

Damn it! Secretary Zhang was looking for this brat, not the Jiang Family's siblings!

Everyone was in astonishment once again when they saw what had happened; they became even more curious of Lu Chen's identity.

Xie Weihao had mentioned him?

Was he really a young master from Beijing?

Jiang Tao and his other three siblings were extremely awkward, especially when they saw the ironic looks on the people's faces; they just wished that there was a hole in the ground that would swallow them whole.

Who is this fellow? Why wasn't our family appreciated by Xie Weihao for donating ten million? He's not the one who donated directly, but why did Xie Weihao mention him instead?

The four of them just could not wrap their heads around the reason why Secretary Zhang was looking for Lu Chen, and not them.

“Xie Weihao took the initiative to ask his secretary to look for Lu Chen again this time. Lu Chen is just too amazing!” Luo Yunhuai was in awe when he saw Secretary Zhang greeting Lu Chen warmly.

This was the true definition of a remarkable man! Wherever Xie Weihao was, Lu Chen would always be the main character there.

“It's such a grand event, of course I'd show up,” said Lu Chen while smiling.

“Shall we go in now?” Secretary Zhang asked Lu Chen.

“Sure.” Lu Chen nodded his head. He stood up and began walking toward the inner foyer.

Even though the outer hall was filled with prominent young talents from Chongqing, Lu Chen could literally feel his level of IQ plummet with every second he stayed with them.

How should he put this? Perhaps his current stage had genuinely surpassed these people at his age, so that was why their behaviour and manners seemed

childish and ridiculous to Lu Chen.

Taking the four siblings of the Jiang Family as an example—Lu Chen did not even provoke them, but they still wanted to tease Lu Chen when they saw him arriving in a cab, just so that they could have some sense of accomplishment.

He never thought that after embarrassing them previously, they were still seeking to be humiliated again and again, showing how obviously low their intelligence was. How was Lu Chen supposed to get along with them?

The society is growing at a fast pace and a lot of capitalists have been brought up. At the same time, plenty of halfwits have also been created, Lu Chen thought to himself ruefully.

There were not many tables in the inner hall; there were around 10 tables only, including the tables for the mainstream media.

The guests here were mostly billionaires who had donated more than one million and they basically knew each other. There was a stage in the centre of the hall and

there were artists performing at that moment.

The tables were laid out in a circle around the stage and the live broadcast media were just behind those tables.

“Mr. Lu, let’s go to Xie Weihao’s table,” said Secretary Zhang.

Lu Chen nodded his head. Just when he was about to say something, Chen Churan stood up and greeted him, “Mr. Lu, you’re here. How do you like the car?”

“I like it. I’m sorry you had to spend so much money.” Lu Chen nodded his head again. Just when he was about to leave this table, he noticed Lin Yijun was also seated at this table and she was giving him a cold stare.

Lu Chen was startled; he could sense the green-eyed monster and an icy-cold rage from Lin Yijun’s eyes.

Lin Yijun just took a deep breath; Young Lady Chen had given Lu Chen a car, but why did she have to do that?

Even if she was a fool, she could clearly

see from the Young Lady Chen's gaze that she had some feelings for Lu Chen.

Although Chen Churan disguised it seamlessly, but as a fellow woman and also a person who had an eye for detail, there was no escape from Lin Yijun's watchful eyes.

Lu Chen, oh, Lu Chen, not only did you hang around at Moonlight Bathhouse, you even have a dubious relationship with the Chen Family's Young Lady. Are you treating me as if I'm dead already?

Lin Yijun clenched her fist secretly and tried her best to suppress the anger in her heart.

"I'll sit at this table for a while first. I'll go over and propose my toast to Xie Weihao in a bit." After informing Secretary Zhang, Lu Chen walked over to Lin Yijun and sat down beside her.

This table was not full, but there were still four to five ladies at this table.

Alongside Lin Yijun were Chen Churan, Lan Ling, and two other middle-aged ladies whom Lu Chen was not acquainted with.

Lu Chen was about to introduce Lin Yijun to Chen Churan but Chen Churan had spoken first. “Mr. Lu, this is my friend from university, Lan Ling.”

“Hello, it’s a pleasure to meet you.” Lan Ling reached her right hand out toward Lu Chen before he could even react.

“Hello.” Lu Chen nodded his head gently. After reaching his hand out to shake Lan Ling’s hand, he then quickly retracted it.

“Mr. Lu, let’s have supper together after this banquet,” invited Lan Ling with a faint smile.

Lu Chen just stared at Lan Ling; this was only the first day they had met each other, so why was she inviting him for supper?

“I would have to decline. We shall talk about it again when we have the chance.” Lu Chen shook his head immediately and denied Lan Ling’s invitation.

Lin Yijun was sitting beside him and as she watched Lu Chen decline Lan Ling’s invitation, she was not happy about it; she just felt that Lu Chen was a pretentious guy.

Chen Churan wanted to say something else, but she decided to hold back on that thought because there were a few people at the table whom she was unfamiliar with.

“I have a suggestion. I feel that we should all gather at Yi Qi Technology’s entrance tomorrow, and force their boss out.”

It was at this moment when Zhang Shengqiao suddenly spoke out from another table not far away from Lu Chen.

His voice was quite loud, and thus the people at the tables around him had clearly heard what he said.

After listening to what Zhang Shengqiao had said, Lu Chen glanced over to his table. He noticed that alongside Old Master Zhang, Old Master Liu and Old Master Zuo, there were three other elderlies with them; all of them looked very familiar with each other.

Even though these old men were not managing their family businesses anymore, once they gathered side by side, they still possessed an immense amount of power.

"It seemed like they were the ones who made use of the media to start those rumors for the past two days." Lu Chen remembered what Zhang Shengqiao had said during Old Master Chen's birthday feast about forming an alliance between the families to force Lu Chen to let go part of his benefits; Lu Chen immediately realized the reason behind the media crusading against Yi Qi Technology for the past few days.

Do you really think your great families can hoodwink the public? Do you really think that I, Lu Chen, am a pushover? Lu Chen squinted his eyes. These old fools, I must find an opportunity to give them a piece of my mind. If not, they will continue to create problems by flaunting on their seniority.

"Indeed. Yi Qi Technology did not even take part in charitable events like this. They are unworthy to do business here in Chongqing," snickered Old Master Zuo.

The old folks nodded their heads and started discussing about the man behind Yi Qi Technology, as if all of them had a feud with the company.

Zhang Shengqiao suddenly stood up and

declared, "Everyone, I believe all of you already know that Yi Qi Technology did not donate any money to the charity. As one of the large enterprises in Chongqing, the earthquake was a tragic disaster and it was just unreasonable that they did not donate a single cent to the charity fund. The owner of Yi Qi Technology did not even show up throughout the event. This is just a humiliation to us, as the people of Chongqing. I suggest that we go over to Yi Qi Technology tomorrow and rally against them. If they don't give us a reasonable explanation, we will chase them out of Chongqing. We do not need any capitalists here in Chongqing that are unethical and heartless."

Upon seeing that Old Master Zhang was the one who suggested the rally, some of the youngsters immediately clapped their hands and conformed to his suggestion. Meanwhile, those who were slightly older pondered upon Zhang Shengqiao's motive behind this.

Xie Weihao just knitted his brows after listening to what Zhang Shengqiao had said, but he quickly let out a smile afterward.

Chapter 161 Rally against Yi Qi Technology

He turned his gaze toward Lu Chen, looking as if he had suddenly understood something.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Yi Qi Technology had donated 200 million, but it was not disclosed to the public, including the Four Great Families. That was why the public thought that Yi Qi Technology did not make any donations.

In reality, Yi Qi Technology had made a huge donation. Xie Weihao wanted to give Lu Chen a surprise in return, but he did not expect so many people to be displeased about it.

As the discussion heated up, the crowd openly condemned the owner of Yi Qi Technology. Lin Yijun glanced at Lu Chen, who had a calmed look on his face, and admired his composure.

At the same time, though, she was a little puzzled. If Lu Chen had donated on behalf of his supermarket and Dong Jia Electronics, why didn't he donate on behalf of Yi Qi Technology as well?

Was he worried that someone would know his identity?

Lin Yijun could not wrap her head around it. Since Lu Chen was the owner of Yi Qi Technology, why did he not want people to know his identity? Did he not care about

fame at all? Did he not care about the envy and admiration people had for him?

Even if he did not care about all those and did not want people to know his identity, he should still donate some money at the very least.

Charity donations like this were easily used as moral coercion. She just could not understand what Lu Chen was thinking.

From her point of view, even though Lu Chen had failed in the past, he must have at least thought about this.

However, despite the suspicions in her mind, Lin Yijun did not voice them out.

“Yi Qi Technology’s owner is just being ungenerous. Even foreigners have donated to this catastrophe, but how can he not donate a single penny? This is just beneath his dignity,” said Lan Ling.

“Indeed, I also feel that the owner of Yi Qi Technology is just being stingy. What do you think, Mr. Lu?” Chen Churan gazed toward Lu Chen intentionally.

