"Mrs. Lin?"

Right at that moment, someone could be heard shouting from behind Zhao Wanzhi.

As soon as Zhao Wanzhi turned around, she saw a well-built man approaching her.

Wang Yun and the others were also surprised. They then asked, "Mu Lingshan, why are you here? Aren't you working at the Blood Prison?"

They all knew that the brawny man in front of them went to the Blood Prison for training three years ago, and had been serving in the Blood Prison ever since.

It was said that he was doing well in Blood Prison and had become a leader now.

They hadn't seen Mu Lingshan for three years, but they didn't expect Mu Lingshan to be here.

Then, Mu Lingshan smiled mysteriously and said astonishingly, "That's because the Dark Emperor will also be here tonight, and God of Blood Prison specifically ordered me to take charge of security here!"

Wow!

Hearing this, the whole hall was in an uproar!

Suddenly, everyone looked at Mu Lingshan with horror.

The Dark Emperor will be present at this banquet?

Oh my God! Is this a banquet for kings?

At that moment, everyone's faces were filled with excitement and ecstasy!

As such, not only are we lucky enough to see Lin Zuo tonight, but we might also have the chance to get to know the King of Blood Prison!

Are two supreme kings about to appear in front of us?

Even Wang Yun and the others were completely stunned as they looked at Mu Lingshan in disbelief.

"Mu, it's really awesome since you're actually taking charge of security for the Dark Emperor!"





As soon as this remark was made, everyone immediately looked at Mu Lingshan with envy and jealousy in their eyes.

Since he is in charge of security for the Dark Emperor, he'd have the opportunity to get close with him, wouldn't he?

He'll most definitely have a prominent future!

Upon hearing these remarks, Mu Lingshan also smiled triumphantly and said, "Thanks to the God of Blood Prison, I've been granted this opportunity!"

Similarly, Mu Lingshan was also very excited; he could finally see the supreme being of the Blood Prison today.

"Mu, you are doing the best in our group now. Please look after us, okay?" Feng Shaoting and the others buttered him up.

Now that Mu Lingshan was in the God of Blood Prison's good graces, he would soon be the subordinate of the Dark Emperor.

"Stop it. We're best friends, aren't we?" Mu Lingshan replied irritably, but he couldn't hide the smug smile at the corner of his lips.





Then, Mu Lingshan looked at Zhao Wanzhi with a smile and asked, "Mrs. Lin, why are you here alone? Is Mr. Lin not here?"

At this, Zhao Wanzhi pretended to be ashamed and annoyed. She replied vexedly, "Don't call me that way—I'm not married yet!"

However, there was a hint of arrogance on her face, waiting for Mu Lingshan to reveal her identity.

Mu Lingshan did not disappoint as he laughed and said, "Well, everyone knows that you are the apple of Lin Tianxun's eyes, the second son of the Lin Family. It will be only a matter of time before we need to address you as Mrs. Lin!"

Everyone was shocked again!

Those present were all people of the upperclass, and they naturally knew how distinguished Lin Tianxun was.

Now, they all looked at Zhao Wanzhi in horror and disbelief. Turns out that this woman is actually Lin Tianxun's lover!

Not only them, but Bai Yi couldn't help but





turn pale upon finding out as well!

Lin Tianxun was the Lin Family's most business-minded genius who made his first pot of gold worth 100 million by trading stocks at the age of fifteen!

Today, he handled more than half of the Lin Family's properties, and their profits rose steadily every year.

Moreover, Lin Tianxun had always been called a ladies man in Beijing; countless socialites admired him and wanted to sleep with him.

Did this woman actually win the favor of the second young master of the Lin Family?

Doesn't it mean that she is very likely to be the future second young mistress of the Lin Family?

She may even become the matriarch of their family!

Her heart suddenly sank to the bottom, and she was extremely anxious now.

At the moment, everyone looked at Zhao









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Wanzhi with deep awe and envy—especially all the women present. They all burned with jealousy and wished to eat Zhao Wanzhi alive.

Feeling the envious and jealous gazes of everyone, Zhao Yanzhi had a swollen head and said triumphantly, "Since you respectfully call me Mrs. Lin, can you help me with something then?"

"Of course! Otherwise, Mr. Lin will give me a beating!"

Mu Lingshan smiled.

"Great!" Zhao Wanzhi smiled ruthlessly before pointing at Lin Fan all of a sudden. "I want you to help me ruin him!"

As Mu Lingshan was the security personnel of the Dark Emperor, it was reasonable for him to sort Lin Fan out.

Even Long Qianxi would not dare to stop him!

Lin Fan also noticed Zhao Wanzhi's intentions, and a cold look immediately appeared on his face.





#### This woman is so vicious!

#### Huh?

Meanwhile, Mu Lingshan also looked at Lin Fan, puzzled. After seeing Lin Fan's face, he couldn't help but be taken aback.

Immediately afterward, a look of ridicule appeared on his face as he said, "Oh! It's you, the trash of the Lin Family! How dare you insult Mr. Lin's wife? Kneel down now, and I'll spare your lowly life for the sake of banquet today!"

