

When Bai Yi saw the face of the old man in the video, she could not believe her eyes.

That very instant, she recalled something.

Not long ago, she had once brought Lin Fan to her grandfather in the Shen Family to apologize, for he had offended Zhou Xian.

She had coincidentally bumped into the contract-signing banquet between the Shen Family and the powerful Fei Family from Yunhai City.

That old man was someone who was acquainted with the Fei Family's Fei Changqing, and people called him Elder Kong.

Bai Yi remembered him.

At that time, her cousin sister's husband, Zhou Xian, wanted to assassinate Lin Fan in his rage.

That old man had placed himself in front of Lin Fan to protect him from Zhou Xian's attacks, and he had grabbed Zhou Xian by his neck and lifted him straight off the ground!

What was more, he had also asked Lin Fan if he had any part in hurting Zhou Xian.

“I’m not wrong! It is that man!”

At that moment, Bai Yi was a little surprised, and a weird expression was present on her face, for she had not expected that Iron Face Master Lang’s grandmaster and Jin Gang’s Master would actually turn out to be the person that Lin Fan was acquainted with—Kong Sheng.

Just as Bai Yi was in the middle of her trance, the male colleague who was standing to the side suddenly shouted again, “Oh my God! That is one of the top ten masters in the Jiangnan Province—Elder Wei Ting! Also, that person is Elder Ning Dayong! Elder Qiu Renjie is also there!”

Bai Yi and the rest saw all of the elders appearing one by one on the screen after the male colleague had called out in such a surprised manner. The first elder to appear was of course, Kong Sheng, who was followed by more and more elders.

Each of them were all people of the top ten masters in the Jiangnan Province.

A wave of shock struck her, as in the blink of an eye, all ten masters of Jiangnan Province had appeared before everyone.

What was more, Master Hu, Master Dao, and

the rest of the people in the theater hall were so shocked they were holding their breaths.

“What are the top ten masters in the Jiangnan Province doing here?! What is going on?”

Master Hu’s eyelids were jumping and twitching to no end.

He knew and believed that his Boss was a very powerful person, but when he imagined his Boss fighting them, he simply did not think he would be able to defeat them.

But he wasn’t the only one to feel strongly about the situation. Iron Face Master Lang and the rest of the people were so happy that they almost cried tears of joy.

They immediately turned to Kong Sheng and cried out respectfully to him, “Grandmaster! Please avenge us! Our Wolf Dojo has already been destroyed! Furthermore, myself and all my martial brothers have been physically disabled! Even my Master has also been beaten up badly! Please, Grandmaster, help us set things straight!”

As Iron Face Master Lang spoke, he was so overwhelmed with emotions that he fell out of his wheelchair and onto the ground, and he struggled to kneel on the ground as he

pleaded Kong Sheng and the rest of them with a great pitiful look.

He sounded especially desolate and sad.

When they saw this scene, Zheng Tianci, Li Xiong and the rest of them who were heavily injured followed suit and kneeled on the ground one after another, as though they had just seen their savior. They cried and begged, "Please, Grandmaster! Avenge us! Please avenge us!"

The cries sounded really desolate and full of despair as they cried out in a frenzy.

When Kong Sheng heard these cries, his face instantly morphed into a gloomy and dark expression!

How miserable!

He had never expected that his disciple and his disciple's disciples would actually turn out to have such a miserable outcome. The total of six people, his direct disciple and four of his disciple's main disciples, had all been beaten up badly and disabled! That was certainly a heavy and painful price to pay.

"You lot are so useless! You're only good for eating gluttonously and drinking like a bunch

of alcoholics!”

A certain glimmer of light flashed in Kong Sheng’s eyes as he scolded Jin Gang and his disciples. “Jin Gang! You have totally disgraced me and my reputation! Grandmaster Lin has helped us improve our technique, which is why my cultivation has improved over this period. That’s also why I taught it to you people! However, I have never thought that you lot would actually turn out to be such a great disappointment! Not only have you people disgraced me, you’ve also disgraced Grandmaster Lin!”

Those words were a slap in the face to Jin Gang and his group of disciples, and their faces burned with embarrassment. They wished that the ground would open up and swallow them at this moment.

They were a disgrace! That was right, not only had they disgraced their very own Master, they had also smeared Grandmaster Lin’s reputation as well.

Even though the great Grandmaster Lin had extended his grace and taught them how to improve their cultivation, they had actually been defeated by the likes of this strange and mysterious man!

Their defeat today had really made them

unworthy of facing Grandmaster Lin.