“You’re right, he is indeed a little stingy. If I

were him, I would have donated 200 million right then and there. At least I can earn some reputation and publicity for the company, don't you think so?" replied Lu Chen with a nod.

Chen Churan was rather disappointed after listening to what Lu Chen had said. She had suspected that Lu Chen was the owner of Yi Qi Technology, but Lu Chen's words had dispelled the suspicion she had in mind.

Lin Yijun was suspicious of Lu Chen too. If he dared to say something like that, why didn't he donate then?

"Even though Yi Qi Technology is not officially open for business yet, it is this year's star enterprise of Chongqing. It has the influence that is expected to surpass the megacorporation of the Four Great Families. However, the decision that they have made this time has really let us down," said a lady by their side.

This lady was around 27 or 28 years old. She had a ravishing look, and was dressed formally, with a pair of gold-rimmed glasses sitting on her nose. At first glance, she looked more like a scholar rather than

an entrepreneur.

A few people nodded and agreed with what the lady had said.

“Mr. Lu, how much did your supermarket donate this time? If you can make it into the top ten list, the media will surely help to publicize your business. It will be much more effective than advertisements,” Chen Churan glanced at Lu Chen and asked him, trying to change the topic.

“Not much, I’m just doing what I can.” Lu Chen smiled. He was a little embarrassed to tell her that he had donated 100 million on behalf of his supermarket, which had implicated the Chen Family. Your father is still displeased at me when we stumbled upon each other just now, thought Lu Chen.

If he had not been tricked by Lu Chen, Chen Guangxing would have been here conversing with Lu Chen right now. He knew Lu Chen was here, but he was still displeased with Lu Chen for raising the donation amount to over 100 million in one fell swoop.

“Which supermarket are you running, Lu

Chen?” The beautiful lady who looked like a scholar swept a glance at Lu Chen.

Lu Chen looked like a 24- to 25-year-old, yet he was already running a supermarket that was capable of donating over 1 million. It was a remarkable achievement if he did not rely on any help from his family.

“It’s called Sheng Shi Supermarket. Please do support my business,” said Lu Chen with a smile.

“Sheng Shi Supermarket? I remember it now. I heard from my sister that there were some disturbances there a few days ago. Has everything been settled now?” asked the lady.

“Yes, it was just a small matter. The police came to handle it, and everything has been resolved,” replied Lu Chen.

“Oh, here is my name card. I hope we’ll have the chance to collaborate with each other in the future.” The lady handed Lu Chen a name card candidly.

Even though the card was not inlaid with gold, nor was it plated with silver, it looked exceptionally elegant. Obviously, it cost

quite a lot to produce something like that.

Lu Chen did not think much about it and just took the card over to have a look.

Li Qingcheng, Chairwoman of the Qingcheng Group.

Lu Chen raised his head and glanced at the lady in surprise.

Qingcheng Group was one of the top ten companies in Chongqing. They were involved in logistics, properties, and other industries, and their reputation was stellar. He did not expect that this lady, who looked so youthful, to have taken over the Li Family's business already.

"Of course. It would be my honor to be able to work together with you, Miss Li." Lu Chen humbly nodded as he kept Li Qingcheng's name card.

Lin Yijun had been watching as Lu Chen and Li Qingcheng conversed with each other. Although they did not do anything that crossed the line, Lin Yijun still felt somewhat uncomfortable about it.

However, her jealousy soon vanished when

Li Qingcheng gave her a name card as well, and they began chattering. The two of them even talked about health and beauty, which amused Lu Chen.

“Mr. Lu, I heard that Han Tian’s senior martial brother from the Zhang Family is going to challenge you this time. He is a true expert in martial arts. He used to learn martial arts in the deep mountain forests and is undoubtedly much stronger than Han Tian. You must be more careful,” advised Chen Churan.

Two days ago, Zhang Daoren had publicly challenged Lu Chen at Chen Churan’s banquet. Lu Chen had accepted it, and the occasion was set to be at 7 p.m. the next day. That was why she had been paying close attention to this matter.

Lu Chen had offended the Zhang Family and Han Tian to help Chen Churan. If something happened to Lu Chen, she would feel very guilty about it.

“Yes, I know.” Lu Chen nodded. He already expected Han Tian to come and seek revenge.

However, Lu Chen brushed it off like it was

not a big deal. Although Han Tian was strong, their skills were still miles apart from each other. Lu Chen believed that Han Tian's senior martial brother would not be any stronger than that.

"What challenge? Are you guys betting?" Li Qingcheng looked over to Lu Chen curiously.

"Betting? Yes, we are betting indeed." Lu Chen smiled. He did not want too many people to know about this matter.

"A bet on what? I would like to join in the fun," asked Li Qingcheng as her eyes lit up.

Lu Cheng was startled. He did not expect Li Qingcheng to be so curious, so he replied with a smile, "Go to the Green Island Villa at 7 p.m. tomorrow."

"Doesn't the Green Island Villa belong to the Zhang Family? Lu Chen, are you betting with the Zhang Family?" asked Li Qingcheng as her eyes glistened.

"Yes." Lu Chen nodded.

"I will also join in the fun tomorrow evening then," said Li Qingcheng with a smile.

Lu Chen let out a smile. There might probably be a sea of people spectating the battle anyway, so adding Li Qingcheng into the crowd would not make much of a difference.

At this moment, the performance on stage finally came to an end. The emcees of the banquet went back on stage, and the male emcee started speaking. "To appreciate the kindness everyone has shown for the victims of the disaster, the Chongqing Donation Appreciation Dinner officially begins now."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

As soon as the emcee finished speaking, the entire hall came to complete silence, and everyone turned their gaze toward the stage.

At this moment, the staff carried a table onto the stage. There were some items on the table, as well as big screens around the hall that were broadcasting this event.

“Let’s welcome Xie Weihao to the stage to give his opening speech for tonight’s event.” After an elaborated introduction by the two emcees, the female emcee looked toward Xie Weihao, who was at the main table below the stage.

As Xie Weihao stood up and walked toward the stage, the crowd started applauding.

“Ladies and gentlemen, before we begin our event tonight, let’s have a silent tribute of one minute for those who are affected by the disaster.” Xie Weihao took the microphone from the emcee and started his speech.

As soon as he finished his sentence, everyone below the stage stood up. A mourning music was played, and everyone

mourned for those affected by the disaster.

One minute later, the music stopped, and everyone took their seats.

“A few days ago, there was terrible news from the Wu Yi Town of Huangping County. In the blink of an eye, the entire Wu Yi Town has turned into a piece of wasteland. Countless families were destroyed, and many of our fellow citizens died, permanently leaving our world. However, whenever difficulties arise in one place, aid will come from everywhere. On behalf of the citizens of Wu Yi Town, I thank all of you in Chongqing who have donated. Thank you for lending a helping and loving hand, and spreading the benevolence of citizens of Chongqing. I shall cut straight to the chase and now, let’s welcome the Chairman of Commerce from the Red Cross Society to come on stage and announce the list of companies that have donated more than 1 million.”

Xie Weihao gave a few words before returning to his seat, followed by a huge round of applause.

The Chairman of Commerce from the Red

Cross Society was next to go on stage to announce the list of companies.

“Before I announce the list of companies, let me disclose the total amount of donation we have received in the past few days. The total amount of donation our Chongqing’s Red Cross Society has received, as of 4 p.m. just now, has surpassed 180 million. We have received 1,875,342,931 in total.”

That was a mind-boggling amount.

As soon as the Chairman of Commerce announced the figure, everyone was astonished. This amount was the amount collected within just two days from Chongqing alone. Furthermore, the donation amount would still increase continuously at this period of time.

Just this 180 million alone—which was close to 190 million—had already surpassed the total donation amount from countless provinces.

At this instant, everyone was proud to be a Chongqing citizen.

We Chongqing citizens are indeed great

people.

“We will hand this money over to the representative from Huangping County in person right here at the banquet tonight.”

The Chairman of Commerce then added, “By the way, let me tell all of you something that you should all be proud of. As of 4 p.m. today, Chongqing has the highest donation amount among all the provinces in the whole country.”

The crowd was in awe once again. Although they did not express themselves, there was a sense of pride in everyone's eyes.

After all, they were part of those people who had made the citizens of Chongqing proud.

“Today, I would like to represent those people in the disaster area to thank all of you for your kind generosity. Thank you all for giving support and aid to the victims in the disaster area. Next, I shall announce your names and companies, and thank all of you once again. Due to the large number of donors, I won't be announcing the names of every single donor. I shall

now start with the names of companies which have donated more than 1 million.”

The Chairman of Commerce had listed those who donated between 1 million and 5 million as a category. As he began reading the names of each company, the representative for each company then stood up and nodded at the crowd, with their faces shown on the screen at the same time.

As there were quite a lot of people in this category, the organizers did not want them to give any speeches.

After that, came the category for those who donated between 5 million and 10 million.

As for the companies in this category, the representative or the CEO of the companies were given a few minutes to say a few words. However, it would have to depend on their public-speaking skills to advertise their companies naturally within these few minutes.

