Inside the restaurant.

Sheng Tian and the bald-headed Mr. Du were wracked with despair and panic, as they knelt on the floor.

Just then, Chen Ao was interceding for them with Ye Fan.

Ye Fan glanced at the pair on the floor as he sipped his tea. And then he shook his head with a smile, “Forget it. Because Chen Ao is pleading on your behalf, I will let you off this time.”

“But I will give you a word of advice. In future, it is better to act with restraint. After all, you can never be certain if you can actually afford to offend the person you are looking down on.”

“Am I right? Mr. Sheng?”

Ye Fan stood up and patted Sheng Tian’s shoulder. Being called “Mr. Sheng” had caused the latter’s hair to stand on end.

Sheng Tian hurriedly promised to restrain his men and himself. He swore to never again abuse his position to bully others.

“Also, Mr. Chu, please call me Tian from now on. I can’t bear the weight of ‘Mr. Sheng’.” Sheng Tian said with his head bowed. Due to his panic, sweat was pouring down his forehead.

Ye Fan did not reply. After biding farewell to Chen Ao, he turned and prepared to leave.

But Chen Ao tried to get Ye Fan to stay. “Mr. Chu, why don’t you stay for a little longer? We will be having a gathering in a moment. Perhaps Mr. Chu could…”

However, Ye Fan waved his hand dismissively and said, “No, thanks. If I get home late, my wife will worry.”

“This~” When Chen Ao and the others heard this, they laughed awkwardly. “Mr. Chu is a family-oriented man. It is madam’s good fortune to have married you.”

Since Ye Fan had brought up his family life, Chen Ao and company did not continue to try to keep him. It would be disastrous if his staying here resulted in marital disharmony at home.

“You mentioned a gathering. What kind of gathering is it?”

Chen Ao respectfully accompanied Ye Fan on his way out. Along the way, the latter casually asked about the upcoming gathering.

And the topic caused Chen Ao to frown unconsciously. “We ran into a little problem, so I asked everyone to gather here to discuss countermeasures.”

“Problem? What kind of problem?” Ye Fan’s interest was piqued immediately. Although Chen Ao was not an invincible existence in Jiangdong, he was still one of the top five most powerful figures in the province.

Ye Fan was curious to know what sort of problem could trouble a kingpin like Chen Ao.

Chen Ao sighed and said, “Ai, it is embarrassing to admit, but I will still tell you. Mr. Chu, you don’t pay regular attention to the affairs in Jiangdong, so you don’t know this. But things are a bit unstable here right now.”

“Oh? Unstable? Don’t tell me that there are still people you can’t control in Jiangdong?”

Chen Ao shook his head and smiled bitterly. “It’s not that he doesn’t accept my leadership. It’s more like he doesn’t accept all the leaders of Jiangdong.”

“Mr. Chu, have you heard about the consecutive deaths of Lin Qing-Quan, the top tycoon of Guyang city, and Niu Chao-Yang, the family head of the prestigious Niu family in Changdong city?”

“Didn’t they pass away due to sickness?” The news had reported that their deaths were due to illness, and so Ye Fan had not given the matter much thought. But now that Chen Ao was bringing up the deaths all of sudden, Ye Fan could not help feeling suspicious about the circumstances surrounding their demises. “Are you saying that...”

Chen Ao nodded and replied, “Yes. The two were murdered. They didn’t die from sickness.”

“And their murderer is the former top tycoon of Jiangdong, Wu He-Rong.”

“Ten years ago, Wu He-Rong was the number one kingpin of Jiangdong. He was a cruel man. Someone who was willing to do anything for the sake of profit. Back then, he used unscrupulous means to bring about the ruin of his competitors and their families. Those victims became his stepping stones to success. Later, Wu He-Rong started making money from drug dealing. And finally, he incurred public wrath in Jiangdong. At that time, the top honchos from the sixteen cities of Jiangdong province worked together to report Wu He-Rong’s misdeeds. In the end, they managed to topple his empire.”

“Afterward, all of Wu He-Rong’s men were sent to prison, but he managed to go into hiding overseas.”

“Many people assumed that Wu He-Rong had died in some foreign country. Who would have thought that he would return to Jiangdong after hiding for ten years?”

“And after spending ten years in foreign lands, Wu He-Rong has mastered incredible skills. The Niu family had several dozen well-trained martial artists, but they could do nothing against him. And even Lin Qing-Quan’s very expensive

bodyguard was defeated in under one round. Wu He-Rong killed him with just a finger strike."

"Right now, everyone can feel the danger approaching. That's why we are gathering here tonight to come up with countermeasures against Wu He-Rong."

Chen Ao had a sombre expression on his face. Back then, he had been one of the people to report Wu He-Rong's misdeeds. And it was obvious that Wu He-Rong had returned for revenge. This matter must be resolved properly, or even Chen Ao himself would meet his end.

"Interesting. To think that a single person could cause such an upheaval in Jiangdong. It seems this Wu He-Rong is a capable man." As Ye Fan listened, a faint smile appeared on his lips. Afterward, he looked at Chen Ao and asked, "So now what? Have you thought of any countermeasure? Do you need my help?"

Chen Ao was overjoyed when he heard this. "Is the Chu family coming to our aid?"

"Haha~"

“If the Chu family intervenes, then we have nothing to worry about even if a hundred Wu He-Rongs show up.”

At this moment, Chen Ao found himself in the throes of joy. These days, because of Wu He-Rong, he had been unable to eat or sleep well. If the Chu family was willing to intervene, then he would have nothing to worry about.

Chen Ao did know a little about the terrifying power of the Chu family.

Even a country had to take the Chus seriously. It would be easy for a power like that to deal with a stray like Wu He-Rong.

“You are overthinking this. I am talking about myself, not the Chu family.”

But Ye Fan’s next words crushed Chen Ao’s hopes, and caused the latter’s smile to freeze on his face.

“All by yourself? Against Wu He-Rong?” Chen Ao was stupefied.

“What? You don’t believe me?” A faint smile appeared on Ye Fan’s lips.

Chen Ao laughed embarrassedly and said, “Mr. Chu, it is not that I don’t believe you. But this Wu He-Rong is a vicious fellow, and he is also a superb martial artist. I heard that he has been working as a mercenary in the west for the past ten years. He has learned many killing techniques. Although Mr. Chu is an excellent strategist and remarkably intelligent, but your intellect will not work on him. It will be like pitting a scholar against a gladiator in the arena. So~”

Chen Ao had said a lot. But one could summarize his lengthy speech into one sentence.

He was afraid that Wu He-Rong would beat Ye Fan to death.

Ye Fan had come from a powerful family and was remarkably intelligent. All these years, Ye Fan had not only supported Chen Ao financially, but had also devised cunning strategies for the latter. And thanks to Ye Fan’s aid, Chen Ao had become the King of Jiangdong.

From the bottom of his heart, Chen Ao truly admired his benefactor.

But when it came to fighting, Chen Ao had no confidence in Ye Fan.

After all, he was not a burly man. And Ye Fan had come from a rich family, so his life was probably free from violence. It would be too easy for a mercenary king like Wu He-Rong – someone who had spent the last ten years on bloody battlefields – to kill the pampered young man.

“Fine~”

“It’s fine if you don’t believe me. I don’t really want to get involved anyway.”

Ye Fan snorted when he heard Chen Ao’s tone, and then he left the restaurant.

But he had only taken a few steps out of the entrance, when a car came speeding toward him.

“Whoa!”

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Wait! I Have Something to Say!

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Screech~

The tires of the vehicle scraped against the road and produced a high-pitched noise.

Finally, the black Benz came to a sudden stop in front of Ye Fan, nearly scaring him out of his wits.

Just then, a door opened and two men, who looked like roly-poly dolls, disembarked from the car. They were both sporting crew cuts and wearing short-sleeved grey shirts. Ye Fan was about to ask them if they knew how to drive properly when the fat duo started to scold him.

“Damn!”

“Don’t you freaking know how to walk properly?”

“Are you blind?”

“If you are blind, then don’t leave your house and cause trouble for others!”

“Can you bear the responsibility for startling Master Er?”

“Oh my~”

“You useless bastards! Don’t you know how to drive? Are you trying to kill me?”

At this moment, the back door of the car opened and a balding middle-aged man stepped out while clutching his head. Obviously, he had hit his head when the vehicle came to sudden stop.

Jin Bao and Yin Bao stopped yelling at Ye Fan and hurried over to their employer. “Master Er, Master Er! Are you alright? Why don’t we take you to the hospital?” they said in a panic.

“Screw the hospital! The meeting is about to start! If we are late, I will kill you!” Li Er screamed in rage.

Jin Bao and Yin Bao were overwhelmed with panic, and so they decided to deflect the blame elsewhere. “Master Er, you can’t blame us. We were driving carefully when some blind idiot dashed onto the road.”

“Master Er, please don’t worry. We will get that bastard to come over and apologize to you.”

After Jin Bao had made his promise, he pulled Ye Fan over and screamed: “You bastard! Do you know you are in huge trouble? Apologize to Master Er right now!”

Under the moonlight, Ye Fan stuck his hands in his pockets and looked at the uncouth middle-aged man before him.

“Apologize?” Ye Fan shook his head with a smile. “I don’t think Master Er will dare to accept my apology. Am I right, Master Er?” Heavy emphasis was placed on the second “Master Er.”

Li Er had been rubbing his head a moment ago. But now he stood still on the spot, as though thunderstruck.

“Mr… Mr. Chu?”

There was no way he would not recognize Ye Fan’s voice.

When he lifted his head, he saw Ye Fan smiling coldly at him. Li Er was frightened out of his wits, and he immediately turned around to slap his subordinates. Jin Bao and Yin Bao were hit so hard that they spun on the spot.

“You bastards! How dare you offend Mr. Chu?”

“Quick! Apologize to Mr. Chu right now!”

Li Er almost wet his pants. He could not help thinking that his subordinates had nearly sent him to an early grave.

