Meanwhile, at the Galaxy Tower, every employee of the New Bai Family Group was immersed in the joy that Lin Fan and Bai Yi's photo had brought them.

They couldn't stop talking about Lin Fan.

After all, Lin Fan, who was wearing a suit, seemed mysterious and regal. Furthermore, a word from him had caused an uproar in the entertainment industry which was spearheaded by Zhang Yichen. It also brought about the rapid sharing of the news on the official social media accounts of multiple governmental departments in China. This simply acted to add a layer of mystery to Lin Fan's being.

However, in contrast to the joy of the many employees of the New Bai Family Group, a figure was sitting in a corner, looking utterly disheartened.

He was none other than the popular celebrity, Zheng Hao.

Zheng Hao's face was as pale as a sheet, looking as if his soul had left his body. There was an intense look of despair and sorrow on his face. "Do I really need to ask Lin Fan and Bai Yi for their forgiveness? I am not willing to do so! I am not!"

A hint of rage appeared in Zheng Hao's eyes.

He had talked things through with his boss through the phone. His boss had made it clear to him that if he did not want to be permanently blacklisted, there was only one option he could take, which is to kneel and ask Bai Yi and Lin Fan for forgiveness.

Otherwise, he would be totally doomed.

"How did this happen? How did that b\*stard do it? Does he have another terrifying, unknown identity and secret? Or else, how would he even be mentioned on the official accounts of governmental agencies?"

Zheng Hao's eyes had completely reddened.

Lin Fan's figure kept flashing in his mind; his existence appeared to be so mysterious and strange to Zheng Hao.

In Zheng Hao's eyes, Lin Fan was nothing short of a demon.

Clack, clack, clack.

Right at this moment, Zheng Hao heard some footsteps. Then, he realized that Bai Yi and her assistant were coincidentally passing by him. "P-President Bai..."

With a pitiful look on his face, Zheng Hao's lips twitched when he saw Bai Yi.

Huh?

Stunned, an intense look of hatred appeared on Bai Yi's face when she saw that it was Zheng Hao. "Why are you still here, Mr. Zheng?"

"I-I'd like to apologize to you and Mr. Lin! I'm begging you for your forgiveness!" Zheng Hao literally blurted out those words through his teeth.

He sounded especially infuriated when he mentioned the name 'Mr. Lin'.

However, he was left with no other choice.

After he finished talking, he kneeled in front of Bai Yi on the spot.

But at this moment, a delighted exclaim came from the hallway which instantly caught everyone's attention. "Bai Yi! Bai Yi!"

The crowd then saw an elegant lady running toward their direction after stepping out of the lift.

"Bai Yan! Why are you here?"

Bai Yi's heart skipped a beat.

She did not expect Bai Yan to show up here at all. Bai Yi had a bad feeling within her, especially when she saw the gloating look on Bai Yan's face.

"Hahaha... Bai Yi, I'm here to announce a death to you!" said Bai Yan with a look of excitement as she walked up to Bai Yi.

However, Bai Yi's expression abruptly changed when she heard this.

"What do you mean? Bai Yan, what kind of nonsense are you blabbering about? All of our family members are doing fine. Why are you here to announce a death?"

Bai Yi was completely baffled, but she was not the only one; even Zheng Hao, who was at the side, and Bai Yi's assistant had a look of confusion. They did not know what Bai Yan was actually up to.

However, everyone's expressions abruptly darkened when they heard what Bai Yan said next. "Hahaha... Bai Yi, of course I'm here to announce Lin Fan's death to you!"

With that, the hideous and evil look on Bai

Yan's face grew even more intense. "Let me tell you something. Your husband has been taken away by the Bai Hu Legion! He is... doomed! I think you're already a widow now! Hahaha..."

As if she had been struck by lightning, Bai Yi nearly fainted when she heard Bai Yan's words.

The Bai Hu Legion?!

Other than Bai Yi, Zheng Hao and Bai Yi's assistant's expression also soured.

Of course, they had heard of the Bai Hu Legion before. This army guarded the Eastern Sea and their tens of thousands of soldiers dominated the entire region.

The Bai Hu Legion was one of the terrifying groups under the command of the Dragon and Tiger Legion.

Nevertheless, they could not imagine that Lin Fan had provoked such a powerful organization.

"No! This is impossible!"

Bai Yi, whose face had turned as pale as a sheet, grabbed Bai Yan by the collar and screamed in a sharp voice like a maniac, "Bai Yan, you're lying to me, right? Since when did Lin Fan offend the soldiers? You must be lying to me!"

Bai Yi was in utter disbelief.

After all, she was with Lin Fan every day. She did not remember anything about Lin Fan making enemies with the people from the Bai Hu Legion.

However, seeing that Bai Yi was on the verge of losing her mind, the joy and ridicule on Bai Yan's face grew stronger. "Bai Yi, Lin Fan did not offend those soldiers indeed, but he offended Jiangnan Province's Bai Clan! The second heir of Jiangnan Province's Bai Clan, Bai Hu, is the highest-ranking officer in the Bai Hu Legion. He's the Three-Starred General there!"

What?!

Bai Yan's words were like a bolt out of the blue for Bai Yi.

She knew that Lin Fan was truly doomed.

She knew the depth of hatred between Lin Fan and Jiangnan Province's Bai Clan. But now that he had fallen into the hands of Bai Hu, Lin Fan was basically done for now.

Bai Yi felt light-headed at the thought of this.

Meanwhile, Zheng Hao, who was at the side, couldn't be any happier.

"Hahaha... That's great! That brat is finally getting what he deserved? If he dies, then I can persuade my boss to remove me from the blacklist! This is awesome indeed!"

Zheng Hao was so excited that his face had reddened and his body was also slightly trembling.

He would not need to apologize to Lin Fan and ask for his forgiveness anymore.

Moreover, he could watch this brat die. This was absolutely great news for him.

"B-Bai Yan, please help me. Please help Lin Fan! I am willing to sacrifice anything as long as Lin Fan doesn't have to die. I only ask that you help to keep him alive!" Bai Yi looked at Bai Yan as if she was her last glimmer of hope.

If Lin Fan was dead, how was she going to live by herself?

Bai Yan's smile got even more gleeful when she heard Bai Yi's desperate plea. "Hahaha, Bai Yi, you sure have deep feelings for that loser! You can save him if you want to! Bring your agreement of transfer for all your assets. As long as you hand these properties to Jiangnan Province's Bai Clan, perhaps you can save Lin Fan's life!"

Bai Yan's laughter was rather hysterical.

Jiangnan Province's Bai Clan was already penniless, but now, she wanted Bai Yi to have a taste of the feeling of losing everything as well.

However, what shocked Bai Yan was that Bai Yi immediately nodded without any hesitation after hearing her demand. "Fine... I will prepare the agreement of the transfer right away. I can give up every penny, as long as Lin Fan is left unharmed!"

### What?!

Now that she had heard this and had seen Bai Yi's serious expression, both Bai Yan and Zheng Hao were experiencing rather complicated emotions within them.

Who would expect that Bai Yi, the beautiful president who possessed tens of billions of assets, was willing to sacrifice all of her wealth in exchange for the wimp, Lin Fan's life.

This was simply unbelievable.

"Hmph! I really don't know what spell that loser had cast on you that made you fall this hard for him!"

Letting out a scoff, Bai Yan looked at Bai Yi as if she was looking at a fool.

"Go and prepare the agreement of transfer now. I will bring you to the Bai Hu Legion's campsite to pay respect to Young Master Bai Hu!"

With that, Bai Yi was overjoyed.

She immediately instructed her subordinates to prepare the documents without any hesitation.

She was prepared to sacrifice everything for Lin Fan!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Typically at this hour, the southern part of Jiangnan City would be completely empty. On this day, however, scores of green tents were pitched up in tight lines over vast swathes of the area.