“Next up, we have the top ten companies who donated the largest amount. Even the least amount donated in this list is 20

million. Let's invite the representative for the number ten company—Dong Jia Electronics—to the stage to give some words." The Chairman of Commerce turned his gaze toward the hall below. Truth be told, there were just a handful of companies who would donate more than 10 million as most of the businessmen were petty people. Thus, he was looking forward to meeting these businessmen who were placed in the top ten list.

Those top-ten companies would not be giving their speeches below the stage; instead, they would now be invited to the stage and awarded a Red Cross Society's charity sash.

Everyone started clapping when they saw Lin Yijun going up the stage. Dong Jia Electronics was only a third-rated company, and nobody expected a third-rated company to donate 20 million. With that amount, the company was placed straight into the top-ten list, taking everyone by surprise.

Although Lin Yijun was slightly nervous standing in front of the media's live broadcasting, she conducted herself quite well and gave a decent speech. While

expressing her sympathy for the victims of the disaster, she managed to publicize her company as well.

Toward the end, Lin Yijun ended her speech by saying, "Our Dong Jia Electronics will further donate electronic appliances worth 5 million during the reconstruction of the disaster area. We welcome everyone to give us some supervision."

As soon as Lin Yijun finished her speech, there was a thunderous round of applause.

This announcement was not arranged by Lu Chen, nor was it Xia Jun's instructions. It was Lin Yijun herself, who added it impromptu into her speech.

Anyway, the company belonged to Lu Chen and she was certain that Lu Chen would not have any objection about it.

Most importantly, she felt that by doing this, she could attract more publicity for Dong Jia Electronics.

Although Wu Yi Town was just a small town, the reconstruction of the town would surely be done at the county level.

Furthermore, the entire Huangping County had been badly destroyed, and there were a lot of places that needed to be rebuilt.

If Dong Jia Electronics were to donate electronic appliances to them, the entire Huangping County might end up buying their anti-theft products from Dong Jia Electronics after that.

As soon as Lu Chen figured it out, he gave a thumbs up to Lin Yijun, who was walking down the stage. He had not even thought of this.

The representative of the company in the ninth place went up the stage next and gave his speech. Li Qingcheng was astounded when she saw it wasn't Lu Chen's turn yet.

Wasn't Lu Chen just an owner of a supermarket? Could he have donated more than 30 million, since the company in the ninth place had donated that amount?

"Lu Chen, I didn't expect you to be placed in the top eight." Li Qingcheng took her glasses off and looked at Lu Chen in a surprised manner.

“The donation amount is just a kind intention. The most important thing is to give a helping hand to those victims in the disaster area.” Lu Chen smiled.

“What you say is true indeed.” Li Qingcheng just nodded her head. Since Lu Chen had said it this way, what more could she say? However, his words did shock her a little. Had Lu Chen really donated more than she—the Qingcheng Group—did?

Lin Yijun was very curious as well. They had reached the eighth place now, but it wasn't Lu Chen's turn yet. How much had Lu Chen actually donated on behalf of his supermarket?

“Now, let's welcome the representative of the company at seventh place, Qingcheng Group, on stage.”

Li Qingcheng's eyes went wide upon hearing the chairman call her company's name. She had donated 50 million on behalf of her company, yet she was still placed behind Lu Chen.

Chapter 163 The Donation Ranking



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Before they decided on their donation amount, Li Qingcheng and her assistant had done a round of analysis. In a charity event like this, even the Four Great Families would only donate 50 million or 60 million at the very most.

That was why she had donated 50 million, as she wanted to see if she could compare to the Four Great Families. Even if she did not donate as much as the Four Great Families did, she would at least be placed right behind the Four Great Families.

She did not expect to be placed only seventh and not even got into the top five companies.

Since when had an owner of a supermarket become so rich as well?

Li Qingcheng looked at Lu Chen with a faint smile, as she was extremely curious about him.

“Mr. Lu, how much did you actually donate?” Chen Churan could not hold it in anymore, so she asked Lu Chen curiously.

She had thought that Lu Chen would just donate one or two million.

However, they were already at the seventh place, and Lu Chen had not been called up yet. How could she not be surprised?

The only justification for it was that Lu Chen's supermarket was a huge supermarket chain.

Nevertheless, she had looked into Sheng Shi Supermarket before this and found out that it was just a normal supermarket, which might not even be in the top five supermarkets in the entire Chongqing.

How could an owner of a small supermarket be able to donate a few million just like that?

She was in utter disbelief.

"I didn't donate much. I believe I should be next," answered Lu Chen with a smile.

He had donated 100 million, while the Four Great Families donated 120 million. He even asked Wang Wei to donate 200 million on behalf of Yi Qi Technology.

With this, his Sheng Shi Supermarket was in sixth place.

“Mr. Lu, you’re so generous for donating more than 50 million,” said Lan Ling, shocked.

Lu Chen just let out a faint smile. When it came to donation, the amount depended on one’s own kind intentions. He did not like those people who occupied the moral high ground and dictated what others should do.

He was kind-hearted and filthy rich, so he wanted to donate some of his money to the affected area. But, of course, being able to publicize his company at the same time would be an icing on the cake.

He did not come to show off, so he did not want to explain too much to Chen Churan and Lan Ling.

Upon hearing that Lu Chen had donated more than 50 million, everyone around him turned their eyes to him immediately. Anyway, those who were in the top ten would already catch the attention of every person in the room. Even Qingcheng Group, who was placed seventh, had donated 50 million. Everyone was eagerly waiting to see if the company in the first place had donated more than 100 million,

and which one of the Four Great Families would be in the first place.

“Next, let's welcome the representative of Sheng Shi Supermarket. Sheng Shi Supermarket is in sixth place, for donating 100 million. Let's give a round of applause to Sheng Shi Supermarket.” Li Qingcheng had just come down from the stage when the Chairman of Commerce announced the company in sixth place. When the chairman mentioned the 100 million figure, his voice became even more booming.

100 million!

Everyone's eyes went wide. This Sheng Shi Supermarket was amazing for donating 100 million. Why hadn't they heard of this name before?

Most of the wealthy people who were present there were not into supermarket businesses, and Lu Chen's supermarket had just opened not long ago, which was why most people did not know about it.

Li Qingcheng, who just came down from the stage, staggered and nearly twisted her ankle.

Lu Chen donated 100 million? What kind of supermarket does he own?

Li Qingcheng's eyes went wide; she couldn't believe that a supermarket had just donated 100 million.

She was already dumbstruck by the fact that Lu Chen was placed before her, and now, Lu Chen had donated twice her amount. She did not see this coming at all.

Her Qingcheng Group was one of the top ten businesses in Chongqing.

As the crowd watched Lu Chen go onto the stage, they suddenly realized that they were only at sixth place on the list. If the company in sixth place had donated 100 million, wouldn't that mean the top five companies had donated an astronomical amount?

Among the top five places, surely the Four Great Families had occupied four of them.

Then, who could be the other one in the top five list?

Yi Qi Technology did not donate a penny, and most of the giant companies there

had already gone on stage. The Wang Family had only donated 10 million, so to whom did the final place belong?

Everyone was trying to wrap their heads around it. Besides the Four Great Families, which other companies could afford to donate more than 100 million?

Could it be a dark horse like this Sheng Shi Supermarket again?

Just when everyone was making their guesses, Lu Chen had already gotten up on stage.

The Chairman of Commerce had a startled look on his face as his eyes swept over Lu Chen, who looked like he was just 24 or 25 years old. It was hard for him to believe that such a young man had donated 100 million in the charity event.

“Mr. Lu, may I ask you something personal? May I ask if you are the owner of Sheng Shi Supermarket?” asked the chairman curiously.

Everyone below the stage turned their gaze toward Lu Chen. Although quite a number of them knew who Lu Chen was,

there were still those who were puzzled. A supermarket they had never heard of before had just donated 100 million. This was a topic worth discussing regardless of whether Lu Chen was the owner or not.

The reporters' eyes lit up as well, as this was definitely going to be one of the hottest topics tonight.

As that thought came to mind, the reporters started working out the outline of their articles, jotting the main points down

"Yes, I'm the owner of Sheng Shi Supermarket." Lu Chen nodded his head. This was the identity he had prepared earlier.

He had prepared to use this identity from then on, whenever he appeared before the different mainstream media, and whenever he came across any bigshots.

Since the Chairman of Commerce had asked him about his identity, he surely wouldn't hide it from him.

"Mr. Lu, you have really surprised us. You are so generous, and I'd like to thank you

for your kindness and generosity on behalf of the victims in the disaster area.” The Chairman of Commerce then took the charity sash from the ceremonial tray and personally slung it onto Lu Chen .

“Mr. Lu, come and give the audience a word or two,” said the chairman as he handed the microphone over to Lu Chen.

“All right.” Lu Chen took the microphone from him and thought for a moment before starting his speech.

“My main purpose for donating is to help out those citizens who have been affected by the disaster. As long as I’ve given them a helping hand, I’ve accomplished my goal. The amount of donation depends on our own kind intentions, so any amount is fine as long as our intentions are kind. Many of you will surely wonder how an owner of a small supermarket like me managed to donate such a huge amount of money. For me, 100 million is an amount I can afford to donate, so I donated 100 million. Last but not least, we should donate according to our abilities because we are donating to make the lives of the citizens in the disaster area better, not for fame. Thank you.”