After all, no matter how powerful he was, he would never dare to show off in front of Mr. Chu.

“Mr. Chu, I am sorry.”

“My men had failed to recognize you. I apologize to you on their behalf.”

“It was all my fault. I have failed in disciplining my subordinates. I promise such a thing will never happen again.”

Li Er was sweating profusely as he made his apology.

But Ye Fan only smiled lightly and said, “It is a small matter. But we have only been apart for a few days, and you have gotten really arrogant. You were the one who nearly ran me over, but you wanted me to apologize to you?”

“Even I do not enjoy such prestige.”

“Don’t say that, Mr. Chu. You are my greatest benefactor and have saved my life countless times. You are just like a real father to me. No matter what happens, I will never dare to show you disrespect.”

Ye Fan’s words had sent Li Er into a state of panic, so the latter kept on apologizing. He wished he could just kick his troublemaking subordinates to death.

Ye Fan laughed softly, before turning to look at the panicking duo standing behind Li Er. He spoke indifferently to them: “Jin Bao and Yin Bao, right? In future, it’s better to be a courteous person, a kinder person and a calmer person. Also, you should smile more often.”

“Yes yes yes. We will bear your teachings in mind.” Jin Bao and Yin Bao nodded their heads rapidly as they kept saying “yes.” The pair felt overwhelmed by the unexpected favoritism. Who would have thought that Mr. Chu would personally teach them a lesson?

“Okay, Er. Now, tell me why you are here in Jianghai. Is it because of that Wu-

something-Rong?”

Ye Fan decided to stop making fun of Li Er, who was a coward at heart. Continued teasing might inspire Li Er to start calling him “father.”

“Mm?”

“Mr. Chu knows about this too?” Li Er was surprised. Very few people in Jiangdong knew about this. He had not expected Ye Fan to know as well.

“Mr. Chu, did you come to Jianghai for this matter as well?” Li Er was overjoyed when he arrived at this conclusion.

“Hahaha~”

“In front of the Chu family, that Wu He-Rong is just as helpless as a trussed-up animal awaiting slaughter! We have nothing to fear from him!”

“I must thank you and the Chu family for coming to Jiangdong’s aid!”

Li Er was overjoyed. When he had first heard about Wu He-Rong’s return to Jiangdong, he was so frightened that he

dared not sleep with the lights off or leave his house. Since then, he had been living with the constant fear that Wu He-Rong was waiting nearby to kill him.

So now that he knew (assumed) the Chu family was going to intervene, the gloominess that had been plaguing him of late vanished completely. He felt optimistic all of a sudden.

“You are overthinking this. A mere Wu He-Rong does not warrant the attention of the Chu family.” Because of what had happened to his mother, Ye Fan did not have a good opinion of the Chu family. But he did acknowledge their power.

And the flames of joy burning inside Li Er was doused in an instant by Ye Fan’s indifferent words.

“So you came here because you want to face Wu He-Rong alone, without relying on the Chu family?” Li Er stared and hurriedly shook his head. “No way. You definitely can’t do this.”

“Mr. Chu, it is not that I don’t believe in you, but Wu He-Rong is just too strong. He is a cold-blooded mercenary king. I heard he

killed several thousand people when he was working as a mercenary. He can knock out people like us with just a slap. I think Mr. Chu should not get involved in this matter. We have already recruited a Thai Chinese underground boxing champion to help us. I think he will be able to deal with Wu He-Rong."

Obviously, Li Er also did not believe in Ye Fan's ability.

The corner of Ye Fan's eye started twitching uncontrollably.

Damn you all~

You are all looking down on me?

"Well, I didn't want to get involved in the first place."

Ye Fan hmphed coldly, turned his head and left. He was not going to bother with the cowardly Li Er.

"Master Er, do you think Mr. Chu is angry?" Jin Bao asked in a whisper.

Li Er waved his hand dismissively as he glanced at Ye Fan. "Don't bother with that

now. This is for his safety after all. If he gets killed by Wu He-Rong, it is not just Yunzhou that will be affected. The whole of Jiangdong will perish along with him as well."

Li Er remembered what Ye Fan's father had told him before leaving Yunzhou.

"Anyone in Jiangdong can die. Except for my son!"

"Ye Fan, Ye Fan. Where are you?"

"Quick, tell me! Did they beat you? I have already called the police. They will be there soon to rescue you." After Ye Fan had parted ways with Li Er, he received a call from Qiu Mu-Cheng.

Her tone was frantic and full of worry. When she spoke, it sounded like she was crying.

"Mu… Mu-Cheng, I don't think I can make it..."

"Before I die, I… I only wish to hear you call… call me 'darling'"

From the other end of the line, Qiu Mu-

Cheng could hear the sound of her husband's feeble breathing.

Just then, Qiu Mu-Cheng could feel a part of her heart shattering into pieces. Her tears started flowing at once. "No, Ye Fan. You can't die. I won't allow it. I won't allow it~"

And Qiu Mu-Cheng bawled. In the past, she had considered Ye Fan to be a burden, rather than someone important to her. But now that she was about to lose him, she finally realized that, unbeknonwnst to her, the person who was despised by everyone else had already occupied a place in her heart.

"Mu… Mu-Cheng, would… would you?" Ye Fan's voice continued to sound weak.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was in a complete state of panic. Her voice choked and tears streamed down her face. Finally, she shouted into her phone. "Darling!"

"Aye," Ye Fan replied.

"Hahaha~"

"Darling, I knew it! Although you usually act

aloof toward me but, deep down, you actually think of me as your husband!”

And Ye Fan’s shameless laughter rang out from the phone.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was dumbfounded. And she also stopped crying.

After a moment of silence, she roared angrily into her phone. “Ye Fan, you bastard! How dare you lie to me!”

“You jerk!”

“Go to hell!”

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Wait! I Have Something to Say!

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“Jerk~”

“Go away!”

“Don’t ever come back again!”

Qiu Mu-Cheng was left fuming after her husband’s prank. She had actually been worried about him, but Ye Fan had trampled on her feelings by making fun of her.

And so, after raging at Ye Fan for a while, she hung up forcibly.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan was left smiling awkwardly at the other end of the line. “I may have carried the joke too far.”

But Ye Fan had enjoyed the experience. In his opinion, bickering was a part of normal marital life.

In the past, Qiu Mu-Cheng had always been aloof and rarely spoke to him. It would have been unthinkable in the old days for her to yell at him like she had just done.

Back then, their home had felt as cold as an ice house as far as Ye Fan was

concerned.

“Now, it feels more like a real home.”

Ye Fan shook his head with a smile. And immediately afterward, he started sending text messages to and calling his wife to ask for forgiveness.

After all, Ye Fan had been the one to lie to Qiu Mu-Cheng, so he should be the one doing the apologizing.

After god only knew how many attempts later, Qiu Mu-Cheng finally picked up his call.

“Okay. If you want me to forgive you, then go out and buy me a washboard right now. If you can’t get one, then don’t bother to come back.”

Hmph, I am so pissed~

Qiu Mu-Cheng ended the call in a huff. And the pained expression on Ye Fan’s face froze in the windy rain.

“Ai, never mind, never mind. A gentleman doesn’t fight with a lady. For the sake of familial harmony, I will give in to her.”

But just as Ye Fan was about to go search for a supermarket, he suddenly remembered that he did not have any money on him. He had the Hongqi Bank black card, but he was worried that he might not be able to use that in a normal supermarket. So in the end, he decided to just give Chen Ao a call.

“You wish to borrow money?”

“Mr. Chu, you are standing on ceremony. Just tell me how much you want. I will tell the finance department to transfer the amount to your account.” Chen Ao agreed to Ye Fan’s request with alacrity.

“No need to do that. I just need a little cash. Right now, for preference.”

“But~” Chen Ao laughed embarrassedly. “Mr. Chu, if it is cash you want, I am afraid I can’t come up with a lot in such a short time. We only have a few million in the company’s safe.”

Ye Fan shook his head and laughed. “It is not a problem. I only need two hundred.”

“Two… Two hundred?” Chen Ao’s eye twitched a little.

To think that someone as wealthy as Young Master Chu would have to resort to borrowing a mere two hundred.

“Haha, this is so embarrassing. I have no choice but to do this. My wife holds the purse strings at home. Well, I need the money urgently. I will wait for you at the restaurant’s entrance.”

Chen Ao hurriedly agreed. Immediately afterward, he gave his assistant a call and instructed her to deliver the money to Ye Fan.

“Mr. Chen, what is the matter? Did something urgent come up?”

Just then, all the top honchos of Jiangdong had already gathered inside the private dining room. Everyone was waiting for the meeting to begin. So they had gotten curious when they witnessed the seemingly urgent phone conversation between their leader and Ye Fan.

Chen Ao waved his hand dismissively and said, “It was nothing. Just a phone call from a friend. Let us continue.”

Outside the restaurant, Ye Fan was waiting

composedly for his money.

Tonight, the atmosphere at Shengtian Restaurant was extraordinary serious. After Ye Fan's departure, they had cleared out all the diners and cordoned off the area. And there were bodyguards patrolling the one hundred meter radius surrounding the restaurant. As he looked around, Ye Fan noticed that the parking lot in front of the restaurant was filled to capacity with luxury cars.

"Wow, they are really taking this seriously."

"It looks like Wu He-Rong's return has frightened the leaders of Jiangdong."

Ye Fan shook his head and chuckled.

At this moment, his phone rang. When Ye Fan answered, the capable-sounding voice of a woman rang out from the other end of the line. It sounded unhappy.

"Are you the one who wanted to borrow money from Mr. Chen?"

"Yes, I am. And you are?" Ye Fan replied after being taken aback for a moment.

But the woman caller ignored Ye Fan's question and continued to speak coldly. "I will give you thirty seconds to get over here. I am waiting for you at the restaurant's entrance. I will only be waiting for thirty seconds. I won't be around if you arrive after the deadline."

Pa~

The call had ended.

