

Thud! Just when Lin Fan looked at the BMW, the doors of the car opened, thereupon a man and a woman got out of it.

The man had a crew cut and looked no more than twenty-six years old. With a fat and bulky build, he looked malicious, and his arm had a green wolf tattoo on it.

The man flew into a rage as soon as he got out of his car. He yelled angrily in the direction of Lin Fan and the rest, "Damn it! Where the hell are you paupers from? How dare you guys try to scam me for money? I should have hit you bunch of paupers to death just now!"

What?

The surrounding pedestrians clamored at the chubby man's words.

Never did they expect the chubby man to be so rude and unreasonable. He had almost killed somebody by speeding, yet he behaved so arrogantly by accusing the victim of scamming him.

Before Lin Fan could reply, he heard the dumbfounded voice of the woman who stood next to the chubby man. "Eh? Lin Fan, why are you here?"

Huh?

Her voice sounded very familiar to Lin Fan, so he shifted his gaze toward the woman, and his face turned grim in an instant.

The woman looked quite pretty with her heavy makeup. She was no stranger to Lin Fan—she was Wen Qian, Bai Yi's ex-classmate as well as her best friend.

It was only until that moment did Wen Qian seem to notice Shen Yumei on the ground. She immediately trotted over, saying, "Why are you here too, Mrs. Bai? It's a surprise to meet both of you."

She went up to them as she spoke while helping Shen Yumei up. Then, she complained in displeasure, "Mrs. Bai, Lin Fan, what's wrong with you guys? If my boyfriend had not turned the steering wheel and stepped on the brake in time just now, you guys would've been dead by now! How could you be so careless while crossing the road? How am I supposed to explain myself to Bai Yi if something happens to you?"

What?

Upon hearing Wen Qian's words, Shen Yumei and everyone else's faces darkened once again.

Stepped on the brake in time? Turned the steering wheel?

They could never imagine what gave Wen Qian the cheek to say such words.

After all, if Lin Fan hadn't risked his life to rescue Shen Yumei and the little beggar just now, both of them would have died under the wheel long ago.

However, that wasn't the end of the story yet. Seeing that Wen Qian knew Lin Fan and Shen Yumei in person, the chubby man also went up to them. He asked in displeasure, "What's going on, Wen Qian? Do you happen to know these paupers?"

Paupers!

The chubby man's words were simply full of haughty arrogance; it was as if everyone who lived on this street was a pauper to him.

Wen Qian seemed not to feel anything wrong with the chubby man's words. Instead, she said, "Let me introduce them to you, honey. She is Shen Yumei, my best friend Bai Yi's mother."

Then, she pointed at Lin Fan and said with a disdainful expression, "He is Lin Fan, Bai Yi's husband, whom I often mention to you."

Lin Fan?

The chubby man was startled before he looked Lin Fan up and down. Then, he laughed with disdain while saying, "Hahaha! I remember him now. You told me that Lin Fan is a good-for-nothing bumpkin. Now that I've seen him in person, I find that your statement is true!"

What the...

Shen Yumei, the little beggar, and the surrounding pedestrians were boiling with anger upon hearing the conversation between Wen Qian and the chubby man.

They could never imagine how shameless the man and the woman were. What gave the couple the cheek to mock someone after nearly hitting the latter to death?

However, Wen Qian did not stop herself. She looked at Lin Fan, shot a glance at the little beggar beside him, and said with a look of despise, "Lin Fan, your wife, Bai Yi, is the President of Bai Family Group. It's fine if you are a disappointing husband, but how can you mix with a little beggar? Aren't you afraid of losing face?"

Then, Wen Qian and the chubby man instantly burst into humiliating laughter with

reckless mockery written all over their faces.

Slap! However, just as they began to laugh, their laughter was put to a halt by a resounding slap.

Everyone watched as Wen Qian's smile completely froze, and a bright red slap mark appeared on her face.

The person who slapped her was... Shen Yumei!

"M-Mrs. Bai, you..." Wen Qian was stunned as well. Obviously, she had never expected Shen Yumei—Bai Yi's mother—to give her a slap.

However, what happened next made her even more dumbstruck.

Shen Yumei blew her top like a tigress protecting its cub. She stood in front of Lin Fan and pointed at Wen Qian's finger, barking, "Who do you think you are, Wen Qian? You almost killed me and the little girl, yet you have the cheek to make sarcastic comments here!"

Then, she continued, "Also, Lin Fan is my son-in-law no matter what you think of him! I can beat him and scold him because he's my son-in-law and my family! As for you, try

scolding him again, and I will rip out your tongue!”

Seeing that Shen Yumei snapped, Wen Qian was completely stupefied at once.

She remembered that Shen Yumei hated Lin Fan to death, yet for some reason, she spoke up for the good-for-nothing today.

Wen Qian continued to persuade Shen Yumei, “Mrs. Bai, Lin Fan is simply a good-for-nothing; he doesn’t deserve Bai—”

Slap! The instant she began to speak, Shen Yumei raised her hand and gave her another harsh slap across her face. Staggering from the slap, Wen Qian was reduced to complete silence.

The chubby man next to Wen Qian became furious at once. “B*tch, how dare you hit my girlfriend?! You old hag!” he barked as he charged toward Shen Yumei to hit her.

But, before he could even finish his sentence, a figure appeared in front of him in a flash and cut him off mid-sentence with a slap!