This was Bai Hu's military base of operations. Soldiers in full combat gear stood at attention at each of the camp's entrances, their eyes sharp. They watched the area like a predator surveying its surroundings, as if they would immediately slaughter anyone if they so much as heard a sound.

Meanwhile, about a dozen figures stood in the centermost part of the camp in lines. Each of them was dressed in military gear, looking mighty and powerful. Medals were pinned neatly to their uniforms. They were all clearly either one-star or two-star generals.

Standing before these dozen or so great generals was a youth who looked very much like a predator. Surprisingly, he was a three-star general. He was the highest-ranking commanding officer of the Bai Hu Legion—Bai Hu.

"He should be here soon, yes?" Bai Hu had a square face as well as thick brows and large eyes. He exuded a terrifying murderous aura

when he blinked.

Upon hearing his words, one of the twostarred generals saluted and said, "General Hu, Lin Fan is already en route under our custody! And the challenger from Japan— Sasaki Ichirou, is only a kilometer away from us!"

Those words made Bai Hu's murderous aura intensify. He licked his chapped lips, his aura frightening, like a beast that had just discovered some prey. "Hehe... Good! Very good! That Lin Fan sure is monstrously audacious to cause huge losses to the Bai Family, and to cause the entire fall of the Third Team of the White Angels! Today is the day for the Bai Family to recapture its glory!"

At that, Bai Hu paused, and somberness rose on his determined face. "Besides that, the most imperative thing to do now is to handle that Sasaki Ichirou! That wandering samurai has dared to set foot in my territory of Jiangnan and challenge the Bai Hu Legion. He must be killed! For the glory and pride of our country, China!"

The generals next to him and the thousand or so neat lines of soldiers in the Bai Hu Legion were whipped into a frenzy upon hearing his words. They raised their arms high in the air and roared to the heavens.

#### Chapter 452 I Have Underestimated You

"Aye!"

"Aye!"

"Aye!"

It was as though to these hard-boiled soldiers, Lin Fan should die for the downfall of the Bai Family, while Sasaki Ichirou should also die for challenging China.

As those earth-shattering cries for blood reverberated through the air, a green military car screeched to a halt in front of everyone. When the door opened, the one-starred general, Wei Fan, stepped out with Lin Fan in tow. Two guns were aimed squarely at Lin Fan's back behind him.

The moment Lin Fan alighted from the car, the generals' gazes darted over to him at once. Their eyes were harsh as they looked at Lin Fan as though they were looking at a dead man.

Had it been a normal person, they would have long since collapsed to the ground in terror and wet themselves from the generals' mere gazes. Much to everyone's surprise, however, Lin Fan did not seem to be affected at all. They walked to stand behind Bai Hu with Wei Fan at the lead.

"General Hu, Lin Fan has been brought here!" Wei Fan saluted as he made this announcement to Bai Hu.

Bai Hu continued to stand there with his arms folded behind his back at that, never once turning around. It was as though Lin Fan didn't even have the right to be graced by his gaze.

Off to the side, a two-star general stepped forward and barked at Lin Fan. "You maggot, kneel when you see General Hu! On your knees!"

The general's voice was incomparably loud and clear, reverberating throughout the place like the chime of a clocktower. When paired with the frightening gazes of thousands of iron-blooded soldiers, the authority and pressure in the vicinity was through the roof. It was thoroughly terrifying.

However....

"Kneel?" Lin Fan's eyes flashed coldly. He looked right at that general and his lips arched up slightly. "Fine! Then you... should kneel!"

At Lin Fan's words, an almighty pressure crashed down on this general, knocking him mentally off-guard. Before he could prepare

himself, he felt this mountainous force blanketing him, making his legs go weak. With a 'thump', he fell to kneel before Lin Fan.

W-What?

This happened so quickly that it was eerie.

The time it took for Lin Fan to order this general to kneel and for him to hit the floor was mere seconds.

Everyone snapped back to their senses. No one dared to believe their own eyes.

"D\*mmit, you b\*stard, what did you do to General Xu?"

"General Xu, why are you..."

Everyone's expressions took a sharp turn when their wits returned, be it the generals or the thousand or so soldiers. However, an even more hair-raising thing happened then.

General Xu seemed to be bearing the weight of an enormous pressure right now. His hands were flat against the ground, as though he was trying to stand up from his kneeling position. However, it seemed as though there was a mountain weighing upon him. No matter how he tried—his face

crimson from the blood rushing to it, his eyes widened, his veins twitching under his skin—he still couldn't budge at all from the ground.

H-How could this be?

The soldiers were not the only ones who were surprised; even Bai Hu quickly whirled around when he detected that something was not right. "Pressure?"

Bai Hu's pupils shrank all of a sudden.

He could naturally see that what made General Xu fall to kneel on the ground was a terrifyingly monstrous pressure. He took in Lin Fan's youthful face and skinny figure, but no matter how, he was unable to imagine how this guy was able to create such a powerful aura.

"D\*mmit! You b\*stard, hurry up and let General Xu stand, or I'm going to crush you into smithereens!"

"F\*ck! This kid knows witchcraft! Open fire! Kill him!"

The generals were beyond livid. They were generals, after all; they were the pillars of the country, terrifying existences to its enemies. Now, however, their comrade was kneeling

before Lin Fan after just an order. How embarrassing it was for them.

However, an even more unimaginable thing happened right after this.

Lin Fan ignored all of the generals' angry yells. He didn't even spare them a glance. Instead, he moved and began to walk over to Bai Hu. Lin Fan stepped past each general, and as he did so, that all-encompassing aura that was like a raging flood crashed upon these generals.

'Thump' after 'thump' resounded as they kneeled. The soldiers watched in horror as the generals—their commanding officers—fell to kneel on the ground after Lin Fan passed them by, unable to handle the pressure.

Everyone's expressions changed at that.

It was as if Lin Fan's steps had a terrifying, demonic power to them. With each step he took, a general would be forced to the ground. Two people knelt, then five... Ten...

At last, when the final two-star general was unable to withstand the pressure and fell to the ground, Lin Fan reached Bai Hu and stood before him.

"Nice skill you have there!" Bai Hu's expression was so stormy that one could practically see the clouds surrounding him. His dozen or so generals had been forced to kneel. This made him furious to no end as a murderous intent rose within him.

"I have to admit that I have indeed underestimated you!" Bai Hu was staring straight into Lin Fan's eyes, the enmity in his glare growing more intense by the second.

Upon hearing those words, Lin Fan smiled lightly and waved a hand.

Instantly, those dozen or so generals felt the terrifying weight on their shoulders vanish. One after another, they got up from their kneeling stance.

"You twerp, I'm going to kill you!"

"D\*mmit! Kill this b\*stard!"

All of these generals were humiliated and angry. They couldn't be more furious. Everyone wished they could kill Lin Fan and delight over his death.

However, Bai Hu struck out a hand, making all his generals fall quiet. "This man will die sooner or later! However, he is not the main priority now. Our imperative goal right now is to defeat Sasaki Ichirou!"

With that, Bai Hu's eyes quickly darted off to the side away from Lin Fan.

Right then, a jeep flew over and squealed to a stop before everyone. A group of men dressed in Japanese samurai uniforms alighted from it. A man with a goatee stood at their helm. He was the challenger to China—Sasaki Ichirou.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"General Bai Hu, we meet again!"

Right then, a string of clumsy-sounding Chinese rang out. It came right from the Japanese man standing right before them.

Much to everyone's surprise, however, Sasaki Ichirou was extremely small. He was a midget standing at not even 1.5 meters tall. With the tachi sword grasped in his hand, he looked rather juxtaposing, which was hilarious.

The dozen generals were dumbstruck upon setting eyes on Sasaki Ichirou.

This is the Japanese warrior who came to challenge our three-star general? With the way he looked?