For a while, all the guests present—including Zhao Wanzhi and the others—cast a look of ridicule at Lin Fan.

Who is this clown, and how dare he offend Lin Tianxun's woman?

# He is crazy!

However, Lin Fan sneered and said in a shocking manner, "What's so great about Lin Tianxun?"

As soon as he uttered those words, the entire banquet hall fell silent!





Everyone in the audience stared at Lin Fan with horror. His words really made their hair stand on ends!

How dare this guy despise the second young master of the Lin Family?

Zhao Wanzhi's face darkened at once.

How dare this trash insult her fiancé in front of her?

What a d\*mn bastard!

"Lin Fan, you are a piece of trash abandoned by the Lin Family; how dare you humiliate the second young master of the Lin Family in public? Do you want to die?"

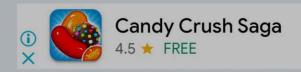
Right then, Bai Yi was also trembling in fear.

She also thought that Lin Fan had gone crazy!

How dare he seek for death like this!

Right now, they would probably not let us off again. We are doomed now!

The look on Zhao Wanzhi's face at that





moment was filled with sarcasm and resentment!

Other than Zhao Wanzhi, everyone present also looked disdainful and cast contemptuous glances at Lin Fan.

This was the first time they had seen such an arrogant person who was clearly seeking his own demise!

#### It's ridiculous!

"Is this piece of trash from the Lin Family trying to be funny? It's quite ridiculous seeing that an abandoned young master is looking down upon the successful second young master! Who is he to do so?"

"Haha! From my point of view, it must be because of his ridiculous ego. After all, Zhao Wanzhi chose Lin Tianxun and dumped him. It is normal for him to feel jealous!"

"No one can be blamed for this—any person would rather choose a successful son-in-law than a useless live-in son-in-law!"

There was extreme disgust in the looks of everyone present.





In their opinion, Lin Fan was just acting ostentatiously!

Mu Lingshan instantly became angry; there was deep hatred in his eyes.

"Lin Fan, how dare you insult my most respected man in front of me? Are you forcing me to maim you?"

His voice was extremely vicious, revealing a fierce murderous intent!

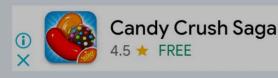
Zhao Wanzhi also sneered and ridiculed, "In your eyes, are the King of Blood Prison and Lin Zuo not worth mentioning as well?"

When the others heard this, they all burst into laughter.

If this brat dared to say yes, this place might become his place of death.

However, under everyone's shocked gazes, Lin Fan smiled and replied, "What if I say yes?"

After Lin Fan said these words confidently, the audience fell into dead silence!





Everyone's expressions had completely stiffened at this moment.

They couldn't believe what they had just heard!

Is Lin Fan actually seeking his own demise like this?

Does Lin Fan really think nothing of the King of Blood Prison and Lin Zuo?

What a crazy man!

This brat is simply looking for his own demise!

Meanwhile, Bai Yi instantly faltered and almost passed out on the spot.

We're doomed!



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Everyone looked at Lin Fan as if the latter was a lunatic; they couldn't fathom what gave Lin Fan, a good-for-nothing, the confidence to look down at two king-like figures. Moreover, he dared to talk such nonsense even when the two bigwigs were about to arrive!

They were even quite impressed by this guy's boldness, for he didn't fear death indeed!

"Hahaha..." Wang Yun burst into a fit of laughter upon recovering from his astonishment; he thought that he had heard the funniest joke in the world. "Lin Fan, I noticed that you've been digging your own grave ever since we met. Tell me the truth—are you deliberately attempting suicide because you took things too hard a long time ago? Well, this is understandable. Zhao Wanzhi broke off her engagement with you back then, while your current wife has made you a cuckold right now. If I were you, I'd rather be dead as well!"

Wang Yun and the others felt happy at this moment; they thought that both Lin Zuo and the King of Blood Prison would finish Lin Fan off without having to do anything





themselves.

Zhao Wanzhi, who was watching from the side, shook her head as the contemptuous sneer on her face grew even more disdainful.

She actually thought that Lin Fan would make her see him in a new light that day, but instead, he had not changed the slightest other than talking big at the banquet.

As expected, a good-for-nothing will always be a good-for-nothing. I was so naive to think that he would be different from the past.

Having run out of his patience, Mu Lingshan gave a loud snort and said, "Lin Fan, I want you to kneel down, kowtow, and apologize before getting out of here so that I can spare your life!"

He even felt that Lin Fan had no right to die in his hands, for it turned his stomach to even cast another glance at such an idiot.

However, Lin Fan still looked frivolous and arrogant as he replied, "You have no right to make me kneel before you yet!"





His words shocked everyone to the core; everyone was completely stunned by Lin Fan, who was repeatedly knocking on death's door without any reason.

They were even thinking that Lin Fan was truly intent on seeking death at that moment. If not, why would he behave so recklessly?

"If he is unqualified to do so, what about me?" Wang Yun stepped forward and glared at Lin Fan frostily.

"I'm begging you, Lin Fan; please don't talk nonsense anymore," implored Bai Yi urgently. She wished she could have stitched Lin Fan's mouth together as he was still unaware of the current situation.