Slap!

The sound of the slap echoed across the

scene.

Under everyone's astonished gazes, the slap sent the chubby man—whose body weighed over 100 kilograms—flying away until he dropped to the ground with a loud thump!

A trickle of blood dripped from the chubby man's mouth, and one tooth after another fell out of his mouth continuously.

The chubby man was dumbfounded; even the crowd couldn't believe their eyes.

A slap from Lin Fan was so powerful that it sent a person of over 100 kilograms flying! How... was that possible?

"B-Brat, how dare you hit me?! Do you know who I am? Seeing that you paupers even dared to scold my girlfriend, I supposed there's nothing wrong even if I hit you to death with my car!"

The chubby man still behaved in an arrogant manner as if it did not make any difference to him between killing several men and crushing several ants. He continued, "Besides, since you are so ignorant and dared to scam me for money, wait until I hit you to death in a moment!"

What the hell?!

The chubby man sounded vicious; he even wanted to hit Lin Fan and the rest of them to death.

However, upon hearing his words, Lin Fan replied, "Scam? Alright, in that case, let me show you what real scam is!"

Then, he waved toward the roadside under everyone's astonished gazes.

Vroom! Vroom! With a humming noise, everyone watched in disbelief as a black car sped in their direction from the east and rammed into the BMW in an instant!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The black car dashed at the speed of around 130 kilometers per hour, and with a deafening crash, it rammed into the back of the BMW at lightning speed!

The loud sound of metal cracking was heard; the tremendous impact dented the entire rear end of the BMW and cracked its trunk into pieces.

Everyone was stupefied in an instant, including the chubby man, Shen Yumei and all the onlooking pedestrians. They almost did not dare to believe their eyes.

W-What's going on here?

Lin Fan had a car ramming into the BMW with a wave of his hand; it was simply unbelievable!

However, what happened next stunned everyone even more.

"Get a good look; this is what a real scam looks like!" Lin Fan stared at the chubby man while enunciating the words one by one.

The chubby man shuddered at each word uttered by Lin Fan. *Don't tell me that...*

He seemed to have thought of something, thereupon he immediately turned to look ahead

of him once again.

Vroom! Just as he expected, the humming noise of a car engine sounded again, this time from a distance ahead of the BMW.

At the same time, everyone watched in astonishment as another black car moved toward them from the road ahead of the BMW.

Then, the black car rammed—with full force—into the front end of the BMW at the speed of around 130 kilometers per hour!

Smash! With the loud sound of the crash and the glasses shattering, the front of the BMW was reduced to a wreck as the entire front of the car caved in from the impact.

Another car!

Everyone was stunned once again. They had no idea where the two black cars came from, as well as why the cars obeyed Lin Fan's command. At the wave of his hand, the cars rammed into the BMW without a second thought!

However, that was just the beginning of their astonishment.

Vroom! Vroom! Vroom! The two cars at the front and back roared at

the same time before they sped backward for a full hundred meters. Then, they stepped on the accelerator again almost at the same time!

Rumble! The two black cars let out a thunderous roar that shook the earth as if they were two horrifying monsters. Then, they crashed into both sides of the BMW with full force for the second time!

Bang! Bang!

With two loud crashes, the BMW was reduced to half of its size under the impact of getting hit from both sides.

That was still the beginning of the story, for everyone watched in disbelief as the two black cars pulled back again to hit the BMW for the third time. Then, they pulled back to hit the BMW again and again!

It took only a short while before the chubby man's BMW was reduced to scrap metals by the repeated collision.

"No... How did it come to this?"

Beads of sweat dripped down the chubby man's forehead as he watched helplessly.

He had only picked up the latest model of the

BMW X5 from the car dealer shop that day. The car was worth a full million in price, yet it was beyond his wildest dreams that the car would turn to a heap of scrap metal in the blink of an eye!

However, what happened next was even more unacceptable to him.

Thud! Thud! The doors of the two black cars opened, and three to four burly men got off from each car. They looked very sturdy with their bulging muscles.

After the six to seven burly men got down from their cars, they walked toward the chubby man in an intimidating fashion.

The leading burly man fixed his glare on the chubby man and asked in a chilling tone, "Is this f*cking BMW yours?"

Caught in a daze, the chubby man nodded blankly upon hearing the burly man's words.

"Well, how dare you park a lousy car in the middle of the road in broad daylight? Are you trying to scam us? Look, your car has wrecked both our cars! Tell me, how are you going to pay for the damage?"

What?!

The chubby man and everyone around him were stunned upon hearing the burly men's barking voice.

Blackmail? Pay the damage?

It was the few burly men who wrecked the chubby man's car into a heap of scrap metals in the first place, yet they demanded him to pay the damage in the next instant.

What twisted logic this was...

Everyone turned to look at Lin Fan in an instant.

Shen Yumei and the little beggar turned to look at Lin Fan as well. Everyone was sharing the same thought—Lin Fan must have had something to do with this!

Lin Fan was giving the chubby man a taste of the latter's own medicine. What an incredible feat!

"Guys, it was your cars that wrecked my newly picked-up BMW. How can you blame me instead?" questioned the chubby with a furious expression as he faced the burly men.

Slap! However, as soon as the chubby man began to speak, a terrific slap landed on his greasy face.