They had initially thought that he would be a well-built, heroic figure. Never had they imagined that it would be this midget. Could he even withstand a punch from their threestar general with his small frame?

Everyone immediately showed expressions of distaste. None of them bothered to hide their condescension at all.

"You weakly fool, have you come to meet your death?" Displeasure was on Bai Hu's face as well as he watched Sasaki Ichirou.

Three years ago, he had beaten Sasaki Ichirou soundly when he had still been a one-star general. Now, he was a three-star general, and his strength was on par with the top-tier grandmasters. Did Sasaki Ichirou think he could win against Bai Hu?

Such idealistic words from a foolish man!

"Indeed, I lost to you three years ago, but now that three years have passed, you and all the strong men of China are just garbage to me." Sasaki Ichirou's unbelievably hideous face was smug. "Because I have sought the tutelage of a mysterious and most powerful man in Japan. I have come to China this time to defeat each and every one of China's most powerful men under my teacher's orders. I will let you Chinese know that to us, the mighty people of Japan, China is just a nest of ants!"

His words instantly made Bai Hu and the others blow a gasket.

How dare this midget from Japan call the strongest of China mere ants? And that he was going to defeat every single one of them?

What arrogant words! He said those lofty words in front of them, the Bai Hu Legion. Did he think of them as nothing?

They were the equivalent of China's reputation. Sasaki Ichirou's contempt for them meant that he was also looking down on China.

His words made their fury skyrocket.

"General, I request permission to go out to the field and punish this madman!" General Xu suddenly fell into a kneel. His fists were clenched tightly, intense rage on his face.

Bai Hu nodded and smiled coldly. "Very well, you shall teach our dear 'foreign friend' here how presumptuous his words are!"

General Xu was a two-star general. While his strength was not on par with Bai Hu's, he had still achieved a grandmaster's level. He should not have a problem when facing Sasaki Ichirou.

General Xu was thrilled. When he stood up, he approached Sasaki Ichirou with a prideful expression and looked down from his height. "You little midget, don't say that I didn't give you a chance now. As long as you can hurt me with one strike, I shall concede defeat!"

His tone was dripping with confidence.

"Hahaha. General Xu, aren't you just being a

bully now? Look at his tiny frame. Getting him to hurt you with one hit? Never mind one hit, he won't even be able to get a scratch in with a hundred hits!"

"General Xu, don't waste your time now. Get it over with quickly. Finish him off with one strike!"

"General Xu's not very upstanding. He likes trampling on the weak."

The generals all laughed uproariously, as though victory was already in their hands.

Just then, however, a cold, cruel light glinted in Sasaki Ichirou's eyes. A loud sound thundered out. Before General Xu could react, he was being sent flying right across the area to collide heavily against the wall on the other side. He coughed up mouthfuls of blood, slumped in the crater in the wall.

Everyone's mocking laughter immediately stopped. Shock appeared on their faces as they stared in disbelief at Sasaki Ichirou, who still had his fist out.

Did that midget actually send a grandmaster flying with one hit?

The smile on Bai Hu's face vanished without a trace and he widened his eyes. He too was

startled.

Sasaki Ichirou's lips quirked up and he chuckled mockingly. "Do you Chinese ants really love monologuing?"

Ants?

Everyone stared at General Xu, who kept coughing up blood. When they heard Sasaki Ichirou's obnoxious words again, they burst into an uproar.

"Die!"

The generals were instantly angered. They leaped into action and began to charge toward him. How dare this midget harm their comrade?

This was unforgivable!

Upon seeing this, the rest of the Bai Hu Legion was beside themselves with excitement. This midget was sure to lose with this many generals acting at once, no matter how skilled he was.

Serves him right! This is the outcome for humiliating us of the Bai Hu Legion!

Even so, there was nary a hint of fear on Sasaki Ichirou's face. On the contrary, he

was greatly displeased. "Even a ball of ants clinging together is still just a bunch of ants! I already told you that to me, you are just a pile of garbage!"

He drew his tachi sword out of its scabbard, a cold light glinting off the blade. As though he was a phantom, he suddenly burst into action and charged into the crowd of generals.

What followed was a scene that left everyone in disbelief.

Geysers of crimson blood gushed freely as wretched figure after wretched figure flew through the air.

Sasaki Ichirou may be small, but he was like a skilled reaper; wherever he went, a general would be struck and sent flying.

This left Bai Hu as well as the rest of the Bai Hu Legion soldiers in utter shock.

At last, the entire place fell deathly silent when another loud 'thump' rang out and the final general was sent flying. The generals were all scattered over the ground, their bodies dyed in blood, looking very pitiful and wretched to no end.

Did he just defeat all the generals in a minute?

The soldiers' eyeballs were about to pop out of their heads.

They hadn't imagined that this Japanese dwarf would be this horrifying.

They weren't the only ones. Bai Hu's expression was currently so stormy that one could almost see the clouds around him. Likewise, he hadn't thought that Sasaki Ichirou would be this powerful. Even he wouldn't have been able to defeat all the generals within a minute.

"Your trash has fallen. Are you ready to accept your death?" Sasaki Ichirou walked over with his sword in hand, a condescending smile on his face as he leisurely made his approach, as though he was just strolling through his own backyard.

Bai Hu's entire body stiffened as he watched Sasaki Ichirou approach, but he knew that he could not retreat, because he represented China's dignity!

"Do you think that our great country, China, is yours to defile? I will not retreat, even in the face of death!" Bai Hu roared and struck out angrily.

"China? I shall come and go as I please! Who even dares to stop me? Who can stop me?"

Sasaki Ichirou gave a wry smile before striking with his blade.

In an instant, fresh blood spurted out. Bai Hu was defeated in a moment and he fell heavily to the ground. The sound of his body hitting the ground was a heavy hit on the hearts of the soldiers.

Pain and lamentation rose on everyone's faces.

Sasaki Ichirou had completely destroyed the pride of the Bai Hu Legion in one strike—just one strike.

Unbridled disappointment and shame rose on their faces.

On this day, Sasaki Ichirou had humiliated them.

And China had been humiliated because of them.

At that thought, the soldiers felt as if their hearts were being stabbed, pained as they were. They were the ones responsible for China's humiliation!

An entire legion couldn't even stop a single rogue samurai. What a huge joke this was.

Now that even Bai Hu had been defeated, who else could still turn the tides around and rescue China's reputation?

The soldiers bawled in shame and humiliation.

"Hahaha, the strongest people in China are indeed a pile of garbage. They couldn't even take one strike from me, and China thinks itself worthy of being called a great country?" Sasaki Ichirou burst into mad laughter as he took in the soldiers' despondent and shamed looks. A feeling of conquest rose within him.

These trash before him should rightfully feel despaired!

"Don't get ahead of yourself just yet. I may have lost to you, but when my masters, the two top martial artists Dragon and Tiger, arrive at the battlefield, they will be sure to kill you with just a flick of their fingers!" Bai Hu roared out, furious and despondent. He couldn't hide his sadness and pain now, because his defeat had caused China's reputation to crack.

"Dragon and Tiger? I shall face them once I've killed you." Sasaki Ichirou chuckled mockingly. "And now, you may die!" As he spoke, his blade flew downward, making everyone's faces pale.

"General Hul"

"General!"

The battered generals and soldiers once again felt their hearts clench. They hadn't imagined that Sasaki Ichirou would dare to kill someone right before them, and that it would be the commander of the Bai Hu Legion. This was insane. However, while they wished to save the situation, they couldn't.

All they could do was watch helplessly as Sasaki Ichirou's blade sliced down at Bai Hu's neck.

Bai Hu silently closed his eyes, bitterness and despondency appearing on the corners of his lips.

He may not have been afraid of death, but he feared shame.

And now, he was going to die with this shame. This was even harder to bear than if he had just been killed.

"Master, this apprentice of yours is powerless. I wasn't able to stop this madman. You must stop him and revive China's reputation!" With that, Bai Hu quietly closed his eyes and waited for death to come.