After he finished his speech, Lu Chen came down from the stage.

“Great! What a great speech!” The chairman took the microphone and started clapping for Lu Chen.

Everyone below the stage was moved by Lu Chen’s speech, and started clapping profusely for him.

The reporters started writing the headlines for their articles: ‘The owner of A Small Supermarket Donated 100 million, and Gave an Astonishing Speech’...

“Next up, let's welcome the fifth place, the Zhang Family, onto the stage...” After Lu Chen went down the stage, the Chairman of Commerce called upon the Zhang Family.

“If the fifth place donated 120 million, then how much has the company in the first place donated?”

“It should be 150 million and above, at the very least.”

“You're right, it's a possibility that they might even have donated 200 million. I

wonder who is in the first place.”

Everyone started discussing boisterously when the Zhang Family went up on stage.

“Mr. Lu, who do you think will be in the first place? How much do you think they have donated?” Chen Churan suddenly asked Lu Chen.

“I think it should be the Chen Family. After all, the Chen Family has quite a reputation all these while,” guessed Li Qingcheng as she glanced at Lu Chen as well.

“I have a feeling it could be a dark horse,” said Lu Chen jokingly.

Dark horse?

There was this possibility as well, but which company would it be?

Li Qingcheng and the rest had an awaiting look in their eyes.

Chapter 164 Who Is in First Place?



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The Zhang Family had donated 120 million and they were in fifth place. So, who would be in first place and how much did they donate?

“I think the first place surely belongs to the Chen Family,” said a millionaire confidently.

“How are you so sure about it?” asked another millionaire.

“Because the Chen Family is the richest family. Plus, the Chen Family loves doing charity events,” replied the first millionaire.

“You're right, I think so too. If the first place doesn't belong to the Chen Family, I'll chug down my beer live on television,” said a third millionaire as he nodded his head.

“Next, let's welcome the fourth place, the Zuo Family...” The Chairman of Commerce continued announcing the names and the people below the stage were slightly surprised.

The fourth and fifth place had donated the same amount, so they should have been placed at the same ranking.

However, the crowd did not take rankings

like these seriously, so the Zhang Family and Zuo Family did not bother too much about it.

“Next up, the third place belongs to the Liu Family...”

When the Chairman of Commerce had announced the third place, only then did the crowd come to their senses and realized that there was another mysterious company, besides the Chen Family.

Which company could be in the race for the first place with the Chen Family?

Even Zhang Shengqiao and the other elderlies started to look around, wondering which company it could be.

All of the top ten businesses had gone onto the stage, except for the Chen Family. So, which other business had actually donated more than 100 million?

“Could it be Yi Qi Technology?” someone from the crowd suddenly asked.

“Of course not. If they were the top donor, why didn’t they show up and clear things up when the media kept rallying against

them for the past two days?" answered another person as he shook his head.

The crowd then nodded their heads. Basically, it had been verified that Yi Qi Technology did not donate anything; there was no doubt in that.

Furthermore, it was rumored that quite a number of staff from Yi Qi Technology had not gone to work for the past two days because they felt embarrassed about the incident.

"Let's welcome the second place, the Chen Family, on stage..."

What?

The Chen Family had donated 120 million and they were still not in the first place!

Everyone gasped as soon as the Chairman of Commerce revealed the second place.

The first place of the donation event this time was not from the Four Great Families; it was just an embarrassment to the Four Great Families.

The most important thing was that the top

ten to 20 businesses had all gone up to the stage already. However, there was still a company that donated more than the Four Great Families, landing itself in the first place.

This was the true definition of a dark horse, a company that was even more unpredictable than Lu Chen's Sheng Shi Supermarket.

"It's not the Four Great Families! The first place doesn't belong to the Four Great Families!" exclaimed Li Qingcheng in shock.

The appreciation event this time had really taken everyone by surprise.

Even Chen Churan and Lan Ling's eyes went wide in disbelief.

They initially thought that the first place had belonged to the Chen Family for sure. They did not expect the Four Great Families to be placed second and had given the first place away to a dark horse just like that.

However, who could this dark horse be?

At this moment, everyone had lost their patience to listen to Chen Guangxing's ramblings. If it hadn't been for his status, a number of people would have wanted Chen Guangxing to quickly come down from the stage and not waste their time anymore.

If Chen Guangxing had known what the crowd was thinking at that moment, he would have been so furious and vomited blood.

He was the number one patriarch after all, but how dared these people want to get him off the stage just for the sake of an unexpected dark horse?

However, Chen Guangxing did not want to talk so much as well because he was from the most reputable and richest family, yet he did not get the first place. Hence, he was embarrassed about it and did not want to talk on stage too long.

After Chen Guangxing came down from the stage, everyone just clapped their hands as a formality; they were still waiting for the chairman to announce the company in the first place.

The chairman could feel the eagerness in everyone's eyes from below the stage and he seemed to know what the crowd was thinking. He then continued with his announcement. "Allow me to share with you the amount donated by this company in the first place. They have donated a whopping amount of 200 million."

200 million?

Everyone was in astonishment once again; this was already a new record in the history of charity events.

Which company was so powerful to have donated 200 million?

Truth to be told, among those wealthy families that were present, there were only a handful of them that had a total net worth more than 200 million.

Furthermore, the company had donated 200 million just like that, and just this donation amount alone was well beyond the abilities of countless wealthy families who were there.

"Could it really be Yi Qi Technology that donated that amount?"

The first company that came to everyone's mind was Yi Qi Technology because other than Yi Qi Technology, that once declared that they were going to invest 50 billion into building the Science and Technology Park, there were no other companies that would have this kind of boldness and capability.

"But wasn't it already made clear that Yi Qi Technology did not donate anything?" someone asked again.

At this instant, Zhang Shengqiao and the rest of the people were starting to feel a little uneasy.

200 million!

Their Four Great Families already had their rankings announced. Besides Yi Qi Technology, which other company had this kind of capability to donate a whole 200 million?

Zhang Shengqiao and the elderlies exchanged gazes and they had a bad feeling about it.

They were the ones who suggested the idea of going against Yi Qi Technology. If

Yi Qi Technology had actually donated in the end, and even got the first place, they would be deeply embarrassed.

“Let's put our hands together for Yi Qi Technology. Let's welcome them on stage!” The chairman's voice had become louder as he shouted out the name of the company in the first place.

At this moment, he realized that he had the talent to become an emcee because once he announced the first place, he had excited the entire crowd.

“Yi Qi Technology! It's Yi Qi Technology indeed!”

“I told you. How could a reputable, huge company like them not donate any money?”

“Who was the one that said Yi Qi Technology did not donate any money? I'll beat him up if I know who the culprit is!”

“The media nowadays are just messed up. They report based on hearsays and simply publish news. Their fake news just misleads people!”

Zhang Shengqiao and the other elderlies' eyes went wide and they had a look of discontent in their eyes.

This was their best opportunity to go against, or even sabotage Yi Qi Technology.

At the same time, the reporters from those mainstream media were all in awe; they just looked at the Chairman of Commerce, who was on stage, with disbelief.

Before this, someone from the Four Great Families had told them personally that Yi Qi Technology did not donate any money.

They were just making tentative reports in the beginning, and after seeing that Yi Qi Technology did not respond to them, only then did they start making reports openly and even wanted to rally against Yi Qi Technology.

However, when they went to Yi Qi Technology's office to find that many of the high-level employees did not dare to go to work, Yi Qi Technology still did not come out to clear things up.

Yi Qi Technology's owner was such a

crafty person. Damn it! Was he enduring all the criticisms just so that he could use this moment to embarrass every one of them, including the reporters from the different media, Zhang Shengqiao, and the other elderlies?

At this moment, they felt as if they had their heads been dragged across the floor by the owner of Yi Qi Technology.

Yi Qi Technology did not donate any money? Starting a rally against Yi Qi Technology? Having Yi Qi Technology chased out of Chongqing?

Zhang Shengqiao had nearly vomited blood out.

His continuous provocations toward Yi Qi Technology previously had been agreed upon by quite a large number of people.

At that moment, he felt like he had travelled back to his younger days when he had so much more power to call the shots and to order people around.

However, at this point of time, he was on the verge of vomiting blood, wishing that he would just pass out on the spot.

Chapter 165 Yi Qi Technology!

“Very well, Yi Qi Technology. This is only the beginning. I refuse to believe that the Four Great Families can't destroy an outsider like you!”

Zhnag Shengqiao squinted his eyes until they looked like a straight line. He looked toward Wang Wei who was slowly walking toward the stage, and his eyes were glinting with evil intentions.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Everyone had a look of disbelief in their eyes as Wang Wei slowly made his way to the stage.

“You must be Yi Qi Technology’s boss. It’s an honor meeting you.” The Chairman of Commerce quickly shook Wang Wei’s hand. In his mind, Yi Qi Technology could already be considered the corporation that is worthy of representing the whole of Chongqing, and thus the boss of Yi Qi Technology would definitely be someone well above the patriarchs of the Four Great Families, someone that he could not afford to offend.