He must have been out of his mind to court death repeatedly despite possessing neither the capabilities nor background! It could be said that he was totally devoid of any merit except for his stubbornness.

Bai Yi was filled with regret at this moment. I shouldn't have attended the banquet, she thought to herself. It's all my fault for bringing about such an outcome because of my willfulness.





"Lin Fan, hurry up and apologize to them!" she begged. The way she saw it, Lin Fan was never a match for these young ruffians; he would really be close to death if he still refused to apologize.

"Even your wife looks down on you, Lin Fan!" Zhao Wanzhi giggled coquettishly as the smirk on her face grew even more sarcastic.

However, Lin Fan was still unmoved. Instead, he shot an indifferent look at Wang Yun and said, "I'm sorry, but you're unqualified as well!"

"Why don't you count me in?" asked Zhu Yiqun, who then strode forward with a murderous look in his eyes; he had been wanting to rip Lin Fan apart since ages ago.

"Even the three of you combined are not qualified to do so." Lin Fan still shook his head indifferently.

"What about me?" Feng Shaoting also stepped forward with a malicious smile on his face.





"You're not qualified as well."

"Hehe, count me in then!" Zhao Wanzhi snorted coldly while glaring at Lin Fan. Having grown tired of Lin Fan's incessant bragging, she couldn't wait any second longer. She wanted to cripple Lin Fan right now and make him kneel to her like a dog!

"Whoa!" Everyone exclaimed together since Lin Tianxun's fiancée had also spoken up. Wasn't that equivalent to Lin Tianxun taking action himself?

In their eyes, Lin Fan was already as good as dead.

Everyone then smiled fiendishly while looking disdainfully at Lin Fan; they looked forward to seeing the miserable fate that awaited Lin Fan.

However, in the face of these intimidating young masters, not only did Lin Fan show no sign of fear, but the look on his face grew even more scornful. "All of you combined are not qualified enough to make me kneel!"

However, everyone was no longer shocked at his words. Instead, they sneered









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mockingly, for they had grown apathetic toward Lin Fan's arrogance and conceit, both of which they treated as a joke.

Not even qualified? Can't the young masters of the few prominent families in Beijing combined plus the second young madam of the Lin Family deal with a good-for-nothing like you? What a preposterous declaration this is!

"Lin Fan, you have truly become an eyeopener for me since I last saw you many years ago." Mu Lingshan stared at Lin Fan meaningfully as though he was looking at a dead body. "Alright—since you've grown tired of living, I shall grant you your death wish!"

However, right when Mu Lingshan was about to strike at Lin Fan, the latter's cell phone suddenly rang.

Then, Lin Fan answered the phone, ignoring the murderous Mu Lingshan.

What? Everyone was stupefied at the sight of the scene.

Mu Lingshan is about to finish you off, yet you're ignoring him to answer a phone call?





Isn't this f\*cking disrespectful? How dare you still act pretentiously in the face of imminent death?

Everyone shook their heads immediately as they were really amazed by Lin Fan.

A harsh glint immediately entered Mu Lingshan's eyes as he was completely enraged as well. With a murderous look in his eyes, he said, "Well done, Lin Fan. Hurry up and say your last words before you meet your death!"

However, what happened next stupefied everyone at the scene.

Lin Fan reached out calmly and handed his cell phone to Mu Lingshan, saying, "Somebody wants to talk to you."

Huh? Everyone was dumbfounded upon hearing his words. Somebody wants to talk to Mu Lingshan but calls Lin Fan instead? Is this guy out of his mind? Can't he even lie?

Mu Lingshan was startled before he burst into laughter right away as though he had seen through Lin Fan. "Stop pretending, Lin Fan! It's useless even if you try to stall some





time. Your fate is sealed—only death awaits you!"

In Mu Lingshan's opinion, it was an unforgivable capital offense to even dare to insult the King of Blood Prison!

"Are you sure that you don't want to answer the phone? This is your only chance—your only chance of staying alive!"

The corners of Lin Fan's mouth curved up into a chilling smile, but for some reason, Mu Lingshan suddenly sensed an alarming, murderous aura right then.

Having joined the Blood Prison for such a long time, he had experienced countless bloody battles, so he could perceive a murderous aura far better than ordinary men.

At that very moment, he suddenly had an uneasy feeling.

Is this phone call really for me?he wondered.

He then took the cell phone doubtfully before asking tentatively, "I am Mu Lingshan. May I know who is speaking?"





However, Wang Yun laughed as he mocked, "Lin Fan, are you putting up a last-ditch struggle before your death? Someone called you just to talk to Mu Lingshan? How can you even tell such lies?"

Everyone else also agreed with Wang Yun, and they all looked at Lin Fan with greater disgust. In their opinion, Lin Fan was deliberately playing for time.

Just then, a spine-chilling scene happened.

They watched as Mu Lingshan fell dead silent after saying the first sentence. The arrogant expression on his face froze completely; his face turned ashen in an instant, and fear seized him as if he had seen a ghost.

However, that was not the end of the story yet.

