

Chen Cheng was much stronger than Cheng Yuan, had his punch landed on Cheng Yuan, the consequences would be unthinkable.

But fortunately, Cheng Yuan brought Bai Long with him.

Chen Cheng's punch was accompanied with a violent wind, blowing right on Cheng Yuan's face, then it was met with Bai Long's fist in the air.

"Thud!"

"Bang!"

As the fists collided, they were instantly bounced back by the recoil. Chen Cheng clashed into the wine rack behind him, the sumptuous bottles of red and white wines fell to the floor, shattering into pieces.

Bai Long also took several steps backward before managing to neutralize the recoil.

Since the beginning, their capabilities were comparable to each other.

The waiting staff became perturbed at this sight, they immediately took out their phones to call the police.

To be frank, they would never try to stop the

fight foolishly. Everyone could have known that these guys were skilful masters from the impact of the single punch. Nobody was willing to get themselves into trouble.

Usually Cheng Yuan would tone down under these circumstances.

However, Cheng Yuan seemed to be out of his mind today, he shouted at Bai Long, "Beat him up, beat him until he starts talking!"

Anyone else would have hesitated upon hearing Cheng Yuan's orders, then would try to calm him down, but...

As an upright man, Bai Long would never slight Cheng Yuan's commands in any way.

Upon hearing Cheng Yuan's shouting, Bai Long stomped on the ground violently. "Crack!" A large piece of the sturdy wooden floor sank into the ground.

Following this, he charged at Chen Cheng like a bullet.

Chen Cheng did not hesitate, he stepped on the wine rack on the floor and hopped over Bai Long's body.

Closely after, a shiny white machete

resembling a new moon piercing through the dark clouds could be seen swinging toward Bai Long.

Bai Long turned around instantaneously and picked up the large piece of wine rack on the floor, then tossed it in Chen Cheng's direction.

"Bang!"

Chen Cheng slashed Bai Long's sweater open with his machete, forming a large open wound on his back. However, Chen Cheng was pinned under the wine rack, like a fly being squashed by a fly swatter against the window.

The impact of the blow was massive.

But Bai Long did not pause, he turned around and threw himself toward Chen Cheng again.

Blood could be seen coming out of the corner of Chen Cheng's mouth, he lifted the wine rack with his legs and heaved it at Bai Long.

Bai Long shielded his head with his arms in a cross and ran through the wine rack.

"Bang! Clang!" He managed to smash the

wine rack into pieces along with a flurry of clanking noises.

While Chen Cheng took the opportunity and jumped out of the window, making an escape.

Cheng Yuan was stunned as he gazed at the direction Chen Cheng fled.

He finally came back to his senses from his rashness.

Bai Long asked, "Do we pursue him?"

Cheng Yuan laughed wryly, "What have I bloody done?"

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The brawl between Bai Long and Chen Cheng started and ended in a flash, the waiters only managed to reach the police at this point.

Cheng Yuan and Bai Long started making their ways out. The waiters did not dare to stop them at all, not to mention telling them to pay for the damages.

Of course, with the CCTVs around, Cheng

Yuan could not escape even if he was not stopped.

Hence, the moment Cheng Yuan left the bar, he rang Bald Man Xu and told him to take care of it.

Meanwhile, in the office of Xiang Xie Bar, a young man with small eyes, dressed in a hip hop outfit was chuckling as he witnessed the entire ordeal through the video surveillance footage.

Then, he made a call.

"Boss, Chen Cheng got into a fight with Cheng Yuan, but the husky dude next to Cheng Yuan is too strong, Chen Cheng is no match for him."

After listening to the boss' instruction, he nodded firmly and said, "Sure!"

The young man hung up the call and replayed the video footage. He felt something was not right, but he could not tell what was happening.

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Just as he entered his car, Cheng Yuan

received a call from Wang Zi Yan.

"Chairman, Song Yu declined our invitation."