“What f*cking bullshit! We saw it with our own eyes! It’s you who’s trying to scam us by crashing into our cars. How dare you sling mud at us?! Beat him up!”

At the leading burly man’s roar, the six burly men instantly besieged the chubby man and threw brutal punches at him, as if they had gone mad.

Wham! Wham! Wham!

Everyone looked on as the chubby man screamed continuously while getting beaten until his face was covered in blood.

The few burly men did not restrain themselves at all. After a short while, the chubby man was beaten to a mass of bleeding bruises.

Wen Qian was stupefied. Never would she have ever imagined that the incident would have such a big twist.

She and her boyfriend were framing Lin Fan and the others just now, yet now they were framed by somebody else in a wink!

What the hell...

Then, she seemed to have thought of something, thereafter she immediately

screamed and shouted at the surrounding pedestrians, "Can someone please help us? Please seek justice for me! Is there no law in this world? They wrecked our car, yet they are hitting my boyfriend right now! Oh my God, is there still fairness and justice in this world?!"

Wen Qian cried out tearfully to the surrounding pedestrians, hoping that they would come forward and hold justice for her and the chubby man.

However, her words were greeted with sneers from the surrounding pedestrians.

"Tsk! We didn't see anything else except you and that fatso scamming them!"

"That's right! You nearly killed two people and resorted to sophistry just now. It's now time for you to receive your retribution!"

"Hahaha... What a great satisfaction it is to see him getting beaten! Beat him up!"

The surrounding pedestrians cheered and hollered at the sight of the chubby man getting beaten.

Wen Qian's face turned as pale as a sheet at the sight of the scene.

"You guys are crazy! Do you know who my boyfriend is? He is Iron Faced Master Lang's younger brother! How dare you hit Iron Faced Master Lang's real brother? All of you are doomed. You're going to meet your doom!"

What?!

As soon as Wen Qian finished her sentence, the few burly men immediately paused their punches for a second, looking deeply surprised.

Seizing the moment, the chubby man quickly got up, his face covered in blood. He wiped the blood on his face while yelling at the few burly men, "Well, well! What nerves you've got! I'm going to tell my brother what happened just now, then I will kill you no matter who you are and who is covering your back!"

Then, he turned to glare at Lin Fan with bitter resentment and malice written all over his ferocious-looking puffy face. "And you, you son of a b*tch! This is all your doing! Just wait and see; my brother, Iron Faced Master Lang, will never let you off the hook! You, your wife as well as your family are all doomed! Hahahaha..."

The chubby man laughed savagely, which made him look as sinister and terrifying as a demon, especially with the blood on his face.

Chapter 146 This Is What a Real Scam Looks Like!

But before Lin Fan could answer, Shen Yumei, who was standing next to him, suddenly heard her cell phone ringing.



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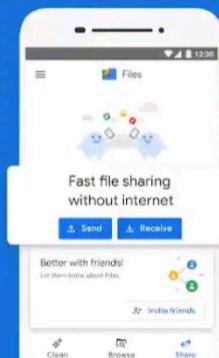
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Chapter 147 Meeting Iron Faced Master Lang

After glancing at the number, Shen Yumei immediately passed the cell phone to Lin Fan and said, "Fan, it's Bai Yi's secretary calling."

What?

Lin Fan's heart skipped a beat upon hearing Shen Yumei's words.

He knew Bai Yi better than everyone else, so he knew that she would never let her secretary call her family unless something bad had happened.

And now... something had obviously happened!

He immediately answered the phone and heard an anxious voice crying on the other end of the line, "Hello? Mrs. Bai, are you there?"

"This is Lin Fan speaking." Lin Fan's heart thumped as the tinge of ominous feeling inside him grew even worse.

On the other hand, Bai Yi's secretary was overwhelmed with delight when she heard Lin Fan's voice over the phone. "Bad news, Mr. Lin! The sales channels for our company's Elixir of Revival opened this morning, but for some reason, something happened in the area of Citycenter Village. A boxing club there has seized all the medicines!"

Bai Yi's secretary was on the verge of crying. She then continued in a tearful voice, "Our employees had been beaten up, so the President brought some people with her and went to the Wolf Dojo just now. But something bad has happened!"

What?

Lin Fan's expression changed drastically upon hearing her words. His voice turned bone-chilling at once, making him sound like a mongrel from hell. "What happened? Where is Bai Yi? Tell me!!!"

Upon hearing Lin Fan's words, apart from the secretary on the other end of the line, Shen Yumei, the little beggar and even the chubby man and everyone else also shuddered with fright.

They felt as though the air surrounding them was chilling everyone to the bone, causing everyone to shudder.

"M-Mr. Lin, please calm down! The President is fine; she is simply detained by the men from the Wolf Dojo."

Detained?!

The furrow between Lin Fan's brows deepened.

Chapter 147 Meeting Iron Faced Master Lang

He couldn't understand the purpose of the Wolf Dojo detaining Bai Yi.

"According to what Bai Yi's colleagues have told me after they came back, those men locked her up in a steel box. They even sent word to the office and demanded that you reach the Wolf Dojo within half an hour. Otherwise, the boxers of the Wolf Dojo will fight among themselves to decide who owns Bai Yi."

What?!

Upon hearing the secretary's words, Lin Fan's eyes immediately burned with murderous rage.