After he scolded them furiously for a while, Kong Sheng finally managed to calm himself down. Both of his eyes swept past the group of people from Jiang City, and with a frown, he said, "Hmm. The cultivation and abilities of this group of people are all extremely average except for that black man and the man beside him! It's impossible for you to be defeated!"

Kong Sheng noticed that although the people from Jiang City were numerous, none of them were strong. Only Master Hu and Master Dao were able to make him do a double-take toward them. As for the rest of the people in that group, they were not strong enough for him to consider them at all.

Kong Sheng found it rather hard to believe that Jin Gang and his group of disciples would actually be defeated by the likes of such ordinary people!

However, when Iron Face Master Lang heard him, he spoke with a ferocious expression on his face, "Grandmaster, we did not lose to this group of useless people. In fact, we only lost to one man!"

What?!

Those words made Kong Sheng and the other nine masters in the Jiangnan Province go into a daze.

No matter how hard they thought, they couldn't think of anyone who was strong enough to defeat Jin Gang and all of his disciples! That was certainly something that was simply unfathomable!

Duan Chun, who stood to the side, did not wait for Iron Face Master Lang to continue with his explanation. He cried out balefully, "Master Kong, just a few days ago, Wolf Dojo was desecrated and destroyed! Us, the Lang brothers, have also been disabled! As for today, the man used some peach pits, raisins, and a piece of chilli to defeat our brothers! Finally, to humiliate Mr. Jin Gang even further, he sent an inexperienced kid to fight on behalf of him with some pointers and tips, and he managed to defeat Mr. Jin Gang! Not only did this person disrespect Mr. Jin Gang and his disciples, but he also disrespected you!"

When Kong Sheng and the other nine masters of Jiangnan Province heard those provocative words of Duan Chun, their facial expressions changed greatly.

He had used a peach pit, some raisins, and a piece of chilli to harm people!

He had also defeated Jin Gang by giving an inexperienced kid some tips and pointers!

Kong Sheng and the other nine masters found it a little hard to believe just how powerful this man was!

The thing that made Kong Sheng extremely angry was the way that the man had used to defeat his own martial descendants, for it was extremely humiliating for them! It was no different from humiliating Kong Sheng himself!

“Who did it?! Who is the one having such guts and arrogance to publicly humiliate my martial descendants?! Show yourself!”

Kong Sheng scanned the entire crowd of people from Jiang City coldly.

When he noticed the large bosses of the underworld among that crowd, the bosses lowered their heads and refused to make eye contact with Kong Sheng, and they felt their hair stand on end.

As for Duan Chun and Iron Face Master Lang, they smiled a cunning smile, for at that very moment, they wanted to call out the name ‘Lin Fan’!

However, at that very moment, a voice called

out from faraway, "It is I!"

As his voice resounded through the theater, everyone watched as a thin figure slowly got up from a certain distant and dark corner of the theater.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“It’s me!”

When Lin Fan’s voice was heard, all of them turned to look at the figure that was standing in a corner engulfed in darkness.

Only then did all of them realize he was standing at an extremely secluded place. As the place was dimly lit, they could not see his face clearly at all.

They could only vaguely see that he was carrying a shopping basket, looking like a stay-at-home husband.

“Boss, he...”

Master Hu and the rest of them looked glum the moment they saw Lin Fan making his appearance on his own initiative.

The top ten masters in the Jiangnan Province were all right before them.

No matter how formidable Lin Fan was, could he really handle the top ten masters with Kong Sheng as their leader?

Not only Master Hu, Master Dao who stood next to him was also looking extremely gloomy.

After the two of them exchanged a glance,

they immediately understood each other.

The moment the two made a wave with their hands, all the men from both South City and North City looked stern as they straightened their backs and moved their hands toward their waists.

Each and every one of them was clutching the dagger that was tied to their waists, ready to take action anytime.

It seemed like all of the Underground members from both the South City and the North City had been instructed to execute joint attacks on Kong Sheng and his gang mercilessly in the event anything bad happened to Lin Fan.

Even if they were to suffer a defeat, they had to protect Lin Fan by all means!

The atmosphere at the time was oppressive.

The moment Lin Fan got to his feet, Iron Face Master Lang and the bunch from Yunhai Group went into a state of ecstasy.

Iron Face Master Lang then shouted at Kong Sheng hurriedly, "Grandmaster, it's that guy! He's been acting secretly and is actually hiding in the corner! He's hurt my three seniors! Grandmaster, please seek revenge

on our behalf!”

As Iron Face Master Lang was squealing forlornly, he did a kowtow toward the direction of Kong Sheng.

Not only him, Li Xiong, Zheng Tianci and Lei Bao too were glaring in Lin Fan’s direction with their eyes filled with brutality and hatred as they shouted toward Kong Sheng and the rest, “Grandmaster, please uphold justice for us! The top ten masters, please uphold justice for us!”