However, to his surprise, Bai Hu still did not feel any pain even after a long time had passed. He immediately opened his eyes in confusion to see a figure standing mightily before him.

Someone had blocked Sasaki Ichirou's blade with just two fingers.

And that someone was... Lin Fan!

The entire place fell silent at once. Those soldiers who had originally been despaired and upset widened their eyes immediately as though they had just grasped a lifeline. They stared right at the man whom they had humiliated countless times before.

Did he just stop Sasaki Ichirou with two fingers? How could this be?

Shock and awe rose within thim.

"You!" Sasaki Ichirou stiffened at once as he stared at Lin Fan in disbelief, as if he had just seen the devil.

Lin Fan's current expression was terrifyingly

dark. "Did you think that our almighty nation, China, is something for some little rogue samurai from a bombed country to humiliate?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lin Fan was able to block Sasaki Ichirou's blade with just two fingers. This was practically like something out of a fairytale, making everyone question themselves.

Bai Hu and the others were dumbstruck. Was this a hallucination?

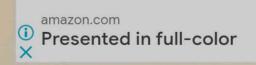
This was a piece of garbage that they always looked down on. This was an ant that they thought they could kill with a flick of their fingers. And yet, he was able to stop Sasaki Ichirou with just two fingers when even their three-star general couldn't stop him?

The air was so heavy that it was suffocating. An amusing thought rose within everyone's minds at once. *I must be dreaming!* 

What else could explain this absurd scene?

Everyone looked up in anticipation. Right now, what was on Lin Fan was not gazes of condescension, but gazes of yearning. If he could stop Sasaki Ichirou with two fingers, could this man help the Bai Hu Legion—even China—to regain its honor?

"You think you can stop me? Do you know





who I am? I am the best apprentice of Japan's greatest fighter, Saitou Asuka!" Cruel brutality gleamed in Sasaki Ichirou's eyes as he stared at Lin Fan like a predator. "You have dared to stop me from killing this man. You little brat, I shall have your head!"

The name Saitou Asuka instantly whipped up a myriad of emotions, making everyone nearly suffocate from fright.

Five years ago, a man from Japan trampled all over China and slaughtered its most powerful warriors; no one could stop him. China had barely managed a tie after sending the three top martial artists, which included the Gods of War, Dragon and Tiger. That man had been Saitou Asuka.

Saitou Asuka had once openly mocked China by saying that the nation did not have a single man. It angered the country, but there was nothing to be done.

His words had angered a reclusive, mysterious person in China, and that person defeated Saitou Asuka in one strike. Then, he declared that Saitou Asuka was disallowed from China for the rest of his life.





And this Sasaki Ichirou was his apprentice?

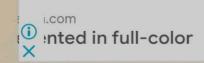
Bai Hu squeezed out a bitter smile. At last, he understood why Sasaki Ichirou's strength skyrocketed this quickly; Saitou Asuka, the strongest warrior in Japan had taken him on as an apprentice. That man had only been dragged into a stalemate after Bai Hu's two masters worked together with another martial artist.

At that, everyone's hearts fell horribly.

It would be difficult for them to cleanse today's shame.

They initially had some hope for Lin Fan, but it was extinguished upon hearing Sasaki Ichirou's words.

"Run! You are no match for him!" Bai Hu yelled at Lin Fan. Sasaki Ichirou was Saitou Asuka's apprentice, so other than his masters, Dragon and Tiger, no one could defeat Sasaki Ichirou. While Bai Hu had a grudge against Lin Fan, he was still grateful toward him for saving his life. Right now, he didn't want Lin Fan to head to his death like that.





However, Lin Fan simply laughed lightly. "Why should I fear a weakling who retreated from China with his tail between his legs?"

Sasaki Ichirou erupted upon hearing Lin Fan's words. "You dare to demean this great warrior of Japan? You dare to belittle this man who is like a god? You... You will die!" As he spoke, he whipped his sword around, intending to slash him to death.

### He's done for!

Seeing Sasaki Ichirou's rage, everyone could predict Lin Fan's fate, and they sighed mentally. Lin Fan was about to die horribly under that blade the next instant.

However, Sasaki Ichirou's expression suddenly changed the next moment, because his blade couldn't be moved at all; Lin Fan's fingers were like two pincers holding his sword firmly in place.

No matter how he tried, he couldn't rip it free.

"Is this the extent of the apprentice of Saitou Asuka's abilities?" Lin Fan shook his head mockingly. "I have to say I'm very



# disappointed!"

With that, a palm struck out. There was a thunderous sound, then a head flew toward a patch of grass to the side in an arc.

Everyone was beyond shellshocked.

Is he dead??

Saitou Asuka's apprentice, a terrifying being who could defeat all the generals in one strike, was killed by the man before them with a strike of his hand?

Did a top-tier grandmaster just die this wretchedly?

He managed to stop a grandmaster with just two fingers, and he killed the grandmaster with a hand!

Sasaki Ichirou had defeated Bai Hu with just one move. Lin Fan had also killed Sasaki Ichirou with just one move as well.

This was practically a bloodbath.

A bitter smile rose on General Xu's face. Who would have thought that this man







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whom they had seen as just an ant until now would turn the situation around and help the legion and China regain their honor?

With just a single man's strength, the tides have been turned.

A complicated expression was on Bai Hu's face, his heart conflicted. He had only seen such a domineering aura and brutal poise from his own masters, Dragon and Tiger before.

"Why did you save me?" Bai Hu stared at Lin Fan with a mixture of emotions. He had intended to kill Lin Fan earlier, but now, not only had Lin Fan saved him, he even helped the Bai Hu Legion to regain its honor.

Lin Fan folded his arms across his chest and gave him a noncommittal glance. He smiled, amused. "Because you're my granddisciple!"

"You!" Rage instantly burst to life within Bai Hu. Whatever positive feelings he had toward Lin Fan just moments ago vanished without a trace.

Did he think that he could humiliate Bai Hu

however he wanted just because he saved him?

Immediately, Bai Hu said furiously, "Do you know what the outcome is for humiliating a three-star general?"

Even though Lin Fan had saved them all, Lin Fan would be sure to die if word got out about how he humiliated a three-star general.

"You don't believe me? But you really are my grand-disciple!" Lin Fan said, completely serious.

Everyone was totally bemused.

This was going too far, wasn't it?

While Lin Fan may have become a hero, he still couldn't just humiliate a general as he wished, right? After all, a general was the face of a country; humiliating a general would be equivalent to humiliating the nation.

Bai Hu exploded and he roared in anger, "Fine then. Since you're so eager to die, I'll fulfill your wish then! I may not be your

match, but as long as I report this to the higher-ups, my masters, Dragon and Tiger, will certainly take your worthless life!"

Right at that moment, however...

"The Gods of War, Dragon and Tiger have arrived!"

Dragon and Tiger?

At those words, everyone was thunderstruck.

Speak of the devil indeed. But what a coincidence!

Bai Hu froze as well, but then he chuckled maliciously. "Brat, I have to say that your luck is really the worst. My masters are here!"

"So what? They'll still have to kneel for me, yes?" Lin Fan replied breezily.

Dragon and Tiger kneeling for you? Has this twerp gone insane?

"Fine then, you better hope that you can be just as smug later on!" Bai Hu snorted



angrily.

Shortly after, a group of people walked in briskly from outside. Two middle-aged men came in as well, every fiber of their being oozing a dominating aura.

It was both Commander Dragon and Commander Tiger.

"Greetings, Gods of War, Dragon and Tiger!" Bai Hu and the others hastily kneeled, respect appearing on their faces.

However, everyone realized upon getting to their knees that one person was still upright, not making a move to kneel at all—Lin Fan.

"You idiot!" They were all incensed. He did not value his life since he did not kneel upon seeing these two masters.

