

Meng didn't say anything and simply listened. Then, after a while, he eyed me up and down, and said, "Zhang Chao was unworthy? Didn't any of you even know who he is? He didn't tell you who he is? He is the son of the founder of Junran, Junran's largest shareholder, and the man who will one day inherit the entire Junran Group."

With Meng's every word, all the faces in the Spring Garden whitened little by little. Especially Lin Fang, she must be the one who regretted the most, but everything was already too late.

"Heh, who're you trying to fool? If Zhang Chao is the son of Junran, then I'm the son of the mayor of Tong City himself!" Huang Hua mocked.

Though Huang Hua was ignorant and oblivious, but Chen Yuzhou knows better.

Throughout all my dealing with him, my connections, and the car I drove, he had seen them. He knows how uncommon these things were. He had been clouded, blinded, by his rage, and never stopped to think how a mere little security guard could possibly have connections with Big Long, one of Junran's

hired muscles. He never stopped to think how a mere little security guard could afford to drive a Porsche, and that even if I simply have a rich friend that was generous enough to let me drive his Porsche, how was a mere little security guard able to keep driving that Porsche. After all, a Porsche wasn't cheap to maintain by any measure.

Chen Yuzhou always looked down on me, so he simply believed what he wanted to believe. But now, when someone smacked the truth right into his face, he knows that it wasn't simply outrageous lies.

Junran wasn't on the same level as Juen. We have our own private security units, and have no need to rely on the gangs and mobs for muscle power, which means that we never had to care about maintaining a relationship with either the Black Dragons or the Red Lanterns. Though Junran wasn't the unreasonable tyrant that Juen was, getting the Black Dragons to pay whoever that got in their way a "visit", but everyone in Tong City knew to never cross Junran.

The reason was simple. Junran has money.

Money makes the world go round. He who has

the most money, reigns supreme like a king.

Though Chen Yuzhou was arrogant, but he wasn't dumb. With that piece of puzzle firmly in place, everything else that used to seem strange suddenly all fell into place. His face whitened, a deathly white, and staggered backward.

Lin Fang held his arm and supported him, keeping him on his feet. Her face was a look of regret. Now, she finally knew, why Chu Xiaoxiao had urged her to be careful with her decision back then, or that she would regret it for the rest of her life.

And indeed, she regretted it already, now that she realized what she had just missed out.

Meng asked me, "Brother, are you in trouble? The Red Lanterns are just around the corner, and only one call away." Then he turned around and said to Jin, "You Black Dragons listen up, Zhang Chao is one of us. Keep your eyes open wider from now on, or someone just might put a knife into your back."

At that, my eyes grew cold and snorted contemptuously in my heart, but Meng simply pretend to not have seen that. He continued,

“And, just so you know, our brother Chao owns this place, and yet, you had your people causing a scene here. Should I take this as a formal challenge to the Red Lanterns?”

Jin gritted his teeth so hard that I could hear the sound of his teeth grinding together. He had bones with me, and he had an even bigger bone to pick with the Red Lanterns. Of course, given the choice, he would never let me walk out of this place alive. But he knows the weight behind crossing Junran. Though the Black Dragons had no obligations to listen to Junran, but obviously the Black Dragons would never take his side if he should openly declare opposition to Junran. If he really did that, the Black Dragons would be the first one to cast him out.

Though Jin wasn't the brightest cookie in the jar, but he has seen enough in life to know an impossible fight when he sees one. Very soon, he made his decision.

Looking at Jin's face, Chen Yuzhou knew that he was about to call this off. He immediately said to him, “Jin, brother, you can't just let him off like this. Who knows if he really is Junran's founder's son? It may just be a ruse, to get himself out of trouble.”

Now, there was a coward right there if I ever see one. He was too chicken to try me himself, so he tried to talk someone else into doing it for him.

Jin said, not entirely unmoved, "Good point, you said that you're Junran's heir, who knows if you're telling the truth or not? You got any proof on you?"

I shrugged, "Believe what you will. If you want to try your luck, feel free to get your people to chop one of my arms off. If you dare."

And of course he wouldn't dare to even think about it. With powers far greater to even trifle with, prudence is always the word.

"You got lucky today. I'll get to the bottom of this, and if I ever found out that you're fake, you'd have hell to pay. Brothers, move out!"

Ignoring Chen Yuzhou's calls telling him to stay, Jin found an excuse to leave and took his men with him. They left a lot quicker than when they came in.

Though he isn't smart, but experiences in life had taught him to know when he was being set up to act as someone else's expendable pawn.

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All of a sudden, Chen Yuzhou was all alone. He had the upper hand before, but the table turned in less than an instance. The Black Dragons he brought had left him, and instead, the Red Lanterns that seemed to be backing me up now surrounded him.

All of my classmates who were on Chen Yuzhou's side all fell silent. After all, very few people in the world are truly cluelessly stupid. Nobody was willing to cross Junran for Chen Yuzhou.

And it looked like even Chen Yuzhou was going to back out now, so of course there was no one daring enough to back him up.

An awkward silence fell on Chen Yuzhou. His pride wouldn't allow him to back down before me, but on the other hand, there was all of the Red Lanterns eyeing him with contempt, adding to his mental pressure.

Meng made a pass at me with his eyes, "Brother, let me deal with him for you."

As Chen Yuzhou finally made up his mind to leave, Meng walked up and blocked his way.

"Where do you think you're going? We have a

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score to settle.”



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