The door to the office shattered into pieces with a loud crash, startling both Yang Minghao and Bai Yi.

"D*mn it! Who is it?"

Yang Minghao's expression darkened at once. He was so close to getting his hands on her, yet never did he expect that someone would come in and stir up trouble!

He instantly directed his gaze toward the broken office door and saw that the door—which was made of solid wood—had been shattered completely into tiny bits of wood.

At the same time, a young man walked leisurely into the room.

The young man was none other than Lin Fan!

"Who are you, brat? Where are my bodyguards? Who the hell ordered you guys to let him in? Get him out of here now!" yelled Yang Minghao as he called out to his bodyguards with his eyes as grim as death.

Bai Yi, on the other hand, breathed a long sigh of relief internally upon seeing Lin Fan. "Lin Fan..." she said while trotting to his side.

At the instant, all the panic and despair inside

her vanished completely, as though Lin Fan's slender figure could hold up the sky for her and keep her away from any fear or anxiety.

Lin Fan?

Yang Minghao was startled upon hearing Lin Fan's name. "Are you Bai Yi's useless husband?" he asked with a mocking laugh.

He might have some scruples if the man before him was somebody else, but Bai Yi's husband was most well-known throughout Jiang City as the good-for-nothing live-in husband. There was no way that he, the Young Master of the Shengda Group, would give a d*mn to such a live-in son-in-law!

"What's the matter, brat? Since you've come, I'll just be honest with you!" said Yang Minghao as he swept a brazen glance at Bai Yi's curvaceous and smoking hot figure. The greed and malice in his eyes grew much more intense when he continued, "I have taken a fancy to your wife. Just say how much money do you want so that you'll give her up to me."

As he spoke, he took out his checkbook from his pocket. "One million? Or two million?"

His blatant insult instantly turned Bai Yi and Lin Fan's faces as black as thunder.

Little did they expect Yang Minghao to be so arrogant. How could he even dare to do such a thing as spending money trying to buy someone's wife in front of her husband?

"Don't be too greedy, brat. I've heard that your standing in the Bai Family is even lower than a dog, so take this money and scram! How about this? I'll give you five million. Get lost with the money!"

With that, Yang Minghao wrote down a fivemillion figure on the check and tore it off from the checkbook.

Then, he threw the check at Lin Fan's face like he was dismissing a beggar.

The sound of the check rustling mid-air echoed across the room. Yang Tianrui and the core members of the Bai Family Group outside the office witnessed the entire scene. However, all of them had an awkward expression; they were looking at Yang Minghao as though he was an idiot.

"Are you rich?" Lin Fan didn't take the check. Instead, he stared at Yang Minghao with the edge of his lips curled into a half-smile.

Huh?Yang Minghao was startled; he was surprised that Lin Fan could still smile at such a mom

ent.

But instead of paying attention to Lin Fan, he lifted his chin and puffed out his chest in a condescending manner, saying, "Of course I am. My old man is Yang Jinshui, the Chairman of the Shengda Group, who has a few billion in assets! There's no way a petty live-in son-in-law like you can imagine how rich my family is!"

Then, he stared at Lin Fan with a look in his eyes that was full of threat. "I would advise you to take the money and get lost quickly, for Bai Yi is mine from today onward. Otherwise, you won't even have a chance to leave when my bodyguards come back!"

Until that very moment, Yang Minghao still couldn't see any signs of his bodyguards.

Then, Lin Fan replied to him with a sentence that sent freezing chills down everyone's spine with his biting cold voice. "You're rich, but you have no dignity!"

What?

Yang Minghao's expression changed. "You brat! How dare you insult me—"

Slap!

Before he could even finish his angry sentence, a loud, hard slap landed on his face.

The slap was so brutal that it instantly threw Yang Minghao's tall and big body out of the office as if he was a gunny sack!

Yang Minghao staggered a few steps backward before slumping to the floor.

Yang Minghao was stupefied; he almost couldn't believe his eyes. Did he just get beaten by a live-in son-in-law?

"F*ck you! How dare you hit me, you good-fornothing?!"

Feeling the burning pain on his cheek, Yang Minghao saw red in an instant.

He immediately got up and charged at Lin Fan like he was crazy!

However, just as he reached in front of Lin Fan and raised his fist, another loud, hard slap landed on his face, knocking out a few of his teeth instantly. A mouthful of blood spurted out of his mouth before he was being thrown to the entrance of the stairway like a carcass of a dog!

The excruciating pain made Yang Minghao's

whole body shiver.

As streams of blood flowed down his face, he felt as if his cheeks were nearly being reduced to pulp from Lin Fan's two slaps.

"It's blood! You... How dare you smash my face? You're dead now, you son of a b*tch!" Yang Minghao called out to his bodyguards frantically with all his might. "Bodyguards! D*mn it! Once my bodyguards come back, I'll have them smash your face and beat you up! I'll make them have you thrown from the 15th floor to the ground floor. I'll make you suffer a fate worse than death!"

Having been spoiled and pampered by Yang Jinshui since he was little, Yang Minghao had never been hit by anyone. How he wished he could tear Lin Fan into pieces right now!