Dragon and Tiger were now also looking at Lin Fan now. However, this sight made both of their sturdy bodies shudder.

Seeing this, Bai Hu immediately poured oil on the fire. "Master, this person was being disrespectful earlier. He said that he wants you two to kneel for him. You cannot show

him mercy so easily!"

Just as expected, the generals behind them were absolutely furious.

They had already noticed Lin Fan standing alone earlier. They would have just let things go, but for him to want the two Gods of War to kneel for him?

He should die!

Right then, both Dragon and Tiger's expressions darkened, and they approached Lin Fan with large strides. Everyone smiled coldly upon seeing this; they looked at Lin Fan like they were looking at a dead man.

However, a mind-blowing thing happened instead.

The two seemingly peerless, god-like martial artists that were called the Gods of War fell to their knees in a kneel before Lin Fan with two loud thumps.

"The Blood Dragon is here, my king!"

"The Blood Tiger is here, my king!"





"We, the Blood Dragon and Blood Tiger, are here to see you, my king!"

The moment Dragon and Tiger said that, shock covered everyone's faces, and their eyes nearly popped out of their sockets. My king? Had their ears been playing tricks on them? Did the Gods of War, Dragon and Tiger just call that fellow their king?

Everyone's brains had already lost the ability to function. Fear and shock rippled inside them as they gazed at the kneeling Dragon and Tiger with glazed stares. The Gods of War, Dragon and Tiger, these two men who were on the same level as ultimate grandmasters, who were deities to thousands of soldiers, have kneeled.

"This can't be! Masters, you must be mistaken. This fellow is a useless leech of a son-in-law. How could he be any kind of king?" Bai Hu yelled in disbelief. The moment his words reached their ears, however...

"Shut your mouth!" Dragon and Tiger both shot back in unison, and they looked at Bai Hu coldly. "Who do you think you are, humiliating our king? Had it not been for his





teachings, we would not have been the Dragon and Tiger of today!"

Teachings? Everyone was once again dumbstruck. They had thought that Lin Fan had been humiliating Bai Hu when Lin Fan claimed that he was his grand-disciple, but who would have thought that he was being truthful?! Did the man before them actually train Dragon and Tiger single-handedly?

"That's impossible! It can't be! How is he qualified?" Bai Hu yelled madly, unable to believe at all that his two accomplished masters were actually trained by some little kid who was wet behind his ears.

"How is he qualified?" the Blood Dragon suddenly barked out. "Because he can kill the top three martial artists with just one hand! Because he is called the backbone of China! And because he is the renowned Lin Zuo of China!"

The words 'Lin Zuo of China' caused the entire place to erupt.

It made sense now. They all understood now. Lin Fan was actually the famous Lin Zuo of China. He was the legend among





legends, a king who was above other kings.

How is he qualified? Everyone immediately forced out pained smiles. Dragon and Tiger would have to kneel because of his identity as Lin Zuo of China.

"Lin Zuo of China? How could he be Lin Zuo of China? That can't be... That's impossible..." Bai Hu's soul had seemingly left him as he muttered to himself, disbelief clear in his eyes.

Right then, the Blood Dragon scoffed coldly, then he called out, "Now, tell me, do you think he's qualified?"

Bai Hu immediately kneeled before Lin Fan, intense fear on his face. "Lin Zuo, I-I was wrong!" Even his two masters, accomplished martial artists that they were, had been trained by him. So, what even was he in Lin Fan's eyes?

"You have committed a grave sin for humiliating my king. You should die for this!" The Blood Tiger's temper flared and he immediately lifted a humongous hand, prepared to smack Bai Hu to death with it. His majestic aura surged as he did so.





Bai Hu did not dare to fight back. He clenched his teeth and closed his eyes while awaiting his death.

"That's enough, Tiger." Right then, Lin Fan spoke up noncommittally. "He is your disciple still. Are you really going to just kill him like that?"

"For you, my king, I should kill him," the Blood Tiger scoffed. While he was reluctant, what Bai Hu committed was a capital crime. Humiliating the King of Blood Prison was a death sentence in the Law of Blood.

"That's enough. He still can't be killed just yet. I have my uses for him alive." Lin Fan slowly made his way over.

It was only then that the Blood Tiger relented, but he still gave a cold snort. "My king has shown you mercy. Are you still not going to show him your gratitude?"

Bai Hu hadn't thought that Lin Fan would forgive him like this. He felt both grateful yet guilty as he kowtowed endlessly to Lin Fan. "I thank you for the mercy you have shown me, my king!"



"You don't need to thank me. I can spare your life, but I have one condition." Lin Fan stood before Bai Hu and looked down from his vantage point. "I want you to hand over the title of the heir to the Bai Family!"

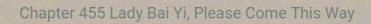
Right at that same moment, Bai Yi and Bai Yan had already reached the Bai Hu Legion.

"Bai Yi, you've got to hurry it up a little. Otherwise, Lin Fan might be shot dead. Oh, that's right, perhaps he's already kicked the bucket now." Bai Yan kept inciting Bai Yi. She harbored no goodwill at all, and she couldn't hide the delight on her face as she reveled in Bai Yi's misery.

"Bai Yan, no matter what, Lin Fan is your brother-in-law. No matter how you all humiliated him, he always forgave you, yet now you repaid his kindness with hatred and are delighted over it. Are you even human?!" Bai Yi yelled hysterically. She quickened her steps, but tears were already threatening to overflow in her eyes. Lin Fan, please don't die! Please, stay alive for me! I'll bring you home at once!

My brother-in-law?Bai Yan chuckled condescendingly.Is that useless potato sack even fit to be my brother-in-law? Had Lin Fan not been such a meddler, her family would have long since ruled ove

5





r the Bai Family of Jiang City. That b\*stard had ruined so many of her family's plans; even death would not be enough for him to atone. And now, how she wished that Lin Fan would die pitifully at Bai Hu's hands; how she wished to see Bai Hu take all of Bai Yi's businesses away from her. While she couldn't get anything, Bai Yan was still thrilled at seeing their turn of bad fortune.

"Just you wait, Bai Yi. Something interesting is about to happen soon." Bai Yan's smile was poisonous. She had already known that Bai Hu would definitely not let Lin Fan go even if she handed over all of her assets, because Lin Fan had caused the Third Team's deaths. That meant a blow to Bai Hu's pride, so how could Bai Hu just let this slide?

The reason why Bai Yan deliberately brought Bai Yi here was not so they could save Lin Fan; it was so that Bai Yan could get Bai Yi to watch as her own husband died before her eyes. Truly, she was beyond evil.

"Halt! Who dares to trespass on the Bai Hu Legion's territory?" Right then, a one-star general caught sight of these two women. He had gone out of the camp to buy some



wine to celebrate because of Lin Fan smoothing out things with the Bai Hu Legion.

Upon seeing the medals on his shoulders, the women immediately realized his identity and couldn't help but become fearful. Bai Yan, however, began to revel again. "Bai Yi, you're so unfortunate. There's a one-star general in your path now. You probably won't even be able to step past the entrance. How are you going to save your husband? Oh dearie me, Lin Fan is sure to die now, haha!"

Bai Yi hastily approached the general and with a tearful tone, she asked, "Nice to meet you. I am Bai Yi of the New Bai Family Group. I'm here to see General Bai Hu. Will you please let me in?"

What an idiot! Bai Yan pursed her lips in contempt. Does she think that the general will let her in if she announced her identity? The New Bai Family Group is weak; do you think that anyone would take you seriously?

However, something unbelievable happened right then. Upon hearing Bai Yi's words, the one-star general nearly wet himself, looking as though he had seen a ghost. He then



hurriedly bowed to her in a fearful way, like a rat that had caught sight of a cat.

"Greetings, Lady Bai Yi! Please come this way!"

What? The two of them were instantly dumbstruck.