"Got it."

Actually, Cheng Yuan expected Song Yu to decline Jun Feng's invitation. This was a common tactic in doing businesses, he knew that Song Yu was trying to raise his hand.

With that said, he did not have a choice, since he needed the man's help.

"Then what should we do next?" Wang Zi Yan asked.

"Make some preparations, pay a visit to Zhong Shang with me."

Cheng Yuan returned to his office and called Li Nan Di, telling her to come to his office.

Since joining Jun Feng, Cheng Yuan expressed his interest in opening a hospital and would appoint Li Nan Di as the dean. However, he did not have the time to attend to the plan so far. Thus, he only arranged a simple office for Li Nan Di in Jun Feng's building.

In reality, it looked more like a lounge than

an office.

In any case, she was in the building after all, so Li Nan Di managed to show up at Cheng Yuan's office within three minutes after the call.

"Please dress Bai Long's wound for him."
Cheng Yuan said to Li Nan Di.

Before Li Nan Di nodded, Bai Long shook his head and said, "It's fine!"

Li Nan Di was astonished by his response, she only just noticed Bai Long's shirt was cut open at the back. Besides, there was a huge slash wound, covered in blood in a gruesome manner.

She was shocked.

How could a man behave normally with a serious injury like this, then said it's fine?

She could not help but steal a glance at Bai Long curiously, as if she was trying to figure what kind of monster he was.

Cheng Yuan then said to Bai Long solemnly, "Please, be a good boy."

"Pfft!" Li Nan Di and Wang Zi Yan snickered, they almost burst into a laughter.

A 175-centimeter, skinny man in Cheng Yuan actually told a 190-centimeter man who resembled a steel tower to be a good boy.

As if he was coaxing a little kid.

The scene was extremely uncomfortable to see.

Bai Long let out a scowl.

"Don't worry, I'm just going there to engage in business talks, I'll be fine." Cheng Yuan said, "Besides, after getting your wound dressed, you still need to go home and protect my wife."

He finally convinced Bai Long after a series of soft talking.

Then, Cheng Yuan brought Wang Zi Yan and made their way to Zhong Shang.

Upon their arrival at Zhong Shang, the staff at the headquarters did not trouble them, so they managed to meet the fat boss of Zhong Shang, Song Yu.

Song Yu's office was decorated like a garden.

"It seems like Mr. Song likes being in the nature." After knocking on the door and

entering the office, Cheng Yuan complimented Song Yu.

Sitting behind the desk in the office was Song Yu, he raised his eyebrows slightly, while the flesh on his face was lifted, then said with a stiff smile, "Oh, it's the chairman of Jun Feng, please excuse my lack of zealousness."

He remained seated on the chair while speaking, showing no intention to stand up whatsoever.

Cheng Yuan scoffed secretly, but the circumstances did not allow him to be hostile, so he sighed, "Mr. Song is a such a busy man, I can't even get your time for a dinner."

Song Yu replied indifferently, "Not much busier than Mr. Cheng, didn't I get rejected in a similar fashion when I wanted to get your time?"

Upon hearing his words, Song Yu's intentions instantly dawned on Cheng Yuan.

So that was the issue after all.

After the auction earlier, Li Nan Di sent a message for Song Yu, asking him for a brief discussion.

While Cheng Yuan disapproved of Song Yu character, he declined the request right away.

It appeared the dude had taken it personally and wanted to get back at Cheng Yuan.

"Mr. Song, you're flattering me, I had urgent things to take care of..." Cheng Yuan said.

But Song Yu wagged his hands, then ran his eyes over Wang Zi Yan's body, his eyes were filled with an unscrupulous greed.

"Why isn't Miss Li here with you today?" He asked.

Cheng Yuan knew that he was referring to Li Nan Di, so he scolded in an inner monologue, 'Old pervert!'

But he smiled courteously, "Oh, she's gone to decorate the hotel."



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