“Im sorry, my name is Wang Wei. I'm just the acting chairman for Yi Qi Technology,” replied Wang Wei humbly.

“Oh, so its Chairman Wang. By the way, I heard that the owner of Yi Qi Technology has never revealed his identity to the public before. Does he not plan on meeting everyone else?” The chairman had asked the question which most people were wondering in their hearts.

“Our boss will certainly show himself. It’s just that we are still in the initial stages of the construction phase, and our boss is

also extremely busy. That's why he can't make it to Chongqing," explained Wang Wei.

"Oh, I see. Chairman Wang, if I may, I'd like to know the name of the owner of Yi Qi Technology. I'm sure more than 90 percent of the people here today are also curious about this," said the Chairman of Commerce.

Almost everyone below the stage was looking at Wang Wei expectantly; Yi Qi Technology had been established more than a month ago, but only a handful of people knew who the boss of Yi Qi Technology was.

Those reporters did not even dare to breathe heavily because this was going to be the biggest news of the day; they were afraid that if they spaced out, they would mishear the name.

"I'm sorry. I can't give you an answer to that," answered Wang Wei disappointingly.

Everyone was disappointed as they thought that Wang Wei was going to reveal Yi Qi Technology's boss on this day; they did not expect to have their expectations

let down once again.

“All right then, now let’s welcome Chairman Wang to share with us a few of his wise words,” said the chairman in a disappointed manner.

Wang Wei nodded his head and took the microphone from the chairman.

He did not start off with his speech right away. Instead, he took a glance at the crowd below the stage first, paying extra attention to the people who sat at the tables around Zhang Shengqiao.

While he was at the other side a few moments ago, he saw with his own eyes that it was Zhang Shengqiao and his men who started tarnishing Yi Qi Technology’s reputation.

“I’m sure all of you have heard about the news regarding whether Yi Qi Technology donated any money or not for the past couple of days. So now, let me shed light on the reason why we did not come out and clear things up in the first place. Those people who twisted the facts and tarnished other people’s reputation are just disgusting, so we wanted to seize this

opportunity to investigate the culprit behind all those rumors. Today, on behalf of Yi Qi Technology, I am banning those media that had done any coverage regarding the incident based on rumors for the last two days. From today onward, those media are not allowed to enter the Science and Technology Park to do any interviews,” announced Wang Wei in a cold manner. He then paused, further emphasizing his imposing demeanor.

Those media reporters who had done coverage on the incident before this had awful looks on their faces and they felt a deep regret.

The Science and Technology Park was the face of Chongqing’s entrepreneurship, and it would surely be a source of major news. If the reporters could not enter the Science and Technology Park to do interviews, that would mean that they were not going to be able to get any firsthand information regarding the hottest discussions on the Science and Technology Park. Consequently, their sales would surely be affected greatly.

On the other hand, those media reporters that did not do any coverage regarding the

incident were grinning from ear to ear; Yi Qi Technology had just banned roughly half of the media and this was their golden opportunity.

“As for those who created the fake rumors, I will not mention names, but I can tell you guys for certain that our Science and Technology Park will hereby terminate all cooperation with your family or company in the future, permanently.”

Wang Wei glanced toward Zhang Shengqiao and the other seniors intentionally, and there was a hint of mockery in his eyes.

Although he was only working for Lu Chen, he knew Lu Chen's true identity and his aura wasn't any inferior to those people from the Four Great Families at all, even though he was just an employee.

Lu Chen's identity and Yi Qi Technology were the factors that had given him such confidence and aura.

“As for the donation, we have already donated on the second day of the earthquake. The time we donated was roughly the same time when the Four

Great Families donated theirs. If you don't believe me, you may clarify it with Xie Weihao. I agree with what Sheng Shi Supermarket's General Manager Lu had said. We are donating because we want to help the victims at the disaster area to get through this catastrophe and help them rebuild their homes. We are not donating for the sake of fame. The reason Yi Qi Technology decided to donate so much is because firstly, our owner is wealthy, and the amount is within his budget. Secondly, our owner wishes to help more people. That was why he felt the need to donate more. As for publicity, I'm not trying to boast, but our Yi Qi Technology is involved in the industrial business. We specialize in utilizing science and technology to invent new products. If we can invent products that are more advanced, it will already be our biggest publicity. It will have a greater effect than hiring any stars to endorse our products. Besides the donation, Yi Qi Technology will also provide 500 jobs to the entire Huangping County to help resolve the unemployment issue among those citizens in the disaster area in Huangping County. That is all from me, thank you everyone."

Wang Wei then gave a bow to the crowd

below the stage before going down the stage calmly.

The applause did not stop even after he had taken his seat.

Yi Qi Technology had done a great job at the disaster relief event this time; they had done such a remarkable job, even the Four Great Families could not match what they had done.

They had donated the highest amount of money and even provided 500 jobs to the victims at the disaster area.

The representative for Huangping County was starting to get teary-eyed after listening to Wang Wei's speech.

They were not worried about the reconstruction; the real issue was the unemployment among the citizens after the reconstruction.

Now that Yi Qi Technology had spearheaded this movement, he believed that the other businesses would also follow suit.

"Yi Qi Technology is undoubtedly the face

of Chongqing's entrepreneurship. They have done a flawless job in all aspects," said Li Qingcheng in awe.

Although her Qingcheng Group was a big enterprise as well, her company had done a much poorer job in all aspects, compared to Yi Qi Technology.

Wang Wei said that they did not donate for the sake of publicity. However, they had the initiative to provide 500 jobs to the people in the disaster area and this had already given them enough publicity.

Everyone knew that Yi Qi Technology had strict entry requirements. If a person wished to join Yi Qi Technology, he would need to face a huge amount of competition. Now that Yi Qi Technology had provided 500 jobs to Huangping County, the entire Huangping County would surely be grateful to them.

"That's right, Yi Qi Technology is really our role model," said Lu Chen shamelessly.

Li Qingcheng, Chen Churan and the rest of the people nodded their heads, agreeing with what Lu Chen had said.

Liu Yijun was the only one who rolled her eyes, thinking that Lu Chen was really shameless.

She looked at Lu Chen and realized that she simply just couldn't understand Lu Chen anymore.

Before this, she felt that she had understood Lu Chen very well already and went on to marry him.

She did not expect Lu Chen to conceal so much from her. During their few years of marriage, he would rather pretend to be a beggar than revealing his true identity to her.

For the past few days, every time she remembered that she had been sleeping with a stranger for the past three to four years, she would feel a sharp pain in her chest.

In her eyes, Lu Chen had never been truthful to her and he was just someone who was so pretentious.

“Lu Chen, who do you think the owner of Yi Qi Technology is? There aren't a lot of people in the entire country who could

Chapter 166 Counterattack

take out 50 billion to build the Science and Technology Park after all," asked Li Qingcheng suddenly.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Perhaps the owner is among the handful of them,” said Lu Chen with a smile.

Li Qingcheng just chuckled but she was thinking of the same thing as what Lu Chen had said. She was making some predictions in her mind to see who among the top five billionaires in the country had the highest possibility.

It was then time for each leader to go on stage and give an appreciation speech. They wished the disaster area all the best and then handed the donation that had been received over to the representative of Huangping County in person.

After the ceremony had ended, there were artists performing again. The restaurant’s servers started clearing away the tea and appetizers that had been served earlier and started serving the main dishes and drinks.

At this moment, the appreciation ceremony had come to an end and the remaining time was the time to eat, drink and socialize.

“Come, come, let's have a toast.” Li Qingcheng invited everyone at her table

hospitably, behaving in a way that just did not match her quiet appearance.

They were having red wine, so Lin Yijun, Chen Churan and the rest of the people just drank to their heart's content.

Those at the other tables also did the same thing and they were proposing toasts to each other; all of them were getting acquainted with each other.

Quite a number of youngsters had come over to Lu Chen's table, but it was a pity that they were not here to give Lu Chen to toast; they had instead come to give Chen Churan and Li Qingcheng a toast.

Some of the youngsters even shot glares of enmity toward Lu Chen.

"So you're Lu Chen, the person who asked my brother, Zhang Daoren, to pay 50 million and even caused his bathhouse to close down?"

At this moment, a youngster had walked over to Lu Chen's table casually and sat down right beside him rudely.

"Who are you?" Lu Chen looked at the

youngster.

“I’m Zhang Daozhong, but don’t you worry, I’m not your enemy. Instead, there is a possibility that you and I can become friends,” said the youngster with a smile.

“Oh, really?” Lu Chen looked at Zhang Daozhong and just let out a faint smile.

“Why are you so certain that we can become friends?”

“Haha, it all depends on you,” replied Zhang Daozhong with a smug smile and a look of confidence in his eyes.

Lu Chen just smiled and kept silent.

Zhang Daozhong turned to Li Qingcheng and he raised his glass as he said, “Miss Li, I haven’t seen you for quite some time.”

“It’s Mr. Zhang! How have you been?” Li Qingcheng raised her glass and clinked glasses with Zhang Daozhong.