...

Three bitter voices reverberated in the theater.

Duan Chun, who was standing beside them, was overjoyed deep down inside when he caught sight of the scene.

What an idiot! Hahaha... That idiot has actually stepped forward! He is doomed because Elder Kong will never let him go!

Duan Chun was in a state of extreme elation.

After suffering continuous defeats to Lin Fan and witnessing the scary skills he had, he had developed an intense hatred toward him and he could not wait to see him die.

In Duan Chun's perception, Lin Fan was definitely going to become a dead man in the next few minutes.

Not only Duan Chun, but Qi Siyuan also thought this way. He had already hidden himself far away from the mayhem in a corner of the theater, and an extremely complicated expression had appeared on his face when he was watching the scene. *I suppose today is the doomsday for that rebellious guy!*

A thousand thoughts were going through Qi Siyuan's mind right now.

Back then, he had indeed hated Lin Fan to the core and he could not wait for him to die. However, after witnessing the fight, he was surprised by Lin Fan's skills immensely.

On top of that, his curiosity was piqued and he had started to develop a sense of respect toward this mysterious figure.

However, he too knew that no matter how formidable Lin Fan was, he would not be able to escape this debacle. It was because this time, Jin Gang's master, Elder Kong, and the rest of the top nine masters were here.

"He is doomed! He... is going to die!"

Shaking his head, it was as though Qi Siyuan had already foreseen how pathetic Lin Fan would end up to be.

Not only were all of them in the theater in an uproarious state, a commotion too had arisen in the office of the Bai Family Group the moment Lin Fan got to his feet.

“Oh my god, is that the mysterious spectator? Judging from his physique, he looks like a very young man!”

“Exactly. What’s more, he is carrying a shopping basket and he looks like a guy who takes care of his household. Why does his physique look so familiar to me?”

“That’s right! I feel like I’ve seen him somewhere too! Oh yeah, I remember now. Why does his physique look so much like our president’s husband, Lin Fan?”

Whoosh!

The entire office went into a frenzied state following the heated discussion among the staff, especially when Lin Fan’s name was mentioned.

All of them pinned their gazes on the video.

That was right!

The eyelids of each and every one of them were twitching vigorously. The longer they stared at the man, the more they were sure that he was Lin Fan.

Not only were the staff flummoxed, but Bai Yi was feeling the same way at the moment too.

As she was watching the figure under the dim lights in the video, she only felt a sense of dizziness.

Is that Lin Fan?

That man looks so much like him!

An audacious thought emerged in Bai Yi's mind and she found it hard to believe what she had just seen.

Just when Bai Yi had confirmed that the man was Lin Fan, her secretary, Xiaoyun, laughed out loud next to her.

"Hahaha, are you all crazy? The video is so blurry, so how can you guys be sure that that guy is Lin Fan?"

"Also, didn't you guys hear what was said just now? That man destroyed three of Jin Gang's top disciples by using just peach pits, raisins and a piece of chili! How could Lin

Fan do that?!”

She was right!

The commotion in the office slowly died down because of Xiaoyun’s words.

Each and every employee of the Bai Family Group shook their heads as they laughed out loud bitterly.

“Exactly. Xiaoyun is right. Although Lin Fan is a martial arts practitioner, there’s no way he’s got skills like that!”

“Yes. Previously, he beat up Yang Tianrui’s son from the fifteenth floor to the first floor of this building! If he was really that formidable, he would have killed the young master with just a slap!”

...

As the staff were having a heated discussion, they recalled how weak and reserved Lin Fan was in the usual.

Immediately, they dismissed the thoughts of deeming the mysterious theatergoer as Lin Fan.

Bai Yi was the only one who remained doubtful.

Is he really not Lin Fan?

Bai Yi's stance started to sway. She suspected the man was Lin Fan but she hoped the truth turned out to be the other way round deep down inside.

Just as she was caught in the turmoil in her mind, Xiaoyun who stood beside her let out a shriek all of a sudden. "Guys, look! Elder Kong is about to seek revenge!"

What?!

All of the employees were deeply rattled upon listening to her words.

When all of them averted their eyes toward the video, they found to their horror that Kong Sheng, the top master in the Jiangnan Province, had turned around to face the rest of the nine masters and was giving them some sort of instructions after Lin Fan had stood up.

Thereafter, the ten of them strode off in the direction of Lin Fan briskly.

The ten of them were making their way toward Lin Fan at the same time!

A greater commotion ensued when they caught sight of the scene.

“Oh my god, are the ten top masters of the Jiangnan Province going to attack the mysterious man jointly?!”

