozen awkward one. However, the person who gave them the cold shoulder was so out of their league that they could only swallow down their pride and kept their silence.

A few minutes walk on a path finally led them to a vantage point where they could see the entire landscape of the resort.

"It's so pretty! Those cottages look just like those at Bali." Zhang Yumeng exclaimed.

Even Jiang Churan and Xu Rongfei's eyes turned into stars. It was as if they had entered a tropical island. Palm trees, white sand, bikinis, and hot studs, it was a perfect setting for a romantic encounter.

Liu Teng said proudly as he led the way forward.

"Half our resort is on water and the other half on land. There are twelve luxurious above water cottages and fifty seven themed suits. Every room and cottage have staff on call for room services at all times.

"To top it off, we have both open and indoor hot springs for our guests. It's perfect for winter.

"Food-wise we have practically anything you can think of. Australian Lobster, Icelandic Caviar, Italian Truffle, or Japanese Tuna, we have them all."

Lights flickered in the girl's eyes as Liu Teng went on about the VIP treatment that would pamper them for the next few days. Even some boys were excited about their stay.

"Brother Liu, I wager that this resort cost a fortune." Li Yichen pushed up his glasses and asked carefully.

"The initial budget was one hundred and twenty million, but in the end, it came up to be just shy of two hundred million."

"This is an impressive investment! You made Zhou Tianhao's gig in Chu Zhou City look like peanuts." Mo Hill exclaimed.

"Hehe, Zhou Tianhao, you say?" Liu Teng burst out laughing. "He is just a lackey of the Wei Family."

Liu Teng was going to continue to take a few jabs at Zhou Tianhao, suddenly a moment of epiphany hit him and made him change the topic.

“Sorry, I have some other matters to attend to. I will see you around dinner.”

He then left the party without saying goodbye.

After Liu Teng was gone, the guests from the Chu Zhou City started to talk about how impressed they were by Liu Teng.

Liu Teng was only three or four years older than them; however, he was already in charge of a company that was worth billions and rubbing shoulders with other successful business tycoons. Compare to Liu Teng, even the most successful ones of them would have to wait for ten if not twenty years to achieve the same level of success.

“No wonder he is the top young leader of Clear Water.” Li Yichen exclaimed.

Xiao Qian lowered her head in silence; no one knew what she was thinking.

Afterward, the young boys and girls went into their own room and unpacked their luggage before regrouping at the cafeteria.

As soon as Chen Fan arrived in the cafeteria, he was stopped by Jiang Tanqiu.

“What’s wrong with this Liu Teng? He gave us the worst suites.”

“Oh? What is going on?” Chen Fan asked.

Jiang Churan shook his head aggrievedly and said, “I have checked with the front desk, the resort had 12 VIP suites, and 57 themed suites. Chu Minhui and Li Yichen were both put in two of those VIP rooms, and the rest of them, except for you and me were all gotten high quality themed suits. The rooms that you and I are staying at were the worst of all the rooms in the resort.”

Chen Fan furrowed his brows as he remembered that his room number was fifty-six.

Jiang Tanqiu complained, “My room is fifty-seven. The smaller the number, the better the room is. Any room that had a number above 50 were considered subpar in both furnishing and level of service.”

“It’s free; just get over it.” Chen Fan shook his head.

However, Jiang Tanqiu’s face remained troubled.

He had finally able to bring Xiao Qian with him out on a date; however, they had to stay in a dilapidated shed while his girlfriend had to watch other people live in luxurious theme suites.

Xiao Qian was riled up after realizing that her room was even worse than that of Lou Xiaoxiao, much less Jiang Churan and Xu Rongfei.

After everyone arrived at the restaurant, everyone started to praise the quality of their accommodations.

Li Yichen had even offered his number eleven mansion to Jiang Churan; however, his offer was politely rejected by Jiang Churan with a kind smile.

Xiao Qian sat in a corner as indignation and jealousy grew and festered inside of her.

The other couples accommodations were equipped all kinds of appliances; some even had their own swimming pool and sauna rooms. However, she had to stay in a fishing shack and can only access public hot springs.

"I have spent so much effort on finding a good boyfriend, but in the end, I have found a useless loser!"

She looked to the group of dashing young men including Li Yichen, Chu Minhui, and Yang Chao, and then she looked back at her boyfriend and his queer friend Chen Fan who hadn't spoken a single word with her so far; she heaved a sigh and then shook her head helplessly.

Jiang Tanqiu had noticed his girl's troubled look; he hurried to drag Chen Fan with him to the food bar to get her some Australian lobster: her favorite food.

Soon after the two left for the food bar, Liu Teng arrived at the cafeteria.

"How does everyone like their room? Is everything alright?" Liu Teng asked.

"We are more than satisfied, Mr. Liu. Thank you so much!" Yang Chao said with an ingratiating smile.

Liu Teng didn't even acknowledge Yang Chao; he looked straight to Chu Minhui.

Chu Minhui was the only person of the entire group that was worth his time. Part of the reason that he decided to do Zhao Shen a favor was that he wanted to meet Chu Minhui.

Although he was in the reserves of the Cang Dragon unit, when he finally became an official member, he would have at the least the rank of Lieutenant in the Army and have a bright future ahead of him. Most of the official members of the Cang Dragon unit became generals in the military after they retired from the special unit.

Chu Minhui nodded and said, "I am very happy with the arrangement, thank you, Brother Liu."

“Haha! I am relieved that you say so!” A broad smile finally broke over Liu Teng’s face.

Once everyone sat down at the table, dishes quickly arrived at the table.

Everyone chatted with each other as they enjoyed the meal, and soon, the topic arrived at the recent news in the Jiang Bei region.

“I have heard that in a week or so, The Third Lord Wei is going to host a gathering of all tycoons in the Chu Zhou City. Even that mysterious Master Chen is going to turn up.” A young man put in.

“That is correct.” Li Yichen nodded. He gave Yang Chao a sidelong glance and then added, “The meeting will be held at my friends, Yang Chao’s hotel.”

“Oh?”

After the revelation, people from the Qin Shui city regarded Yang Chao with much more respect in their eyes.

This meeting was going to be a meeting of the most powerful men and women in Jiang Bei, and therefore it only fitted for the meeting to be hosted at the most prestigious venue. The fact that the tycoons trusted Yang Chao and his family spoke loudly of his family’s influence.

“Ah, I remembered that Brother Yang’s family runs a five-star hotel. Sorry that I had ignored you earlier.”

Liu Teng stood up and apologized.

Yang Chao hurried to his feet and held his wine cup with both hands. “There is no harm done. My family really just runs a hotel; it is nothing compares to Brother Liu’s family business.”

“Young Lord Teng, can you tell us more about this so-called Master Chen?” A woman with heavy makeup put in.

“Yea, please Young Lord Teng. You said you went to that tournament and you should have seen him.” Another boy said.

“Brother Liu, why don’t you tell us ?” Even Zhao Shen had become curious about Master Chen.

Jiang Churan put down her chopsticks and looked to Liu Teng expectantly.

Everyone had heard so much about this mysterious master. However, no one had ever seen him in real life.

“Hehe.” Liu Teng put down his wine cup and cracked a smile. “Indeed. I have accompanied my Uncle to Qin Yang County, and I have seen Master Chen in person.”

“What does he look like?” Zhang Yumeng shouted like a fangirl.

“He is very young, probably the same age as us.” Liu Teng said slowly.

“Get out of here!” Everyone was struck with disbelief.

They all have heard that Master Chen was young, but they had been thinking somewhere along the line of thirty or early twenty.

“That’s incredible! Who could be that powerful in his twenties?” Lou Xiaoxiao gasped.

“No kidding! He should have just finished university, yet he is already as famous as some of the most powerful men in Jiang Bei.” Jiang Churan exclaimed.

Her eyes lost focus when she thought of Chen Fan. If Chen Fan really was Master Chen, she would choose Chen Fan over Li Yichen in a heartbeat.

“But that is impossible.” Jiang Churan shook her head disappointedly.

Chen Fan was not Master Chen by a long chalk.

“Master Chen?”

Chu Minhui’s interest was piqued upon hearing the name.

He thought he was one of the most successful teenagers in the Jiang Bei region for joining the Cang Dragon unit at such a young age. However, Master Chen’s achievement had outdone him utterly.

“Boohoo! It would be so cool if I could meet Master Chen in person.” Zhang Yumeng exclaimed as her eyes turned into hearts.

Her admiration for Master Chen was shared with everyone else at the table.

“Damn, if my boyfriend was Master Chen, I wouldn’t have to be treated so badly.” Xiao Qian heaved a sigh. The thought of Jiang Tanqiu’s lack of achievements and ambition made her very disappointed.

However, the name “Master Chen” sounded very familiar to her and she couldn’t remember where she had heard it from.

“Damn... Where have I heard it before?” Xiao Qian lamented.

“He had achieved great success at such a young age, how did he do that?” Li Yichen was taken aback by how young Master Chen could be.

“Hehe, Master Chen’s power is beyond your wildest imagination!” Liu Teng said with a smirk. “I was right there, beside my uncle, and I saw Master Chen...”

Suddenly, he saw Chen Fan and Jiang Tanqiu at the entrance, coming back from their trip to the seafood bar. Words froze in his throat as he was unable to continue.

“Chen... Chen... Chen...”

After stammering out the same word for a few seconds, he stopped talking altogether.

Chapter 93: Xiao Qian’s Shock

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“What are you guys talking about?”

Chen Fan sat down and looked at stupefied Liu Teng.

“Chen Fan, you are finally here!” Xu Rongfei called out to him excitedly. “Brother Baldy is talking about Master Chen, come listen! He said Master Chen was only in his twenties, not that much older than us.”

“Can you imagine that? He was only in his twenties, yet he is already more powerful than my dad! How did he do that?”