Everyone then watched as sweat covered Mu Lingshan's forehead in less than a minute, and his legs trembled as if they were aplastic.

Everyone was completely stunned. What is going on here?





Wang Yun also noticed that something was wrong, so he immediately asked, "What's wrong with you, Mu?"

Mu Lingshan then took a pratfall with a flop, causing Lin Fan's cell phone to slip out of his hand. He shook his head in stupefaction while saying with an anguished look, "This is impossible! This can't be possible! I must be dreaming!"



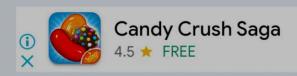
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What? Everyone's laughter stopped abruptly at the sight of this scene. What on earth happened that frightened Mu Lingshan into such a state?

At that moment, everyone was in disbelief. Could they be dreaming? Was that phone call really for Mu Lingshan? Moreover, why did that phone call make a guard of the Dark Emperor slump to the floor in fright?

"Mu, what the hell is wrong with you?" asked Wang Yun in a quivering voice; the rest of them realized that something was not right upon seeing Mu Lingshan's reaction.

They knew Mu Lingshan very well. Back then, he went to the Blood Prison alone and even underwent trials of death along the journey; this was enough proof that he was a firm and unyielding man of iron. But now, this was the first time they saw the fearless Mu Lingshan being so terrified of something. What on earth had happened?

The atmosphere at the scene turned deeply repressive at once, for everyone felt an awful premonition.

However, instead of explaining, Mu Lingshan





stared at them in fear and answered, "Leave! Hurry up and leave, or it will be too late! He will kill all of you!"

His words shocked the already unsettled crowd to the core.Lin Fan is going to kill us? How could that be possible? How would this good-for-nothing be able to do that? Is Mu Lingshan scared out of his wits? He has begun talking nonsense!

Wang Yun and the others were instead relieved by his words; they were both amused and baffled as though they had heard a joke. "Mu, since when have you become such a coward? How can a goodfor-nothing freak you out? Tell us what you heard over the phone."

They did not believe that Lin Fan had the ability to scare Mu Lingshan out of his wits, so they thought that the latter was just frightened by a poser.

However, before Mu Lingshan could answer, a commotion suddenly broke out at the entrance as the bigwigs entered the hall one after another.

All of them looked intimidating with solemn





expressions on their faces; the imposing manner in which they arrived was so overwhelming that everyone at the scene dared not even take a breath.

"Long Jiu, the Four Greatest Masters, Dragon and Tiger, and the Blood Lord! Oh my God! These bigwigs are about to enter the hall! Hurry up and make way for them!"

Everyone turned pale with fright as they quickly stepped aside to make way for the bigwigs. Unable to hide their excitement, they stared eagerly at the group of bigwigs as they wanted to see whether Lin Zuo was among them.

However, they were all disappointed after having looked around. "Why hasn't Lin Zuo arrived yet?"

At that moment, everyone ignored the buffoon named Lin Fan; after all, the main purpose of them attending the banquet that day was to get acquainted with Lin Zuo.

Wang Yun's face was instantly as black as thunder as he glared at Lin Fan icily. "You must have the devil's luck, you son of a b\*tch, for you can stay alive for a little while





longer."

Lin Fan then replied with a smile, "So must you."

Wang Yun flew into a rage upon hearing his words, but he did not dare to continue acting rashly since the bigwigs had already arrived.

At that moment, Long Jiu headed straight toward the stage before turning around to face the guests at the scene.

The guests could no longer contain their excitement before he could even speak, so they questioned him about Lin Zuo's whereabouts.

"Master Long, where is Lin Zuo? Didn't he come with you?"

"Master Long, is Lin Zuo not going to attend the banquet?"

"Please don't play tricks on me! I returned from abroad and sat on a plane for more than 20 hours just to meet Lin Zuo."

Zhao Wanzhi giggled coquettishly at the sight of the scene. She then stared





gloatingly at Lin Fan and said, "Long Jiu has arrived, Lin Fan. How dare you stay in the most luxurious room right now? Can you even bear Long Jiu's wrath?"

She was about to report the incident to Long Jiu since the latter would never let Lin Fan off the hook if he learned about it.

Wang Yun and the others also laughed upon hearing Zhao Wanzhi's words. *Lin Fan is left to fend for himself this time*, they thought to themselves.

However, Lin Fan merely smiled without saying a word. Bearing Long Jiu's wrath? It is Long Jiu who has to think whether he can bear my wrath!

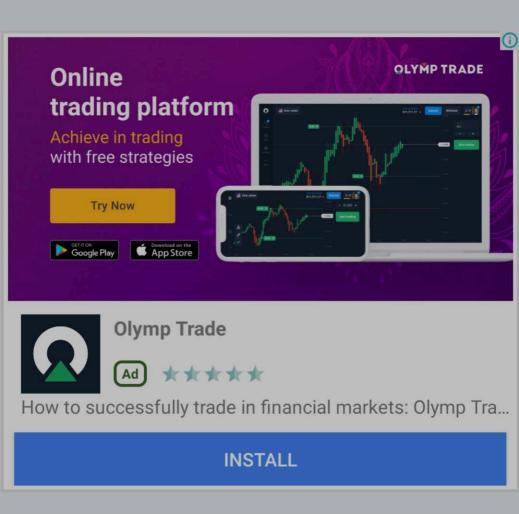
Long Jiu then said with a smile, "Lin Zuo has already arrived and is in the hall. Let us welcome Lin Zuo to meet everyone!"