Ye Fan was dumbfounded. And then he shook his head with a smile.

This woman is putting on airs.

But Ye Fan did not mind. After all, he was here to borrow money from them. He needed to have a good attitude and yield to their demands. And so, he sprinted toward the restaurant in order to meet the deadline.

Along the way, none of the security personnel stopped Ye Fan. It seemed they had already been informed that he was coming.

And soon, Ye Fan entered the lobby.

In the lobby, a high-heeled young woman was supervising a team of workers. She had on a white lady's suit and purple figure-hugging miniskirt, and was holding on to a cell phone.

"Work faster!"

"The VIP is arriving soon! Why is the hall still so messy?"

"What were you all doing just now?"

"Don't you know a VIP is coming today?"

Although she looked young, she had a presence that spoke of competence and gravitas. And on her exquisite face, she had a frosty look that pushed others away.

The workers around her seemed to have a healthy respect for her. They did not utter a word of complaint despite her scoldings.

But it had to be said that, although she was foul-tempered, she had a beautiful face and nice figure. And her long legs were especially mesmerizing. Many of the men around her would take sneak peeks at her and get aroused.

“Lady, I hope I have arrived on time?” Ye Fan could tell with a glance that the woman who had called him earlier was standing right before him.

Chen Nan looked at Ye Fan with a raised eyebrow and asked, “Are you the person who wanted to borrow money from my father?”

“Father?” Ye Fan was dumbfounded. Could it be that this woman was Chen Ao’s daughter?

“I suppose you are another one of my father’s poor relatives? Let me give you people one final warning. Just because we are rich, it doesn’t mean we have an obligation to lend you money.”

“When my father was building up his business from scratch, where were you hiding? You all are his relatives, but have you ever lent him a helping hand?”

“Now that we are doing well, all the distant relatives keep coming out of the woodwork.”

“And you people keep asking us for jobs, for loans and even matchmaking partners!

Do we owe you?”

“If you are able-bodied, why don’t you go work for your money? Don’t just think of sponging off your relatives!”

Chen Nan had a look of disgust on her face as she lectured Ye Fan.

All these years, Chen Nan had met plenty of poor relatives who looked like country bumpkins. And they all had come with only the intention to either borrow money or ask her father for help.

Chen Nan truly disliked such lazy parasites.

Tonight, her father had called her personally and told her to deliver money to someone who needed it. Chen Nan had guessed right away that the borrower must be one of her father’s poor relatives.

Her father was someone who valued kinship and friendship. So whenever his relatives came to visit, Chen Ao would receive them in person. Today, for Ye Fan’s sake, Chen Ao had called his daughter personally. So Chen Nan was sure that the young man before her was another one of

their relatives.

She felt nothing but disdain for low-class people like him.

Ye Fan was speechless. He was only borrowing two hundred. Was there a need to scold him like this over a mere two hundred?

But Ye Fan could not be bothered to give her an explanation. He just wanted to buy the washboard and return home as soon as possible.

It was Qiu Mu-Cheng's grandmother's birthday tomorrow. Since he was Qiu Mu-Cheng's husband, he had to go home soon to prepare for the celebration.

"This is two thousand."

Although Chen Nan did not want to bother with Ye Fan, she had to listen to her father's order. So she removed a wad of cash from her purse and handed it over.

Ye Fan was about to take it from her when she pulled back her hand.

"Miss, is it necessary to do this? It's just a

bit of money."

Ye Fan was ready to cry. Chen Ao was the King of Jiangdong after all. He should not be facing financial difficulties. So why was it so difficult to borrow just a small sum of money from his daughter?

After criticizing him so harshly and after showing nothing but contempt for him, she was going to deny him the loan in the end?

"Just a bit of money? Easy for you to say. If this is just a bit of money, why do you need to borrow it from us?" Ye Fan's words caused her to dislike him even more. Chen Nan thought that he was acting like an ungrateful wretch. Instead of expressing his thanks for the loan, he was going to complain?

"If it weren't for my father, I would rather donate the money to charity than lend it to you."

"But, I dislike people who sponge off others. So I will not give you the money for nothing. As it happens, I need workers here tonight. So you have to work for your money." Chen Nan's tone was icy cold and

carried with it an air of authority that brooked no disagreement.

What?

I have to work as a coolie before I can get the loan?

Ye Fan shrugged and smiled helplessly.

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Wait! I Have Something to Say!

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Faced with her demand, Ye Fan did not try to negotiate. He decided to just do her the favor as thanks for the loan.

“Let me go buy something first. Once I am done with my shopping, I will return. Don’t worry, I am not going to run away. I do have some integrity, you know?”

“But I don’t need that much. Two hundred will be enough.”

Ye Fan was afraid that the shops might be closed if he went too late. So he wanted to purchase the washboard first, before coming in to work.

At first, Chen Nan had not wanted to let Ye Fan go. But since he only took two hundred from the two thousand she had offered, she was a little surprised. In the past, her father’s poor relatives had always asked for more money, not less. If she had given them two thousand, they would ask for ten times the amount.

This poor relative is different from the others.

Chen Nan’s dislike for Ye Fan lessened a little. In the end, she agreed to let Ye Fan

finish his shopping before returning to work.

Vroom~

Suddenly, a high-pitched roar drifted to them from somewhere far away.

Under the moonlight, a Maybach sped toward the restaurant like a bolt of black lightning.

Screech~

Just as it looked like it was about to crash into Ye Fan and Chen Nan, the vehicle swerved spectacularly.

Its movement was crisp, like that of a swordsman bisecting a stream of water. As the car executed a perfect drift, the orange beams from the tail lights drew a beautiful arc in the air. Finally, the Maybach came to a steady stop before Chen Nan and Ye Fan.

A door opened.

And a suited man wearing sunglasses stepped out of the vehicle.

The yellow lights of the street lamps gave his bronze colored skin a metallic sheen, and provided a powerful visual impact. Under the suit, his vigorous muscles bulged and looked ready to rip the restraining clothes to shreds.

It seemed Chen Nan was weak against muscle-bound hunks like him. She looked like she had gone into heat, the moment she saw him.

“Handsome!” she blurted out unconsciously.

When Ye Fan heard this, the corner of his eye started twitching.

Just as expected, women were a group who played double standards. Earlier, she had been acting like an aloof and beautiful CEO, and glaring her workers into obedience with her icy cold look.

And now, she had turned into a fan girl in front of the muscle-bound hunk.

But Chen Nan was just exhibiting the youthful exuberance that was normal for girls her age.

After all, she was just a young girl, not older than twenty.

The man pulled down his sunglasses, tilted his head to look and then directed a question to Chen Nan.

“Is this the Shengtian Restaurant?” he asked in a deep voice.

Chen Nan nodded her head hurriedly and asked, “You are?”

Instead of answering, the man sank his qi into his dantian, faced the direction of the restaurant and yelled, “The Boxing King Huo Dun is here! The person who has invited me here tonight, get out here and welcome me!”

“...get out here and welcome me~”

Boom~

Huo Dun truly lived up to his title. He had managed to demonstrate the power of the Boxing King with just a shout.

A strong wind started to blow and stir up the area.

“You… You are the Boxing King Huo Dun?”

Chen Nan was taken aback. The VIP she had been waiting for was finally here.

“Quick, the welcoming party~”

“Come out here and welcome Mr. Huo~”

Chen Nan’s job tonight was to receive Huo Dun. Now that the VIP himself was here, it was time for her to get busy.

Meanwhile, inside the VIP room in Shengtian Restaurant, Chen Ao and his associates were still having their meeting. When they heard the shout, however, their expressions changed.

“Quick! The Boxing King is here!”

“Let us go down to welcome him~”

A clamor broke out in the room.

All at once, the group inside the restaurant started moving. Chen Ao led the leaders of Jiangdong downstairs to welcome the VIP.

“Welcome, Mr. Huo!”

“Welcome, Mr. Huo~”

Just then, both sides of the path were filled with restaurant employees. The ladies were wearing cheongsams while the male employees were wearing the red uniforms provided by the restaurant.

All the greeters bowed at the waist to welcome Huo Dun and, under their gaze, the Boxing King stepped onto the red carpet. Accompanied by Chen Ao and his associates, Huo Dun walked proudly up to the restaurant.

“Boxing King, Huo Dun?”

Ye Fan, who was standing among the welcoming party, shook his head and smiled.

He thought that Huo Dun was putting on airs. They still didn’t know if the Boxing King was worth his salt and, yet, he had insisted on receiving a personal welcome from the leaders of Jiangdong.

Even he had not received such a welcome.

“Miss Chen, since the welcoming ceremony is already over, can I go do my

shopping now?" Ye Fan asked with an awkward smile.

Just now, Ye Fan had not wanted to participate in the welcoming ceremony. But unexpectedly, Chen Nan had shanghaied him into becoming one of the greeters.

"Okay okay okay. Just go and return as soon as possible." Chen Nan waved her hand dismissively and let Ye Fan go. It seemed she was going to give him a task upon his return.

It didn't take long for Ye Fan to complete his errand and, soon, he returned with his shopping in a large plastic bag.

When she spotted him, Chen Nan lashed out at Ye Fan again. "Stop dilly-dallying! Come on, hurry up!"

"Go to the VIP room and serve tea to the guests."

"Be careful and don't mess up. Everybody here is a VIP. Anyone in there can just squash you with a finger."

Since Chen Nan was making Ye Fan serve

tea to the guests, it looked like she was really using him as a laborer.

Ye Fan did not refuse. He held the tea pot in one hand and entered the room. At the same time, he placed his shopping on a table beside the door.

The lights inside the VIP room were turned off, so nobody noticed Ye Fan's entrance. At this moment, everybody was watching a video on the screen before them.

It appeared to be a blurry recording from a CCTV camera. But a figure in black clothing could be seen. He was standing under the night sky and surrounded by several dozen burly men.

"Is that you, Wu He-Rong?"

"It has been ten years already. I did not expect you to be still alive!"