Chen Fan ruffled the hair on top of her head lovingly and then said:

“However powerful Master Chen is, he is just an ordinary man. However, Fei-Fei is going to be a superstar in the future.”

“Oh, you! Stop talking to me like I am a kid.” Xu Rongfei complained kittenishly.

A friend of Liu Teng overheard Chen Fan’s words; he snorted and said contemptuously: “Master Chen’s influence can be felt across Jiang Bei. Just the amount of money at his disposal is over a billion. A meager actress couldn’t compare.”

He wagged his head as he continued, “Common folks like you could never even try to imagine the power of Master Chen.

"All the rich and powerful were at his beck and call. If he wanted to make a move into the entertainment industry, all the companies that are already in the field would have to make way for him.

"Therefore, if you can't help being stupid, at least you can shut up."

This young boy was a companion of Liu Teng, and he had been giving Chen Fan the cold shoulder as soon as he registered that Chen Fan seemed to be at the bottom of the totem pole.

"You!" Xu Rongfei and Jiang Tanqiu were both angered by the rude remarks. However, even as they were going to refute the speaker, they heard a loud slapping.

"Pa!"

Liu Teng jumped out of his chair and slapped the boy's face hard.

"Young Lord Teng?" The slap dumbfounded the teenager; he froze in place and was not sure why it had happened to him.

"I have tolerated your insolence for too long. Apologize to Master....Mr. Chen immediately!" Liu Teng shouted.

Fear rose inside of him as he castigated his companion.

Chen Fan might not know Liu Teng, but Liu Teng had recognized Chen Fan.

During the tournament, he was standing right behind Liu Guodong and saw Chen Fan's heroic act of killing Lin Hu with three mighty punches and sealed the fate of Xin Zhong with one finger.

The execution was so overpowering and coldhearted that the scene was permanently tattooed in Liu Teng's mind.

"Brother Chen, I apologize for his insolence. Please forgive him."

After he had punished his companion for speaking rudely, he apologized to Chen Fan immediately.

Everyone was at a loss as to why Liu Teng suddenly grew so soft.

Chen Fan was only a no account who tagged along with Chu Minhui, was it necessary to give him so much respect?

“Could it be that Young Lord Teng valued Brother Chu’s friendship so much that he thinks anyone related to Brother Chu deserves his utmost respect?” Zhao Shen was at a loss and could not think of an explanation for Young Lord Teng’s action.

Chen Fan gave Liu Teng a half smile, and it scared Liu Teng so much that he felt sweat trickling down his back. Chen Fan nodded and let the matter slide.

After Liu Teng sat down, his cold attitude was gone; instead, he became much friendlier and was eager to please. His sudden change of attitude took everyone from both cities by surprise. The teenagers from the city of Clear Water had never seen Liu Teng be so ardent and approachable to any guest before.

Jiang Churan and Li Yichen were quick to register that something was amiss.

Jiang Churan ate the food quietly, and she glanced at Chen Fan surreptitiously. Her suspicion grew by the second as she became convinced that Chen Fan was the reason that Liu Teng changed his mind.

“I am so sorry, everyone. I have some other matters to attend to; please enjoy your meal.”

Liu Teng only finished half of his plate before stress and fear grew so strong that he had to excuse himself.

A short moment later, Chen Fan also excused himself and left the table. Since he was a no account, no one seemed to care he was leaving except for Jiang Churan. She furrowed her brows and fell into thought.

Chen Fan walked out of the cafeteria and sauntered into a pavilion. As he had expected, there were people waiting for him already.

Seeing Chen Fan had arrived, one man in the pavilion hurried to come over to Chen Fan and bowed deeply.

“Master Chen, why didn’t you give us heads up?”

“You know me?” Chen Fan asked calmly

“I was there at the tournament with my uncle, and I have seen you with my own eyes.”

“Ah, I see.” Chen Fan nodded, and then he cracked a smile. “Since you have recognized me, why didn’t you tell everyone who I am?”

Sweat hung on Liu Teng’s forehead despite the fact that it was in the middle of winter.

"I wagered that you didn't want anyone else to know who you are. Therefore I dared not spill the beans."

Liu Teng felt lucky that his brain was quick enough to think twice before he called Chen Fan Master Chen.

He had carefully observed the power dynamic among the group, and Chen Fan didn't stand out as the leader. In addition, the fact that neither he nor his uncle knew that Master Chen was coming to the resort meant that Master Chen didn't want anyone to know he was here.

What really tipped off Liu Teng was the sight of the lovely Xu Rongfei.

"Master Chen is here having a good time with his girlfriend; of course, he wouldn't want other businesses to spoil the mood. If I had misspoken one word and angered Master Chen, even my uncle wouldn't be able to save my skin."

The more he thought about it, the luckier he felt he was.

Chen Fan cracked a smile and didn't say anything.

He didn't care if any of those kids discovered his identity; however, his cover saved him the effort of explaining cultivation to a bunch of annoying teenagers.

"Master Chen, should I tell my Uncle about your visit?" Liu Teng glanced at Chen Fan and then asked carefully under his breath.

"Liu Guodong?" Chen Fan paused a second and then said, "Sure, tell him to come over."

"Yes, Yes!" Liu Teng hurried to bow to Chen Fan. As he was about to turn around and start off to his uncle, he suddenly remembered something. He slapped his bald head and asked ardently, "Master Chen, I am so sorry for the previous accommodations we prepared for you. We didn't know you were coming."

"I will ask them to clean up the number one mansion so you can move in. If my uncle learned that I have you settled in one of our worst rooms, he is going to kill me."

"Very well." Chen Fan nodded and then said, "Clean up another one for my friend Jang Tanqiu."

"No problem, no problem at all!" Liu Teng nodded vigorously.

He would agree even if Chen Fan asked for the entire resort for himself, much less just one room.

After all, he was the famed Master Chen, and it was his honor to serve him. If they satisfied Master Chen enough, he might teach them a thing or two about Martial Arts and turn them into equals of Lin Hu.

With that in mind, Liu Teng went on to make the arrangements with new found enthusiasm.

After Liu Teng was gone, Chen Fan linked his hands behind his back and said: "You can come out now."

From behind a large pillar of the pavilion emerged a figure, she was Jiang Tanqiu's girlfriend, Xiao Qian.

Xiao Qian stared at Chen Fan as many strong emotions mixed inside of her.

"You are Master Chen?"

"Haven't you already heard our conversation?" Chen Fan replied with a stoic expression.

Xiao Qian was frightened by the coldness in Chen Fan's cold voice.

She had been distracted by the ill-treatment at the dining room. The fact that nearly everyone's accommodations were better than hers really got under her skin. After she saw Liu Teng leave the table, she sneaked out to follow him.

Xiao Qian welcomed attention if not was pleased by it. When she walked out of the room to follow Liu Teng, she was confident that she could persuade Liu Teng to change his mind and give her a better room.

Perhaps, she thought, if things went very well, she might even have a fling with one of the most powerful young men in the City of Clear Water.

However, to her surprise, she had stumbled upon such a shocking revelation.

The nephew of Liu Guodong, one of the most resourceful young men in the city bowed to Chen Fan like a servant.

After eavesdropping on the two's conversation, she finally remembered why the words "Master Chen" sounded so familiar to her.

"Three months ago, when I ran into Chen Fan at the Coco bar, Zhou Tianhao's subordinate had called him the same thing!"

Having made that connection, Xiao Qian's legs started to tremble uncontrollably.

Jiang Tanqiu's deskmate, someone she thought was a loser turned out to be the renowned Master Chen.

She looked at Chen Fan and was suddenly at a loss for words.

Chen Fan wore an ordinary T-shirt, his face was well defined but was not handsome by any stretch of the imagination. He was of medium build and height; if not for his above average skin complexion, no one would have noticed him in a crowd.

Compared to Li Yichen, Yang Chao and Chu Minhui; he fell short in all aspects.

However, someone of such unremarkable appearance turned out to be the one who had reached the precipice of power, whose prowess and influence was on par with the most powerful men and women in the Hu Dong Province.

There were less than three people in the entire Chu Zhou City who could have measured up with Chen Fan's attainment. Even in the Hu Dong Province, Master Chen should be on the list for the top ten most powerful man. Xiao Qian's couple million worth of family assets couldn't compare.

"I am not as young as you think." Xiao Qian said with a trembling voice.

"You probably have never thought that Jiang Tanqiu could have such a powerful friend?" Chen Fan asked with a cold smile. The sneer and contempt in his voice forced the girl to lower her head.

After a long silence, she heard a voice coming down on her from above: "Jiang Tanqiu is one of my only friends. I wish you will not harm him."

"Yes!" frightened, Xiao Qian hurried to reply.

After a few cautious moments, Xiao Qian braved to look again ahead of her, and she found that Chen Fan was already gone.

"Chen Fan... Master Chen. You want me to be with Jiang Tanqiu?" Xiao Qian thought to herself.

She had been seeing Brother Qi on and off for a while. However, after Brother Qi had finally ditched her, she decided to use Jiang Tanqiu for a while to help her get over the break-up.

However, Xiao Qian had accidentally found a diamond in the rough.

"Yang Chao and Liu Teng and their friends were nothing but rich brats compared to the real man, Master Chen. As a friend of Master Chen, Jiang Tanqiu shouldn't be a failure in the future either."

With that thought in mind, Xiao Qian's eyes glinted with determination.

Chapter 94: : Chen Fan, Who Are You?

That warning to Xiao Qian was about as much as Chen Fan thought was necessary to alter the fate of Jiang Tanqiu.

He had left the decision to the couple themselves. If Xiao Qian were half as smart as Chen Fan estimated, she would heed his warning and not make the same mistake she did in her past life.

In the afternoon, with many pairs of eyes filled with disbelief, Chen Fan moved into the number one mansion. Even Jiang Tanqiu got relocated to number six mansion.