Why did he call her Lady Bai Yi? What was going on? He was a one-star general in China. His post at Jiangnan Province meant that he was ranked very high. And now, why was he being so respectful toward Bai Yi?

However, Bai Yi wanted to save her husband. She didn't have the time to think more about it and thus, quickly entered the camp. Bai Yan didn't know why, but she had an ominous feeling of dread inside her.

They quickly entered the camp and saw a skinny figure encircled by a group of soldiers, looking very much like a lamb surrounded by wolves. The two women saw how pitiful the figure looked, but when they caught sight of Commander Tiger and Commander Dragon, Bai Yan and Bai Yi felt their figures go rigid, and they felt their legs go weak.

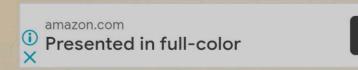
It was the two top martial artists, the Gods of War, Dragon and Tiger! The two renowned martial artists of China, who were also Bai Hu's masters, were about to hurt Lin Fan? He was finished! He was completely done for this time!

Right then, Bai Yan's unbridled laughter rang out again. "Hahaha, even Dragon and Tiger have come. Bai Yi, looks like not even God can save your husband now!"

Despair made itself known on Bai Yi's face. As she watched Dragon and Tiger bark at Lin Fan with darkened faces, she suddenly saw her vision go dark and she nearly fainted on the spot. In truth, Dragon and Tiger were chiding Bai Hu, but to the women, it looked like they were rebuking Lin Fan.

Bai Yi charged over in a scramble before coming to a heavy drop before Bai Hu. She wept as she pleaded, "General Bai Hu, I'm willing to hand over all my assets to you. Please, let my husband go!"

The moment those words left her, silence fell. The entire encampment was so silent that one could hear a pin drop, and the air was beyond tense; even Dragon and Tiger's



**OPEN** 

Chapter 455 Lady Bai Yi, Please Come This Way

men felt their hearts nearly give out, as frightened as they were.

Have Lin Zuo's wife hand over her assets? Isn't this downright insanity?



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"|-|..."

Bai Hu nearly wet himself from fright. After stuttering for a while, he still could not utter any other words. When he caught sight of his masters' furious gazes, he nearly went mad.

Why the hell would I want your assets?

Bai Hu already wished to die. He had managed to pacify Dragon and Tiger with much difficulty, but now Bai Yi's kneeling once again made them livid.

On this day, he was certainly going to get it.

"Honey, it's okay. Please get up." Lin Fan immediately felt heartbroken upon seeing Bai Yi's broken look. He hastily went over to help her up.

Bai Yi took hold of Lin Fan's hand and shook her head fearfully. "Lin Fan, please kneel with me now. Please kowtow to General Bai Hu and ask for forgiveness. We'll give up everything. We'll give him everything! I only... I only wish for you to live!" Toward the end, Bai Yi could no longer speak from her tears.





Lin Fan quickly hugged her, rubbing her back and soothing her by murmuring, "Don't worry. They won't dare to let me kneel."

They won't dare? Upon hearing this, Bai Yan held in a snicker and looked at Lin Fan as if she was looking at an idiot.

"Lin Fan, the top two martial artists Dragon and Tiger are here, and yet you still dare to talk yourself up. You really don't know the value of your life, you trash!" Bai Yan's eyes were filled with poisonous hatred and harshness. "General Bai Hu, Dragon and Tiger, this garbage is being disrespectful to you. Kill him now. This has absolutely nothing to do with the Bai Family. Do not rain your ire down on us!"

Garbage?

Kill him?

Instantly, raging fires blazed to life within Bai Hu's eyes, as well as Dragon and Tiger's eyes.

How dare she humiliate Lin Zuo? She was just asking for death!



However, Bai Yan, the fool that she was, did not detect the shift in atmosphere at all. When she caught sight of their raging expressions, she immediately thought that they were about to strike at Lin Fan. She was delirious with joy.

Die, you useless lump. Hurry up and die!

Right then, Bai Yi was utterly incensed. She cried as she hit at Lin Fan's chest with her soft hands. "Why are you still trying to die at this time? Lin Fan, please, I'm begging you, just lower your head this once! Just think of this as for me, please?"

She truly didn't want to see Lin Fan walk to his death. She would go insane if that were to happen.

"Are you only going to lower your head now? Do you think that's going to be of any use?" Bai Yan snickered. Can't you see that these three are already angered beyond belief? This twerp is dead for sure!

Bai Yan then took a step forward. With a tone like she was asking for acknowledgement, she said, "General Bai Hu, I'm the one who asked Bai Yi to hand



over all her assets. It is just a small token, but I still hope that you'll accept it!"

Bai Hu's temper immediately flared. He gritted his teeth as he asked, "You're the one who got her to give her assets over to me?"

"That's right. This trashy pair disrespected you, General Bai Hu. Asking them to hand over their assets is considered letting them off easy. In my opinion, they should be punished right here, right now!" Bai Yan preened herself as she spoke, waiting for General Bai Hu's praise.

However, what she received instead... was a slap.

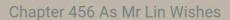
Bai Hu's palm smacked firmly against her cheek, causing Bai Yan to fall to the ground, her face a mangled mess of flesh.

"General Bai Hu, w-why did you hit me?" Bai Yan was so shocked that she wanted to die. She looked at General Bai Hu pitifully.

Shouldn't he be praising her for a job well-done?

"Hit you? How I wish to kill you now!" Bai Hu

X



was beside himself with anger. Waves of murderous intent rolled off him.

So, it was this woman's fault!

She was the one who was the cause of his misfortune!

She was the one who made him have to face punishment once again, after he already managed to redeem himself!

And she still continued to disrespect Lin Zuo, the master of his two masters. In other words, Lin Zuo was someone who was above them all!

#### What?

Bai Yan was baffled. Bai Hu wanted to kill her? Why? She had never crossed Bai Hu before!

But the next scene caused her to despair to no end.

She watched as Bai Hu hastily scrambled over in front of Bai Yi and fell to his knees with a thump. His voice trembled. "Lady Bai Yi, I am not worth anything. Even if I

somehow gained some magical courage, I do not dare to ask for your assets!"

Bai Hu had kneeled.

Bai Yi and Bai Yan's minds immediately went blank at this.

No way! This has to be a farce, right? Did General Bai Hu just kneel to Bai Yi and call her 'Lady Bai Yi'? What is going on here?

However, things did not end here.

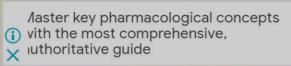
Dragon and Tiger followed up with bitter chuckles. "Asking Mr. Lin... to kneel for us? Lady Bai Yi, isn't this just putting us in a tight bind? If so, then we shall kneel instead!"

Immediately following that, Commander Dragon and Commander Tiger kneeled together with two distinct thumps.

Bai Yan felt her head nearly split in two. Her eyes were about to fall out of their sockets.

No, this isn't right! This can't be right!

Bai Yi was about to go mad. These two were the top two martial artists of China, beings









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who were pretty much like deities, and now, they kneeled before Bai Yi respectfully.

The shocking sight before her made Bai Yan tremble like a leaf. She was unable to accept this at all.

According to her predictions, Dragon and Tiger should have killed Lin Fan on the spot, turning Bai Yi into a widow. However, the two figures that she could only watch with reverence were currently kneeling before Bai Yi.

Right now, Bai Yan slumped to the ground as though all the life had been sucked out of her, displeasure and despair on her face.

How did things end up this way?

How did Bai Yi get these two top martial artists to kneel?

She gave a start, and then she looked fearfully at Lin Fan, whose smile hadn't let up at all the whole time. Could it be because of him?

Bai Yi was also dumbstruck right now.



General Bai Hu had just kneeled to her; even Dragon and Tiger themselves had also kneeled. Was she dreaming? Hadn't they just wanted Lin Fan's head earlier? Why were they being so deferential to her now?

However, this was just the beginning.