“Miss Chen, come, allow me to give you a toast as well.” Zhang Daozhong then turned to Chen Churan to offer a toast, completely ignoring Chen Churan, Lin Yijun and Li Qingcheng’s assistants, who were

all actually considerably beautiful ladies.

Zhang Daozhong and Zhang Daoren were brothers of different mothers. They were also among the heirs of the Zhang Family, so the both of them had arrogant attitudes.

The good thing about Zhang Daozhong was that he was not lustful. He only prioritized power and had always hung onto a belief, which was the principle that as long as a man had absolute power, he would have any woman he wanted.

Thus, even though Lin Yijun, Chen Churan, Lan Ling and Li Qingcheng's assistant were all beautiful ladies, he was unfamiliar with them; in his eyes, they were just women who might use their beauty to ensnare him.

After toasting to Li Qingcheng and Chen Churan, Zhang Daozhong noticed that Lu Chen had not proposed a toast to him and he started to feel displeased.

"Do you think you can beat Zhang Daoren?" Zhang Daozhong squinted his eyes and asked Lu Chen.

“There must have been a misunderstanding. There isn't any bad blood between Zhang Daoren and I,” answered Lu Chen with a faint smile.

“Brother, are you taking me as a fool? Or do you think that you are invincible just because you have donated 100 million and managed to get into the top six of the list? I'll be honest with you. Han Tian had summoned his senior brother because you had defeated him the other day. Although you defeated Han Tian, what do you think of his skills?” Zhang Daozhong asked Lu Chen.

“He's quite strong.” Lu Chen nodded his head. He was telling the truth—although he had defeated Han Tian with just a punch previously, he had actually used some trickeries; otherwise, considering Han Tian's strength, he would not have gone down with that single punch from Lu Chen.

“I'll be frank with you. According to my grandfather, Han Tian's senior brother is many times stronger than him. Also, even if you defeat Han Tian's senior brother, do you think you would be a match for Han Tian's master? He is a true expert. Furthermore, my grandfather said that Han

Tian's master, Ling Daozi, is more than 130 years old, but he still looks like he is 50 to 60 years old. He has practiced the Life Preservation Technique for more than 100 years, so how can you be a match for him?" said Zhang Daozhong.

"So?" Lu Chen was startled for a moment. He had heard Elder Yun mention Lin Daozi before, but he did not expect him to be Han Tian's master.

Lin Daozi was indeed an expert like Elder Yun. He had a peculiar personality and had a short temper. Lu Chen believed that if he really defeated Han Tian's senior brother, Lin Daozi would surely come and look for him.

"So? So, if you are defeated, Zhang Daoren will surely finish you off. Do you believe me?" said Zhang Daozhong disdainfully.

Lu Chen just smiled at him. What Zhang Daozhong said totally made sense. Based on Zhang Daoren's character, if he was defeated, he would surely take his revenge; the grudge between the two of them was not a small matter.

"But I can help you," said Zhang Daozhong

suddenly.

“How are you going to help?” A hint of mockery flashed across Lu Chen’s eyes.

“Give me a toast and call me your ‘Big Brother’. We can then slowly continue our chat outside later on.” Zhang Daozhong reached his hands out and patted Lu Chen’s shoulder.

Lu Chen burst into laughter. He did not expect after all that bunch of nonsense, Zhang Daozhong just wanted Lu Chen to give him a toast and call him his ‘Big Brother’.

Lu Chen started to get curious and wondered if Zhang Daozhong was really not getting along with Zhang Daoren.

Fine, even if he was really not getting along with Zhang Daoren, why would Lu Chen want to join forces with him anyway?

Li Qingcheng and Chen Churan just stared at Lu Chen after hearing that. They wanted to see if Lu Chen would give Zhang Daozhong a toast, and if Lu Chen was actually going to call him as his ‘Big Brother’.

It was especially so for Li Qingcheng; although she had met Lu Chen not long ago, Lu Chen had given her quite a good first impression. That was why she had given him her business card on their first meeting.

“Forget about the toast,” replied Lu Chen with a light smile.

“Why, are you looking down on me?” Zhang Daozhong’s face turned sullen and it was as if his demeanor had just transformed completely.

“Use your own judgment to decide whether I’m looking down on you or not.” Lu Chen still had the smile plastered on his face.

“So what's the meaning of this?” Zhang Daoren had gotten very upset; it was obvious that Lu Chen was looking down on him.

He was one of the heirs of the reputable Zhang Family and he was a wealthy young master in the eyes of the common people. On the other hand, Lu Chen was just the owner of a small supermarket, so what rights did Lu Chen have to look down on him?

“What I mean is, not everyone is worthy for me to give a toast to.” Lu Chen was still smiling nonchalantly.

“Hah. Haha! You're quite something, Lu Chen. You're just looking down on me, aren't you? Then tell me, what kind of people are worthy for you to give a toast to?” Zhang Daozhong scoffed.

Just when Lu Chen was about to say something, Xie Weihao was making his way to their table as he carried his wine cup in his hands.

The people at the table around them had an envious look in their eyes; everyone at Lu Chen's table stood up, except for Lu Chen.

“Xie Weihao!”

Zhang Daozhong, Li Qingcheng, Lin Yijun and the rest of the people started greeting Xie Weihao and their eyes were filled with looks of respect.

“Take your seats, take your seats. I'm just here to have a few rounds with Lu. I will not take up much of your time.”

Chapter 167 Not Everyone is Worthy to Give Me a Toast

Xie Weihao just let out a smile to them and sat down on Zhang Daozhong's seat.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

When they saw that Xie Weihao was here for Lu Chen, everyone at the table, except for Chen Churan, was stunned.

They were now looking at Lu Chen with a different kind of look in their eyes.

“Brother, I’ll save you the nonsense. I must give you three toasts today,” said Xie Weihao as he raised his glass toward Lu Chen.

Not only had Lu Chen helped him to lead the Four Great Families in donating 120 million each, the few companies of his had also donated 320 million in total, making Chongqing’s donation drive the number one event in the entire country.

Just before he came for the banquet earlier tonight, he had even received a call from his leader in Beijing who gave him many praises.

Lu Chen had helped him create a new record. So of course, he would want to thank Lu Chen personally.

Thus, he did not invite Lu Chen to his table because the patriarchs of the Four Great Families were at his table. If Lu Chen went

over, those few people who had a grudge in their hearts would surely want to make Lu Chen drunk.

Did he just call Lu Chen 'brother'? And what did he mean by three toasts?

Zhang Daozhong's eyes went wide and his heart just plummeted.

He had just mocked Lu Chen a few moments ago about what kind of people would be worthy for Lu Chen to toast to. Now, Xie Weihao had come over personally to give three toasts to Lu Chen. Wasn't this just an embarrassment to him?

Furthermore, he even wanted Lu Chen to call him 'Big Brother' so that he could suppress Lu Chen's aura, but he did not expect Lu Chen and Xie Weihao to call each other brothers.

"X-Xie Weihao, you guys go ahead and have a chat first. I still have friends over there, so I'll make a move first." Zhang Daozhong did not have the dignity to continue lingering over there anymore and thus, he quickly fled from the table.

Chen Churan held her hand over her mouth

and giggled as she watched Zhang Daozhong slip away in embarrassment.

She already knew that Zhang Daozhong would embarrass himself when he was boasting right in Lu Chen's face, but she did not expect that the embarrassment would come so soon, and in the form of Xie Weihao's personal appearance.

People were starting to get more and more curious about Lu Chen's identity.

Lan Ling and Li Qingcheng also looked at Lu Chen with disbelief, for Xie Weihao had come over personally to give him a toast. The two beautiful ladies were so astonished that they held their hands over their mouths, fearing that they would accidentally let out a shriek.

"Sure, then I'll drink a few rounds with you." Lu Chen smiled as he raised his glass and clinked it against Xie Weihao's.

There were outsiders beside them, so Xie Weihao and Lu Chen did not talk about anything important. After the two of them had drunk two, three glasses, only then did Xie Weihao excuse himself.

Only after Xie Weihao had left the table did Li Qingcheng and the rest of the people breathe a sigh of relief.

That was Xie Weihao after all; even though her Qingcheng Group was one of the top ten companies in Chongqing, she still did not have the qualifications to drink with Xie Weihao yet.

Is this guy really just a supermarket owner? Li Qingcheng looked at Lu Chen and a hint of suspicion flashed across her eyes; she refused to believe that Lu Chen was just an owner of a supermarket.

Lin Yijun just kept quiet throughout the dinner. However, this dinner was an eye-opener to her and she had also witnessed Lu Chen's superiority; the Lu Chen on this day and the Lu Chen she knew previously were two completely different people.

After the dinner had ended, Lin Yijun felt that she grew even more estranged from Lu Chen than ever.

She felt that even the smile on Lu Chen's face was a pretentious one.

That was why she did not ask or say

anything when she saw the car which Chen Churan had given to Lu Chen.

Lu Chen just sighed in his heart. He could feel the cold gaze from Lin Yijun and he could feel a sharp pain in his heart.

“Yijun, I think it's about time we have a proper talk,” said Lu Chen.