He had not felt such a burning desire to massacre everything in his path for a very long time.

"Tell me about Wolf Dojo." Lin Fan's voice still sounded cold as if it was devoid of emotion, but it made everyone shudder uncontrollably.

His voice gave everyone the creeps like a bloodthirsty beast that awakened before everyone's eyes, causing them to step back involuntarily.

"We have found out everything about the Wolf Dojo. It is owned by a man called Iron Faced Master Lang, who has been the super

champion of underground boxing in Jiang City over the last three years. According to the legend, he has fought in 20 matches and won all of them. His record in Jiang City's underground boxing is second only to Hei Hu of Jiang City!"

Iron Faced Master Lang!

Upon hearing the name, Lin Fan instantly shifted his gaze to stare at the chubby man as an eerie grin crept upon his lips.

"W-What do you want to do?" The chubby man panicked at once. For some reason, the look in Lin Fan's eyes made him feel like he was going to wet himself.

The look in Lin Fan's eyes was simply too terrifying; it was as if it belonged to a beast or a demon!

Lin Fan hung up and handed the cell phone back to Shen Yumei. Then, he walked slowly toward the chubby man. "Did you say that Iron Faced Master Lang is your elder brother just now?"

His voice sounded very gentle; he even seemed to care for the chubby man by adjusting the latter's collar while he spoke.

Chapter 147 Meeting Iron Faced Master Lang

The chubby man's tensed body relaxed completely with Lin Fan's gentle voice and heart-warming gesture. He thought that Lin Fan wanted to make peace and apologize to him because he was intimidated by his elder brother's name.

The chubby man wasn't the only person who thought so; Wen Qian, Shen Yumei and everyone else around them also thought the same thing.

That was because everyone who lived in the Citycenter Village knew that Iron Faced Master Lang was not a person to be messed with, for he was the most influential underworld leader in Jiang City besides Master Dao and Hei Hu.

"That's right! Iron Faced Master Lang is my real brother!" The chubby man held his head up high and stared at Lin Fan with a sly look in his eyes. He continued, "What now? Are you scared, brat? Let me tell you something. It's alright if you don't want to have my brother as your enemy. Kneel to me right now and kowtow ten times, and I will—"

While the chubby man looked smug, Wen Qian, who was next to him, also had a smirk across her lips.

But their smug grins froze completely as soon

as they appeared.

Lin Fan did not say a word. He simply grabbed the chubby man's head and forcibly pushed it down while lifting his knee at the same time!

Wham!

Lin Fan's knee instantly came into close contact with the chubby man's head.

Splashes of blood instantly gushed out of the chubby man's head. Lin Fan had blown his brains out!

"Aaaaaaaah!" The chubby man's body convulsed in pain. He tried hard to break free from Lin Fan's grip, but he found himself unable to break away from Lin Fan's vice-like grip no matter how hard he struggled.

He found himself at the mercy of Lin Fan, who pressed his head and pushed it down while lifting his knee once again!

Wham!

The second blow!

Wham!

The third blow!

Chapter 147 Meeting Iron Faced Master Lang

...

Wen Qian's smile froze completely as she watched from the side.

She almost couldn't believe her eyes. Lin Fan, the good-for-nothing, had the nerve to lay his hand on Iron Faced Master Lang's younger brother after they mentioned Iron Faced Master Lang's name!

Moreover, his blows were outright ruthless.

Everyone watched as the chubby man's head bled profusely. He was knocked dizzy in a stupefied state until he completely passed out from dizziness.

Under the terrifying impact of Lin Fan's blows, his head even let out some cracking sound that made everyone else around him shudder; it was as if his brain was going to be blown out at any minute!

Finally, Lin Fan tossed the chubby man's fleshy body to the ground as if he was throwing a dead carcass.

The chubby man's body, which weighed 100 kilograms, fell to the ground with a loud thump, stirring up billows of dust.

Everyone fell dead silent at that moment; it was as though all sounds had disappeared from the scene.

Wen Qian and every surrounding pedestrian could hear their own hearts thumping.

They looked at the chubby man—who lay unconscious on the ground with his head covered in blood—before they directed their gazes at the slender and genteel-looking Lin Fan. Everyone felt surreal as if they were dreaming.

What a ruthless man with a merciless heart!

Everyone found that Lin Fan's expression remained calm from the beginning till the end as if it made no difference to him between crippling the chubby man at any minute and crushing an ant.

"How could this guy be so brutal?"

Wen Qian was totally thunderstruck, as this was the first time she had seen Lin Fan laying a hand on someone.

She had previously thought that Lin Fan was a good-for-nothing, live-in coward who always turned the other cheek. Never in her wildest dreams would she imagine that this piece of

Chapter 147 Meeting Iron Faced Master Lang

trash could be so brutal and terrifying once he got ferocious.

It seemed like he could kill the chubby man with a snap of his finger!

However, that wasn't the end of the story yet, for Lin Fan instantly fixed his eyes on her next.

Wen Qian felt chilled to the bone; she almost sank to the ground as if all her strength was drawn out from her body.

Just then, Lin Fan's chilling voice spoke again. "Take me to the Wolf Dojo. I would like to meet Iron Faced Master Lang!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 148 It's Him!

I would like to meet Iron Face Master Lang!

What?

Everyone including Shen Yumei, the little beggar and even the few burly men almost couldn't believe their ears when they heard what Lin Fan had said.