"But you life will come to an end today~"

"I, Niu Chao-Yang, will rid Jiangdong of a scourge like you~"

Crash~

On the screen, a mass of men surrounded and rushed toward the black-clothed man.

And Wu He-Rong, who had been standing composedly in their midst, suddenly threw a punch.

Bam~

Arrgh~

After a moment of chaos, only Wu He-Rong remained standing upright. All of his attackers had collapsed on the floor.

Toward the end of the clip, gun shots could be heard. But they changed nothing. Every single one of Wu He-Rong's attackers died in the end, including Niu Chao-Yang, the head of the Niu family. His dark red blood flowed like a stream from his throat and covered the floor.

"Mm?"

"The punch just now?" Someone had paid attention and frowned, when the sound of the punch rung out in the room. But that had gone unnoticed by everyone else.

After the end of the clip, Chen Ao told his

daughter to turn on the lights.

“Mr. Huo, this is the audio-visual data that we have gathered on Wu He-Rong.”

“Oh yes, we have also found a fist print left behind by Wu He-Rong on the scene. Please have a look at it. I will get somebody to bring it over.”

Chen Ao waved his hand, and one of his underlings went downstairs to fetch the fist print.

Just then, it was very quiet in the room. While the video recording of the massacre continued to play on a loop, many among the audience looked fearful and sombre.

Chen Ao had a serious expression on his face, and Li Er was so frightened that he could not stop trembling.

Not one of them could know for sure if they would be the next one to die.

“Ai, are you an idiot?”

“Why are you just standing around?”

“Quick, go serve the tea!”

“Serve Mr. Huo first~”

Just as the leaders of Jiangdong were worrying about Wu He-Rong, Chen Nan suddenly poked Ye Fan from behind. She glared fiercely at him and inwardly scolded him for being a dullard. She was almost speechless at how slow-witted he was.

I told you to serve tea! Not to stand around and daydream!

Ye Fan nodded and went to serve the tea.

At this moment, everyone’s attention was focused on the video clip. No one would notice a mere server going around with a tea pot.

And Ye Fan’s attention was not on the tea either. He was thinking about the punch thrown by the black-clothed man.

This technique. Why does it look so familiar?

Ye Fan frowned.

“Damn!”

“Are you trying to kill me?”

“Are you an idiot?”

“Don’t you know how to serve tea?”

Because Ye Fan had been distracted by the mysterious fist technique, he failed to noticed that the tea cup was already filled to capacity. The scalding liquid overflowed and splashed onto Li Er.

It hurt him so much that he jumped up from his seat immediately. And while in the throes of rage, he started scolding Ye Fan.

“This is just not my day!”

“Are you freaking blind?”

“Don’t you have eyes?”

“Why are you pouring when the cup is already full?”

“Screw your wife!”

Li Er was so angry that he almost slapped the server.

Damn it!

This idiot~

When Chen Nan saw what happened, she cradled her forehead with her hand.

This is bad!

She inwardly scolded Ye Fan for being useless and causing trouble for her.

Chen Nan hurried forward to mediate. “Master Li Er, are you alright? This is my fault, all my fault. I used the wrong person for the job. Are you hurt badly?”

And then, Chen Nan turned around to yell at Ye Fan. “You bastard! Look at what you have done! Quick! Apologize to Master Er right now!”

Ye Fan slowly put down the tea pot and looked up. Just then, he had a frosty expression on his delicate face. He looked at Li Er and asked, “Whose wife are you going to screw?”

His tone was sinister and infinitely cold.

Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.

Wait! I Have Something to Say!

Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Mister… Mister… Mister...”

Li Er had felt like he was struck by lightning, when Ye Fan looked over at him. The kingpin of Yunzhou was stunned, and could only stare at the latter with big bulging eyes.

Li Er was frightened out of his wits.

His mouth was hanging wide open, and his body was trembling. But even though he kept repeating “Mister” over and over, he was stammering so badly that he could not complete his sentence.

After a long while, Li Er managed to recover his wits. His face crumpled and, in a pleading tone, he said, “Mr. Chu, I really didn’t know it was you?”

“If I had known it was you, I would never have insulted you.”

“So you are telling me it was my fault?”

Ye Fan’s retort caused Li Er to tremble violently, and his face turned even paler.

“No~”

“It was all my fault! Me and my stupid mouth!”

“I was blind and didn’t recognize Mr. Chu~”

As he started to slap himself in the mouth, Li Er looked like he was ready to burst into tears at any moment.

The other attendees were stunned.

After all, Li Er was one of the leaders of Jiangdong, and the unofficial ruler of Yunzhou city. So how could they not be shocked, when they saw him acting so respectfully toward a mere server?

What?

Mr. Chu?

Chen Ao’s face twitched and turned an ugly shade of green. He was so frightened that he jumped up from his seat right away.

But Chen Nan was only looking confusedly at Li Er. She had not noticed her father’s abnormality.

“Master Er, what are you doing?”

“There is no need for you to panic.”

“A person of your status need not apologize to a humble server like him.”

“Moreover, he was the one at fault. So he should be the one to apologize!”

Chen Nan looked surprised at Li Er’s behavior. And then she turned to glare at Ye Fan. “What are you just standing there for? Quick, come apologize to Master Er!”

“Do you understand your position? How dare you argue with someone like Master Er?”

“Do you want to die?”

Chen Nan gave Ye Fan a severe tongue-lashing.

And Li Er almost wet his pants.

“Screw you!”

“Where did this idiot come from? Are you trying to get me killed?”

Li Er turned to scold Chen Nan with a furious expression on his face. He was so

mad that he wished he could just kick the mouthy woman to death.

“Nan-Nan, shut up!”

“Don’t be rude!”

Chen Ao’s heart tightened when he saw what was going on. Filled with panic and worry, he quick-stepped over to his daughter and scolded her with a serious expression.

“You disobedient child! How dare you go around insulting people?”

“I have taught you how to conduct yourself in society! Have you forgotten all my lessons?”

Chen Ao was fuming mad and yelled angrily at the top of his voice. Chen Nan was frightened into stupefaction.

Her face paled and, in an instant, tears appeared in her beautiful eyes.

This was the first time in so many years her father had yelled at her.

Chen Nan was a pampered child. Because

she was Chen Ao's daughter, nobody had ever dared to cause her offence. Because she was still young, she never had the chance to encounter setbacks. And therefore, she had become very thin-skinned.

Now that her father had scolded her in front of so many people, she could not help but burst into tears.

"Dad, what… what did I do?"

Chen Nan felt aggrieved and asked chokingly, "Why did you scold me?"

But Chen Ao ignored his daughter, pushed her aside and hurried over to Ye Fan.

"Mr. Chu, my daughter has failed to recognize you. She is young and ignorant. Please forgive her for causing you offence." Chen Ao was sweating profusely as he bowed in apology.

Just then, Chen Ao was panicking hard. After all, his subordinate, Sheng Tian, had offended Ye Fan earlier. And now, his own daughter had made the same mistake. There was no way Chen Ao would not panic.

He was afraid that Ye Fan would punish his daughter severely in a fit of anger.

One after another, the two kingpins, Chen Ao and Li Er, had apologized most respectfully and fearfully to Ye Fan. The other attendees in the room were surprised, and they started to look at him differently.

Could it be that this tea server in front of us comes from some terrifyingly powerful family?

Even the King of Jiangdong, Chen Ao, has to show him such respect?

But even after the pair had made their apologies, Ye Fan continued to look grave and unsmiling.

When he turned to Li Er, his gaze was especially cold. The latter almost collapsed in fear, and could not help thinking that he was about to meet his end.

It looked like Ye Fan was truly angry.

But after a long moment of silence, Ye Fan hmphed coldly and said, “Li Er, learn to

watch your mouth.”

“The next time I hear you insulting Mu-Cheng, you will get the hell out of Yunzhou!”

After Ye Fan had spoken, the attendees’ expressions changed slightly.

Just how powerful is this man!

He wanted to chase Li Er out of Yunzhou with just a word?

Not even Chen Ao could do that!

Was this person just bragging or was he really that powerful?

Many among the attendees could not help feeling curious.

“Yes yes yes. I will learn to watch my mouth. I will not talk nonsense anymore.”

“Mr. Chu, please have a seat. I will pour you a drink~”

Ye Fan’s warning meant that he had pardoned Li Er, so the latter felt immensely relieved. Li Er wiped away the sweat on his

forehead, and hurriedly helped Ye Fan into a seat. Next, Li Er took the neighboring seat and poured some tea for Ye Fan.

It was obvious that Li Er had been frightened out of his wits. His hands kept trembling as he poured the tea.

Just then, Chen Ao noticed that Ye Fan was wearing the uniform of a restaurant server. So he asked in curiosity. “Mr. Chu, didn’t you just leave? Why did you return suddenly? And why were you working as a server?”

Chen Ao wanted to know why Ye Fan had sneaked back into the restaurant to serve tea.

Ye Fan laughed lightly. “Don’t ask me that. Mr. Chen, you will have to ask your precious daughter.”

“I only borrowed two hundred. I didn’t say I would not pay you back. But Master Ao, your daughter shanghaied me into becoming a laborer here.”

“Mm?” When Chen Ao heard this, his face turned an ugly shade of green. He turned to look at his daughter and yelled, “What is

going on?”

“Did you ask Mr. Chu to come work as a tea server?”

Chen Nan bowed her head. She knew she had caused a huge problem. In the face of Chen Ao’s interrogation, she could only nod her head fearfully.

“How dare you!”

“How dare you make Mr. Chu do such menial work?”

Chen Ao blew his top and smacked the table as he stood up. He roared angrily at his daughter, and frightened her so much that she took a few steps back. And her head bowed even lower, as if she was afraid of getting hit by her father.

“Mr. Chen, how did you bring up your daughter?”

“If I had not recognized Mr. Chu, both of us could be in serious trouble now. Can you take responsibility for that?” Li Er was also fuming mad. If Chen Nan were not Chen Ao’s daughter, he would have slapped the girl already.