“Unbelievable! Is the mysterious man so formidable that the top ten masters have to join forces in order to deal with him?”

...

No one could stop discussing it.

As for Bai Yi, she was in a state of panic, terror and anxiety.

Not only her, but everyone present in the theater also went uproarious when they saw that the top ten masters were making their ways toward Lin Fan at the same time.

“Hahaha... He is doomed! My Grandmaster and the rest of the masters are going to attack him at the same time! That lad is going to be ruined!” Iron Face Master Lang’s face was beaming with joy.

Duan Chun who stood beside him was grinning from ear to ear.

He could not wait to witness how Lin Fan would be brutally slayed alive.

Even Jin Gang and the bunch were all

wearing a complicated expression.

Creak! Creak! Creak!

It was just that when Kong Sheng and the masters reached Lin Fan and the moment that everyone was looking forward to had arrived, a mindblowing scene took place.

The top ten masters of the Jiangnan Province actually bowed toward Lin Fan at the same time and greeted, "Grandmaster Lin, we pay our greatest respects to you!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Master Lin, we pay our greatest respects to you!”

The shouts were made in unison which echoed in the theater like a huge clock.

In an instant, Master Hu and the rest of them who were ready to lunge forward to attack the ten masters immediately stopped in their tracks at the same time after catching sight of the scene. All of them stood rooted to the ground as they could not believe what they had just seen.

On the other side, the smile on the faces of Jin Gang, Li Xiong, Zheng Tianci and Lei Bao went frozen.

They widened their eyes in surprise and their faces turned pale as if they had just seen a ghost.

“Is this a mistake? What did my master call him just now?” Jin Gang shook his head violently.

At that juncture, he thought he was hallucinating.

Next to him, Lei Bao and the other two gulped at the same time.

They then answered Jin Gang with a stiff

expression on their faces, “M-Master, Grandmaster addressed that man as... Grandmaster Lin!”

“Y-Yes. He’s Grandmaster Lin!”

...

Bam!

It was as though substantial force came together with the mention of Grandmaster Lin. In an instant, Jin Gang’s body, which was as stout as a small hill, shivered vigorously once again as he fell to the ground on his butt.

As shocked as Jin Gang was, someone else was even more astounded than him.

Standing not far away from him, the grin on the faces of Iron Face Master Lang and Duan Chun went frozen.

“I-It’s impossible! How could he be Grandmaster Lin? That guy is so young...”

At that juncture, goosebumps were prickling on the skin of both of them.

Young?

That was right. Kong Sheng had only

mentioned to them that Grandmaster Lin had extraordinary skills which were unpredictably great. However, he had never told them about his age.

Lin Fan... Grandmaster Lin! Oh my god, was I just about to attack him and actually thought of killing him?

At this thought, Iron Face Master Lang quivered terribly.

A stream of urine trickled down from his crotch.

"It's impossible!" At that moment, Duan Chun let out a shriek.

He looked as white as a sheet while he shouted to the top ten masters, "Elder Kong, I'm sure you have mistaken him for Grandmaster Lin! How could he be Grandmaster Lin? Look at how young he is! He's just a little kid! Please don't be fooled by him!"

Duan Chun's shrill voice was imbued with disbelief.

The rest of the citizens of Jiang City could not help but agree to his words.

That was right. Although they took the side

of Lin Fan, in terms of his voice and his physique, he still looked just like a simple young man to all of them.

Could a man like him be a Grandmaster?

It was something impossible to achieve even though he might have started training ever since he was a foetus.

At that juncture, everyone stared at Kong Sheng and the rest with doubt and confusion.

“Humph!” Elder Kong let out a snort before giving everyone a cursory glance. He then rebutted disdainfully, “You guys are just a bunch of nobodies who know nothing! Grandmaster Lin is a formidable figure who can hurt someone by using some flying leaves. My skills have improved by leaps and bounds because of the tips he has given to me! Can’t I trust even myself?”

Upon listening to his words, no matter how doubtful and how hard they found the fact to be believable, everyone standing offstage could not help but acknowledge the fact that Kong Sheng’s judgment would never be wrong.

This meant that the mysterious man was really a young Grandmaster.

Moreover, at this moment, Kong Sheng was cautiously saying to Lin Fan, "Grandmaster Lin, I didn't think that you would be here! Please forgive us for being offensive to you earlier!"

As he was talking, Kong Sheng could not help but cast a glance at Jin Gang and the rest of them who were injured as he asked in puzzlement, "By the way, I've sent Jin Gang and the bunch here to pay you respect! How did they end up this way?"

When Jin Gang and his disciples heard him, the corners of their mouth could not help but twitch as they looked bitter and miserable.