The atmosphere of the banquet hall was immediately stirred up by Long Jiu's words.

Lin Zuo is already here, and he is hiding among the crowd? Are we dreaming right now?











Everyone immediately looked around nervously with zealous expressions on their faces. Now that Lin Zuo had arrived, they could finally meet the legendary figure whom they had been longing to see!

"Lin Zuo, he's calling for you. Why don't you go up on stage yet?" asked Zhao Wanzhi with a malicious sneer.

What? The crowd's expressions changed drastically as they looked at Lin Fan, dumbfounded. This good-for-nothing is Lin Zuo? Are you kidding us?

"Young Mistress Wanzhi, what nonsense are you talking about?" asked Feng Shaoting and the others with dumbfounded expressions.

"He said it himself last night that he is the famous Lin Zuo," answered Zhao Wanzhi disdainfully as she tried to humiliate Lin Fan in public deliberately. "It is no wonder he looks down on us—after all, he is the prestigious Lin Zuo of China."

"Hahaha!" The crowd immediately exploded into laughter as they looked at Lin Fan scornfully.





"Lin Fan, you're even more shameless than I've imagined!"

"If you are Lin Zuo, then I'm the Dark Emperor!"

"Oh, I know—the phone call just now must've been from the Dark Emperor, right?"

Wang Yun and the others laughed as they taunted Lin Fan sarcastically; they obviously did not believe Lin Fan's baloney.

Lin Fan shook his head with a sneer. "The call was not from the Dark Emperor; it was from the God of Blood Prison."

"Pfft! Hahaha!" Everyone laughed even more presumptuously at his answer as they were amused by this idiot. How could he take our words seriously and be so narcissistic about it? Does he think that he can get himself off the hook by posing as Lin Zuo? He's a little too naive!

Wang Yun and the others sneered as well. They couldn't even be bothered to ridicule Lin Fan as they suddenly had a feeling that they would only disgrace themselves if they argued with such an idiot.





Zhao Wanzhi also shook her head as she said disdainfully with a laugh, "You can't even hold a candle to Lin Tianxun; no wonder the Lin Family banished you back then, for a piece of trash like you is born to be trampled on. You've been a disgrace since birth!"

They weren't the only ones who thought that way; Bai Yi was also on the verge of tears at that moment.

Not only is Lin Fan telling lie after lie, but how dare he pose as Lin Zuo! He is simply courting death!

She immediately snapped at Lin Fan furiously, "Lin Fan, leave with me right now or bear the consequences yourself. I'll never care about you anymore!"

She then turned around and left since Lin Fan had apparently left her heartbroken; she took risks to attend the banquet only to get herself insulted and despised. Not only that, Lin Fan had even recklessly posed as Lin Zuo as well, disappointing her greatly.

"Bai Yi..." Lin Fan tried to call her, but she ran out of the hall while covering her mouth





without even looking back.

The faces of Long Jiu and those on the stage clouded over instantly at the sight of this scene. Have Zhao Wanzhi and her people grown tired of living?

"Whoa, even your wife has abandoned you! Lin Fan, are you destined to be a loner? Are you born to be abandoned?" mocked Zhao Wanzhi sarcastically. The Lin Family abandoned him back then, and so did I; now, even Bai Yi has left him as well. What a big joke he is! He's born to be humiliated!

Lin Fan's eyes were instantly full of biting frostiness as he uttered, "All of you should bear my wrath now!"

Now that Bai Yi had left, he did not have to conceal his identity anymore!

However, his words were only met with the crowd's disdain and insult as they did not even give a sh\*t about him.

Just then, however, Lin Fan began taking his steps toward the stage. *Tap! Tap! Tap...* 

What? Everyone at the scene was stunned, and t





hey looked at Lin Fan in disbelief. to speak? Does he actually think of himself as Lin Zuo?

"Lin Fan, are you courting death?" said Wang Yun with an angry snort as he couldn't withstand the way Lin Fan pretended to be mysterious.

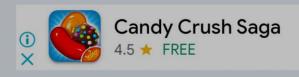
"Let him get himself killed if he wants to; what are you stopping him for?" said Zhao Wanzhi as the corners of her mouth curved into a vicious smile.

Everyone then looked at Lin Fan disdainfully as though they were looking at an idiot; they smiled gloatingly as if they had foreseen him becoming a dead man.

Even so, Lin Fan ignored all the skepticism and criticism around him as he kept his pace steady.

At that moment, Long Jiu also walked toward Lin Fan with big strides. His face was as black as thunder, for it was a failure in his duty to have Lin Zuo humiliated by the crowd.