Dragon and Tiger put their fists together and said in a respectful tone, "Our disciple was foolish for slighting Mr. Lin and Mrs. Lin. We sincerely beg you, Lady Bai Yi, for... your forgiveness!"

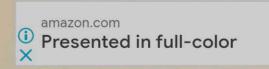
All the soldiers of the Bai Hu Legion fell to their knees and called out respectfully as well, "We beg you for forgiveness, Lady Bai Yi!"

What a shocking sight it was to see thousands of people kneel at once.

All Bai Yi could feel was her mind blanking out. Her pretty face drained of color. She felt as though she was in a dream.

Did thousands of soldiers just kneel for her and ask for her mercy?

What did she have that made them respect





her this much?

"Please get up!" However, Lin Fan ignored this and simply helped Bai Yi up.

At that, as much of a fool Bai Yan was, she knew that Lin Fan was involved in everything here. She then broke down completely and gave the most wretched howl ever, nearly passing out from fright.

It was him!

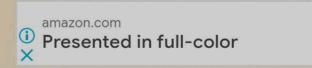
It truly was him!

The one whom she had seen as useless garbage all this while was the one who made all these soldiers as well as these two accomplished martial artists kneel!

Right now, Bai Yan had completely shut down mentally. Such a strong blow caused her mind to go completely haywire.

Smack!

Bai Yan raised a hand and slapped it against her own face. She then continued to slap herself over and over again, mutilating herself madly.





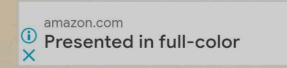
"I'm dreaming! I must be dreaming! Wake up! I have to wake up, please!" Bai Yan had completely broken down in tears. She kept slapping herself of her own accord like a madwoman.

"Lin Fan, you have something to do with all of this, don't you?" Bai Yi's gaze burned into Lin Fan. Otherwise, why would these men, whom the Bai Family could only admire from afar, kneel to her and apologize?

Before Lin Fan could speak, Commander Dragon tactfully spoke up first. "Lady Bai Yi, I have long since heard of your husband's name as well as your own. We have admired him for a long time; that is why we invited Mr. Lin to come to the Bai Hu Legion."

"That's right. We initially wished to become acquainted with Mr. Lin and you, but we hadn't expected this foolish, blinded disciple of ours to disrespect you. We feel immensely guilty for this. All we can do is kneel as a sign of our apology," Commander Tiger quickly chimed in as well.

"Is that really so?" Bai Yi glanced at Lin Fan with utmost suspicion.





"Yeap, it is." Lin Fan laughed dryly as he rubbed his nose.

Right then, General Bai Hu gazed coldly at Bai Yan. "Sir, how should this wretched woman be handled?"

"This wretched woman dared to humiliate you and Lady Bai Yi. There is no redemption for this sin. She should be killed at once with a bullet!" Commander Tiger scoffed in anger.

Killed at once with a bullet?

Bai Yan was left dumbfounded on the spot. Her pretty face paled as she cried and pleaded, "Bai Yi, please don't kill me. I'm your family!" She then kowtowed to Lin Fan madly after that. A yellow stream then flowed down under her skirt; she had wet herself from fright.

This made the despised looks on Dragon and Tiger's faces grow even more intense, along with the soldiers'.

What a laughable woman!

"Lin Fan, never mind. I wouldn't have been able to find this place if it wasn't for her." Bai



Yi's heart couldn't take it anymore when she saw this.

Bai Yan then nervously looked at Lin Fan, a million emotions going through her heart. She had never thought that the day when her fate would be in the hands of this garbage that she despised would come.

Lin Fan smiled lightly. "She's merely a little jester. Killing her will just dirty my hands! Bai Yan, I assume that you have spread the news about my downfall?"

"I..." Bai Yan lowered her head guiltily. She didn't dare to answer.

Lin Fan paused, before letting out a crazed laugh. "Come, let's see what expressions those swine will make once they know that I'm still alive!"

"As Mr. Lin wishes!"

The soldiers all bowed at once.

Seeing this, bitterness appeared on the corners of Bai Yan's lips. The man before her could no longer be defeated.

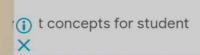


The atmosphere in Galaxy Tower was oppressive and stale. Almost all employees of the New Bai Family Group in the tower were looking anguished as though the sky was going to fall down any minute. Nearly all of them knew that President Bai Yi had taken the ownership transfer agreement with her to send it to the Bai Clan of Jiangnan Province in order to rescue Chairman Lin. That was to say, the New Bai Family Group was going to change hands.

Just as everyone was looking down in the dumps, an arrogant voice was heard coming from somewhere. "Hahaha... all the employees of the New Bai Family Group, my only advice for y'all is to find another job as soon as possible! Chairman Lin is beyond redemption and I'm afraid President Bai Yi won't be able to make it back too!"

At the moment, Zheng Hao looked delighted and full of himself. He squealed and shouted all over the tower as though he was trying to vent out all the humiliation he had suffered by the hands of Lin Fan.

Bai Shan and Shen Yumei's faces were ashen when they heard his statement.





"Bai Shan, what now? What should we do?"
Shen Yumei's eyes looked swollen and red
with tears all over her face. She was worried
about Bai Yi and even more so about Lin
Fan. Judging from the deep grudges the Bai
Clan of Jiangnan Province held against Lin
Fan, she was sure Bai Hu would definitely
shred him into pieces.

Not only Shen Yumei, Bai Shan who stood next to her looked extremely distressed too. At the thought of how scary Bai Hu and his army were, he could not help but look bitter. "Forget it! I'm sure Bai Yi will stick with Lin Fan no matter what comes their way. If they end up dying, there's no point for us to live too. Why don't we go with them?"

Huh? Shen Yumei was slightly stunned upon hearing what he said. "Are you suggesting that we go to Bai Hu's military camp too?"

"That's right!" Bai Shan's eyes were laden with intense determination and resolution while he said, "Both Bai Yi and Lin Fan are our children! Since they're going to risk their lives, how could we not help them just because we want to stay alive?"

Shen Yumei finally stopped crying because



of what he said. "Well said! In that case, we shall follow Lin Fan and Bai Yi to fight the Bai Clan of Jiangnan Province to our death!" With that, Shen Yumei and Bai Shan rose to their feet and got ready to begin their journey to Bai Hu's military camp.

Noticing that they were about to go, the youngster, Zheng Hao, quickly approached them and blocked their way. "Mr. Bai and Mrs. Bai, the two of you can't leave just yet!"

Huh? Bai Shan and his wife looked disgusted to see Zheng Hao.

"Why not?" Obviously, Bai Shan had heard about the bad blood between Zheng Hao and Lin Fan. It was easy to see that the youngster was up to no good by stopping them.

"Mr. Bai, I'm afraid your daughter and your son-in-law won't be able to make it back from the military camp. Therefore, you can't be away or no one will be here to take charge when the Bai Clan of Jiangnan Province comes to take over the company! I already have it all planned—I will be offering you and your wife to them!"

Zheng Hao's words sounded cruel and vicious, causing Bai Shan and his wife's expression to change dramatically.

"Zheng Hao, y-you've gone too far!" Bai Shan looked extremely bleak. It never occurred to him even in his dreams that Zheng Hao, as a public figure, would actually be this shameless. No matter what kind of grudge he held against Lin Fan, it was still improper of him to try to stop them from going to Lin Fan now that it was unknown whether he was still alive or not.

"I've gone too far?" In response to Bai Shan's comment, the sly smile on Zheng Hao broadened while he snapped, "Your son-in-law, Lin Fan, is the one who went too far! He humiliated me, beat me up and nearly caused me to be blacklisted by all netizens! He... deserves to die!"

Zheng Hao's extremely vile comment caused Bai Shan and his wife to look livid.