"There's no need to call for them. They're here!" Lin Fan's lips curled into a chilling sneer. Then, he stepped aside, revealing the figure of the four bodyguards behind him.

Out of the four bodyguards, one had been smashed into the floor, cracking the entire floor while making a hole in it; the other three bodyguards sat limp on the floor as streams of urine flew from between their legs.

One of the bodyguards was severely injured while the other three had wetted themselves. Their faces were as pale as a sheet and they looked deeply terrified as though they had just met a demon.

"Bastard! What are you four useless pieces of trash waiting for? Didn't you see that this live-in son-in-law has hit me? Beat him up now! Smash his face and throw him down from the 15th floor to the ground floor for me!"

Yang Minghao was totally consumed with rage; he didn't even bother to think about what had happened to his bodyguards.

However, there was no response from the bodyguards at all.

The three bodyguards, who had sunk to the ground, looked more and more terrified. They did not dare make any move even after Yang Minghao had yelled at them at the top of his lungs, as if the slightest bit of movement would spell a certain death to them.

What... What's happening?

Seeing the expressions of his bodyguards, Yang Minghao's heart skipped a beat. Only then did he realize something was wrong. "You... What's wrong with you guys?"

He stared blankly at his bodyguards. Right after he finished his sentence, he heard Lin Fan's demon-like voice. "They can't help you anymore!"

What?

Yang Minghao turned to look at Lin Fan. When he saw Lin Fan walking slowly toward him with a half-smile on his face, his body trembled at once and he felt his scalp tingling.

"Brat, w-what are you trying to do? I am the Young Master of the Shengda Group, the main collaborating partner of your corporate group! You can't lay your hands on me!"

What am I trying to do?Lin Fan smiled faintly in response.

He shot a glance at the stairway before his smile grew even more sinister and terrifying.

"Don't worry. I won't go too far on you! I'm just going to throw you down from the 15th floor to the ground floor as per your request. That's all I'll do!"

What?! He's going to throw me down from the 15th floor to the ground floor?

Upon hearing Lin Fan's words, Yang Minghao's

body trembled violently; he nearly wetted himself.

Just when he wanted to say something, Lin Fan made a dash in front of him and gave him a loud, hard slap across his face!

In an instant, drops of blood splattered from Yang Minghao's face. Then, he was sent flying into the stairway like a carcass before his body rolled all the way down the stairs from the 15th floor!



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Under everyone's astonished gazes, Yang Minghao was thrown into the stairway by a slap from Lin Fan before his body rolled all the way down the stairs like a spinning top!

What?

The scene shocked Bai Yi, Yang Tianrui and everyone else in an instant.

Never did they expect Lin Fan to be so ruthless; he did exactly what he said by throwing Yang Minghao down the stairs from the 15th floor!

This was the 15th floor... Yang Minghao would surely tumble to his death if he really rolled all the way down to the ground floor!

"Lin Fan..."

As it occurred to her that Lin Fan would end up killing Yang Minghao, Bai Yi's pretty face instantly went ghastly pale; she immediately came forward and tried to stop Lin Fan from committing the assault.

Besides her, Yang Tianrui and the core members of the Bai Family Group felt their scalps tingling as well. They rushed into the stairway and tried to persuade Lin Fan to stop.

However, Lin Fan paid no attention to everyone

else's words of persuasion.

After throwing Yang Minghao down to the 14th floor with a slap, he immediately grabbed Yang Minghao, whose head was bleeding, and gave him another hard slap!

Slap!

.....

The scene sent chills down everyone's spine.

With each slap from Lin Fan, Yang Minghao tumbled down the stairs one floor after another.

In the blink of an eye, Yang Minghao stopped yelling and slanging furiously; he began screaming fearfully while begging for mercy. After some time, even his begging voice had faded as his head was bleeding constantly from the falls.

His body was almost entirely covered in blood.

His injuries showed how mad Lin Fan was.

Bai Yi, Yang Tianrui and the rest were shocked at Lin Fan's madness. It seemed to them that Lin Fan was beating a stink bug instead of slapping someone!

He rolled on and on from the thirteenth floor, to the tenth floor, then to the eighth floor!

.....

Everyone witnessed Yang Minghao's miserable state.

The skin on his whole body was now completely covered in blood and his whole being was being rendered unrecognizable from the fall. He felt so dizzy as if he would pass out from pain at any minute.

Only then did Yang Minghao feel remorse.

His heart was filled with intense remorse and fear; he finally understood the reason why his four burly bodyguards were so frightened by Lin Fan that they couldn't even get up.

This guy's a mad demon!

The way Yang Minghao saw it, perhaps only a demon would be so savage to have no regard at all about taking another human's life.

"Please stop, brat. Don't hit me again, please! Don't hit me again!" Seeing that Lin Fan was going to strike again, Yang Minghao used all his strength and shouted frantically, "It's my fault; I won't harass Bai Yi again! I'm offering my

apology to you and to Bai Yi, so please let me go! I'm really going to die if you continue to hit me!"