"How is that possible?"

Having heard the news, Zhao Shen was speechless.

He gave Chu Minhui a sour look and asked, "Are you sure this dude is just a nobody?"

The number one mansion was reserved exclusively as Liu Guodong's personal accommodation. It had never been used by any guests.

Zhao Shen had planned to fix Chen Fan up later that night; however, the development made him think better of it.

Chu Minhui furrowed his brows as he had never thought this would happen.

Li Yichen was the only person who could keep his calm. "That explains it! No wonder I felt Liu Teng's tone of voice changed a lot during our lunch. He must know Chen Fan."

"You mean through The Third Lord Wei?" Chu Minhui asked under his breath.

"That's the only explanation. Perhaps Third Lord had given our host a heads-up." Li Yichen walked back and forth in the room with his hands linked behind him.

"I don't know. Liu Guodong's wealth and power were on par with The Third Lord Wei. Liu Guodong didn't have to do it to impress him. Perhaps Chen Fan knew not only the third lord but also the second or the first lord of the Wei as well."

"The entire Wei family?"

Zhao Shen gasped.

Knowing the Third Lord was one thing while knowing the other two other lords of the Wei family was another.

They were much more reputable and powerful than their younger brother and were the real representatives of the Wei Family. The combined might and reputation of the two lords were nearly unmatched in the Jiang Bei region.

“Shit... I think we should call it quits.” Zhao Shen wavered.

“Don’t be afraid. Let’s investigate more before we made a decision.” Li Yichen nodded.

“Very well.” Chu Minhui paused for a second and then said, “Wei Zipin is coming back from Jinlin City next week. I will talk to him about it.”

“Wei Zipin?” Zhao Shen asked.

Wei Zipin was the most infamous rich brat of the Jiang Bei region. He was so out of control that his father had sent him off to his Uncle in Jin Lin City to be away from his hooligan friends.

“Thank god that Young Lord Wei is finally coming back!” Li Yichen’s eyes lit up with glee.

“I wonder if Sheng Junwen will come back with him; I hope at least Wang Jun will.”

“Wei Zipin, Shen Junwen, Wang Jun?”

Zhao Shen gaped. Those were all powerful young lords of Jiang Bei whose power were no less than Liu Teng.

“It sucks to be Chen Fan. His days are numbered.” Zhao Sheng thought to himself.

“OMG. This mansion is fancier than Chu Minhui’s family residence.” Zhang Yumeng exclaimed jealously.

However, the thought that this was Chen Fan’s accommodation curdled the exclamation into a bitter remark, “Whatever, it’s not like we are in Bali or any world-class resort.”

Xu Rongfei covered her mouth to suppress a giggle.

A smirk surfaced on Xiao Qian’s face; Under the gleam of her eyes was the hidden truth about Chen Fan.

So powerful was Master Chen that even though Jiang Tanqiu was just a friend of his, he had set himself ahead of Li Yichen and Yang Chao by miles. Because of his newfound advantage, he got to move into the mansion as fancy as that of Chu Minhui.

Jiang Churan didn't join the girls; instead, she carried a cup of green tea and walked to the second floor; there she found Chen Fan sitting in a wicker basket, eyes half closed.

"Can you tell me the truth now?" Jiang Churan sat in a seat across from Chen Fan and asked abruptly.

"Truth about what?" Chen Fan's voice was almost lazy.

"Everything! When you first came to my house, you told me that your father is just a minor official at the Si Shui County, and your mother owns a small firm in Zhong Hai. Do you still think I will believe it?"

"While in Chu Zhou City, you have moved into the most expensive mansion at the mountain top, while we are here, you still got the best house to yourself."

"Can you tell me what really is going on? I am not stupid."

"Why should I tell you everything?" Chen Fan opened his eyes and asked Jiang Churan in a cold voice. "We are barely friends, plus, even if I tell you everything; you are not going to believe me."

"Try me!" Jiang Churan's face hardened.

Chen Fan examined the girl's face and then cracked a smile. "Fine, fine, I will tell you everything."

"I am Master Chen."

"I have cured Old Man Wei's ailment that had bothered him for years."

"I have defeated Lin Hu from the Hong Sect as well as Xin Zhong from Tianhe."

"I have made a name for myself, and brought most all the magnates of the Jiang Bei region under my boot."

"I killed a Yin Dragon in the valley of the Qi Mountain; I make the peony bloom in the middle of the winter at Dong Du City, I..."

He went on to list his achievements and looked into Jiang Churan's eyes

"That was why the Wei family gave the mansion to me as a gift, and Wei Ziqin, as well as The Third Lord Wei, treated me with so much respect."

"Are you satisfied with the explanation?"

With every sentence spilled out from Chen Fan's mouth, Jiang Churan's face turned pale and colder. By the end, Jiang Churan's face was as hard and cold as arctic ice.

"Chen Fan!"

No longer able to hold back her anger, she shouted at Chen Fan with an angry glare.

"I have hoped that you would finally stop lying to me, but you disappointed me again!" Jiang Churan rebutted Chen Fan hotly.

"Do you think that The Third Lord Wei and Liu Teng would offer you their favor for free? If I were you, I would be worried as to how I could pay them back! Why do you think Wei Ziqin wanted to be friends with you? Is there any reason other than your fighting skills?"

"You have to be particularly wary of Liu Teng!" She said hotly. She was disappointed that Chen Fan had failed to see the obvious.

"There are countless lives in the hands of the Liu Family already; one more meant nothing to them. What do you think they would do to you when they finally found out that you mean nothing to them?"

Ever since Jiang Churan was a child, her father told her the story of Jin Ke the assassin to make sure she remembered that there was no free lunch in the world.

Two thousand years ago when the great warrior Jin Ke was given the love of his life by the King of Yan, he was so beholden to the King of Yan that he had to follow through his King's plan to assassinate the King of Qin, even though he knew the mission was doomed.

Jiang Churan was worried that the ancient tale was going to unfold right in front of her eyes. Chen Fan was falling deeper and deeper into the trap laid by the Wei Family to enslave his conscience. When Chen Fan finally realized he was trapped, it would have been too late.

Chen Fan stood before the angry girl; his face was as calm as the windless sea.

He knocked on the coffee table lightly and said: "Jiang Churan, I have already told you don't judge my actions through your own eyes. You are so beneath me that you will never comprehend my real intentions."

"Fine, Fine! I will watch you choke on your arrogance!" Jiang Churan walked away angrily.

She planned to give Chen Fan a friendly reminder, however, not only had Chen Fan ignored her warning, but he also flung back at her like a mad dog.

“Master Chen? Only a fool will believe that you are Master Chen!” Jiang Churan thought to herself grudgingly.

After Jiang Churan stormed out of the room, Chen Fan shook his head.

“I have already told you that you won’t believe me even if I tell you the truth. Why do you even bother to waste your energy on me?”

Chen Fan heaved a sigh.

The group spent one more day at the City of Clear Water before they left the resort in a hurry.

Unlike Jiang Churan and Li Yichen who walked out of the resort with a troubled look on their face, Jiang Tanqiu’s face was lit up with joy. He had a blast during his stay.

Even Xiao Qian started to care more about him and told him many times that she was happy with how things were between them.

The final exam came a few days after the group came back. Si Yinxia had once again taken the number one spot by a wide margin with the second best grade. Chen Fan had also finished his first semester with an above average grade.

Chen Fan planned to stay inside for a couple of days before he attended the Tian Sheng Banquet. After that, he would set off for his hometown, Si Shui County.

“I had been reborn for over six months, and I haven’t seen my parents once yet.”

Chen Fan thought.

January 27, 2018, the magnates of the Jiang Bei region gathered together in the same banquet hall.

The Tian Sheng Banquet was finally about to draw back the curtain.

Chapter 95: Start of The Banquet

Chapter 95: Start of The Banquet

On the day of the banquet, Chu Zhou City was filled with clamors and actions that it had never seen before.

Here one could not just find businessmen and women from Clear Water, Tin He, Jiang Zhou City, and Hai Zhou, but also magnates from Jiang Zhou City and Dong Jiang City. The scale and sheer size of the banquet exceeded Chen Fan's imagination.

When he arrived at the entrance, he found that the parking lot of the Tian Sheng Hotel was packed with luxurious cars.

There were Mercedes S, Audi A8, BMW 7, Lexus LS and even Porsche 911.

Even the cheapest vehicles were worth over a million. Judging by the license plates, a significant number of the guests were from outside of the province. There were a dozen Rolls-Royce Phantoms with extremely rare license plate numbers that were usually reserved for the most powerful of the city.

"Holy shit! What is going on today?" People outside of the hotel exclaimed.

"Could it be that Boss Shen is back? I have never seen so many rich people gathering together before." Another onlooker rubbed his chin and guessed.

Zhang Yumeng walked past them and sneered at the two onlookers.

"Country hillbillies! "

Nonetheless, he was shocked by the grand scale of the event as much as everyone else.

She had thought the meeting was only for the rich and powerful in the Jiang Bei region; however, it seemed that all important figures across the entire province had joined in.

"Ran-Ran, I think we have underestimated the influence of Master Chen." Zhang Yumeng pouted.

Jiang Churan didn't answer the question as she was still internalizing the shock.

She had a nagging feeling that Master Chen was already more powerful than the richest man of the Jiang Bei Region: Sheng Ronghua. It was as if Master Chen were to succeed Sheng Ronghua and become the new number one of Jiang Bei.

"You are finally here, come on in! I have begged my dad to get these few extra tickets." Yang Chao ran toward his friends and waved a few tickets in his hands.

"Oh, come on! The great hall in your dad's hotel is big enough for at least a thousand!" Zhang Yumeng complained.