After all, Lin Fan had just knocked the chubby man unconscious; Iron Face Master Lang would surely avenge his younger brother if he knew about this!

Wasn't Lin Fan knocking on death's door by going to the Wolf Dojo at such a time?

Moreover, the Wolf Dojo was Iron Face Master Lang's base with probably over a hundred illegal boxers in there. Even Hei Hu, Jiang City's God of War, would certainly die if he went there by himself.

And now...

"Fan..."

"Mister!"

"Mr. Lin!"

Shen Yumei, the little beggar and the few burly

Chapter 148 It's Him!

men turned ghastly pale as they tried to persuade Lin Fan against going there.

However, everyone's words were stuck in their throats with a wave of Lin Fan's hand.

Lin Fan looked at Wen Qian as if the latter was a crawling ant.

"L-Lin Fan, a-are you sure that you want to go to the Wolf Dojo to meet Iron Face Master Lang?"

Wen Qian was also dumbfounded at the moment since she couldn't believe what she had heard.

She had seen Iron Face Master Lang and the bunch of terrifying illegal boxers in the Wolf Dojo with her own eyes; they were a bunch of ruthless and violent thugs, each of whom could fight ten people effortlessly.

Lin Fan was certainly digging his own grave by fighting them alone!

Wen Qian was instantly wild with joy when she saw that Lin Fan gave her a nod of confirmation, but her face was full of deep hatred and pleasure as she said, "Well, Lin Fan, you asked for it this time! Even Bai Yi can't blame it on me if you end up dying there, since it is you who asked me to take you there in the

first place!"

Then, she stared at Lin Fan with a weird look as if she was staring at an idiot.

However, Lin Fan couldn't care less about what she had in her mind. He looked back and said to Shen Yumei, "Mom, wait for me here. I'll be back in a while."

Lin Fan uttered the sentence in a light-hearted manner. Upon hearing his words, Wen Qian's lips curled into a smirk; she stared at Lin Fan with a look of disdain as if she was looking at a fool.

Back in a while? It's more likely that you won't come back alive!

"Fan, is it alright for you to go alone?" Shen Yumei could tell that something wrong must have happened to Bai Yi. Also, the incident must have something to do with the Wolf Dojo, otherwise Lin Fan wouldn't be this triggered.

"Rest assured, Mom. I will bring her back," said Lin Fan as he patted Shen Yumei's palm with a look of maddening rage in his deep eyes.

For some reason, Shen Yumei's restless mind gradually calmed at the sight of this scene.

Chapter 148 It's Him!

After all, this son-in-law of hers had shown too many miracles to her family, so she had no choice but to believe him right now.

"Alright! I will buy two black-boned chickens later and boil the soup while I wait for you and Bai Yi at home." Tears welled up in Shen Yumei's eyes as she grabbed Lin Fan's hand tightly while saying in a trembling voice, "Fan, remember to take good care of yourself no matter what happens. Bai Yi is my daughter, but you are my son-in-law! Please don't put yourself in danger for Bai Yi's sake. Otherwise, I will never forgive myself for the rest of my life!"

Shen Yumei sounded deeply sincere. Upon hearing her words, Lin Fan felt a warm current flowing through his heart. He said, "Don't worry, Mom."

He was preparing to leave the scene when the little beggar came forward, her dirty face showing a look of strong will and determination. "I'll go with you, Mister!"

Some of the onlooking pedestrians volunteered as well.

"I'll go with you too. I witnessed the whole scene; I can testify for you!"

"Count me in as well! I don't believe that there's

Chapter 148 It's Him!

no justice in this world! How can she act in such an arrogant manner after nearly killing someone? Let us go to the Wolf Dojo together to seek justice!”

The other pedestrians joined in as well, following behind Lin Fan one after another.

Lin Fan did not refuse them; he simply bent down and grabbed the chubby man's foot while walking on as if he was dragging a dead carcass.

Seeing Lin Fan and the rest disappearing from her sight, Shen Yumei could not help but clap her hand over her mouth with tears streaming down her face.

“Fan! Bai Yi! Both of you must return safe and sound! Please stay safe!” she prayed.

On the other hand, the few burly men, who watched the scene from aside, exchanged solemn glances with each other.

“Go! Go back and tell Master Dao that Mr. Lin has gone to the Wolf Dojo!”

“Hurry up and tell Master Hu that the boss has gone to meet the Iron Faced Master Lang!”

The few burly men got into their respective

Chapter 148 It's Him!

black cars and turned on the car engines without a pause. Then, the two cars sped away in different directions, one of them heading south while the other heading north.

...

Meanwhile, the scene turned to a lavishly decorated clubhouse in the North City called Willow Leaf Flying Knives Club.

The clubhouse's name gave off an air of martial arts fantasy, but in fact, it was a private clubhouse that was open to only a few selected members.

Besides that, there was another reason why many big shots in Jiang City dared not to set foot in this place—this clubhouse was the lair of Master Dao, the ruler of North City!

Inside a private booth, Master Dao was smoking a cigar while watching the video of Zhang Yichen's concert with two attractive ladies in each arm.

When he saw Fan Shen in the video, his eyes glittered with disbelief. "Oh my God! It's him! It must be him!" Master Dao was so thrilled that he spoke incoherently.