Yang Minghao was extremely remorseful at the moment; had he known earlier that this live-in son-in-law was so mad and ruthless, he would never have the audacity to even touch Bai Yi even if he was being forced to do so!

But right now...

"What's the point of having cops if apologies are of any use?" Lin Fan's voice was completely devoid of emotion.

As soon as he finished his sentence, he gave another slap once again!

••••

After merely over ten minutes, almost the entire Bai Family Group were stirred up; everyone heard that Lin Fan was slapping Yang Minghao, the Young Master of the Shengda Group, all the way from the 15th floor to the ground floor!

All the employees of the Bai Family Group gathered to look at the scene while discussing with each other. Finally, the door to the ground floor banged open with a loud sound. Then, a bleeding man was thrown out of the stairway,

shocking everyone.

The man was almost entirely covered in blood, as if his whole body was being soaked in blood. Not only that, but the man also left behind a long trail of blood along each step of the staircase!

"I-Is he Yang Minghao, the Young Master of the Shengda Group? Oh my god! How did he end up in such a bad shape?"

"Oh no, is something bad going to happen? Yang Minghao is representing the Shengda Group, which is the Bai Family Group's biggest collaborating partner!"

"That's right! Lin Fan is too rash. How could he beat someone up so seriously? If Yang Jinshui from the Shengda Group pursues this matter, the Bai Family Group will be in big trouble!"

""

Almost all the employees were discussing with each other upon seeing Yang Minghao's pitiful state.

Oh no! There's no way the Shengda Group won't take any action on us with Yang Minghao beaten into such bad shape. The Bai Family Group is going to meet its doom!

The employees weren't the only ones thinking so.

At that moment, even Bai Yi and the core members of the Bai Family Group had their faces turned as pale as a sheet; their foreheads were covered in cold sweat, for they knew as well that the incident on this day was too serious to be resolved peacefully.

A faint voice came out of Yang Minghao's mouth. "Lin... Lin Fan! You are ruthless indeed!"

He felt nothing but excruciating pain in his entire body; it was as if his bones were going to break into pieces.

Had he not covered his head with all his might while falling down the stairs, he would have died at the scene!

"Lin Fan! Bai Yi! Just wait and see, you people of the Bai Family Group. If I, Yang Minghao, survive today, the Bai Family Group will be done for!"

Almost everyone could hear the bitter resentment in Yang Minghao's voice.

In an instant, the faces of everyone in the Bai Family Group turned as pale as a sheet.

Even the employees and the core members of the Bai Family Group looked at Lin Fan with deep resentment and anger.

"You've gone too far, Lin Fan! It would have been enough to teach him a simple lesson, but how could you beat him into such a shape?"

"That's right! Bai Yi isn't harmed, yet you've beaten Yang Minghao so severely! Are you trying to get us all in trouble?"

" "

The scene echoed with the crowd's accusations that were directed at Lin Fan.

It was as though they saw Lin Fan as the unforgivable thug, whereas Yang Minghao was the real victim.

However, that wasn't the end of the story yet. Just when everyone was accusing Lin Fan, the humming sounds of car engines rang across the scene.

Then, everyone saw one car after another speeding here from the outside.

Upon seeing the license plates of these cars, the faces of many employees and the core members of the Bai Family Group changed

drastically.

"A-Aren't those the license plates of the Shengda Group's vehicles? Oh my god, Shengda Group's men have come!"

"We're in big trouble now! Lin Fan that bastard is surely going to screw the entire Bai Family Group over this time!"

u "

Everyone's faces went ghastly pale, especially when they saw the cars screeching to a halt, followed by one burly man getting out of the cars one after another; they were all holding baseball bats, which shocked everyone at the scene!

There were ten, twenty... No, thirty of them!

In the blink of an eye, the crowd was surrounded by nearly fifty burly men holding baseball bats, frightening everyone in the Bai Family Group, who stepped backward in fear of being involved in the trouble.

In addition to that, everyone in the Bai Family Group was shocked when they recognized the middle-aged chubby man who was leading the group of burly men.

"T-That's Yang Jinshui, Shengda Group's Chairman! Oh my god, this bigshot has come in person!"

"Sh*t! Yang Jinshui must have known that his son was in trouble. That's why he has brought so many people here!"

"The Bai Family Group is doomed this time..."

Bai Yi, Yang Tianrui and the rest had their expressions darkened immediately.

That was Yang Jinshui—the man at the helm of the Shengda Group!

Now that he had come here personally with a few dozen people, there was no way the incident on this day was going to end peacefully!

"Hahaha..." On the other hand, Yang Minghao, who was lying on the floor, was delighted at the sight of the scene.

"Lin Fan! Bai Yi! Your retributions have come! Now that my old man has arrived, both of you are done for! Not only the both of you, but the entire Bai Family Group is also meeting its doom! Hahaha..." Yang Minghao laughed wildly.

He felt as if he had already seen his old man

breaking Lin Fan's legs and bringing the Bai Family Group to bankruptcy with a wave of his hand. With the thought in mind, his pleasure grew intense to the extreme.



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