“Lets just sleep, we'll talk about it tomorrow,” answered Lin Yijun coldly and went to another bedroom.

Chen Lu stared at the bedroom door blankly for a moment before going back to his room to sleep.

It was a Saturday the next day; Qiqi did not have any classes, so Lu Chen just slept in. When he woke up, he received a text from Lin Yijun that said, ‘I've brought Qiqi over to my mother's place to stay for the next couple of days. Please don't come and look for me.’

Lu Chen was disheartened when he saw the text.

He lit up a cigarette and started smoking his emotions away.

He was asking himself if he had done anything wrong. He had told Lin Yijun that he was the son of a wealthy family since the start, but Lin Yijun did not believe him.

After that, the only reason he did not want to tell her about his identity was because he did not want to drag her into the chaos due to his background.

If he had the confidence to go against his stepmother's will, would he still be so cautious?

Would he still conceal his true identity toward Lin Yijun?

However, Lin Yijun just did not understand him, and this frustrated him.

They had been married for a few years now, and this was the first time Lu Chen had gotten tired of their marriage.

"Taking some time off from each other may be a good idea." Lu Chen extinguished his cigarette bud and climbed out of bed.

He still had something important to do on this night, so he couldn't let himself get caught up in those negative emotions.

.....

They were at the Chongqing Airport where Zhang Shengqiao had brought a few of his grandsons along with him to pick some people up.

They were going to pick up Han Tian and his senior brother, Dong Fanglong.

“Grandpa, is Dong Fanglong really able to defeat Lu Chen?” asked Zhang Daoren.

“Yes, Dong Fanglong almost has the strength of an expert and he has inherited the skills taught by his master, Lin Daozi. A dabbler like Han Tian is surely no match for him,” said Zhang Shengqiao with full confidence.

“That’s good. I’ll make Lu Chen suffer so badly tonight that he’ll wish he’s dead,” replied Zhang Daoren with a nod.

A mocking gaze flashed across Zhang Daozhong’s eyes. He was certain that even if Lu Chen had lost, the Zhang Family still would not dare to harm Lu Chen.

He had witnessed for himself last night that Xie Weihao and Lu Chen called each

other brothers and Xie Weihao even gave Lu Chen a toast personally; he was not someone they ought to mess around with.

Would the Zhang Family be so daring and attack Lu Chen openly?

“Lu Chen was just a supporting character in this story. The real enemy of the Zhang Family is the owner of Yi Qi Technology,” said Zhang Shengqiao as he narrowed his eyes.

Han Tian had asked his senior brother to come forward and face Lu Chen. Zhang Shengqiao had already given everything a thought. After Dong Fanglong defeated Lu Chen and avenged his junior brother, Han Tian, Zhang Shengqiao would then request Dong Fanglong to come forward and fight against the owner of Yi Qi Technology.

He refused to believe that Yi Qi Technology would still look down on them if Dong Fanglong went to Yi Qi Technology and declared war against them.

If Yi Qi Technology reported to the police, that would be even better. Yi Qi Technology would offend those experts and from then on, Yi Qi Technology would

no longer have another peaceful day.

“Yes, Yi Qi Technology is getting ahead of themselves. If Dong Fanglong can teach them a lesson, that’ll be even better,” added Zhang Daozhong.

Zhang Daozhong and the rest of the people nodded their heads and agreed with this suggestion.

“Grandpa, they're here.” Zhang Daoren suddenly pointed to the crowd of people coming out in front.

They could see Han Tian and a middle-aged man coming out from the exit of the airport and were walking toward them.

The middle-aged man was wearing a daopao [1] and he had a prominent hairline. The man also had a beard that was three inches long and was dressed like a Taoist monk.

He was Han Tian’s senior brother, Dong Fanglong; people called him the Taoist Monk of the East [2].

There was probably a celebrity arriving in Chongqing as there were a group of

reporters crowding outside the airport. The reporters noticed Dong Fanglong's peculiar attire and went up to take photos of him; they would probably be able to write a news article with this, so for them, his arrival was a pleasant surprise.

A female reporter suddenly approached Dong Fanglong and asked, "Mister, may I ask if you're really a Taoist monk? Or are you dressed up for a movie?"

"Shoo!" Dong Fanglong let out a huff, then gave the lady reporter a slap that sent her flying.

[1] Daopao is the traditional Chinese attire for men. It is a form of formal wear in the Ming Dynasty. It is a full-length robe with side slits beginning below the waist.

[2] Dong Fang also translates to the East, essentially forming a wordplay with the first two characters of Dong Fanglong's name.

Chapter 168 Dong Fanglong



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Why did you hit her?"

Everyone stopped what they were doing and surrounded Dongfang Long when they saw him hitting the reporter.

Upon seeing what happened, Zhang Shengqiao and the others rushed over. If Dongfang Long lost his temper now, wouldn't that completely ruin their plans?

"Move aside! Move aside! Why are you guys surrounding Master Dongfang?" Zhang Daoren, Zhang Daozhong and a few other guys rushed over to push everyone away.

"How could he just attack someone as he pleases? He must apologise and pay for the medical fees!" one of the reporters scowled.

What Master was he even? To them, this guy was just someone who had worn a costume to put on a show.

"I'm sorry, Master Dongfang. These reporters are ignorant. Please don't mind them, let's go," Zhang Shengqiao apologised to Dongfang Long.

"Senior disciple, these are people from the Zhang family. This is the Old Master of the Zhang family, Mr. Zhang Shengqiao," Han Tian introduced.

"Alright." Dongfang Long glanced at Zhang Shengqiao and the reporters who were still taking pictures and instructed coldly, "Make them delete all the pictures that they took, and apologise to me on their knees, only then will I let it go."

Zhang Shengqiao and the others were taken aback. They laughed bitterly. It was easy to get the reporters to delete the pictures. However, it would be too severe to make them kneel and apologise.

"Master Dongfang, why don't we just make them apologise and delete the pictures? If we make them kneel and apologise, wouldn't it be too..." Zhang Shengqiao asked awkwardly.

Although the Zhang family was one of the Four Great Families, they shouldn't be overbearing.

If they really forced these reporters to kneel and apologise today, they would be all over the newspapers tomorrow.

In an era where information about anything and everything was under your fingertips, it was relatively easy to spread news and it wouldn't be easy to try to cover them up unless someone from official channels decided to stop them.

But why would they help deal with these kinds of matters?

It might even provide an opportunity for their opponent to make this a huge issue and tarnish their family's reputation.

"The Zhang family can watch from the sidelines and let me settle this by myself, but from now on we'll be strangers, and I'll no longer help you in the future," Dongfang Long threatened and snorted.

Zhang Shengqiao and the others were stunned. It was obvious that Master Dongfang was forcing them to make a move.

"What's the matter? Why are all of us gathered here?"

Right then, the airport security rushed over and asked, frowning.

"Sir, that monk hit someone for no reason just now. When we confronted him, he ordered us to kneel and apologise to him! What kind of bullsh*t is this?!"

"I know, right? He must be some fake monk that came to Chongqing with bad intentions!"

"Exactly! Wasn't there a scam previously where some monks misled innocent citizens to practice austerities to become immortal by not eating or drinking? I'm sure this monk is one of those scammers too."

Upon seeing the cops from the airport, the reporters were emboldened and started criticizing Dongfang Long.

"My name is Zhang Daoren and Zhang Xingquan is my father. Master Dongfang here is an important guest of the Zhang family. What happened today was, these reporters enraged Master Dongfang by taking pictures of him without his consent. When he asked for them to be deleted, they refused and threatened him instead. So, now, Master Dongfang has requested for them to apologise to him," Zhang Daoren explained what happened to the

cops.

The cops were taken aback when Zhang Daoren introduced his family background. They were powerless against the Zhang family.

Even their superiors had to pay the Zhang family their respect.

They also knew that these reporters were always taking pictures of others and getting on their nerves.

Moreover, taking pictures of others without their permission was an infringement of rights.

Thinking that that was what really happened, the cops immediately decided on what they should do.

"You guys took pictures of others without their permissions. This has already caused an infringement of their rights. You guys have to do what they request for you to do," the cops warned the reporters.

Upon hearing the cops, all the reporters withered and stopped arguing.

However, the female reporter who was hit flew into a rage.

"We will delete the pictures, but what reason does he have for assaulting me?" the female reporter accused. Fingerprints were still visible on her cheeks

"Slap!"

Right after the female reporter's accusation, Han Tian went up to her and gave her a slap.

Everyone was dumbfounded. How overbearing could they be, hitting someone right in front of the cops?!

Everyone from the Zhang family smiled bitterly.

"You asked what reason we have for assaulting you? Well, that's just because you're a useless piece of trash. If you're not satisfied with what I've said, feel free to hit back."

Han Tian scorned at the female reporter before telling Dongfang Long, "Senior disciple, let's leave first. The Zhang family will take care of this."

Dongfang Long nodded and strided out of the crowd along with Han Tian. Zhang Shengqiao instructed Zhang Daozhong to stay back and take care of this matter while he rushed off to catch up with Dongfang Long.

All the reporters were filled with unspoken rage.