Everyone smiled even more malignantly upon seeing the expression on Long Jiu's





face; they thought that Long Jiu was about to find trouble with Lin Fan, but right when everyone thought Lin Fan was facing a looming disaster, they saw a spine-chilling scene instead.

Long Jiu prostrated himself before Lin Fan and said in a deep voice, "I, Long Jiu, am pleased to meet you, Lin Zuo!"



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Everyone at the scene was stunned when the earth-shattering voice spoke.

All of them had horror written all over their faces as their moods hit rock bottom instantly.

What did they hear? What did they see? Long Jiu had actually prostrated himself on the floor and addressed Lin Fan respectfully as Lin Zuo?

Lin Fan really is Lin Zuo! This sentence reverberated in Zhao Wanzhi and the others' minds like a deafening thunderbolt.

Driven to the verge of madness, they dared not believe their eyes and ears at this moment. How could that be possible? The banished, good-for-nothing young master of the Lin Family in front of us is actually one of China's famous Four Greatest Commanders? This is unbelievable!

Everyone's eyes popped out as their mouths gaped wide open at the scene before them.

"That can't be possible! How can this goodfor-nothing be Lin Zuo? Master Long, what nonsense are you talking about?" Zhao Wanzhi screamed in panic as she was totally stupefied. Lin Fan really is Lin Zuo? I thought it was just a lie he came up with to save himself, but now... it turns out that he was really telling the truth!

Zhao Wanzhi couldn't accept such an outcome.

Wang Yun and the others were stunned as well; the person whom they had gone through untold hardships to curry favor was actually the good-for-nothing they used to scorn?

In their eyes, Lin Fan had always been a useless nobody they could trample on at will. But now... he had become a presence that was out of their league!

They nearly went insane at the sight of this, but Long Jiu, who did not even dare to take a breath, kneeled before Lin Fan in a reverent posture without explaining anything.

However, what happened next made everyone feel even more astonished.

The several bigwigs that had been waiting for a long time scrambled their way to Lin Fan after Long Jiu with looks of excitement and delight on their faces.

As soon as they walked up to Lin Fan, all of

them bowed to him with uniform movements and said, "We, the Four Greatest Masters, are pleased to meet you, Lin Zuo!"

"We, Dragon and Tiger, are pleased to meet you, Lin Zuo!"

"I, King of the North, am pleased to meet you, Lin Zuo!"

"I, Mike, am pleased to meet you, Lin Zuo!"

• •

One reverent voice spoke after another as the group of widely renowned bigwigs kneeled down to Lin Fan together at that very instant.

When the last bigwig kneeled as well, the entire banquet hall instantly fell into a strange silence.

Zhao Wanzhi, the others, and the rest of the guests at the scene were all stupefied. They were shocked to see the bigwigs at the scene kneeling on one knee to this guy before addressing him respectfully as Lin Zuo.

Zhao Wanzhi's face instantly turned as pale as a sheet while her legs turned to jelly. Frightened to death, she slumped to the

floor with a flop.

Her pretty face—which had turned pale with panic—was full of shock and horror, both of which were then overtaken by disbelief.

The old saying went that eagles did not breed doves, but she had always thought that out of the Lin Family's sons, a good-fornothing like Lin Fan was only worthy of being called a stink bug since he was even lesser than a dog.

Just moments ago, she said that Lin Fan couldn't even hold a candle to Lin Tianxun because she thought that a good-for-nothing like Lin Fan would never catch up to a genius like Lin Tianxun.

However... Lin Fan had given her a loud slap in the face using hard facts.

Right now, it wasn't that Lin Fan could not hold a candle to Lin Tianxun; Lin Tianxun was unqualified to be a match for Lin Fan!

Lin Tianxun achieved his social standing today only by riding on the Lin Family's influence. On the contrary, Lin Fan was a young master who had been banished from his family. Yet, in as short as over ten years, he single-handedly reached a position where he could contend with the entire Lin Family!

What a terrific achievement this was!

The man before her was simply a monster!

Zhao Wanzhi stared at Lin Fan with a conflicted look in her eyes. She finally understood why Lin Fan could stay in the most luxurious room, and why Mu Lingshan was paralyzed on the spot with fear—that was because he was the formidable Lin Zuo!

Wang Yun and the others also plonked themselves down to the floor one after another, their faces ashen. They stared blankly at Lin Fan as they were shocked to the core at that very instant.

Lin Fan really was Lin Zuo, the unrivaled presence who surpassed the other three Greatest Commanders with a million troops under him! How could that be f\*cking possible?

Beads of cold sweat dripped continuously from their foreheads.

Everyone grew extremely uneasy as all of them could feel a disaster hanging over their heads.

They had never treated Lin Fan with respect previously, yet he had now become Lin Zuo, whom they couldn't look in the eye!

They finally realized why Lin Fan dared to assume a haughty air throughout the banquet. That was because he couldn't care less about them; he probably thought of them as a mere bunch of buffoons.

At that moment, all of them slumped to the floor and trembled, their faces as pale as a sheet.

How dare they insult Lin Zuo? They were digging their own graves by doing so!

In particular, Wang Yun was nearly paralyzed with fear at that moment; his legs trembled unstoppably as his eyes were full of horror.