If she had not asked Ye Fan to serve tea, Li Er would not have offended him or insulted his wife.

Because of Chen Ao's daughter, Li Er had almost died today. How could he not be mad at her?

"Mr. Chen, I think you had better give your daughter away. Otherwise, she might get you and other people killed one of these days."

Li Er hmphed angrily, and Chen Nan's complexion turned even paler.

Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.

Wait! I Have Something to Say!

Send a Gift to the Writer!

Chen Ao was enraged to hear the criticisms against his daughter. He turned to glare at Li Er and hmphed coldly, “Li Er, you shouldn’t place the blame fully on my daughter.”

“If you had not tried to show off, would you have offended Mr. Chu?”

“People make mistakes all the time. So what if sombody spilled hot water on you? Was it that big a deal? But you just had to put on airs and show off. In the end, you caused offence to Mr. Chu. It was nobody’s fault but yours.”

Chen Ao’s retort was a direct attack on Li Er.

He was not afraid of Li Er.

And only he himself was allowed to scold Chen Nan. Nobody else had that right.

“You~”

Li Er went speechless. He hmphed coldly and stood beside Ye Fan with an ugly expression on his face.

Just then, Chen Nan had her head bowed

as tears swam around her eyes. She was feeling aggrieved and embarrassed, after her father's public scolding.

All these years, nobody had ever scolded her so severely. But now~

"What are you standing there for?"

"Quick, get over there and apologize to Mr. Chu."

"You brat! You are too daring for your own good. How dare you order Mr. Chu around? Is he someone you can just push around? Your mother has spoiled you rotten."

Chen Ao was both angry and worried.

He was angry because his daughter, in her ignorance, had dared to push Ye Fan into becoming a server. And he was worried because he was afraid that Ye Fan might punish his daughter severely.

But Chen Nan turned a deaf ear to her father's scolding. She remained standing with her head bowed, and refused to take a single step toward Ye Fan.

"Quick, get over there! Or do you want me

to use force?" Chen Ao was beside himself with rage, as he walked over to his daughter with the intention of hitting her.

Meanwhile, Li Er was enjoying the spectacle and fanning the flames of discord. He snorted and said, "Heh, she is indeed the daughter of the King of Jiangdong! She is just as prideful as her father."

"You shut up!" Ye Fan glared at Li Er and then laughed lightly. "Chen Ao, forget it. Stop scolding her. You can't push all the blame on her. After all, I did borrow money from her. So you can consider the work I have done as payment for the interest."

"Thank you, Mr.~" Chen Ao heaved a sigh of relief when Ye Fan announced his intention to not pursue the matter. But before Chen Ao could finish saying his thanks, he was interrupted.

Chen Nan suddenly looked up at Ye Fan with tear-filled eyes and said coldly, "Hmph, stop being such a hypocrite!"

"I know. You just want to see me make a fool of myself, right?"

“Are you satisfied now?”

At this moment, Chen Nan’s pent-up resentment exploded. She glared at Ye Fan with red-rimmed eyes and started shouting.

“But, even if my father is afraid of you, I am not!”

“I really dislike rich brats like you. Just because you have a rich daddy, you go around oppressing others. You are nothing without your privileged background.”

“Do you really think they truly respect you from the bottom of their hearts? Don’t be naive!”

“You are just a wastrel. You can’t even come up with two hundred by yourself and have to borrow the money from someone else. You are so useless. Without your family to support you, you are nothing!”

Once Chen Nan blew her top, she threw all caution to the wind and started lashing out at Ye Fan.

Chen Ao was frightened out of his wits. He was trembling all over as he yelled at his

daughter. “You disobedient child! You shut your mouth right now!”

“Are you trying to give me a heart attack?”

“Quick! Apologize to Mr. Chu now!”

“He is just a useless rich brat! Why do I have to apologize to someone like him? No way!” Chen Nan yelled stubbornly, turned around and ran away.

Leaving behind a room filled with silent tension.

Chen Ao was so outraged that he almost fainted. He shook with anger and finally turned to face Ye Fan guiltily. “Mr. Chu, I am sorry. You have seen something embarrassing.”

“I have spoiled my daughter. When I go home, I will be sure to discipline her properly. I will make sure she apologizes to you personally.”

But Ye Fan laughed awkwardly and said, “Don’t do that. I want to live a long life.”

Considering her temper, Ye Fan thought it likely that Chen Nan would demolish his

home if they got into an argument.

But Ye Fan admired her unyielding character. In that regard, Chen Nan was similar to his wife, Qiu Mu-Cheng.

“Mr. Chen, why is there a need to apologize?”

“What your daughter did was correct.”

“If it weren’t for his privileged background, this young man here would be a nothing in society!”

“How useless does a person have to be, that he can’t even earn two hundred on his own?”

“A wastrel like him does not deserve respect.”

“No wonder the Chinese say that a family’s wealth cannot be retained past the third generation!”

And then, the Boxing King Huo Dun snorted disdainfully.

Chen Ao was startled and hurriedly interjected, “Mr. Huo, please mind what

you say. Mr. Chu is not a good-for-nothing."

"Oh? Then you tell me what can this young man do?"

"Can he take a punch from me?"

"Can he block one strike from me?"

Huo Dun crossed his leg and looked mockingly at Ye Fan, with a faint smile on his lips.

"Erm~" Chen Ao was rendered speechless. He had promised not to reveal any of Ye Fan's secrets.

Everyone laughed when they saw what happened.

By keeping quiet, Chen Ao had proven that Ye Fan was indeed a wastrel.

"Okay, that's enough. Let us not waste our time on a wastrel. Mr. Chen, why is that fist print not here yet?" Huo Dun asked coldly. He had gotten impatient.

Just then, immediately after Huo Dun had finished speaking, the door to the room was pushed open.

And two burly men walked in while carrying a huge slab of stone that weighed several hundred pounds. Chen Nan was supervising them and hurrying them forward.

She was not crying anymore, but her eyes remained blotchy. It was obvious that she had been crying a lot.

“You disobedient girl! How dare you come back?” Chen Ao blew his top when he saw his daughter.

“Why can’t I come back? He should be the one to leave. I am a director of Shengtian Restaurant, so I can come and go as I please. Nobody can stop me.” It was obvious that Chen Nan was saying this for Ye Fan’s benefit.

She felt more and more aggrieved after she had left the restaurant. So in the end, she had done a U-turn and returned.

She would not go away, no matter how much Ye Fan wanted her to. Chen Nan was not going to let a wastrel see her make a fool of herself.

“You~” Chen Ao was so angry that his face

had turned an ugly shade of green.

But Ye Fan thought that Chen Nan was interesting and had character.

“Hahaha~”

“Well said!”

“Young lady, you go ahead and stay. Don’t worry. As long as I am around, nobody will tell you to leave!” Huo Dun laughed and came to Chen Nan’s defence.

It looked like the Boxing King admired her personality.

Chen Nan was overjoyed. “Thank you, Uncle Huo!”

With Huo Dun’s protection, Chen Nan felt a lot more confident. She even turned her head to glare at Ye Fan.

It was as though her expression was saying, “Come on, you arrogant pig!”

I am now under the protection of the Boxing King. Let us see if you still dare to bully me!

Ye Fan thought that Chen Nan's little bit of stubbornness was funny. It felt like she was a wife sulking with her husband.

"Okay, bring the stone over!"

The matter between Chen Nan and Ye Fan was laid to rest. Most people in the room thought that the pair were too young to merit their attention. If it weren't for their family backgrounds, the attendees would have just chased Ye Fan and Chen Nan away already.

And soon, the huge slab of stone was brought forward by the burly workers.

The attendees looked over and saw a deep fist print on the stone. It looked as if the huge slab of stone had been penetrated. Just how strong was the person who had left his mark on the stone?

Such a deep fist print was very shocking indeed!

Many among the attendees paled immediately.

Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.

Wait! I Have Something to Say!

Send a Gift to the Writer!

“This is the level where one can leave a mark by stomping on a rock, and press hand prints into solid metal!”

“This Wu He-Rong is already so skilled?”

“No wonder he managed to kill all the fighters from the Niu family.”

As they looked at the cavernous fist print, almost everyone in the room had a terrible expression on his face.

Li Er was shivering all over his body. Right there and then, he made up his mind. When he returned to Yunzhou, he would place more bodyguards around his home and rebuild the basement with steel plates.

Chen Nan, who was standing by the door, went pale at the sight of the cavernous fist print.

This was the first time she had seen such a feat. To think that a mere body of flesh and bone could leave such a deep print on a rock.

In the past, Chen Nan had always thought that such feats could only be seen in

movies or novels. But now, she realized that people who could perform such superhuman feats existed in real life.

And she finally understood why her father had been on tenterhooks these days. With such a powerful enemy on the prowl, who would not be worried?

“Mr. Huo, what do you think?”

“What do you think are your chances of winning, if you have to face him in combat?” Chen Ao had a sombre expression on his face, as he directed the question to Huo Dun.

Huo Dun said nothing. He walked over to the huge hunk of rock and examined the fist print. After a long while, he shook his head and smiled disdainfully.

“Mm?”

“Mr. Huo, what is it?”

The leaders of Jiangdong were all looking curiously at the Boxing King.

But Huo Dun remained silent. Instead, he took a few steps back, planted his feet

firmly on the floor and lowered his center of gravity.

Immediately afterward, Huo Dun exhaled heavily and directed his qi to his dantian. Suddenly, with a cold glint in his eyes, he exploded into action and drove his punch right into the huge hunk of rock.

Bang~

The sound of the impact rang out heavily like muffled thunder.

The rock shattered at once, sending fragments flying everywhere.

The few-hundred-pound rock was broken apart in an instant, and tiny pieces of rock were scattered all over the floor.

“What~”

“What~What~”

Everyone who saw the performance was shocked.