Exactly. Even they themselves were confused as to how they had ended up this way.

Were they sent here to pay their respects to Grandmaster Lin?

In the end, they had gotten into a fight with him and suffered a crushing defeat.

Was there anything else more pathetic than their experience in this world?

"It's because of Iron Face Master Lang!" The corner of Lin Fan's mouth curled up into a meaningful smile.

Because of what he said, the expressions of Kong Sheng and everyone else took a drastic turn as they turned to look at Iron Face Master Lang at the same time.

Their eyes were brimming with sternness and iciness.

Bam!

At that moment, Iron Face Master Lang felt as though numerous sharp swords were stabbed into his body and he felt a frightening coldness pierce through his bones.

With a thump, he got down on his knees at once and kept on giving kowtows toward the direction of Lin Fan as he shouted, "Please forgive me, Grandmaster Lin! Please forgive me for failing to recognize you. Please forgive me for whatever actions I have done that have offended you!"

Iron Face Master Lang was in a fit of panic.

After all, both the fight they had here and at the Wolf Dojo were indeed instigated by himself, so he wouldn't be able to escape!

It seemed like an idea had hit him as he quickly lifted his head and declared while pointing at Duan Chun, "Grandmaster Lin, it's

him! He brought about the fights and he is the mastermind behind everything!”

What?!

As soon as his words were heard, Kong Sheng and the rest of the top masters as well as Jin Gang and his disciples went through a drastic change in their expressions.

Little did they know that the one who had caused Jin Gang and his disciples to have their foundation of martial arts being ruined was a rich young master like Duan Chun.

As for Duan Chun, it had never occurred to him that Iron Face Master Lang would betray him so easily.

Yet, he still pretended to be calm and composed as he snapped, “Humph! So what if it’s really me? What are you guys going to do about that?! I just find Lin Fan to be an eyesore! What’s more, I am not one of you guys, but the young master of the Red Maple Group! Don’t even think about using your martial arts on me, otherwise, the Red Maple Group will never let all of you go even if it means we have to pull all the strings we have to take revenge!”

Duan Chun knew he had no other way to

escape.

Right now, the only means available for him was to announce Red Maple Group as his backup so that they would be intimidated by its influence.

If he managed to flee this place, he pledged to himself that he would never step foot in Jiang City and never see that devil Lin Fan ever again for the rest of his life!

Yet, after he mentioned the Red Maple Group, one of the top ten masters let out a disdainful chuckle as he taunted, "How impressive. Isn't that just a small company? How dare you attack Grandmaster Lin? You're only digging your own grave!"

"That's right! In that case, it's time for the few of us to send Grandmaster Lin a gift to commemorate our first meeting!"

In between chatters and laughs, some of the top ten masters took out their phones and began to make calls.

Huh?

Watching the scene, a bad feeling crept into Duan Chun's heart for some reason.

The top ten masters are Qiu Renjie, Tian Feng,

Li Zhixiong...

When he recalled the names of each of the top ten masters, Duan Chun widened his eyes.

He remembered it. Qiu Renjie, Tian Feng, Li Zhixiong and the rest were more than just top ten masters.

They also used to be the respective masters of Qiu Family, Tian family and Li Family which were prestigious families in the Jiangnan Province

More than ten years ago, they had retired and begun their study of the martial arts after handing over the management of their businesses to their descendants.

As for now...

Duan Chun's face turned pale all of a sudden. In an instant, he had a feeling that he had caused Red Maple Group a huge trouble.

Ring...

Indeed, just as Duan Chun was in a daze, his phone started ringing all of a sudden.

Chapter 173 The Gift to Commemorate Their First Meeting



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ring!

Duan Chun's face went as pale as sheet the moment he heard his phone ring.

It sounded as though it was a tune of extermination instead of the normal ringtone.

T-That can't be! Would those old things have a fall-out with Red Maple just for the sake of Lin Fan who is a good-for-nothing? What's more, they have already retired for more than ten years. I-I reckon there shouldn't be any problem!

Duan Chun's palm was trembling incessantly.

Muttering something under his breath as though he was consoling himself, he braced himself and fished out his phone.

On the screen of his phone, he saw that the call was made by his father, the president of Red Maple Group.

"Hi, Dad... "

He took the call and was about to say something. However, a howl of rage and panic came right away from the other end which bellowed, "Duan Chun, what the heck

have you just done? Why did we receive calls from the Qiu Group, Li Group and Tian Group saying that they will be exerting pressure on us? Damn it, all of our company's bank accounts have been frozen too! People from the Commercial Crime Bureau are on their way to the headquarters of our company. Who exactly did you offend?!"