Upon hearing his words, Mad Dog and the

Chapter 148 It's Him!

others, who were standing behind the sofa, couldn't help but ask curiously, "Who are you talking about, Master Dao?"

"I'm talking about Mr. Lin, of course!" Master Dao sucked in a mouthful of cigar smoke as he struggled to contain the excitement inside him. He pointed at Fan Shen in the video and said to Mad Dog and other underlings, "Look at that globally-famous Fan Shen. Isn't he Mr. Lin?"

What?

Mad Dog and the others were no artists, but they had heard of Fan Shen's name before; they even regarded many songs written by Fan Shen as classics.

At that very instant, Mad Dog and the rest immediately gathered around Master Dao. After observing Fan Shen, who was playing the piano in the video, everyone could feel their scalps tingling.

It was definitely Lin Fan!

Mad Dog and the few underlings beside him had fought with Lin Fan previously, so they were able to recognize him even though he revealed only half of his face. After all, they could never get rid of Lin Fan's face from their nightmares for the rest of their lives.

Chapter 148 It's Him!

"Fan Shen is Mr. Lin! Oh my God, I have fought with the great Fan Shen before!"

"Hahaha... He is my idol! Even though Mr. Lin had crippled my arm and leg previously, it's f*cking worth it!"

The others chimed in as well.

Mad Dog and the rest were so thrilled that they spoke out of sense.

However, seeing their expressions, Master Dao could only shake his head with a faint smile. That was because he was the only person who knew that there was more to Lin Fan's identity than being Fan Shen.

Master Dao even suspected that Lin Fan was Divine Doctor Lin, for he had witnessed the reverent expressions on the faces of Gao Zhiyuan, the number one traditional Chinese medicine practitioner in Jiang City, and Mike the Western Dr. Maniac when they met Lin Fan.

He also suspected that Lin Fan had unascertainable secret relationships with Tianlong Group and the Golden Age Clubhouse.

Chapter 148 It's Him!



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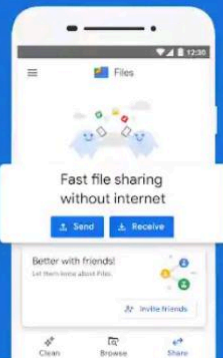
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This was because he had found out that all the senior executives of Xu Tianlong's Tianlong Group had begged Lin Fan before.

Apart from that, Hei Hu from the Golden Age Clubhouse had razed the most popular Western restaurant in Jiang City to the ground for the sake of Lin Fan.

At this moment, Master Dao took a deep breath and told Mad Dog, "You must not offend Mr. Lin! Whoever offends him shall die!"

This statement had caused Mad Dog and his followers' expressions to change.

That's right!

After they had dealt with Lin Fan on several occasions, they understood the horror of Mr. Lin very well.

He was like a bottomless abyss; anyone who provoked him would become the white bones underneath the abyss.

Thinking of this, Mad Dog and the others were contemplating to warn their subordinates to not offend Mr. Lin once they returned.

Meanwhile, the door of the lounge was pushed open forcefully from the outside.

Chapter 149 The Sensation of the Whole City

This scenario had darkened the expressions of Master Dao and everyone else.

“Who the hell...”

Just when Master Dao was about to yell, he suddenly realized that the people who barged in were the men he sent to protect Mr. Lin.

“San! Why are you back? Didn’t I just instruct you guys to follow Mr. Lin from afar? You must prevent some oblivious people from offending his majesty!”

Master Dao had even described Lin Fan as ‘his majesty’.

Upon hearing him, San and the others turned pale instantly, and they had no choice but to bite the bullet and replied, “Master Dao, something bad has happened!”

“We were following Mr. Lin and had driven to Citycenter Village! During the journey, there was a fat guy driving a BMW who tried to kill Mr. Lin, but was then taught a lesson by Mr. Lin himself!”

“However, we did not know that the fat guy is Iron Faced Master Lang’s biological brother! And now, Mr. Lin has gone to the Wolf Dojo on his own!”

What?!

After listening to San's report, Master Dao jolted; he knew Iron Faced Master Lang very well.

That guy was a complete lunatic who would fight till the end!

Whoever that offended him would either end up hurt or dead!

The Wolf Dojo was the nest of Iron Faced Master Lang, and there were countless numbers of underground boxers in the stadium. Be it himself, the overlord of the North City, or Hei Hu of the South City, they were not willing to offend this guy.

However, Master Dao was really anxious this time. "Hurry up! Gather all our men! We have to save Mr. Lin at all costs this time!"

He had witnessed top dogs like the number one President of the province, Liu Zhen, and Major General of the military region, Dong Jun, bowing to Lin Fan with his own eyes.

If someone as scary as Lin Fan were to die at the Wolf Dojo, then Master Dao would definitely go down with him.

Chapter 149 The Sensation of the Whole City

The Willow Leave Flying Knives Club dissolved in an uproar as soon as Master Dao had given the instructions.

Groups of brawny men with white shirts were coming out from every lounge, and each of them held a machete as they swarmed outside.

In the blink of an eye, over two hundred men had gathered.

They were divided into dozens of cars, thereupon the cars' engine buzzed loudly, causing the surrounding to vibrate.

When Master Dao saw that the men gathered was enough, he waved his hand and shouted, "To the Wolf Dojo and finish off the wolf cubs!"