Isn't Lin Zuo my immediate superior? Even Dragon and Tiger has kneeled to Lin Fan at this moment; how could I, a soldier of the Dragon and Tiger Legion, dare to insult Lin Zuo repeatedly? Wang Yun's heart thumped wildly at the moment as he almost passed out from fright.

However, that was only the beginning of his shock.

Just then, Long Jiu shouted in a deep voice, "May Lin Zuo lead us in keeping peace in Jiangnan. All of us shall follow his lead!"

It sounded like he was asking Lin Zuo to

defend Jiangnan, but he was actually letting Lin Fan rule over Jiangnan.

The next instant, all the bigwigs shouted in unison, "May Lin Zuo lead us in defending Jiangnan!"

Their chorused shouts caused a huge stir among the crowd like a bomb.

Just then, Lin Fan smirked as he turned to look at the petrified Zhao Wanzhi, who was standing near him. "I didn't disappoint you, did I?"

His words were full of mockery, and it made Zhao Wanzhi's face turn even paler.

She immediately turned ghastly pale with stupefaction. Lin Fan did not disappoint her; instead, he sent her into a state of despair!

She was completely panic-stricken upon recalling how she had humiliated Lin Fan repeatedly; even Lin Tianxun couldn't save her if she offended Lin Zuo!

She then turned to look at Mu Lingshan with an imploring look in her eyes and said, "Save me, Lingshan! You are one of the Dark Emperor's security personnel; could you plead with the Dark Emperor on my behalf?" In an instant, Wang Yun and the others also implored Mu Lingshan as though he was their last glimmer of hope.

"Mu, we are childhood friends who grew up together since we were little. You can't leave us to die!"

"Please help us, Mu! We don't want to die!"

All these young ruffians' faces bore signs of tears as they could no longer smile.

However, the corners of Mu Lingshan's mouth curved into a mocking sneer as he said, "I previously reminded you guys to leave lest he would kill you, but you turned a deaf ear to my words; I can no longer save you now."

What? Mu Lingshan is leaving us to die!Zhao Wanzhi and the others felt even more desperate, and they immediately assumed that Mu Lingshan was planning to look on coldly.

"Lingshan, we know what we have done wrong now. Please give us a chance by helping us!"

Contrary to their expectations, Mu Lingshan shook his head with a bitter smile and said, "I can't save you guys not because I don't want to, but because I don't have the ability to save you!"

However, Zhao Wanzhi did not believe him at all. She urged anxiously, "How can that possibly be? The Dark Emperor won't ignore you as long as you plead with him!"

Mu Lingshan's face grew darker at Zhao Wanzhi's words. He then said with a stiff expression on his face, "In that case, what if I told you that he is the Dark Emperor?"



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## W-What?

Everyone at the scene was dumbstruck upon hearing Mu Lingshan's words. Almost instantly, everyone could feel their scalps tingling, and their eyes nearly popped out of their heads as they were completely stunned.

Lin Fan is the Dark Emperor? This seemingly simple sentence propelled Zhao Wanzhi and the others—who were already frightened to death—into a state of complete madness!

The Dark Emperor? Isn't Lin Fan Lin Zuo?
Since when did he become the Dark Emperor as well?

All of them looked deathly pale at that moment; they suddenly recalled Lin Fan saying that both the Dark Emperor and Lin Zuo weren't even worth mentioning in front of him moments ago.

Now that Lin Fan was Lin Zuo himself, of course, he wouldn't give a sh\*t about Lin Zuo becoming a threat to him.

## Could it mean that...

As the thought occurred to Zhao Wanzhi and the others, their bodies trembled even more violently, and they were pouring with cold sweat like a running faucet.

Zhao Wanzhi took an audible gulp of saliva and asked Mu Lingshan in panic, "Lingshan, you must be kidding, right? Hurry up and tell me that you were just joking!"

She even became a little hysterical at that moment as her voice cracked with tears. If Lin Fan was both Lin Zuo and the Dark Emperor, she might become totally insane!

However, Mu Lingshan smiled wryly with a mixed expression on his face. "I don't want it to be true either, but the phone call just now was from the God of Blood Prison!"

The entire banquet hall fell dead silent at his words.

Zhao Wanzhi and the others—including the guests at the scene—were totally stupefied.

Not only is he Lin Zuo, but also the Dark Emperor? Does it mean that both Lin Zuo and the Dark Emperor are simply two of Lin Fan's identities?

They couldn't believe that the two supreme bigwigs were actually the same person. This must be some ridiculous joke! they thought to themselves.

Just then, a panic-stricken voice suddenly screamed, "I-I've figured it out now! I've figured everything out!"

Everyone then turned to look at the person who had screamed; the person was none other than Zhu Yiqun, whose eyes were full of horror at that moment as though he had seen a ghost.

Wang Yun and the others asked anxiously, "Zhu Yiqun, what have you figured out?"

"I've finally figured out why this guy had dared to look down upon us, why he said that his wife is Lin Zuo's woman, and why he dared to attend tonight's banquet with a swagger!" answered Zhu Yiqun, whose forehead and back were covered in cold sweat. He continued, "No wonder Lin Zuo and the Dark Emperor would show up here at the same time—that's because they're the same person!"