Fury!

Despair!

Although his father was on the other end of the phone, Duan Chun could still detect the panic and fear in his father's voice.

His father's words struck him like lightning and his mind went blank. With a thud, his phone dropped to the ground and shattered into pieces.

I-I am doomed!

The Red Maple Group was pushed to a corner in the blink of an eye just because of him!

Why had things gone this way?

Duan Chun looked up and gaped dazedly at Lin Fan who stood amidst the darkness.

He was a devil!

In his perception right now, Lin Fan was as scary and as fearsome as devils.

Yet, no one sympathized with Duan Chun.

On the other hand, Kong Sheng fixed his gaze on Iron Face Master Lang suddenly as he bellowed, "Duan Chun has been punished. As for you, you are unpardonable too for offending Grandmaster Lin! From today onward, you are no longer my disciple!"

Bam!

Iron Face Master Lang's body quivered wildly after listening to his words.

He knew he was doomed too.

Nonetheless, he felt no indignance and held no grudges except guilt.

He regretted offending Lin Fan and having a fight with him.

At the moment, Iron Face Master Lang gave a kowtow once again toward the direction where Lin Fan and Kong Sheng stood with a pale face. With tears streaming down his face, he said in remorse, "Grandmaster Lin,

thank you for sparing my life. Grandmaster, thank you for protecting me!”

Only then did Lin Fan nod in satisfaction.

To be honest, he was not the least bit interested in people like Duan Chun and Iron Face Master Lang.

To him, they were not even qualified to be granted a second glance by him.

Otherwise, he could have ended their lives just by making a call.

“I’ve got to go!”

Lin Fan had no time to stay as he had to return home to prepare dinner for Bai Yi and the rest of his family.

Waving his hands, he took his shopping basket and walked toward the entrance.

Only when Lin Fan had left the theater did everyone let out a lengthy sigh in relief.

He was way too frightening!

The bigshots of Jiang City and the citizens of Yunhai City were all wearing a complicated expression on their face.

After all, the incident that happened today was so mind blowing that they would have a hard time forgetting it for the rest of their lives.

Especially so for Qi Siyuan who was cowering in a corner of the theater. His face was wearing an extremely complicated expression while he watched the back of Lin Fan as he left.

That guy is not one to be trifled with!

Qi Siyuan felt glad and relieved. After all, he had only been slapped twice by Lin Fan and no huge enmity had been formed between them.

At the thought of which, he could not help but avert his gaze toward Duan Chun.

Duan Chun was the young master of Red Maple Group in the Jiangnan Province. Just because he had offended Lin Fan, Red Maple Group was destroyed so effortlessly in the blink of an eye.

This made Qi Siyuan include Lin Fan in his list of scary figures who he could not afford to offend.

In the office of the Bai Family Group, Bai Yi's gorgeous face was also filled with disbelief

as she was watching the back of Grandmaster Lin as he left as she thought to herself,

At that thought, Bai Yi instructed Yun, "Yun, please handle the work. I have to make a trip back home now!"

With that, Bai Yi did not even bother to explain to the rest of the staff. Under their stunned gazes, she made a quick exit.

She had to go back home to verify whether the mysterious Grandmaster Lin was really Lin Fan.

...

At the same time, Lin Fan did not take the incident that took place in the theater too seriously.

Shopping basket in hand, he slowly made his way to Li Garden Villa on his electric motorcycle.

Yet, when he passed by a small alleyway, he floored the brake pedal suddenly to stop his electric motorcycle.

He could not help but look in the direction of the alleyway and saw a shabbily dressed elderly lady picking up rotten vegetables at

the roadside together with a beggar kid.

Huh?

A crease formed in between Lin Fan's brows. He recognized the beggar kid as the little girl he had rescued a few days ago in the slum.

"Mr. Lin..."

Just then, the beggar kid had also caught sight of Lin Fan and she went into a daze for a brief moment before charging toward him, looking surprised and joyful.

Ever since they parted ways at Wolf Dojo, the beggar kid could not forget Lin Fan's face even though several days had gone by.

The beggar kid had long deemed Lin Fan as a heroic character after witnessing his arrogant and domineering aura and how he had single-handedly demolished the entire Wolf Dojo.

It seemed like an idea had hit the beggar kid. She immediately ran back to help the elderly lady and together, they made their way toward Lin Fan. Along the journey, she told the elderly lady excitedly, "Grandmother, that is Mr. Lin whom I've mentioned to you before! He was the one who rescued me last time!"

The elderly lady had a withered and skinny body.

The clothes she wore were torn and tattered. With a crutch in her hand, she was tapping the ground to feel her way around. As it turned out, she was blind.