Cars by cars galloped toward the direction of the Citycenter Village as he finished his sentence.

The scene was extremely spectacular.

In the meantime, a similar scene was happening at the South City of Jiang City.

"Hurry up! Hurry up! Protect the boss at all costs! Whoever that stops us will die!" Master Hu's eyes were exuding an eerie aura.

Chapter 149 The Sensation of the Whole City

As he bellowed, a bunch of muscular men wearing suits swarmed from the clubhouse.

Likewise, the vehicles were speeding toward the Citycenter Village.

The residents of Jiang City must have not thought that the overlords of the South and the North of Jiang City would deploy all their men for the sake of one man, setting off a sensation that would shock the city.

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At the same time, the atmosphere in the Wolf Dojo was extremely heated.

A spacious boxing ring was built in the middle of the stadium, and inside of it, two underground boxers were fighting with their sweat and blood.

Furthermore, the guests, underground boxers, and ring girls surrounding the arena were screaming at the top of their lungs; whenever the blood of the boxers splattered, the audiences below would let out a beast-like roar.

Meanwhile, there was an iron box hanging from the top beam of the boxing ring, and a girl's shrieks could be heard from within the box.

“Let me out! You’re illegally detaining me! I’ll call the police! You’re breaking the law!”

This voice belonged to Bai Yi.

Her whole body was completely confined in the iron box that was suspended in mid-air. She could only hear the clashing of the underground boxers as well as the shouts of the audiences.

However, she could not see what was actually happening.

On the second floor of the boxing stadium, there was a large wooden chair in the most conspicuous position.

The exterior of this chair was covered with wolf skin, looking bloody and savage.

A sturdy man with triangular eyes was sitting on it; he had a slender face, exuding an intimidating aura as he opened and closed his sharp eyes—it was Iron Faced Master Lang himself.

At this moment, Iron Faced Master Lang took a glass of alcohol on the table and wiped his mouth after finishing the alcohol in one gulp. He then asked his subordinate, “How is it? Has the money been transferred?”

The subordinate replied instantly, "Master Lang, 5 million has been debited to your overseas account!"

5 million!

The grin on Iron Faced Master Lang's face was getting hideous as he heard this figure.

"The Young Master from the province is indeed generous! He's even willing to spend 5 million for an insignificant live-in son-in-law!"

As he spoke, he bellowed at the men below, "Get it done cleanly later! Let that rascal die in misery!"

"Rest assured, Master Lang! We'll definitely get his head off for you!"

The group of strong men below laughed brutally out of a sudden; the brutality of their words could send chills down one's spine.

"Master Lang! What about the woman?" A subordinate asked greedily as he pointed toward the iron box hanging in mid-air.

Hearing this, Iron Face Master Lang glanced at the iron box as a trace of licentiousness flashed through his eyes.

However, he shook his head quickly and said, "This woman is very pretty! It's a pity that the investor warned us not to touch her!"

"If that's the case, let's kill the live-in son-in-law, give her her husband's head, and ask her to get lost!"

His head!

This sentence caused many underground boxers around him to burst into laughter.

In their opinion, killing a live-in son-in-law was the same as stomping on an ant; there was not much difference.

Boom! A loud bang could be heard from the door below while everyone was still laughing.

Whoosh! Not only that, a chilly wind gushed into the stadium from outside of the door.

Following the gushing of the wind into the stadium was a figure that weighed more than 100 kilograms storming inside the stadium.

Bang!

The vibration of the sound had caused a temporary silence in the stadium.

Chapter 149 The Sensation of the Whole City



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Chapter 150 Send You to Hell!

Utter silence!

At this moment, all the uproars and clamors in the Wolf Dojo died down abruptly; everyone looked at the figure that was thrown in uniformly.

This figure was covered in blood, and it was almost impossible to see his real face.

Whoa! After seeing this man's fat figure and his vague appearance, the entire Wolf Dojo exploded in chaos.

"Kang Leng! Oh God! He's the brother of the owner of the stadium!"

"Damn! Who did this to Kang Leng!"

Clamor! The crowd was dissolved in an uproar and everyone's face was full of shock.

Iron Face Master Lang's real name was Kang Lang, and he had a brother called Kang Leng.

The two brothers had always had a good relationship; especially with the soaring reputation of Iron Face Master Lang, his brother Kang Leng had also become one of the overlords of the Citycenter Village. Not only that, Kang Leng was arrogant and domineering, hence no one dared to provoke him.

Chapter 150 Send You to Hell!

But now, he looked miserable.

No one could imagine as to who would have the guts to beat up Iron Face Master Lang's brother into such a pathetic state.

In split seconds, the Wolf Dojo was in a complete mess.

"Damn it!!!"

In the meantime, a roar resounded from the first floor while everyone was in a panic.

Iron Face Master Lang could be seen jumping off the first floor like a hawk.

He rushed toward his brother and wiped away his blood, bellowing, "Who was it? Who hurt my brother? Show yourself!!!"

He was overwhelmed with rage.

Almost everyone shuddered when they heard the roar of Iron Face Master Lang; everyone could clearly hear the intense anger and killing intent from his roar.

Just as Iron Face Master Lang's roar echoed, the sound of footsteps resounded from outside of the door, making everyone's heart jolt.

Chapter 150 Send You to Hell!