"It is at 7 tonight, right?" In the car, Dongfang Long asked the Zhang family members.

"Yes, I've already arranged for a meeting with him," Zhang Daoren informed him.

"Will he be there?" Dongfang Long asked again. He was afraid that he would waste his time if Lu Chen decided not to go.

"Don't worry, senior disciple. He will be there," Zhang Daoren assured.

Dongfang Long nodded. Han Tian then asked, "Have you looked up his background?"

"I did some investigations. He is the owner of a supermarket." Zhang Daoren nodded and said.

"Well, there's still some time before our meeting tonight. Let's go and destroy his supermarket now," Han Tian suggested.

Previously, Lu Chen had humiliated him publicly by knocking him out with a punch. He wouldn't let Lu Chen off the hook easily this time around.

Today, not only did he want to destroy Lu Chen's supermarket, he also wanted to break both his legs, rendering him paralyzed.

If he didn't, he would have a hard time trying to let his grudges go.

Zhang Daoren's eye lit up. He had been planning to mess with Lu Chen's supermarket for a few days already. However, he did not have the time to execute his plans. So, what Han Tian just recommended was exactly what he wanted

Sure, I will arrange for a few people to come along with us," Zhang Daoren agreed excitedly.

"Alright." Han Tian nodded. He wanted Lu Chen to know what it was like to offend

him.

Zhang Daoren contacted Wang Bao and instructed his driver to take him to Lu Chen's Sheng Shi Supermarket.

By the time Zhang Daoren and the others reached, Wang Bao and the others were already there.

"Young Master Zhang," Wang Bao hurried over and greeted.

"Is everyone here yet?" Zhang Daoren looked at the twenty something people who were at the scene and asked.

"Everyone is here. If it's not enough, I can get more for you," Wang Bao suggested.

"It's fine, just wreck everything. Destroy everything!" Zhang Daoren nodded and gave his command.

Wang Bao nodded. He turned around and instructed around twenty of his underlings behind him, "Fellow comrades! This supermarket belongs to that psycho Lu Chen! He was the one who caused the Moonlight Bathhouse to be shut down! I want all of you to gather every shred of

power in your being and destroy this entire place today!”

“Destroy them all!”

Everyone yelled and dashed into the supermarket carrying steel pipes, hammers and pickaxes.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“What are you guys doing?” A few buff men hired by the Three Marquises of the Water Margin to guard the supermarket rushed over to halt Wang Bao and the others.

“For f*ck's sake! Go away now before we hit you too!” Wang Bao snarled coldly.

“You’re Wang Bao right? Who gave you the guts to come and attack Young Master Lu’s supermarket?” one of the buff men sized Wang Bao up, no sign of fear on his face.

“Why don’t you guys escape now since you know who Bao is? Are you seeking death?!” one of the men next to Wang Bao threatened angrily.

“Bao? Hmph! Do you know who is our superior?” the buff man scanned the other man who threatened him and asked disdainfully.

The man was surprised as Wang Bao frowned and asked, “Who is your superior?”

“The Three Marquises of the Water Margin. They are also conjoined with Du

Fei now, so Du Fei is our superior too," the buff man said proudly.

"Du Fei?" Wang Bao was taken aback. Du Fei was the strongest person in Chongqing's mafia underworld; not even him or his superior Zhang Daoren dared to offend Du Fei.

"Hmph! Be sensible and leave now. If not, don't blame us for not sparing you." The buff man noticed Wang Bao's facial expression and knew that they were afraid.

"What is happening? Why are you guys not going in yet?" Zhang Daoren came over and asked.

"Young Master Zhang, this supermarket is under the protection of Du Fei's people. Do you really want us to attack it?" Wang Bao whispered in Zhang Daoren's ear.

"Du Fei?" Zhang Daoren was taken aback. Du Fei was very reputable in Chongqing these few years. Even the Zhang family were unwilling to mess with these people from the mafia underworld.

Zhang Daoren frowned. He went back to the car and told his grandfather,

“Grandfather, there’s been some complications. This supermarket is under the protection of Du Fei’s people. If we choose to not destroy it, we will offend Han Tian; but if we do, we will offend Du Fei instead.”

Zhang Shengqiao’s eyebrows knitted together.

They weren’t afraid of offending anyone on the legal side, but the mafia underworld...

They might get into huge trouble once they offended those from the mafia underworld.

Most importantly, Du Fei wasn’t just anyone from the mafia underworld. He reached his peak ten years ago and went off the radar after that. But now that he was back on the scene, he would be prepared to do something huge. They really didn’t want to fight to the death with Du Fei as this would only affect the Zhang family’s reputation.

While everyone from the Zhang family was hesitating, Han Tian had already left.

“Bunch of useless trash.” Han Tian snorted

as he took Wang Bao's hammer and strided over to the supermarket.

"Stop right there!" the buff man boomed as he reached out to stop Han Tian.

"F*ck off!" Han Tian turned around and swung his arm.

Han Tian was too fast, the buff man wasn't able to avoid the slap. The slap from Han Tian immediately sent him flying.

Upon seeing that, the others rushed over to stop Han Tian too. However, they were all defeated by Han Tian in a matter of seconds.

Smash!

Han Tian carried the hammer that was around 5kg and smashed it on an advertisement board at the entrance of the supermarket. The advertisement board was reduced to pieces in no time.

All the customers in the supermarket were terrified by the commotion and retreated to a side, not daring to make any noises.

Han Tian walked into the supermarket. He

smashed everything he saw as he walked past. All the workers were terrified by his actions as they yelled for everyone to retreat to one side.

One of the male workers hurried and called Wu Lei.

“Manager Wu! Something happened! Someone is here, causing havoc at the supermarket! Please come over and take a look! All the security guards were already defeated by him.”

Wu Lei who was in the office when he accepted the call immediately panicked and ran out.

On the other end, when Zhang Daoren saw that Han Tian had already caused a commotion inside, he figured that he shouldn't care anymore, so he instructed Wang Bao and the others to go in and destroy the supermarket too.

Since they had already started wrecking the supermarket, it was too late to back out now. Zhang Daoren took a metal pipe and ran into the supermarket too.

All of the customers and the workers in

the supermarket ran out and watched in horror as Han Tian and the others caused havoc in the supermarket.

“Oh my God! Who are these people? How could they do this in a supermarket?”

“I guess the owner of this supermarket had offended someone so now they’re here to take their revenge.”

“That must be it. There were many people that came over to cause trouble previously too! It only became better when some of them were arrested by the cops. I did not expect things to worsen. These people came today and just started destroying the entire supermarket!”

“What did the owner of this supermarket do to offend so many influential people? If it weren’t so, his supermarket wouldn’t be wrecked like this.”

“Yeah. It is obvious that these people are from the upper class. Whatever, let’s not visit this supermarket anymore. Who knows, we might even get attacked by them one of these days.”

“I don’t want to visit this supermarket

anymore too; it's too dangerous."

Everyone started gossiping. Many of them voiced out that they were too afraid to visit the supermarket to buy their groceries anymore.

Even some of the timid workers had decided to quit after today. It was too dangerous to work here, with trouble happening every two to three days. Who could bear with it?

After all, with the supermarket reduced to nothing today, they won't be able to operate for a while.

"Manager Wu, look! The entire supermarket has been destroyed by those people!" one of the male workers exclaimed when he spotted Wu Lei.

Wu Lei stood by the entrance. He was filled with rage as he looked at the men who were busy causing havoc inside the supermarket.

Lu Chen had trusted him enough to let him handle the supermarket. He had also worked hard to build a steady customer flow to the supermarket. However, he did

not expect something like this to happen today.

What they destroyed wasn't just the supermarket but his dreams along with it.

Wu Lei balled his fists tightly, anger setting his eyes ablaze.

"Call the police now," Wu Lei took a deep breath and instructed the male worker next to him.

"Alright." The man nodded. He immediately took his phone and dialed the police.

Wu Lei also took out his phone to give Lu Chen a call. The call was connected in no time as Wu Lei informed somberly, "I'm so sorry that I didn't manage to protect the supermarket, Lu Chen. The supermarket was destroyed by some people just now."

"Huh? Who did it?" Lu Chen asked.

"I'm still not sure. There are around ten people and they are still causing damage in the supermarket," Wu Lei explained.

"Alright, you should let the workers go home first. Don't let anything happen to

them. I'm on my way right now," Lu Chen said before hanging out.

"What happened?" Du Fei asked when he noticed that something wasn't right with Lu Chen's facial expression.

Lu Chen was hanging out with Du Fei, having a few drinks together.

"Someone destroyed my supermarket," Lu Chen said grimly.

"What? Which f*cker did that? Does he want to die?!" Song Hai smashed his cup on the table and said angrily. Who would dare to destroy Young Master Lu's supermarket? They must be looking for death!

"I don't know. Let's go take a look. I don't care who did it but this time I'll make them pay for it!"

Murderous intent gleamed in Lu Chen's eyes as he took his phone that was on the table and went outside.

Du Fei, the Three Marquises of the Water Margin as well as Legendary Thief Liu followed swiftly.

Chapter 170 The Supermarket Was Destroyed



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!