When the blind elderly lady heard what was said by the beggar kid, her wrinkled face was tinged with intense joy and gratitude as she said to Lin Fan, "Our benefactor! It turns out you are the benefactor of Xun'er! I thank you on behalf of my granddaughter. I am so grateful for you!"

The blind elderly lady thanked him profusely.

As she was talking, she was about to kneel down and give Lin Fan a kowtow.

Lin Fan was startled by the sight.

Quickly, he helped the elderly lady to get up and said, "Madam, you're welcome! Xun'er is a good kid and helping her is just what I am supposed to do!"

As Lin Fan was talking, he took an unflinching glimpse at the pile of rotten vegetables in Xun'er's hands.

Looking at her sparse hair and malnourished

body, he could not help but feel sorry as he asked, "Were you gathering vegetables the last time I met you in the Citycentre Village?"

Previously, the beggar kid had nearly gotten hit by a car in the Citycentre Village. At that time, she was rummaging through the dustbins. In hindsight, it was probably because she was collecting rotten vegetables as well.

"Y-Yes!" somewhat embarrassed, Xun'er said with her head held low. "My grandmother has poor eyesight and her body is weak. I just wanted to find some food in order to make porridge for her!"

Bitterness filled up Lin Fan's heart upon listening to her words.

At that moment, he put his shopping basket on the ground. Secretly, he stuffed a stack of cash under the vegetables and told Xun'er, "Take these vegetables back and take good care of your grandmother!"

What?!

Upon listening to his words, Xun'er and her grandmother were stunned.

However, before they could turn him down, Lin Fan had already left in his electric

motorcycle.

“M-Mr. Lin...”

Watching the back of Lin Fan as he left, Xun'er's eyes became red-rimmed in an instant.

She was deeply touched and she was brimming with gratitude and appreciation.

For some reason, she had a feeling that ever since she was rescued by Lin Fan, an intriguing tie had formed between herself and him, who was a divine presence in her mind.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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At the Li Garden Villa, after Bai Yi parked her Mercedes-Benz before the gate, her heart was pounding so fast it felt like it had travelled up her throat.

Is Lin Fan Grandmaster Lin?

At that moment, Bai Yi was in a dilemma. No matter how unbelievable she found it to be, she still thought Lin Fan looked too similar like the man who appeared in the video.

The man also dressed like a stay-at-home husband and his voice sounded very much like Lin Fan. What was more, they shared the same surname—Lin.

What should I do if he really is Lin Fan?

Bai Yi could feel that her mind was in a turmoil.

She could not accept the fact that the man whom she had been living together with for as long as three years was someone having such a well-hidden and formidable background.

Yet, for some reason, she actually harbored a glimmer of hope that the mysterious guy would turn out to be Lin Fan.

That was the only way she would be able to

prove to the entire whole that her husband was not a good-for-nothing who depended on his wife for a living.

After mulling it over for a long while, Bai Yi braced herself and opened the car door, then made her way toward her house.

When she opened the door, she found to her astonishment that there was no one inside.

Her heart gave a jolt.

Bai Yi was even more certain that Lin Fan was the mysterious man.

Just as her thoughts were running wild, the sound of an engine dying down was heard from outside.

Quickly, Bai Yi left her room and saw Lin Fan parking his electric motorcycle in the courtyard.

Huh?

Bai Yi noticed that there was no shopping basket on his electric motorcycle.

"Lin Fan, where were you just now?" asked Bai Yi in a solemn voice as she stared at him unflinchingly.

"Darling, why are you back home so early?"
Stunned for a brief moment, he walked over to her, grinning.

Bai Yi was annoyed by Lin Fan's playful mood as she pressed on, looking even gloomier, "I'm asking you what have you done just now? Did you go to buy food?"

Buying food?

Lin Fan was in a daze. However, he understood everything when he noticed her nervous-stricken and jittery look.

He was sure Bai Yi had witnessed everything that happened at the theater.

At that thought, Lin Fan shrugged calmly and answered, "Nope. I didn't even bring the shopping basket with me, so how am I supposed to shop? I was at home just now. I was bored after I finished doing the laundry and mopping the floor, so I went to have a stroll at the park."

Huh?

Bai Yi felt a slight sense of relief after listening to his answers.

Grandmaster Lin who she saw with her own eyes from the video was carrying a shopping

basket which was full of vegetables and fruits.

But now, Lin Fan had come back empty-handed. In that case, Lin Fan was not lying and he really did go to the park.

Thinking of which, the way Bai Yi looked at him became much gentler.

Yet, a trace of disappointment was present in the midst of gentleness.

“Well, in that case, I’m going back to the office.”