"Your ladyship, this is not just any event." Yang Chao refuted wryly. "More than half of Jiang Bei's magnates are going to attend the meeting. What's worse, most of them

didn't even have an invitation. My father didn't want to ruffle the wrong feathers, so he turned to The Third Lord Wei for his opinion."

"The Third Lord told him that only those who owned a hundred million in assets were allowed to partake in the event."

"A hundred million!" Zhang Yumeng was shocked.

Her family's wealth was just over that number which would make her the poorest inside the hotel.

"Let's move." Jiang Churan urged.

When everyone entered the hotel, they found themselves surrounded by stately looking tycoons and their scantily clad secretaries offering each other tired compliments...

"Boss Zhang, nice to see you! I have heard you acquired a piece of land in Jin City that were worth a few hundred million."

"Indeed. This is Master Chen's event; I had to make it. You know what I mean. Haha! Boss Xu, I have heard your company is about to go public; you are going to become the CEO!"

"Everyone is going public nowadays; I am just trying to make a living. Compared to your business; mine is peanuts."

"Gosh, I feel that I don't belong here." Zhang Yumeng furrowed her brows and lamented.

"This is a gathering of the successful and elites of the Jiang Bei Region, let's just stay in a corner and observe. Our time will come, in ten or twenty years." Jiang Churan said calmly.

The reception was a buffet; the group of teenagers quickly retreated the food bar and started working on the appetizers.

"Ran-Ran, Li Yichen and Chu Minhui are here." Zhang Yumeng jabbed Jiang Churan lightly and pointed to the entrance.

"How did they get in?" Xu Rongfei asked.

"They texted me and said that they came in with Wei Zipin." Zhang Yumeng said.

"Wei Zipin? The Young Lord Wei is back?" Jiang Churan furrowed her brows. Wei Zipin was the most infamous rat of the Wei Family. Thanks to him, the reputation of the Wei Family was in tatters.

He was stupid, arrogant and aggressive, the most spoiled brat one could ever imagine.

Compare to him, Li Yichen and Chu Minhui seemed to be well-behaved gentlemen.

“Not just him, Wang Jun is also back. We are only missing Shen Junwen now.” Zhang Yumeng said excitedly.

Jiang Churan shook her head grimly.

Although Wang Jun did not have as bad of a reputation as Wei Zipin, he was not much better than his peers.

...

Chen Fan was shocked when he arrived at the hotel.

“What is going on?”

When the excited face of Liu Guodong he saw a few days ago suddenly came back into his mind, Chen Fan finally realized the draw of the event to the magnates: the Heavenly Water.

If the heavenly water was treasured by someone as resourceful as Liu Guodong, it must be highly sought after among other lesser lords of the Jiang Bei region.

Once he showed the guard his invitation, he walked into the event.

Most of the attendees were still on their way, and the hall was half empty. The magnates had formed a few circles as they chatted and discussed business with each other.

“Mr. Chen, long time no see!”

A woman’s surprised voice came up from behind Chen Fan.

It was Han Yun, the oldest member of Xu Rongfei’s clique.

“Long time no see.” Chen fan nodded. “Are you here with Old man Zhen?”

“Yes. As soon as Mr. Zhen knew you were hosting a meeting, he booked his ticket right away.” Han Yun was in a red dress that tightly wrapped around her body. She wore a bun that hung down from the top of her head and a few gentle touches of makeup at the corner and under her eyelids.

She batted her lashes as she stared at the young boy who had disappeared for three months. A mix of remorse and joy came up inside of her.

She regretted not making a move as quickly as possible and let the opportunity slip through her fingers. However, she was happy to see that he was back and better than ever. He was no longer the guest of Chu Zhou City's magnates; instead, he had transformed into the most powerful and influential figure of the entire Jiang Bei region.

"I wager that he is more powerful than the old man Zhen now."

Han Yun's face bloomed like a cherry blossom as she inched toward Chen Fan.

Chen Fan was slightly creeped out by the girl, and even as he was about to push the young woman away, he heard another musical voice behind him.

"Sister Han? Chen Fan?"

Xu Rongfei covered her face to suppress a cry. Beside her were Jiang Churan, Zhang Yumeng, Li Yichen, Chu Minhui, and their friends. Jiang Churan was holding a plate, and her face was cold as ice.

Han Yun was unfazed by the interruption; she turned around and left Chen Fan.

"Ran-Ran, Meng-Meng, and Fei-Fei, why are you girls here?"

"We want to see what Master Chen look like." Zhang Yumeng shouted excitedly. "Liu Teng from the City of Clear Water told us that Master Chen is only in his twenties. Can you imagine that?"

Han Yun cracked a smile and looked to Chen Fan quietly.

Chen Fan was about to say something, but he was cut short by an arrogant voice.

"Is that Chen Fan?"

Chen Fan turned around and saw a bratty looking young man glancing at him with a crooked neck.

"You are?" Chen Fan furrowed his brows.

"Humph! You don't even know me?" The young man's lip twitched a little and continued. "My name is Wei Zipin."

"Wei Fu is my grandpa, Wei Changfen is my dad, and Wei Ziqin is my sister."

"Do you know who I am now?"

"I am sorry Young Lord Wei, Chen Fan is new in the Chu Zhou City. He used to live in Si Shui County. Please forgive his ignorance." Li Yichen explained.

“Hehe, Si Shui County?” Wei Zipin smiled contemptuously. “I met someone called Wu Junjie from your county, and he tried to befriend me. I gave him a knuckle sandwich and told him to fuck off. Haha!”

“I don’t make friends with hillbillies.”

“They are disgusting.”

Everyone’s face paled after hearing the young man’s words.

Chen Fan’s eyes grew colder by the second.

Wu Junjie was the son of a businessman from Si Shui County, one of Chen Fan’s childhood friends.

Chen Fan lifted the cup of wine with a knot of fire already burning inside of his belly.

Chapter 96: Your Dad Is Calling

Chapter 96: Your Dad Is Calling

Xu Rongfei’s face turned into an ice block as soon she heard Wei Zipin’s remark.

“Wei Zipin stop your nonsense right now!”

Wei Zipin smirked and kept his silence.

He had learned about Xu Rongfei’s father was Xu Ao, someone who even Third Lord Wei dared not to coss, much less him. Although Wei Zipin was a schmuck, he was not an idiot.

Mostly he only picked on those who were weaker than him.

“Humph! When I finally get to know Master Chen and become his friend, I don’t care if you are Xu Ao’s daughter or not.”

Wei Zipin thought indignantly.

His father had summoned him back from Jin City to introduce him to Master Chen. Although he had disappointed his father many times, Third Lord Wei wanted to give his son as many advantages as possible.

Filled with indignation, Wei Zipin decided to turn down a bit. He turned to Chen Fan and said: "I have heard that you know my sister and she had given you our family mansion at the top of the mountain. My grandfather is such a fool!"

"Really? I thought that the house belongs to The Third Lord Wei!" Zhang Yumeng exclaimed.

"You guys haven't heard of it yet? My dad gave that house to the old man on the second day he got it." Wei Zipin shook his head and said, "I thought my sister would beg the old man to give her the house, but never had I thought that they would give it away to an outsider."

Wei Zipin lamented.

That mansion was the most luxurious house of Chu Zhou City, and he had been eyeing on it for a while. However, since the house had belonged to his grandfather, he never dared to mention it to his dad.

"Wei Ziqin must have got the key to the house from the Old man and give it to someone outside of the family. This is wrong! I will have to tell grandfather about it."

He thought to himself.

Knowing that Chen Fan was not related to The Third Lord Wei, Li Yichen and other teenagers face softened a little as they felt the threat was eased slightly.

Wei Ziqin was just a girl in her twenties, as a backer she was not nearly as powerful as The Third Lord Wei would be.

"Hehe, since you are under my sister's protection, I will leave you alone for now. However, I look forward to hearing her excuses when she had to explain herself to the old man." Wei Zipin cracked an ugly grin at Chen Fan.

Zhang Yumeng and the other teenagers also laughed at Chen Fan in their minds gloatingly.

That house was worth over a hundred million, yet Wei Ziqin had given it away to someone outside of the family. What's worse, the beneficiary was a male. Wei Ziqin would have a lot to explain in front of the family leaders.

Han Yun shook her head quietly.

She had seen The Third Lord Wei's toady smile while he spoke to Chen Fan, however, his son was so out of the loop that he even bragged about his petty power in front of Chen Fan.

“Be careful idiot; if you piss off Master Chen, even your daddy won’t be able to save you.” She thought to herself.

Chen Fan said lightly: “Even your dad dares not to speak with me like that, who do you think you are?”

Chen Fan’s words shocked everyone around him.

Zhang Yumeng gasped and glared at Chen Fan with a gaping mouth.

Did he know the person before him was the most infamous spoiled brat of the Chu Zhou City? He wouldn’t hesitate to break Chen Fan’s pretty face as he did many times before to other fools who annoyed him.

Jiang Churan’s new found relief was gone in less than ten seconds. It appeared that Chen Fan and The Third Lord Wei definitely wouldn’t have a close relationship after Chen Fan provoked The Third Lord Wei’s son.

Her heart caught in her throat, and she wished that she could stuff Chen Fan’s mouth with a rag.

“Can you shut up just for a second? You are digging a hole for yourself.”

Li Yichen cracked a smile and glanced at Chen Fan gloatingly.

He knew that as soon as he brought Wei Zipin to Chen Fan, the two would act like tinder and burst into a confrontation like a spark that met a tinder.

Wei Zipin’s face paled as he held Chen Fan’s gaze with a pair of cold eyes.

“How dare you talk to me like that?”

“Don’t test me; I will make you pay. My sister won’t be able to save you.”

“I can crush you right now, right here before my sister can even get to save your sorry ass.”

“Really? Try me.” Chen Fan managed a smile, and then he shrugged.