Both Li Er and Chen Ao had their eyes wide opened. And Chen Nan’s face was flushed as she covered her mouth with her hand.

Huo Dun’s feat had shook them to their core!

After a long moment of silence, a thunderous applause broke out in the restaurant.

Chen Ao and the other leaders kept on clapping, and their hearty laughter reverberated in the air.

“Hahaha~”

“Mr. Huo Dun, you truly live up to your title as the Tiger of South East Asia.”

“It truly shook us to our core to see such a powerful punch. It broadened our horizons.”

“That Wu He-Rong had only managed to leave a shallow print on the rock, but Mr. Huo could shatter the whole thing with just one punch.”

“That was truly a feat worthy of the Boxing King!”

Chen Ao was overwhelmed with joy.

Li Er and the other leaders were clapping

their hands and laughing heartily.

“Hahaha~”

“With the Boxing King on our side, we have nothing to fear from Wu He-Rong.”

The leaders of Jiangdong were full of respect for Huo Dun. And, all at once, they started flattering the Boxing King.

After witnessing Huo Dun’s feat of strength, all the tension that had been surrounding the Jiangdong leaders started to ease away.

And, while everybody was celebrating, nobody paid any attention to Ye Fan, who had been sitting quietly at the round table. He smiled to himself and shook his head.

The others could not see the truth, but he could.

The rock that had been smashed earlier was probably something similar to marble.

Rocks like that were brittle.

It would be easy to smash a rock like that. But it would be a hundred times harder to

just leave a print on it, without breaking the whole thing to bits. To perform such a feat, a person would need to be able to exert exceptional control over his strength.

This Wu He-Rong is able to control his strength to such an exceptional degree. Right now, he's probably a very formidable opponent.

It was a very precise strike. There was no wasted energy at all.

A person like him would be considered one of the elites among the mercenaries in the West.

A ring fighter like Huo Dun would lose in an instant against an experienced killer like Wu He-Rong.

Ye Fan chuckled to himself. But rather than saying anything, he simply lifted his cup and sipped his tea quietly.

"Wow, Mr. Huo is too awesome!"

"He's the second Bruce Lee!"

"He shattered a rock with one punch!"

“When they finally meet, I think Mr. Huo will be able to knock Wu He-Rong’s teeth out in under ten moves.” Chen Nan’s eyes were sparkling as she gushed worshipfully.

Chen Nan was obviously both amazed and mesmerized by Huo Dun’s feat of strength. She had always admired macho heroes like him. At this moment, she had already turned into the Boxing King’s fan girl.

“Ten moves?” Huo Dun shook his head. And then, he laughed arrogantly. “Do I need ten moves to defeat him?”

“Three moves. Within three moves, I will send him running with his tail between his legs!”

After his audacious declaration, Huo Dun stood in the room with his hands clasped behind his back.

Awe-inspiring!

Chen Ao and the other leaders were both impressed and awed by Huo Dun’s performance.

However, just as the attendees were getting up to express their admiration for

the Boxing King, cold laughter rang out from their midst.

“He can kill you like a chicken from ten feet away!”

Dead quiet~

As quiet as a graveyard.

The moment Ye Fan had spoken, the room went silent. Everyone was rooted to the spot.

The mood turned heavy. In the room, it was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

“You bastard, are you tired of living?”

Huo Dun exploded with rage and he turned to glare at Ye Fan, his icy gaze stabbing at the latter like daggers.

Just then, Huo Dun was beside himself with rage!

Immediately after his declaration that he would defeat Wu He-Rong in three moves, Ye Fan had retorted that Wu He-Rong could kill him like a chicken from ten feet

away.

What was that?

It was no longer just a slap in the face. It felt more like a kick in his face.

Huo Dun was not a mild-tempered man. So it was not surprising that he would blow his top.

“I, Huo Dun, started practising martial arts when I was eight. And when I was ten, I took up boxing.”

“When I was twelve, I won the gold medal for the National Youth Boxing Championship!”

“When I was fifteen, I started learning Muay Thai from a grandmaster.”

“It took me only three years to surpass my master!”

“This year, I fought sixteen matches in seven days and six nights. I won all of them. I made a clean sweep of the Muay Thai tournaments!”

“The Muay Thai community reveres me as

their king!”

“The martial arts community of South East Asia hails me as a tiger!”

“You are just a naive brat without any accomplisments to your name! How dare you insult me?”

Huo Dun blew his top and lashed out continuously at Ye Fan.

Pride radiated from his body and his eyes glinted coldly as he started walking. With every word he spoke, he took a step forward.

Finally, he came to a stop and stomped heavily on a bench. With a loud bang, the furniture shattered into pieces.

The feat of strength was so awe-inspiring that it shocked the assembled attendees.

All at once, Chen Ao and Li Er felt a stronger respect for Huo Dun. And Chen Nan’s admiration for him grew even deeper.

But, after hearing what the Boxing King had to say, Ye Fan remained composed.

He took a tiny sip of tea, lifted his head and smiled lightly at Huo Dun. “You have said a lot. But so what?”

“Wu He-Rong is still able to kill you like a chicken from ten feet away.”

“This brat is too arrogant!”

“He is too reckless~”

“Where did this dumb kid come from?” Ye Fan’s words had not only enraged Huo Dun, but the assembled leaders of Jiangdong as well. And all of them looked coldly at Ye Fan, as they lashed out angrily.

Chen Nan was disdainful of him as well. “What an idiot!”

“You are just a useless rich brat without any accomplisments to your name. You can’t even fight. So how dare you insult the Boxing King?”

“You have an over-inflated ego!”

“Do you know? The Boxing King can just kill you with one punch!”

Chen Nan laughed disdainfully.

Meanwhile, both Chen Ao and Li Er remained silent as the crowd continued to condemn Ye Fan. It was obvious that they were expressing their disapproval at his arrogance.

Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.

Wait! I Have Something to Say!

Send a Gift to the Writer!

Ye Fan was a capable person and the scion of a powerful family but, in their opinion, it did not necessarily mean that he knew how to fight as well.

Everyone has their own strengths and weaknesses. There is no such thing as a perfect all-rounder. The important thing is to know your own limits.

Take right now for example. Since long ago, Huo Dun had already gained renown in the boxing fraternity. When it came to things like devising strategies and family background, he would probably lose to Ye Fan. But when it came to fighting, Chen Ao and the other Jiangdong leaders shared the opinion that Huo Dun would beat Ye Fan hands down.

Ye Fan was just a rich kid with a frail body. So Chen Ao and the others would not look down on him even if he had admitted that Huo Dun was the better fighter.

After all, Huo Dun was the Boxing King of the Muay Thai world and the Tiger of South East Asia. Very few people could take him on in a fight.

But instead of recognizing his own

weakness, Ye Fan had gone on to publicly undermine Huo Dun. And he had even claimed that Wu He-Rong could kill Huo Dun like a chicken from ten feet away.

Do you freaking know how to box?

Do you freaking know martial arts?

Because Ye Fan was just spouting nonsense, he had invited the anger of the Jiangdong leaders.

Even Chen Ao and Li Er were unhappy with Ye Fan. They thought that he was being petty and acting like a braggart. And so, their respect for Ye Fan diminished a little.

“Mr. Chu, since we do not really understand martial arts, we should refrain from commenting.”

“The Boxing King is an elite fighter, and we have spent a lot of money to bring him here from South East Asia.”

“I feel that we should show him some respect and courtesy,” Chen Ao advised carefully.

Li Er also nodded in agreement.

Both Chen Ao and Li Er shared the same opinion that the survival of Jiangdong depended on Huo Dun.

Now that Ye Fan had publicly undermined Huo Dun, Chen Ao and the other leaders felt the need to speak up for their savior.

After all, their lives were now in the hands of Huo Dun.

Ai, Mr. Chu is still too young.

Chen Ao and Li Er shook their heads and sighed feelingly.

Only young and aggressive people like Ye Fan would show off like that.

“Hmph~”

“The young are too ignorant to know fear~”

“Mr. Chen, which family is this kid from?”

“He’s too reckless and can’t tell chalk from cheese.”

“How dare a worthless brat like him insult the savior of Jiangdong?”

Just then, the Jiangdong leaders were all unhappy with Ye Fan. When they looked at him, their eyes were filled with rage and disdain.

If they were not wary of Ye Fan's background, they would have chased him away already.

But Chen Ao waved his hand dismissively and stepped forward to mediate on Ye Fan's behalf. The young man had given him a lot of help back in the day, so Chen Ao was not going to abandon Ye Fan over some minor dissatisfaction. "Mr. Chu is young and full of vigor after all. I hope all of you can be magnanimous and forgive him."

"We were all young once."

Chen Ao had spoken and so, despite their intense loathing for Ye Fan, the other Jiangdong leaders kept their peace.

But it was clear to see that their opinion of him had hit rock bottom.

And Chen Nan glared disdainfully at Ye Fan.

“Hmph! Stop pretending to be an expert when you don’t know anything! Look at how skinny you are. Do you know martial arts? I bet the Boxing King can send you flying with a single punch. Who gave you the courage to doubt him?” she whispered with a gloating look on her face.

At this moment, Chen Ao was trying to placate Huo Dun. “Mr. Huo, please don’t be angry. Mr. Chu is still young and can be a bit wilful at times.”

“But all of us here do believe in your ability.”

Chen Ao laughed obsequiously, and tried to continue discussing the plan to deal with Wu He-Rong.

But Huo Dun was clearly still angry. “Out of consideration for Mr. Chen, I will not stoop down to his level and pick a fight with this arrogant brat.”

“But what is today’s occasion? I have traveled a long distance to come here to meet with the heroes of Jiangdong. This is such an important meeting. But, Mr. Chen, you have allowed an immature brat to attend. Do you think we are playing house

here?”

“Well~” After Huo Dun had spoken, Chen Ao’s expression grew heavy. He was in a predicament.

Huo Dun’s intention was clear. He wanted Ye Fan to leave.

But considering Ye Fan’s distinguished status, Chen Ao did not dare to ask him to leave.