The crowd then looked toward the door, and a young man walked in under everyone's attention all of a sudden.

"It was me!"

Lin Fan's voice was indifferent as he looked straight at Iron Face Master Lang coldly and eerily.

What!

Upon hearing Lin Fan's confession that he was the one who hurt the fat guy—Kang Leng—the Wolf Dojo once again exploded into an uproar.

The fierce underground boxers around looked ferocious and brutal, as if they were about to eat him up!

"B*stard, do you want to die? How dare you hurt our dojo owner's brother?!"

"Kill him! Take revenge for Kang Leng!"

"Where did this ignorant rascal come from? You're practically asking for death by hurting Kang Leng!"

The underground boxers' tones were full of brutality.

Chapter 150 Send You to Hell!

However, at this moment, Iron Face Master Lang waved his hand.

Shush! It was as if his palm was enchanted with magic and majesty, silencing the cacophonous Wolf Dojo in seconds.

"Who are you? Why did you hurt my brother?" Iron Face Master Lang looked calm as he stared straight at Lin Fan.

For some reason, he could feel chills going down his spine.

He could confirm that there was something extraordinary about this guy, or else how would he have the guts to harm his brother? Furthermore, he came alone to the Wolf Dojo; this was asking for his own demise!

Before Lin Fan could answer, a flirtatious lady rushed in from outside. She was howling and screaming as she ran to Iron Face Master Lang, crying out, "Master Lang! He was the one who hurt Kang Leng!"

"After Kang Leng collected his car, he passed by the Citycenter Village. Who would have thought that this guy would dare to offend Kang Leng? Kang Leng was agitated and went to argue with him, but this violent man beat him up regardless of the consequences!"

Chapter 150 Send You to Hell!

What?!

After listening to Wen Qian's modified story, be it Iron Face Master Lang or the surrounding underground boxers, all of them were on a warpath.

They could not have imagined that someone would dare to offend the men from Wolf Dojo. Not only did this person offend him, he even resorted to violence; he was asking for trouble.

Just as Iron Face Master Lang was about to say something, Bai Yi's surprised voice resounded from the iron box that was hanging above the boxing ring.

"L-Lin Fan? Is that you?"

"No! Why did you come here? Leave! Leave immediately!"

When everyone heard Bai Yi's cries from the iron box, the originally rowdy crowd was in utter silence again.

Lin Fan?

Iron Face Master Lang and almost a hundred underground boxers were staring at Lin Fan uniformly.

Chapter 150 Send You to Hell!

It was only then that they knew that the guy standing in front of them was not just the guy who beat up Kang Leng, but he also turned out to be the live-in son-in-law the investor paid 5 million in order to get rid of him.

“So, you’re Lin Fan?” Iron Face Master Lang’s mouth curved upward maliciously.

That’s great!

He had not anticipated this guy to come straight to his doorstep without him doing anything.

That’s really great!

Iron Face Master Lang was so furious that he started laughing instead.

But at this moment, underneath the attention of the members of the Wolf Dojo, the little tattered beggar, farmers and vendors walked in behind Lin Fan.

Just as they stepped foot into the dojo, the little beggar shouted at Iron Face Master Lang and everyone present, “We’re here to testify! This incident has nothing to do with Mister!”

“It was the fat guy! He was driving recklessly in the Citycenter Village and almost killed

Chapter 150 Send You to Hell!

somebody! After getting out of the car, he was still acting arrogantly and threatened to run over Mister! That's why Mister beat him up!"

Nervousness and anger could be seen on the dirty face of the little beggar, whereas the vendors and farmers behind were at a loss for words as they were anxious to see the ferocious-looking underground boxers in the Wolf Dojo.

"Wow... it seems you have back up!"

Iron Face Master Lang smirked disdainfully and told the little beggar, "Little rascal, it doesn't matter whether he's right or wrong for beating up my brother!"

"Because, he... will die anyway!"

What?!

His sentence sent the little beggar and the vendors that came along into a shock.

They did not expect the man before them to be so unreasonable and intended to kill Lin Fan without differentiating between right or wrong, or even asking for an explanation.

In an instant, the little beggar and the vendors turned as pale as a sheet, but Iron Face Master

Chapter 150 Send You to Hell!

Lang was unbothered by them.

He gawked at Lin Fan as if he was looking at his prey with mockery.

"I did not expect a beauty like President Bai to be married to someone like you!"

"Plus, you're stupid enough to beat up my brother. So, I can't pardon your life!"

Upon finishing his sentence, Iron Face Master Lang pointed toward the boxing ring.

"Do you want to save her life? If you do, get into the boxing ring!"

"If you win, you can leave with your wife! If you lose, then this is where your life ends!"

These words had further darkened the expressions of little beggar and the others.

Of course, they could hear the mockery in Iron Face Master Lang's words.

The other party did not specify who Lin Fan's opponent was, and neither did they mention how many opponents he would have.

The only thing that was clear was that if Lin Fan won, he could leave in peace, but if he lost, he

Chapter 150 Send You to Hell!

would die here!

This was apparent that they were determined to kill Lin Fan.

Thinking of this, the little beggar and the vendors around him were all pulling Lin Fan's sleeves, trying to stop him.

Despite that, Lin Fan marched forward to the boxing ring slowly under everyone's shocked gazes.

"Since you're asking for death, then... I'll send you to hell!"



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