Wei Zipin’s face was contorted by anger. Of all the years he had spent in Chu Zhou City, no one dared to provoke him like this.

He gave Chen Fan an ugly grin and then said: “As you wish!”

“I have only left Chu Zhou City for less than two years; people here seemed to have already forgotten who I am.”

Jiang Churan's face paled at the promise of a fight.

"Young Lord Wei, this is neither the time nor place to cause trouble for your father. Your father would lose face if the meeting didn't go smoothly." Li Yichen hurried to mediate.

Wei Zipin was a stubborn and reckless man; if he let go of himself to rain his wrath upon Chen Fan, he was bound to cause a racket in the wake of his anger.

The disturbances would definitely harm the prestige of his father since he was one of the organizers of the meeting. If the Third Lord found out what happened, he would not let his son get away with it.

Li Yichen continued: "Chen Fan, you fool! You shouldn't have talked to Wei Ziqin like that. You are disrespecting the third lord!"

"Apologize, now!"

"No kidding, Chen Fan, apologize already." Jiang Churan urged.

Regardless of how close Chen Fan was to Wei Ziqin, Wei Zipin was her brother, and the blood was always thicker than water.

"Kid, let me give you one more chance. Apologize to me right now, and I will let it rest."

Wei Zipin glared at Chen Fan with a sharp stare as a few words tumbled out from his clenched jaws.

Chen Fan was unflinching before the angry young lord. He said calmly: "Very well. I will give you one last chance as well."

"Kneel and apologize. Otherwise, I will break your legs."

Hearing the words, Wei Zipin felt fire sprout out from his eyes.

Chen Fan's daring words sent everyone into a panic mode. Zhang Yumeng and Yang Chao covered their mouths in disbelief.

Xu Rongfei was also in a great deal of distress.

"Brother Chen Fan, why do you have to be so stubborn?"

Jiang Churan was the only one who had kept calm; nonetheless, disappointment gleamed in her eyes.

"Chen Fan, you fool! You will never grow up. One day you will have to pay a dear price for your pride."

“Even the most powerful man knows the limits of his powers.”

Suddenly, the conversation she had with Chen Fan at the resort came back to her.

Chen Fan intended to believe that he was Master Chen despite the clear evidence that he wasn't.

Regardless of how irrational and stupid it sounded, Chen Fan insisted nonetheless.

Even as Wei Zipin was about to throw himself at Chen Fan, Chu Minhui held him back and urged him: “Not now, Brother Wei. Let him be.”

“Your dad is not going to let you get away with it if you cause him trouble now.”

So saying, he gave Chen Fan a cold glance.

“Asshole, show me what you got!”

“Check me outside how bout dat! I will smash your head, man!”

As a member of the Cang Dragon, Chu Minhui was very confident in his physical strength and fighting skills

“You? Humph!” Chen Fan snorted. “Not in a million years.”

“And me.” Li Yichen could no longer hold back his anger, so he offered to join Chu Minhui.

“Still not enough.”

“Hehe, and ME!” Wei Zipin announced.

“Too weak.” Chen Fan shook his head in disapproval.

Everyone was getting more and more annoyed by Chen Fan's arrogance and felt unease for what it was leading up to.

“Oh? How about me?” A voice came up from behind,

Everyone turned around and saw a group of young men stormed into the room; the leader was a teenager in his early twenties.

“Wan Jun? Why is he here?”

An onlooker exclaimed with surprise.

“Who is that?”

The commotion at this corner had attracted a group of onlookers, many of them were not from Chu Zhou City.

“The son of the Wan Family. His grandfather used to run the city, and his dad still held a key post in the government. His uncle is the richest man in Jiang Bei, Sheng Ronghua.” An onlooker answered under his breath.

“Wan Rong Group was the Wan Family’s namesake.”

“So he is Sheng Ronghua’s nephew?” Everyone was shocked by the revelation.

In Jiang Bei, Sheng Ronghua was a household name.

He was the richest man of the Jiang Bei region, top ten, if not top five richest businessmen in Hu Dong Province.

Standing before many opponents at one time, Chen Fan was still unfazed.

“Still not enough for me.”

Everyone finally gave up their hope in the boy after hearing his most outrageous claim he had made.

He had ruffled the feather of Li Yichen, Chu Minhui, Wei Zipin, and Wan Jun, that was all the most powerful young lords in the city. Many onlookers doubted that Chen Fan would be able to walk out of the hotel alive.

“Haha, Li Yichen was right about you; you are an arrogant prick!” Wang Jun burst into laughter.

He looked at Chen Fan as if he was a stubborn simpleton.

Although he approved Chen Fan for having a backbone and for standing up for himself, he knew that the boy was of marginal intelligence for not seeing how things would end for him.

Jiang Churan closed her eyes as she gave up the thought of helping Chen Fan. Xu Rongfei stood next to Jiang Churan anxiously and was going to find her father to help Chen Fan out.

Wei Zipin’s gaze grew colder by the second; he was about to attack at any moment.

Suddenly, Chen Fan’s cell phone rang, and he fished the phone out of his pocket.

“Hey asshole, you want to call some help?” Wei Zipin asked vehemently. “Make sure to tell your friend to bring a body bag for you!”

Chen Fan looked at the caller ID and looked back at Wei Zipin and said: “It’s your dad.”

- Chapter 97: Every Dog Has Its Day

Chapter 97: Every Dog Has Its Day

“What?” Wei Zipin was taken aback for a second. Thinking that he was being fooled, his face was contorted by anger as he plunged his fist into Chen Fan.

Suddenly, a wave of commotion came up from the entrance.

“The tycoons are coming?”

“That’s The Third Lord Wei, that’s Xu Ao, Liu Guodong. Where is Master Chen? Which one is Master Chen?”

“I don’t see Master Chen. Did he miss this event?”

The arrival of the Jiang Bei’s Magnates stole everyone’s attention immediately. Compared to the fight among the few teenagers, the magnate’s agenda was the real show of the night.

Wei Zipin stopped his attack, took a deep breath and gave Chen Fan a deadly glare.

“Asshole, it’s not over yet. I will settle the score with you later!”

After he gave his threat, he walked away from Chen Fan.

Chu Minhui furrowed his brows and caught up with Wei Zipin. Wan Jun smirked at Chu Minhui and said lightheartedly, “You are ballsy to piss off Wei Zipin.”

“I will pray for you.”

Then, he turned around and sauntered away.

The conflict between Chen Fan and Wei Zipin was of trivial matter to Wan Jun, his focus was on the bigger picture, of the future of the Jiang Bei region.

Li Yichen straightened his eyeglasses and walked away. Although no blood was spilled, he had already achieved his goal.

After most of the teenage boys were gone, Jiang Churan said coldly: "Master Chen is so powerful. Not even the Wei and the Wan family could do anything to him. I wonder if there is anyone in the Jiang Bei region who could be your equal?"

"Master Chen? Where is Master Chen?" Zhang Yumeng asked confusedly.

"He is right here in front of us." Jiang Churan held her chin up and remarked sarcastically.

"He had admitted it himself at the Thousand Lake Resort. No wonder he dared to rile up Wei Zipin and Wan Jun."

By then, everyone had sensed the sarcasm in Jiang Churan's words. Zhang Yumeng covered her mouth to hide her sneer; however, her eyes were filled with contempt.

"If you are Master Chen, I am Sheng Ronghua!"

Chen Fan shook his head.

"Haters are gonna hate." He thought to himself.

"Chen Fan, who was on the phone? Why did you tell him that it was his dad?" Xu Rongfei asked.

"It was Third Lord Wei; I didn't lie to him." Chen Fan said readily.

"Haha!" Xu Rongfei burst out laughing. She punched Chen Fan's shoulder with her soft hand and said, "Chen Fan, stop it."

"Humph!"

"He is in big trouble right now; it's not the time to joke around." Jiang Churan flung at Chen Fan. "You better think about how to deal with Wei Zipin's anger."

"He is not someone you want to mess with. He beat up one dude so badly that his victim was permanently paralyzed from the waist down."

"Really?" A cold light flashed across Chen Fan's eyes.

"Then he should think about how to deal with my anger."

Zhang Yumeng rolled her eyes at Chen Fan.

Han Yun stood at a corner and watched the incident unfold. She lamented the impending doom of Wei Zipin as she doubted even his father was able to save his hide this time.

After the magnates entered the meeting hall, the banquet was about to start.

Employees of the hotel lead each and every one of the guests to their seats. The seats were arranged from the VIP section to the door based on the prestige of the guest. The more important the guest was, the closer he or she was to the VIP section.

The girls got into the event due to their connection with Yang Chao and therefore they got assigned seats in a corner right next to the door.

Wei Zipin and his companions were assigned seats at the second row away from the VIP section.

“Young Lord Wei, without you, we won’t be sitting this close to the top dogs!” Li Yichen said respectfully.

He was shocked when he noticed that people of his father’s status were sitting right next to him.

Meanwhile, he was enthralled by Master Chen’s influence as so many powerful figures traveled miles to see him.

Wei Zipin’s face softened a little after hearing the compliment.

“That asshole has no idea who he is dealing with. No one talks to Young Lord Wei like that.”

One of Wei Zipin’s companions said vehemently.

“Humph!” Wei Zipin snorted as the anger came back to him. “If not for the occasion, I would have already beaten him up. He had my sister’s protection, but so what?”

“Your sister seemed to be very protective of him.” Chu Minhui put in.

“So what? I am not afraid of Wei Zipin!” Wei Zipin raised his voice as fire sprout from his eyes.

“Easy, easy. Your dad is going to hear you.” Wan Jun said lightheartedly.

Wan Jun was not only the oldest of all the boys but also the most influential. He was the de facto leader of the pack. Wei Zipin’s face turned red. He poured some wine into his mouth and swallowed it down with his anger.