“It looks like Mr. Chen is in a predicament.”

“Well, since Mr. Chen would rather trust a youngster than listen to me, then I see no point in staying here.”

Huo Dun laughed coldly when he saw the expression on Chen Ao’s face. And then he stood up to leave the restaurant.

“Mr. Huo, please don’t~”

“Jiangdong needs you. How could you leave?”

“If you leave, who will save Jiangdong?”

When they saw that Huo Dun was about to

leave, the leaders of Jiangdong broke out in a panic.

One after another, they stood up to stop Huo Dun from leaving and anxiously tried to persuade him to stay.

“If he wants to leave, then let him. If you are willing, I can help you. I don’t need the family to deal with Wu He-Rong. I can handle him by myself.” Just then, Ye Fan spoke up to volunteer his service.

“Screw you!”

“You worthless brat! I bet you can’t even beat me!”

“Help us? What can you do to help?”

“By talking about it?”

When the assembled leaders heard what Ye Fan had to say, they got angrier. They thought that the young man was just here to cause trouble.

“You are too arrogant!”

“You are a moron!” Chen Nan was laughing at Ye Fan’s offer. She thought that she had

just heard a very funny joke.

The Niu family had so many excellent fighters, but they were all killed by Wu He-Rong.

Chen Nan had not expected Ye Fan to make such a huge boast.

“What do you think we are dealing with here?”

“Do you think we are just playing house?” Chen Nan looked mockingly at Ye Fan.

Meanwhile, Chen Ao’s and Li Er’s eyes were twitching violently.

Their dissatisfaction with Ye Fan grew even stronger.

How could Mr. Chu tell such an unrealistic joke at this time?

The problem was not that Chen Ao and company did not believe in Ye Fan, but that they were unable to do so whenever they looked at him. How could a person with such a frail body be a match for the cold-blooded Mercenary King?

“Mr. Chen, are you still going to keep defending that arrogant brat?”

“If you chase him away, how are you going to answer to the people of Jiangdong?”

Just then, a middle-aged man with a bald patch yelled coldly at Chen Ao.

“Master Lei San is right! Mr. Chen, please look at the big picture!”

“Kick the brat out~”

“No matter how powerful his backing is, he is still just a brat. We won’t let him throw his weight around here!”

While the Jiangdong leaders were in the throes of rage, Ye Fan kept his composure and continued to sip his tea quietly.

“You brat! Are you not going to leave?”

“Do we have to use force?”

Ye Fan ignored the Jiangdong leaders and continued to sip his tea. And that enraged Master Lei San further. He glared coldly at Ye Fan and yelled, “This is not a place where you can show off and monkey

around!”

And Chen Nan also joined in to ridicule Ye Fan. “Young Master Chu, you really have nerves of steel. Everyone wants you to leave and yet you are still sitting there and enjoying your tea. Do you have no shame?”

“Leave on your own accord if you know what’s good for you. Don’t make things difficult for my father!”

Chen Nan looked at Ye Fan in disgust, as she tried to chase him out.

“Nan-Nan, stop talking. You must not offend Mr. Chu.” Once again, Chen Ao warned his daughter to mind her manners.

“Dad, why are you still defending him? He nearly angered Mr. Huo into leaving. Do you want the whole of Jiangdong to die because of him?” Chen Nan asked angrily.

And Chen Ao went quiet.

Li Er also kept his peace.

At this moment, the other leaders also started to denounce Ye Fan. They all wanted him to leave.

However, Ye Fan simply smiled in the face of mass condemnation. He put down his cup and slowly lifted his head. And his eyes blazed with cold anger as he addressed the assembled leaders. “Both Chen Ao and Li Er are my acquaintances. For their sake, I was going to lend Jiangdong a hand.”

“But unfortunately, you people are too ignorant to recognize my ability.”

“Not only did you fail to thank me, but you have also insulted me, denounced me and tried to chase me away.”

“Forget it. I have no intention of helping you anymore.”

“Mr. Chu, please don’t be angry. It’s not that we do not believe in you. But different people have different talents…” Chen Ao tried to explain.

But it seemed that Ye Fan was truly angry. He waved his hand and smiled coldly. “Chen Ao, there’s no need to explain. I can see what’s going on with my own eyes.”

“Since all of you want me to leave.”

“Okay. I will not make things difficult for you. I will leave right away!”

“You are on your own now~”

And having said that, Ye Fan turned to face the crowd. His eyes blazed with cold anger, as he tilted his head and quaffed his tea.

Ye Fan did not dillydally. After he put down his cup, he turned around and left the restaurant.

Behind him, the crowd fell into stunned silence.

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Wait! I Have Something to Say!

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Since the Jiangdong leaders did not believe in him, Ye Fan could not be bothered to respond to their unfriendliness with goodwill.

He was not keen on getting involved in this matter anyway. He had volunteered his service only because of his relationship with Chen Ao and Li Er.

After all, Ye Fan had spent years to get them where they were. So he did not want to lose them if he could help it.

“But since you do not appreciate my kindness, don’t blame me for turning a blind eye to your plight.”

“Let’s see how you are going to handle Wu He-Rong when you meet him.”

Ye Fan snorted and started making his way toward Han Hai’s home. Qiu Mu-Cheng was waiting for him there.

It was already so late. If he delayed his return any longer, his wife would make him kneel on the washing board.

Mm?

Washing board?

Suddenly, he went into a daze for a moment, as if he had just remembered something. And then, he slapped his thigh.

Shit~

He had left the washing board at the restaurant!

“We are ignorant? We can’t recognize his ability?”

“He’s just a kid. How dared he boast so shamelessly?”

“What a joke!”

After Ye Fan’s departure, the room erupted into jeers.

“Mr. Chen, which family is that brat from?”

“He’s an idiot!”

“You did not have to be polite to a person like him.”

The bald Lei San laughed mockingly with a disdainful expression, as he directed the

question to Chen Ao.

Now that Ye Fan had already left, they felt no qualms about voicing their criticisms.

But both Chen Ao and Li Er had terrible expressions on their faces. They looked at each other and chuckled awkwardly.

They could only hope that Ye Fan was not really angry.

“Mr. Huo, that young man has already left. There is no one here who will annoy you.”

“Please come back and take a seat.”

“The survival of Jiangdong is entirely in your hands.”

After they had driven away Ye Fan, the Jiangdong leaders turned to look at Huo Dun and respectfully invited him to return to his seat.

“Mr. Huo, what happened earlier was just a misunderstanding.”

“He’s just a kid. Don’t take his words to heart.”

“Now, let us sit down and discuss the plan to deal with Wu He-Rong.”

“We need to choose a foolproof plan!”

One after another, the leaders of Jiangdong tried to appease Huo Dun. Chen Nan even personally poured him a cup of tea.

Huo Dun laughed haughtily as he sipped his tea. “A plan?”

“Why do we need a plan?”

“I have told you. I will mop the floor with him within three moves.”

“As long as you can find out his address, I can go there at any time to kill him!”

Awe-inspiring!

Bold!

“This is how a strongman should act!”

“Well, if you have the skills, you have nothing to fear~”

Huo Dun’s words were confident, and they

aroused admiration among his listeners. Most of the doubt they had were also cleared away. Li Er and Chen Ao could almost see the image of Wu He-Rong lying defeated before Huo Dun.

At this moment, Chen Nan was filled with reverence for Huo Dun.

“Dad, look at Mr. Huo. Look at how heroic he is. This is how a strongman should behave.”

“He is so different from that rich brat. That person is so useless, but he kept on bragging in front of us.”

“He even said Wu He-Rong could kill Mr. Huo like a chicken. In my opinion, I think Mr. Huo can kill that brat like a chicken.”

“Hahaha~”

Chen Nan’s joke caused the room to erupt in laughter.

Huo Dun seemed to enjoy Chen Nan’s compliments. He kept his face expressionless, put on a lofty air and spoke haughtily to Chen Ao: “Mr. Chen, you have raised a good daughter.”

“At least, your daughter knows the difference between an ace and a waste!”

“Thank you for your compliment, Mr. Huo.” Chen Nan was overjoyed to receive a compliment from the Boxing King, and she smiled appreciatively.

Chen Ao smiled perfunctorily but, for some unknown reason, he felt uneasy.

Was Huo Dun really as powerful as he himself claimed?

And had Ye Fan really been spouting nonsense?

But Chen Ao did not dwell on this matter for too long.

“Since Mr. Huo is confident that he can defeat Wu He-Rong, then the rest is simple.”

“Right now, we are out in the open while Wu He-Rong is in hiding. But it is not difficult to lure him out.”

“According to what I know, Wu He-Rong is a vain person who is conscious of his reputation.”

“So we can leak the news that Mr. Huo is challenging Wu He-Rong to a duel.”

“The two strongmen will duel to decide who is the better fighter. The winner will receive honor and the loser forfeits his life.”

“At that time, I believe Wu He-Rong will accept our invitation to the duel.”

“After all, the whole of Jiangdong will be watching. If he doesn’t show up, he will become a coward. And once he has lost face, he will not be able to establish a foothold in Jiangdong!”

Chen Ao’s words were full of vigor and, although his voice was low, they reverberated through the room.

It was obvious that Chen Ao had already thought up the plan even before the meeting.

“Bravo!”

“We will follow Mr. Chen’s plan.”

“We will put the whole of Jiangdong on the table and have a wager with Wu He-Rong!”

“We will have an earth-shaking underground match in Jianghai.”

At this moment, the assembled leaders of Jiangdong clenched their hands tight and the will to fight blazed in their eyes.

All of them knew what was at stake.

It was not just a duel between Wu He-Rong and Huo Dun. It was also a contest between the leaders of Jiangdong and Wu He-Rong. If they won, then Wu He-Rong would die. And Jiangdong would remain in their hands.

But if they lost, then Jiangdong would have a change of leadership.

And there would be a new King of Jiangdong!