Without further explanation, Bai Yi returned to her Mercedes-Benz and drove off in the direction of the office.

It seems like now is still not the right time to reveal the truth to her!

Watching the Mercedes-Benz which was speeding off, a dull brilliance shone in Lin Fan's eyes.

Just now, he could tell that Bai Yi would be unable to accept the fact that he was Grandmaster Lin.

In truth, all the Grandmasters were just a bunch of nobodies in front of him and all of

the crooks in the entire world would have to succumb to his power. If such things were revealed to Bai Yi, Lin Fan was worried that she might not be able to take it.

At this, Lin Fan could not help but let out a bitter laugh.

Who would have thought that a man like him, who was the King of the Crimson Hell with a great reputation, could only be a stay-at-home husband right now.

Shaking his head, Lin Fan stopped his train of thoughts. He then walked into the house and continued his preparation for dinner.

...

At the same time, when Bai Yi was heading to the office, she had no idea that the Bai Family Group was visited by two uninvited guests.

The two were none other than her uncle, Shen Jian and her cousin, Shen Jie.

Inside the conference room, Shen Jian, who was waiting for Bai Yi, looked concerned and uneasy. He asked his son, "Jie, are you sure this will work? What we're going to do is considered extortion! After all, the operative costs required for our business is only a

million. Yet, you're asking for 100 million from Bai Yi?! This..."

It was Shen Jie's idea to pay Bai Yi a visit.

He had received a business proposal of an estimated value of a million, but he claimed he could get Bai Yi to invest 100 million in it.

As Shen Jian found the idea to be implausible, he was slightly apprehensive.

"Dad, you've no idea about what happened lately! Bai Yi's husband actually assaulted Qi Siyuan, the young master of the Qi family from Yunhai City, yesterday. Because of that, Qi Siyuan has pledged to kill him!" Shen Jie put on a crafty look. He continued, "As for the boxing match that has just ended, although the team representing Yunhai City did not emerge as the winner, it's clear that Qi Siyuan is on good terms with Jin Gang. On top of that, Jin Gang's grandmaster knows Grandmaster Lin, that mysterious and scary man! In short, we can be sure that Lin Fan's days are numbered!"

Lin Fan's days are numbered.

Upon hearing those words, Shen Jian displayed a look of great delight.

After all, the Shen family had lost a business

worth a hundred million US dollars back then because of that jerk.

Right now, the more miserable Lin Fan was, the happier the Shen family would be.

"In that case, what're you going to do?" asked Shen Jian curiously.

"What am I going to do?" Shen Jie's face revealed an excited grin. "Dad, can't you see? Right now, Bai Yi cares about her useless husband a great deal, which is unusual. Once we give her the tip-off that Qi Siyuan is going after Lin Fan's life, she is going to lose her cool! By then, we just need to offer her our help to convince Young Master Qi to change his mind in return for her to sign the contract of investment. That way, we will be able to reap the benefits while the two parties fight!"

Hmm.

Shen Jian's eyes brightened up when he heard his son, but he immediately asked with a frown, "Jie, are you really going to urge Young Master Qi to give up seeking revenge on Lin Fan? That bastard has cost us a superb deal worth a hundred million US dollars!"

Give up?

"Tsk! Dad, how would I be able to change Young Master Qi's mind? I am just going to bluff Bai Yi!"

At the thought of Lin Fan's face, Shen Jie started grinding his teeth in hatred. "Don't worry. I will get the money, and Lin Fan will still be dead in the end!"

With that, the two exchanged a glance before laughing out loud.

Just as they were having the discussion, the door of the conference room creaked open as Bai Yi entered.

"Uncle Jian and Jie, what can I do for the both of you?"

Bai Yi was surprised to see Shen Jian and his son. From what she could remember, this was the first time they had taken the initiative to visit her.

"Bai Yi, we're here to talk business with you!" As Shen Jie was talking, he placed the contract in his hands on the table. "I have a business proposal here and I hope you can invest a 100 million into it."

What?!

Bai Yi was taken aback by what he said. She

could not imagine what business Shen Jie was going to do which required such a staggering sum.

At that moment, Bai Yi took the contract and gave it a scrutiny. Her pretty face fell immediately as traces of rage could be seen in her mesmerizing eyes and she challenged, "Jian, do you think I am an idiot? This is a cosmetic business, and the sort which is the most negligible. It doesn't even require a million to operate. Now, you're actually asking me to invest a 100 million into it?"

Bai Yi found it inconceivable. This was outright fraud, and what was more, the fraudsters were her own relatives.

"That's right! The business might not be worth a lot, but what about your husband's life?"

Bai Yi's expression took a great change because of what Shen Jie said.



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