“Young Lord Wei, where is Master Chen?” Li Yichen changed the topic.

“Yea, Young Lord Wei, when are you going to show us, Master Chen?” The other boys chimed in with equal enthusiasm in their eyes.

Before the banquet, they never took Master Chen seriously; however, after seeing the guests of the event, they knew he was a force to be reckoned with.

If they could befriend Master Chen, they would instantly gain massive bragging rights in front of their friends.

“Hehe, my dad told me that he would arrange a private meeting for Master Chen and me.” A smug smile broke over Wei Zipin’s face “I will bring all of you along with me.”

“Aye!” Everyone cheered for Wei Zipin and some gave him the thumbs up.

Wei Zipin’s smile turned into a guffaw.

A smile also hung on Wan Jun’s face; however, a nagging troubling thought had made his eyes lose focus.

He wagered that Master Chen had already mustered enough influence to challenge his uncle, Sheng Ronghua’s position.

“Uncle will need to prepare and be ready sooner than later.”

So thinking, he watched as The Third Lord Wei walked to the stage where the VIP section was.

Everyone in the audience section became quiet.

The Third Lord Wei had never felt more prestige being bestowed on him before. There were at least a few dozen guests whose influence, and power surpassed him, yet he was the center of attention tonight.

“This was all thanks to Master Chen!”

With that thought in mind, he doubled down the decision to introduce his son to Master Chen.

“I know that no one came this far to listen to me, and you might be asking yourself, where the heck is Master Chen. I assure you that he is already here. ”

“So without further ado, let’s welcome Master Chen!”

A wave of cheers and applause rose from the audiences.

“Master Chen is here? Where is he?”

“Old Din, haven’t you been to the tournament? Did you see him?”

“Oh? Let me see... I ... I... I don't see him.”

The audiences looked around them as they clapped their hands; they were eager to see what Master Chen looked like.

Only the top dogs sitting at the first and second row were able to keep their calm and waited patiently.

“It's so exciting! We are going to see Master Chen soon!” Zhang Yumeng shouted.
“They said he is in his twenties, and I bet that he is a stud!”

“Maybe.” Xu Rongfei blushed.

Jiang Churan was able to keep calm as she was still angry with Chen Fan for his foolish act.

Suddenly, she saw Chen Fan stand up and was about to walk to the stage.

“What's wrong with you? Do you really believe in your own lies? They asked for Master Chen, not Chen Fan.”

“I have already told you many times. I AM Master Chen.”

Chen Fan pushed his seat back and cracked a smile at the girls before he sauntered toward the stage.

“Hey, Chen Fan, what are you doing? Come back!”

Everyone was dumbfounded by the development. Yang Chao whisper shouted at Chen Fan.

This was not at school. All the rich and powerful men and women are here, and it was perhaps one of the most important events for Yang Chao's father, owner of the venue. He would not let Yang Chao get away with bringing in such a troublemaker.

Chen Fan pretended that he didn't hear anyone as he walked toward the stage.

“Chen Fan!” Xu Rongfei gasped.

“Chen Fan!”

Jiang Churan shouted out at Chen Fan, trying to stop him.

She thought that her sarcastic remark had triggered Chen Fan to prove her wrong.

Chen Fan kept on walking. As he got closer to the stage, some people thought that he was a waiter.

However, most people didn't notice him at all until he finally arrived at the stage under countless pairs of expectant eyes.

"Young Lord Wei, look!"

A teenager shouted out.

Wei Zipin turned his head over his shoulder and was shocked by what he saw.

"What is he doing up there? He is courting death."

Li Yichen shook his head and lamented, "What an idiot. This is not a place to crack a joke. The tycoons on the stage are not in the mood of joking around, if they want you dead, you won't live till tomorrow."

By then, the security was ready to pull Chen Fan off the stage.

Suddenly, a magnate sitting at the VIP section stood up and walked up to Chen Fan.

"Master Chen!"

Everyone was taken aback by the turn of events.

Another tycoon stood up and greeted Chen Fan the same way. "Master Chen!"

By then, everyone in the VIP section had stood up.

"Master Chen!"

"Master Chen!"

"Master Chen!"

Wei Zipin was at a loss for words by the development.

He looked to his father, and saw his father bowed to Chen Fan respectfully and said: "Master Chen!"

Under the watch of countless audiences in disbelief, Chen Fan linked his hands behind his back and walked to his seat.

Jiang Churan was frozen in place. Despite the clamor around her, she heard nothing of it as she turned her thoughts inward.

She saw a young boy, walking pass the stage, and up, up until he reached the sky.

“Master Chen... Master Chen Fan”

Never in her life had she felt being the fool more than this time.

Chapter 98: The Revelation

“He is Master Chen?”

“He is so young. ”

“He looks like the same age as my high school son. ”

Most people who attended the banquet had never seen Chen Fan before. They had heard that he was young, yet, seeing him in person, they were shocked by his age.

However, seeing the VIP guests bowing to him respectfully, everyone kept their doubts to themselves.

Even if Master Chen was useless, the magnates’ support would have made him the most powerful man in Jiang Bei.

Chen Fan might look young and inexperienced on the outside; he had reached the precipice of power, and only a handful of people in the Jiang Bei region were his equal.

Jiang Churan and her friends were so shocked by the development that they were at a loss for words.

So surprised was Zhang Yumeng that she didn’t even realize her chopsticks had dropped to the floor. Her lips quivered as if she wanted to say something.

“Chen Fan?”

“Master Chen!”

A moment ago, those two people belonged to two different worlds, but now, they turned out to be the same person.

One was from an average family, was of average looks and talent. The only thing that might have made Chen Fan stand out was his above average martial arts skill.

The other person dominated the Jiang Bei region and was as powerful as the richest tycoon of Jiang Bei.

The merging of the two identities seemed not only surreal but also frightening.

Thus it was, Zhang Yumeng was taken over by fear and her body quivered. Her mind raced as memories of her sneering at Chen Fan played in her mind like a movie.

Beside her stood Yang Chao and he was in no better shape as life had already drained away from his face. Xu Rongfei covered her mouth as surprise and joy were written all over her face.

At the table where Wei Zipin was sitting, everyone was so dumbfounded by the turn of events; they didn't even have any mental capacity left to comprehend the fear.

Of all the teenagers, no one spoke a word. The table had fallen pin drop quiet. Wei Zipin's eyes lost focus as he murmured under his breath.

"How could it be? It's impossible! They must have mistaken... They must have."

The other teenagers who sneered at Chen Fan smiled wryly, "Young Lord Wei, that is him. Your father is there too; they wouldn't have made such a mistake."

However, Wei Zipin repeated his words as if he didn't hear his friends.

Li Yichen sat in his chair and felt many strong emotions roil inside of him. He clenched his fist to suppress those feelings but to no avail.

"So this is your trump card, isn't it?"

"Master Chen. Bravo, bravo!"

"You have hidden the identity from all of us for over half a year, and no one was able to see through your cover."

He closed his eyes and curled his lips into a sad smile. "You won Chen Fan. I had thought that you are a nobody and with my family connections and talent, I should be able to defeat you many times over. But I couldn't be more wrong."

Right beside him, Chu Minhui froze in his chair as he fixed his gaze at the boy on the stage. He shouted in his mind: "I don't believe this! It's not over yet."

"You are Master Chen, but so what?"

"One day, I will surpass you. One day!"

Wan Jun was the only person who could remain calm. After all, he didn't have any bad blood with Chen Fan. However, he couldn't help but gasp: "He had claimed Jiang Bei's

seat of power at such a young age. I think even Sheng Junwen will fall short in comparison with him.”

The first person he thought about was his talented cousin.

Wan Jun had thought that he would never find anyone who could surpass his cousin’s talent and ability. Then and there, the person was standing right in front of him.

“Junwen, it will take you at least twenty to thirty years to catch up with Master Chen. He is already as powerful as your dad.”

With that thought in mind, an ugly grin appeared on his face.

Suddenly people at the first row of tables stood up.

It turned out that Master Chen had already finished his speech and started to greet and give a toast at each and every table.

“Long time no see, Master Chen.”

“Master Chen, I am so glad to see you again.”

“Master Chen, my restaurant is opening soon, don’t forget to pay a visit.”

Everyone heaped praise onto Chen Fan as the latter greeted each and every one of them. No one held back in drinking as even the most powerful man at each table emptied the cup in one go.

Li Yichen was shocked to see that despite everyone’s enthusiasm, Chen Fan’s lips barely even touched the rim of his glass. However, those tycoons and magnates didn’t seem to mind such an aloof action.

Finally, Chen Fan reached Wei Zipin’s table.

“Master Chen, this is my son; his name is Wei Zipin.”

The Third Lord Wei waddled behind Chen Fan and introduced his son with a half-drunken voice.

“I know him.” Chen Fan said readily.

Chen Fan examined the overwrought face of Wei Zipin, and then he said calmly: “Do you still remember what I told you?”

Chen Fan’s words drained the life out of Wei Zipin’s face. His hands trembled, and he let fear rob him of words.

The Third Lord Wei noticed something was amiss, and right away he knew that his delinquent son must have offended Master Chen earlier. He shot Wei Zipin an accusatory glance which frightened his son so much that the boy nearly spilled his wine.

Chen Fan didn't say much more after his question. He looked bored and started to look around him.

The teenagers who had been on their high horses scarcely dared breathe much less say a word. They waited until Chen Fan raised the cup before they poured the contents in their cup down their throats as fast as they could. They started and finished in unison as if no one wanted to stand out and attract Chen Fan's attention.

Li Yichen moaned in his mind as he noticed that Chen Fan didn't even pay any attention to him. He simply glanced over him.

"Am I just a worthless clown to you?"

Li Yichen was suddenly taken over by a fit of anger, but the anger quickly turned into despair.