“Mr. Huo, the survival of Jiangdong lies entirely in your hands.”

“Boxing King, please help us!” Chen Ao’s eyes were filled with hope as he raised his tea cup and toasted Huo Dun.

And suddenly, the attendees started to stir like a pond that had a rock dropped in it.

Following Chen Ao's example, Li Er and the other leaders of Jiangdong also raised their cups to toast Huo Dun. And their hopeful voices rang out together at the same time.

"Mr. Huo, please help us~"

Swish Swish Swish~

Everybody got up from their seats and raised their cups toward the Tiger of South East Asia.

But Huo Dun remained seated.

His eyes were filled with arrogance and he was in high spirits. Finally, Huo Dun raised his tea cup as well and answered their toasts boldly.

"You have nothing to worry about!"

"I, Huo Dun, have been through countless battles. And I am unbeatable in South East Asia."

"I am not afraid of a stray like Wu He-Rong! I will send him running with his tail tucked between his legs!"

“All you have to do is to deliver the letter of challenge to Wu He-Rong. I will take care of the rest.”

Huo Dun shouted haughtily.

All at once, the atmosphere in the room reached its peak and everyone started making merry.

Boom~

But suddenly, the restaurant shook.

Immediately afterward, there was a muffled bang and the door to the room was kicked open.

As the door and windows exploded, a grey-robed figure suddenly appeared right in front of everybody’s eyes.

Whoosh~

The cold wind howled like a devil from hell and blew into the room through the broken windows and door.

He was wearing the same grey shirt and the same grey robe. He had the same cold and ferocious aura.

The moment this middle-aged man appeared in their midst, everyone in the room was stunned.

The assembled guests started to panic and they looked like strangled chickens as they did so.

All of them were transfixed by the sight of the new arrival.

Chen Ao's eyes contracted in fear and Li Er fell over from his seat. Master Lei San's face started trembling as if he had just seen a ghost.

Wu… Wu… Wu He-Rong!!

Whoosh~

Outside the restaurant, the wind blew coldly and the darkness deepened.

The heavy darkness flowed like water and engulfed the land.

Jianghai would be rocked by turbulence tonight.

Meanwhile, the figure continued to stand by the doorway.

He did not speak.

And his grey robe fluttered about in the wind.

As if he were a ghost!

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Wait! I Have Something to Say!

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Dead quiet.

It was as quiet as a graveyard.

After the stranger's appearance, the whole room went quiet. Only the terrible howling of the cold wind could be heard, as it blew through the broken windows.

Everyone present was frightened out of their wits.

Just a moment ago, they had been discussing ways to kill Wu He-Rong. But who would have thought that he would suddenly kick open their door and appear right before their eyes?

Many among the Jiangdong leaders were panicking. Master Li Er of Yunzhou and the bald-headed Master Lei San were both scared witless.

Most of the leaders of Jiangdong were here tonight. Since Wu He-Rong had paid a sudden visit here, could it be that he was planning to kill all of the leaders of Jiangdong in one fell swoop?

Indeed, if he made use of the opportunity tonight to kill everyone present, the

organizations of Jiangdong would be left without their leaders. Things would be chaotic. Wu He-Rong could seize the opening to integrate all the leaderless groups, and the former number one tycoon of Jiangdong would rise to power again.

No wonder Li Er and the other Jiangdong leaders were panicking. They were truly afraid that Wu He-Rong would kill them all tonight.

But, fortunately, the massacre did not happen.

As he faced the assembly of leaders, the grey-robed man said coldly, “Wu He-Rong is my senior fellow-disciple.”

“Tonight, under his order, I have come to deliver a letter of challenge to the leaders of Jiangdong.”

“Ten days later. In Jianghai city. At the foot of Mount Tai. My senior fellow-disciple, Wu He-Rong, will challenge the whole of Jiangdong to battle!”

“All your grudges will be settled that day.”

“At that time, you will put your lives on the

line to settle your grievances!”

“If you do not show up, you will end up like this table~”

Bang~

The moment he stopped speaking, the grey-robed man swung his palm down.

A table was smashed to smithereens and bits of wood flew everywhere.

Even the cups on the table were shattered, and the tea spilled on Huo Dun.

When they saw how the man had smashed a table to pieces with just a palm strike, the Jiangdong leaders started trembling once again, and their faces turned as white as sheet.

The grey-robed man’s presence was too overpowering. He had zoomed into their room like a bolt of lightning, breaking the door and all the windows in the process. And then, rather heroically, he had challenged the whole of Jiangdong on his fellow-disciple’s behalf. Finally, he had smashed apart a mahogany table with a single palm strike. The series of

aggressive moves had shocked everyone in the room.

In front of the grey-robed man, even the usually insufferably arrogant Chen Ao and Li Er were shocked speechless.

After he had finished delivering his message, the grey-robed man turned to leave the restaurant.

But, just then, a sinisterly cold voice rang out softly in the room.

“Stop right there.”

“Wipe away the water.”

Huo Dun’s voice was soft but domineering. His few words were packed with authority and overflowing with anger.

At this moment, Huo Dun was still sitting composedly in his chair, even though the table before him had already been destroyed. His eyes glinted coldly as he looked indifferently at the intruder.

Meanwhile, his trim suit was soaked with tea.

Most of the tea had gone on Huo Dun, when the grey-robed man smashed the table and shattered the cups.

Huo Dun prided himself on being the Boxing King of his era, so how could he tolerate the affront from the junior of a stray like Wu He-Rong?

And when the Jiangdong leaders heard Huo Dun’s voice, the whole room went quiet again.

The grey-robed man was about to leave after delivering the letter of challenge, but Huo Dun’s words made him stop in his tracks.

The room was deathly quiet. But the mood was tense and heavy, as if a ferocious fight was about to break out!

But the fight everyone was expecting did not happen. The grey-robed man stopped for a moment and then continued walking toward the exit.

When Li Er and the others saw this, they thought that the grey-robed man had been frightened by Huo Dun’s authority. And they promptly broke out in laughter.

“Haha~”

“That’s right!”

“He’s just Wu He-Rong’s junior. Why do we have to be afraid of him when Mr. Huo is here?” Li Er laughed heartily.

Master Lei San and the other Jiangdong leaders heaved a long sigh of relief. And their feelings of panic lessened a little.

The grey-robed man had arrived suddenly and the shock made everyone forget that Huo Dun was in the room with them.

“That’s right!”

“The Boxing King is with us! We have nothing to fear!”

“Mr. Huo can easily mop the floor with Wu He-Rong, so that guy over there is even less of a threat.”

“Go back and tell Wu He-Rong this. Ten days later, the leaders of Jiangdong will show up for the duel.”

“Tell him to prepare a coffin for his own use~”

With a powerful backing like Huo Dun, the assembled leaders felt less afraid of their situation.

Meanwhile, some color had returned to Chen Nan's face. And she took a few quiet steps toward Huo Dun, as if she was seeking his protection.

But the grey-robed man turned a deaf ear to the jeers and kept his peace. He continued to move toward the exit.

"Stop right there!"

"Did you not hear me? I told you to wipe away the water."

But Huo Dun clearly had no intention of letting the grey-robed man leave. When he saw that the latter was afraid and trying to leave, Huo Dun's tone grew even colder. Although his words were indifferent, he was filled with suppressed rage.

Once again, the grey-robed man stopped momentarily.

And only momentarily. He did not turn around to wipe away the tea on Huo Dun's suit. After a short moment of silence, he

once again continued to make his way toward the exit.

Bang~

Huo Dun blew his top and, while in the throes of rage, he stomped on and smashed a bench to pieces. “Are you freaking deaf?” he roared angrily.

“I am the Boxing King. And I am telling you to get your ass over here and wipe away the water.”

“Otherwise, you will leave this place as a corpse!”

What an awe-inspiring man!

He had taken showing off to new heights!

Huo Dun’s shout caused the whole room to shake a little.

His eyes blazed with authority and, when the others looked at Huo Dun, their respect for him grew even deeper. They thought that he was awesome and truly skilled.

He truly lived up to his titles as the Boxing King and the Tiger of South East Asia!

This time, Jiangdong had found the right person for the job.

Inwardly, Chen Ao and company were rejoicing. Fortunately, they had not taken Ye Fan's advice and chased Huo Dun away. Otherwise, just where would they find another man daring enough to scold Wu He-Rong's fellow-disciple in such an authoritative manner?

This time, the grey-robed man finally came to a stop. He did not move toward the exit, but turned around and walked toward Huo Dun.

Huo Dun laughed when he saw that the man had yielded. "That's right. Come wipe my suit clean and do a good job. Or you will not be walking out of this place."

Huo Dun laughed smugly. He was in high spirits.

But contrary to everybody's expectation, the grey-robed man did not wipe away the tea on Huo Dun's clothes. A look of regret appeared in his eyes and, suddenly, he swung his palm toward Huo Dun's face.

"You scoundrel! How dare you!"

The man's sudden movement shocked Huo Dun. Immediately, the Boxing King clenched his hand into a fist and threw a punch to intercept the grey-robed man's attack.

Bam~

The fist and palm clashed together and, with a sound like muffled thunder, the grey-robed man's attack bulldozed forward and broke Huo Dun's arm.

"Arrgh~"

An ear-piercing shriek rang out and Huo Dun, who had been swaggering around earlier, was slapped in the face after getting his arm broken.

The bones in his face shattered, and blood flew everywhere.

Huo Dun's body flew backward after getting slapped and his heavily built body smashed into the wall behind. Blood, along with his teeth, spilled from his mouth and washed over the floor.

"What~"

“What~What~”

At that moment, everybody was stupefied.

Li Er was so frightened that he collapsed onto the floor, while Master Lei San lost his balance and fell back on his seat. Chen Ao’s face was twitching uncontrollably and his daughter’s face had turned deathly pale.

Who would have thought that the Boxing King, who had been swaggering about just a moment ago, would get slapped to death by Wu He-Rong’s fellow-disciple? And it took only one slap!

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