The crowd came to their senses upon hearing his words, whereas Zhao Wanzhi and the others felt utterly hopeless.

When Lin Fan initially claimed that Bai Yi was Lin Zuo's woman, they thought that Lin Fan had been made a cuckold. But now, it was clear that they did not understand the meaning behind Lin Fan's words!

At that very moment, they were in the depths of despair; they were now forced to believe that Lin Fan was Lin Zuo himself.

Zhao Wanzhi, on the other hand, nearly went mad when she finally came to her senses.

Lin Fan, the good-for-nothing who she previously dumped, had become the youngest General in China with the brightest future. Furthermore, with the Blood Prison under his control, he was also known as the world's most formidable presence.

Such an unexpected twist almost drove her insane.

Have I missed my shot with such an outstanding guy? Even if I marry Lin Tianxun, I'll become the second young madam of the Lin Family at best. However, I would've become the Blood Prison's Queen if I married Lin Fan instead!

Zhao Wanzhi's heart was filled with bitter regret at that very moment. Never in her wildest dreams did she expect the good-fornothing, whom everyone deemed an underdog, to have spent merely ten years to reach for the sky and stand on the pinnacle!

He was now unstoppable!

In an instant, Wang Yun and the others felt their scalps tingling, and their bodies shook uncontrollably.

Frightened to death at that moment, they stared at Lin Fan with utterly terrified looks in their eyes.

To them, what happened before their very eyes was like a dream—and a nightmare at that.

The bigwigs at the scene also burst into an uproar upon learning about Lin Fan's multiple identities.

Is this guy Lin Zuo? Doesn't he look a little too young? He seems to be in his early twenties at most!

"Oh my God! To think that we insulted Lin Zuo just now... What should we do?"

They wanted to kneel before Lin Fan on the spot; Lin Fan, a live-in son-in-law and a disdained good-for-nothing, suddenly turned into Lin Zuo, a person who stood above the masses.

Everyone then looked at Lin Fan with looks of puzzlement, shock, fear, and utter disbelief in their eyes.

Suddenly, Long Jiu glared at Zhao Wanzhi and the others as he asked in a murderous tone, "Lin Zuo, since these people dared to insult you, how should they be punished?"

Upon hearing his question, Zhao Wanzhi and the others instantly went weak at the knees. They looked frightened to death, for they realized that Lin Fan was no longer the man they knew in the past; a word from him could decide everyone's fate!

Lin Fan's lips quirked up into a sinister smile as he said, "Kneel before me, all of you!"

With that, Wang Yun and the others smiled bitterly one after another before falling to their knees. Their feelings were extremely complicated at that moment; they had never expected that they would kneel before Lin Fan—the good-for-nothing—one day.

"Hehe!" Lin Fan let out a sneer upon seeing this. "Have you guys ever thought that you would suffer the humiliation of having to fall to your knees one day?"

Zhao Wanzhi and the others' faces turned ashen, but they remained silent without saying a word. In fact, they never expected this to happen at all; they weren't even able to recover from their shock just then.

However, what Lin Fan said next plunged them into the depths of utter despair.

He darted his deep gaze at them before saying with a sinister smile, "All of you should know that I won't be letting you guys off that easily, right?"

Zhao Wanzhi and the others immediately felt their scalps tingling as they looked at Lin Fan panickedly.

"Lin Fan, we shouldn't have treated you like that when we were little; it was our fault back then for being so foolish. Please be the bigger person and let us off!"

"L-Lin Zuo! We are aware of our mistakes now, and we're truly sorry for that! A big shot like you shouldn't sink to the likes of us, so please let us off!"

Zhu Yiqun, Feng Shaoting, and the others cried their eyes out as they pleaded with Lin Fan tearfully; they did not want to die at all.

"Do you guys mean that you were behaving frivolously because of your young age?" Lin Fan laughed as he stared at them with a hostile look in his eyes. Then, he continued, "Have you guys forgotten how you insulted my woman and myself just now?" At that instant, a powerful, murderous aura spread freely across the entire scene, overwhelming everyone with its extreme violence and savageness like an unrivaled and bellowing beast!

Wang Yun and the others immediately turned ghastly pale as they trembled even more violently.

Of course, all of them remembered how they had insulted Lin Fan and Bai Yi moments earlier. They called Lin Fan a cuckold and said that Bai Yi was a promiscuous slut—both of which were undoubtedly abominable humiliation.

No one could easily put up with such humiliation, not to mention that Lin Fan was Lin Zuo, the one who stood above the masses.

In other words, they had brought huge trouble upon themselves!

At that very instant, they stared at Lin Fan with terrified looks in their teary eyes, evidently frightened to death.

Tap! Tap! Tap...Just then, Lin Fan stepped toward them with a chilling look in his eyes. "You came to me with outrageous arrogance and threats; not only did you threaten me, but you also i

## Chapter 600 Kneel Before Me, All of You!

## nsulted my Queen... Hence, all of you shall die!"



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