He knew that he had little to no chance of catching up with Chen Fan. Even if he did, he could have been in his forties if not fifties. How powerful would Chen Fan be when he was at that age?

That was a question that Li Yichen didn't even dare to fathom.

Chen Fan also ignored Chu Minhui which didn't sit well with the half-drunken brute. He managed to suppress the anger sprouting out from his gut, and drunk the cup of strong wine down to his belly.

"You might have your victory today, but this is far from over!"

"Every dog will have his day, and mine will come sooner or later."

Chen Fan didn't care a wee bit about their feelings. The likes of them he had seen over his hundred years of cultivation were in the trillions. However, only he, Chen Beixuan, the North Mystic Celestial Lord would outlast mortality and time itself.

After a round of toasts, Chen Fan had made a personal connection with all the elites of the Jiang Bei region.

Finally, Chen Fan arrived at Jiang Churan's table.

"Dad... Brother Chen Fan." Xu Rongfei stood up and stared happily at Chen Fan and her father next to the boy.

“Fei-Fei.” Xu Ao replied with a warm smile.

Chen Fan also cracked a loving smile and said, “Fei-Fei, me and your dad will have a meeting later. Can you hang out here by yourself for a while?”

“Yea.” Xu Rongfei nodded.

The intimate exchange between Chen Fan and Xu Rongfei caught many people’s attention.

“It seems that Xu Ao is going to make a move. Damn, I wish I had such a lovely daughter as well. ”

The development filled The Third Lord Wei with regret and remorse. Unlike Xu Ao’s daughter who was already in Master Chen’s good books, his son had offended the only person he needed to be friendly with. It occurred to him that he was bound to lose the competition with Xu Ao.

So thinking, Third Lord Wei gritted his teeth frustratedly.

Chen Fan broke eye contact with Xu Rongfei and immediately noticed Zhang Yumeng and Yang Chao. Both of them hunched over and looked much shorter than they really were.

Yang Chao prayed to the gods that Chen Fan would not notice him.

From the corner of his eye, he caught a glimpse of his father, owner of this five-star hotel, standing next to Chen Fan as if he was at his beck and call.

Chen Fan’s eyes didn’t pause for more than a second on the couple; he looked over them and saw Jiang Churan.

Her face looked troubled, but she managed to hold Chen Fan’s gaze. There were many strong but contradicting emotions in those wide eyes: shock, doubt, anger, and remorse.

Chen Fan cracked a smile and said: “I told you I am Master Chen, but you never believed me.”

“Do you believe me now?”

Without waiting for Jiang Churan’s answer, he finally drank up the wine in his cup that he had kept so far. It was not wine he was drinking; it was a lifetime worth of feelings and memories.

After he had finished, Chen Fan put down the cup and walked away.

Jiang Churan stood still next to the table; her eyes were filled with regret and loneliness.

After Chen Fan had finished the toast, he returned to his seat with Xu Ao and the other VIP magnates. Those who accompanied Chen Fan were the very few most powerful businessmen in Jiang Bei. Only a couple of those were from Chu Zhou City.

The other tycoons were not ruffled by not being selected to accompany Master Chen, after all, those who did were way out of their league.

Most of the guests started to enjoy the banquet while praising Master Chen's achievement at such a young age.

Jiang Churan's table had been quiet ever since Chen Fan's identity was revealed. After a while, Zhang Yumeng finally gathered herself, and shouted: "That's Chen Fan! How could it be?"

"I totally didn't see that in him. I mean, for god's sake, we have been staying in the same school with him for three months!"

Indeed, if she only looked on the surface, she would never make the connection between Chen Fan and Master Chen Fan. Compared to the stereotypical tycoon such as Zhou Tianhao or Xu Ao, Chen Fan seemed like a meek and helpless lamb.

He always sat in the corner and was quickly forgotten by the people around him. When he walked down the street, he blended in so well that even his classmates might not notice him.

"A wise head makes a closed mouth." Yang Chao heaved a sigh and smiled wryly.

He felt fortunate that ever since the minor run-in with Chen Fan at the KTV, he hadn't had any more bad blood with the boy. Otherwise, his father would have beat him up to quell Master Chen's anger.

"Ran-Ran, say something." Zhang Yumeng gave Jiang Churan a worried look.

Of all the teenagers, she was hit the hardest by the reality.

Everyone looked to Jiang Churan, waiting for her response. Some of them glared at Jiang Churan gloatingly.

They had watched as Jiang Churan scoffed at Chen Fan with contempt. However, little did she know that she was loading a gun aimed at her own feet.

Jiang Churan pulled a taut face and kept her silence.

Han Yun lifted a cup of wine and sipped on it. She lamented in her mind, "Ship had sailed, Ran-Ran."

.. ...

Wei Zipin wasn't able to breathe normally until both Chen Fan, and The Third Lord Wei were gone. Afterward, he finally heaved a big sigh of relief and grunted: "Fuck. The joke is on me!"

He felt anger and fear mixed in his mind. He was surprised by the turn of the events but regretted that he might never be able to avenge today's humiliation.

"Humph! I will let you have your victory for now. But remember where you come from. Without my family, you would never achieve a fraction of what you have achieved so far." Wei Zipin uttered bitterly. Although Chen Fan was younger than him, he had become much more popular and reputable than he could ever be.

No one at the table said a thing.

Wei Zipin was protected by his mighty family, and therefore he had the audacity to curse at Master Chen behind his back. But not everyone had the same level of backing as Wei Zipin had.

Suddenly, Uncle Lin came up to Wei Zipin and said: "Young Master, Third Lord wants you to accompany him."

Wei Zipin's face paled.

He had thought the crisis had been averted, but it seemed that he had ranted too early. He looked around the table for help, but none of his friends offered to help him.

"Fuck it! Fine, I will meet him."

Wei Zipin cursed under his breath as he stood up to join his father.

After Wei Zipin was gone, a teenager cracked a relieved smile and said, "Damn, I was scared shitless there. Luckily he only wanted to see Wei Zipin; I hope he will be alright."

"I don't think it's that simple." Li Yichen said with a gloomy face. "He is a very revengeful person."

Wan Jun nodded in agreement.

At Chen Fan's level, he could not dither about the decision. If he said he would punish us, then he will, one way or another.

Suddenly, Chu Minhui pushed himself up from the chair and stormed out.

“Where are you going?” Li Yichen asked in surprise.

“I am going back to the camp.” Chu Minhui said.

“I won’t come back until I became an official member of Cang Dragon!”

Wei Zipin followed Uncle Lin through an elevator which led them to the top floor of the Tian Shen Hotel.

The Tian Shen hotel was built to the standards of a five-star hotel. It’s top floor was a rotating restaurant that was walled by giant glass panels. From here, one could have a fantastic view of the sprawling city below.

The rotating restaurant had always been a big draw for dinners; however, there was only a handful of people sitting inside the quiet dining room.

After Wei Zipin was through the entrance, he saw a group of people sitting on a sofa. Liu Guodong, Zhou Tianhao, Xu Ao and his father were among them. One person stood by the window, hands linked behind him and was looking toward the entrance.

Wei Zipin gritted his teeth and walked in.

He glanced at his father and the latter glared back at him with anger burning inside of his eyes.

“You little shit! How dare you affront Master Chen! Come here and apologize this instant!” The Third Lord Wei stood up and shouted vehemently at his son.

Wei Zipin’s face flushed red, and he carefully closed in. The Third Lord Wei yanked his arm and gave his unwitting son a backhand slap in front of everyone. Indignation and a grudge flickered in the teenager’s eyes.

The Third Lord Wei hurried to bow to Master Chen and said, “It is my fault to let my son do whatever he wants. I apologize for his foolishness. He will apologize right way.”

The Third Lord Wei then gave Wei Zipin a threatening stare. Wei Zipin lowered his head and finally uttered a few words.

“Chen Fan... Master Chen, I am sorry.”

He looked down at his feet for a while as he waited for Chen Fan’s forgiveness. After a few silent moments, he braved to look up and heard Chen Fan’s voice. “I asked you if you remember what I said earlier.”

“What did you say?” Wei Zipin was taken aback and then suddenly, his face was contorted by fear, and he shouted, “I have already apologized, what do you want from me?”

“I have said if you didn’t kneel; I will break your legs.” Chen Fan reminded him lightly.

“YOU!” Wei Zipin’s face blackened as he looked to his father for help.

The Third Lord Wei was made uneasy by the development. He managed a consolatory smile and said, “Master Chen, he is just a foolish child, let him go; he will learn his lesson.”

“I, Chen Beixuan never make empty promises, nor threats.”

The Third Lord Wei felt anger sprout out inside of him after hearing Chen Fan’s coldhearted rejection. However, that anger was quickly dulled by helplessness.

Although he was a member of the Wei Family of the North Bank, even the combined might of the entire Wei Family of the North Bank Family would not compare with a fraction of Chen Fan’s power.

He looked around and saw only gloating smirks on the faces of other tycoons. The Third Lord swallowed down his pride as well as the last shred of hope in saving his son.

With that in mind, The Third Lord Wei became quiet.

Seeing his father’s reticence, Wei Zipin’s heart sank. He shouted, “You asshole, you only rose to power because of my family. You are worthless without my family’s help!”

“Shut up!”

The Third Lord Wei’s face turned as pale as a piece of paper.

Before the third lord’s panicked voice faded, Chen Fan lifted a finger and suddenly, Wei Zipin’s left leg was dealt a heavy blow and made a terrifying crunch before it bent inward.

“AHRR!”

Wei Zipin howled painfully. He collapsed to the ground and rolled around while holding his injured leg.

“Zipin!”

The Third Lord Wei gasped. He wanted to check on his son, but then he thought better of it.

“For the sake of your father, I will only break one leg of your son. Do you think it’s fair?”

The Third Lord Wei clenched his fist and said with his head low: “Yes.”

When the Third Lord looked at Chen Fan again, he had already turned his back on him and was looking out of the window at the city beneath him.

However angry and frightened The Third Lord Wei was, he couldn’t help but think one thing.

“From today on, no one will be able to challenge him ever again.”

Chapter 100: : I Don’t Believe You!

After Wei Zipin was carried out of the room by the paramedics, the group of tycoons sat down to continue the meeting.

“Master Chen, your Spirit Water is incredible. I have sent it to the lab for some testing, and they told me that the mineral content and water quality were no different than that of normal water, yet it has miraculous healing effects.” Baldy Liu slapped his thigh and exclaimed.

Chen Fan cracked a faint smile.

Spirit Qi was not something that a machine in the lab was able to detect.

“Master Chen, how much of that Spirit Water can you produce a day?” Xu Ao asked thoughtfully.

For most of the magnates of Jiang Bei region, the biggest draw of the event was not only to see Master Chen but also the billion-yuan industry he had created. The Spirit Water could rake in over ten billion yuan a year in pure profit—a number that would entice even the richest man on earth.

Chen Fan gave Third Lord Wei a look, and the latter quickly overcame grief for his son and presented the details of their business plan.

“Two to three hundred bottles a day, and Master Chen would take only fifty thousand out of the sale?” Some businessmen gasped as yuan signs glinted in their eyes.

The price of a hundred thousand per bottle was recommended by The Third Lord Wei. If the businessmen played their sales tactics right, they might even be able to get a much higher price than that.

"This is a profitable business." Old Man Zhen nodded approvingly.

Once everyone was on board with the plan, the attendees started to iron out the final details.

They knew that Chen Fan wouldn't give away the Spirit Water freely; in order to get it, they would have to exchange the product with the resources they possessed. Before they went in length to negotiate the payments, Xu Ao put in seriously: "Master Chen, nearly all the bosses from Jiang Bei attended this meeting except for Lord Wu of Jiang Zhou City."

"Lord Wu?" Chen Fan furrowed his brows.

He remembered that Zhou Tianhao had mentioned this name to him before. Lord Wu worked under Tang Yunaqin of the Jin City.

"Traitor! Does he really think that Jiang Bei is still the same place as it used to be?" Baldy Liu cursed with a cold sneer.

"I will handle this matter myself." Chen Fan nodded and said.

Chen Fan's words caught everyone off guard. They wagered that Chen Fan was going to punish Lord Wu personally. Many businessmen already started to gloat over Lord Wu's imminent fall from grace.

The meeting at the top of the Tian Shen hotel wasn't over until midnight.

By then, the guests in the dining hall, such as Jiang Churan had long since returned home.

Jiang Churan knocked on the door with drowsiness in her head. When Auntie Tang answered the door, she was taken aback by Jiang Churan's frightened and shaken look on her face.

"Ran-Ran; what happened to you?"

Jiang Churan managed a smile, but she had kept her silence.

On the Sofa, Jiang Haishan was reading Milton Friedman's A Monetary History of the United States. When he heard his daughter at the door, he looked up and noticed something was off about Jiang Churan. He furrowed his brows and asked: "Ran-Ran, what's up with that face? Haven't you gone to the Tian Shen Banquet?"

He suddenly remembered something, so he continued with an angry voice: "Did Chen Fan get on your nerves again?"

Jiang Haishan shook his head and lamented, "He is so arrogant. I have said it before, and I will say it again, Li Yichen is much better than him."

"Excuse me? What has Xiao Fan done to you? I don't see anything bad about him!" Auntie Tang flung back at her husband hotly.

Seeing her parents were at it again, Jiang Churan finally broke her silence.

"Dad, Mom, do you believe that someone could rise to prominence overnight?"

"What do you mean?" Jiang Haishan asked with a solemn face.

"Well... like, say your good friend, who you think is just an ordinary student. And one day, you realize that he had risen to power overnight and now you can only admire him as his inferior." Jiang Churan chose her words carefully.

"However, you have no clue how or why this was happening.

"Let it be his ability, talent, temperament or intelligence, nothing about this friend suggested that he was extraordinary. So how could he have achieved so much so quickly while at the same their achievements would take others decades of hard work?"

"Situations like that are indeed very rare. But it is not impossible." Jiang Haishan shook his head. "Working hard is one way to success, but it was not the only way. Your friend could have met a powerful protector who had helped him to achieve success overnight."

"A powerful protector?" Jiang Churan's eyes lit up. "What kind of protector does it take to lift my friend's status from a normal high school student to that of Sheng Ronghua? The Wei Family? Could they do that to my friend?"

"Sheng Ronghua?" Jiang Haishan's voice broke into a laugh. "Ran-Ran, you think too little of the Shen Family."

"Shen Ronghua was one of the most powerful men in the Hu Dong province; his power was even greater than most city mayors. It was outright impossible to bestow so much prestige onto a high school student. The Wei Family won't be able to do it, and neither does anyone in the Hu Dong Province. Only those top dogs from the Yan Jin City might have a chance."

"Ok..." Jiang Churan replied confusedly.

"Did Chen Fan somehow gain support from those big wigs in Yan Jin? That's impossible."

"Ran-Ran, what exactly is going on?" Auntie Tang was baffled by all the questions.

“It’s nothing.”

Jiang Churan plastered a smile on her face and then walked straight to her room, leaving her parents bewildered by her strange actions.

She laid on her bed for a few hours and couldn’t fall asleep as the image of Chen Fan turning his back on her at the dining table kept on appearing in her mind.

“Chen Fan... Master Chen?”

How was that even possible?

The more she thought about it, the more difficult it was for the rational side of her to come to terms with reality.

In the end, she got up and sneaked out of her house and headed toward the mansion at the top of the mountain. It was the middle of the winter close to the Chinese new year, and she was only wearing a thin layer housecoat. The chilly air slowly drained the color from her face; however, she was determined to reach the top.

When she finally reached the mansion, it was already four o’clock in the morning and dawn had just broken.

She tried the mansion’s gate, and to her surprise, it opened with ease. Once she was through the entrance, she was surrounded by white mist; it was as if she had walked into the land of immortals. However, Jiang Churan didn’t waste time wandering around, she carefully sneaked up along the stairs and arrived at the third floor. There she found Chen Fan sitting in a wicker chair on the balcony; eyes half closed as if he was waiting for her.

“You knew I would be here?” Jiang Churan asked coldly.

“Why does that matter?” Chen Fan said slowly. “What do you want from me?”

Jiang Churan pondered the question for a second and then mustered as much courage as she could find. “You asked me if I believe that you are Master Chen, now I want to give you the answer.”

“I don’t believe you!”

She looked at Chen Fan straight in the eyes and announced each word loud and clear.

“Oh? Why not?” Chen Fan asked interestedly. “More than half of the elites in the Jiang Bei region believe me, why couldn’t you?”

“Because I have a brain!” Jiang Churan held her chin up as pride flashed across her face. “The Third Lord Wei, Xu Ao, and Liu Guodong all believed that you are Master Chen, but I don’t. I simply don’t see it in you.”

“Chen Fan, you looked humble at first sight, but you are the most arrogant person I have ever seen. Everything you do goes against the grain of what is accepted by society.”

“Your networking skills couldn’t even compare with Li Yichen, much less elite business executives.”

“You have zero knowledge and skills in either business or politics.”

“Have you ever read the books written by Daniel Kahneman or Finn Kydland?”

“You lacked personality, family background, social abilities, and knowledge.”

“You have nothing. So tell me, what made you Master Chen?”

By the end of her ranting, she nearly lost her voice and tears welled in her eyes.

She had spilled out her frustration, doubts, and remorse that she had bottled up inside throughout the entire night.

Jiang Churan went through elite education ever since she was a child. Her upbringing gave her the ability to pinpoint a person’s family background and degree of success based on observations such as the dress style, mannerisms, depth of knowledge.

She had never misjudged anyone until she met Chen Fan.

She had been convinced that Chen Fan was just another ordinary high school student who would continue to live an unexciting life at the bottom of society.

However, he had pulled the rug from under her and rose to power overnight.

“You came here just to tell me this?”

Chen Fan shook his head and said indifferently. “Jiang Churan, I have told you while we were at the bar to not to measure my power using your worldly knowledge.”

“You have no idea who you are talking to.”

He paused a second, stood up and then walked to the edge of the balcony, looking into the vast sea of clouds.

“Very well, still have doubts, don’t you? I will convince you today once for all that I am Master Chen.”

So saying, Chen Fan stomped the floor and shouted: “Arise!”

Suddenly, countless rays of golden lights shot up from the ground; it covered the entire swath of area from the Yun Wu Mountain to the Yan Gui Lake. The massive blanket of white mist rolled down from the peak and covered half of the mountain. Even as Jiang Churan tried to make sense of what was happening, she saw a misty white snake writhing among the clouds while humming a heavenly tune.

The snake looked exactly like the Yin Snake that was killed by Chen Fan at the pond, except for the addition of two horns on its forehead.

She looked around and found out that she was surrounded by boundless mist. Then she realized that it was not just her; the entire mountain was wrapped up in the misty shroud.

“This is... What?” Jiang Churan was rendered speechless.

The misty snake rose to the balcony and wrapped itself around Chen Fan as a pet would to its owner.

“I didn’t use talents nor money to subdue the tycoons of the Jiang Bei region. I only used real strength.

“The strength that commands life and death.”

Chen Fan linked his hands behind his back and turned his head to look at the girl as if he was looking at a pathetic insect.

Standing before the unimaginable sight, Jiang Churan suddenly had a moment of epiphany. “No wonder everyone called him Master Chen. With such power, he might as well be an immortal.”

After that final thought, her mind was claimed by overwhelming regret and remorse.

January 28, 2008, the Misty Mountain Array was completed!