Thud, thud, thud! Just as they were about to carry on reprimanding Zheng Hao, a flurry of footsteps were heard which caught everyone off guard. Under everyone's confused gaze, a bunch of people were seen coming their way.







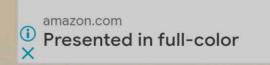


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Those who were leading the group were Master Bai Chuan, Bai Yifan and the gang.

Bai Chuan and the rest were surprised to see Shen Yumei and Bai Shan there. Yet, all of them quickly put on contemptuous grins while Master Bai Chuan sneered, "Hey, Shan, I'm surprised to see you here! Why didn't you guys go with Bai Yi to save Lin Fan's life?" Bai Chuan put on an ear-to-ear grin while he said that. He stared at Bai Shan and his wife as though they were a joke.

Bai Shan and his wife looked even grumpier because of what he said. "Chuan, why are you guys here?" He was both annoyed and frustrated. If it was not for Bai Chuan and his gang, Lin Fan would not have offended the Bai Clan of Jiangnan Province. Now that Lin Fan was in trouble and it was unknown whether he was still alive or not, it was unacceptable for Bai Chuan and his gang to still have the face to come over here and mock them.

"Hahaha..." Bai Chuan started laughing even more heartily at the moment with his face brimming with arrogance and wickedness. "Why are we here? Of course, we're here to seize the assets belonging to the New Bai





Family Group on behalf of the Bai Clan! Young Master Bai Chen has instructed me to help you guys with the transition process while more instructions from the Bai Clan will be sent here later!"

What?! What Bai Chuan said left everyone floored. Bai Shan and the rest of the employees never thought that the Bai Clan of Jiangnan Province would be so eager to seize assets belonging to the New Bai Family Group despite having no news of Bai Yi and Lin Fan. Moreover, the instruction which was issued by Bai Chen could almost represent the intention of the entire Bai Clan of Jiangnan Province.

"Is Young Master Bai Chen going to show us no mercy this time?" The anguish and despair on Bai Shan's face grew even more intense.

Bai Chen was the one who held the deepest antipathy against Lin Fan in Jiang City. Now that Bai Chen had already become the third in line to lead the Bai Clan of Jiangnan Province, he would surely execute his vengeance on Lin Fan vehemently this time.

Bai Chuan's wide grin confirmed his guess





Chapter 457 Are You Guys Trying to Get Yourself Killed?

and he declared, "That's right! Shan, just accept your fate! There's nothing you can do because your useless son-in-law has offended Young Master Bai Chen! Although Young Master Bai Chen sent me here to calm you guys down, he didn't actually specify what exactly he wanted me to do! Hahaha..." He let loose with a loud guffaw.

Before they visited the New Bai Family Group, Bai Chen had asked to see them during which they were told repeatedly to do a good job pacifying Bai Shan and his wife. Yet, Bai Shan had misunderstood and thought he was only asked to go crazy in revenge.

Meanwhile, Zheng Hao reacted jubilantly to what Bai Chuan said. He scurried toward Bai Chuan and his gang at once and said respectfully, "Mr. Bai, I'm Zheng Hao! It was me who stopped Bai Shan and his wife from leaving just now!"

Huh? Bai Chuan and his gang were dumbfounded for a moment but as soon as they recognized him, they all flashed him wide grins. "Hahaha... Mr. Zheng, very well done! I'll tell Young Master Bai Chen about what you've done and I'm sure he'll be very grate



Chapter 457 Are You Guys Trying to Get Yourself Killed?

ful to you!" Bai Chuan sounded unusually polite.

Zheng Hao was ecstatic to hear what he said. "Thanks, Mr. Bai! Could Young Master Bai help me with getting the ban on me in the showbiz lifted after Lin Fan dies?" Zheng Hao's face was filled with anticipation. After all, Bai Chen was one of the successors to his family's assets. What he said carried a lot of importance and Zheng Hao reckoned even his boss would have to pay him some respect.

"Everything can be discussed!" Bai Chuan promised him forthrightly. Then, he turned around to look at Bai Shan and his wife with his eyes gleaming with callousness as he ordered, "Come! Tie Bai Shan and his wife up while we wait for Young Master Bai Chen and Bai Hu to decide what to do with them when they are here!"

Following his instruction, a troop of bodyguards stepped forward from the crowd behind Bai Chuan. Looking vicious and aggressive, each and every one of them encircled Bai Shan and his wife like a pack of wolves hungrily eyeing their food.

Chapter 457 Are You Guys Trying to Get Yourself Killed?

Zheng Hao was thrilled beyond words to see this. Lin Fan, can you see this? You're finished, as well as your parents-in-law and your wife! How satisfying is this! Feeling that all the grudges he held against Lin Fan were resolved, he was overwhelmed with joy.

At the moment, a voice which sounded extremely icy suddenly came from the corridor. "Are you guys trying to get yourself killed?"



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### Huh?

The voice left everyone deeply shaken at once. At the same time, they turned sideways to look at the door only to find Lin Fan and Bai Yi making their way over to them in large strides.

Both of them were looking extremely bleak.

Why were they here?

All at once, everyone was left staggered by how quickly they had made it back.

"Lin Fan, Bai Yi, are you guys alright?"
Ecstatic, Bai Shan and his wife immediately walked over to them.

## They're alright?

With a sly smile on his face, Bai Chuan looked arrogant and triumphant as he taunted, "Hey, small potatoes, how does it feel to spend a great fortune in return for your life? I guess you guys have already been reduced to paupers now? Ha ha ha!"

### What?!



What he said was so impactful it was as though it just caused the entire Galaxy Tower to shake.

Did that mean the rumor about Bai Yi sacrificing all her assets in return for Lin Fan's life was true?

If that was true, they would be left with nothing to sustain their future now.

In an instant, Zheng Hao, Bai Chuan and Bai Yifan were smiling disdainfully at them.

In their opinion, Bai Yi must have offered everything she owned in exchange for Lin Fan's life. What a useless crap Lin Fan was for having to depend on his wife to get out of trouble!

Being worried that Lin Fan would be upset by their comments, Bai Shan and his wife quickly consoled him, "It's okay, kid. Money will come and go and we can always earn it again in the future. All of us being safe and sound is the thing that matters most."

A wave of warmth surged through Lin Fan because of what they said. With a subtle grin, he told them, "Dad, Mom, please don't



worry because I'm fine."

"Ha ha ha!"

The moment Lin Fan was done speaking, a hearty laugh filled with contempt was heard.

Zheng Hao strode toward him with his eyes imbued with a layer of arrogance and hatred while he jeered, "You scumbag, weren't you going to ban me from getting involved in anymore activities in the entertainment industry? I wonder how you are going to do that now that you're left penniless!"

In his view, Lin Fan and Bai Yi were no longer a threat to him because they had lost everything.

He was not the only one who thought that way—both Bai Chuan and Bai Yifan thought so too. They cracked up with laughter all at once and started making disparaging remarks about Lin Fan. "Lin Fan, you're lucky enough to leave Bai Hu's place alive but Young Master Bai Chen, whom you've offended, is not going to go easy on you! Therefore, you and your family will still die in the end!"

He had already been informed that Young Master Bai Chen was on his way here and Lin Fan would face his hour of doom once he arrived.

At the thought of how soon the scoundrel, who had ruined his plans several times before, was going to be slaughtered by Bai Chen, Bai Chuan found it hard to contain his excitement and the smile on his face grew even wider.

"Chuan, we're family and it was because of you guys Lin Fan offended Bai Chen. Won't you feel guilty by saying such things?"

Feeling sad and furious, intense bitterness and despair could be seen on Bai Shan's face.

Nonetheless, Bai Shan snorted with contempt and rebutted Bai Shan with a look of disgust, "Family? What makes you paupers think you guys have the right to be called my family? Bai Shan, if you really want to pin the blame on someone, pin it on your ignorant and incompetent son-in-law for offending Bai Chen and Bai Hu, both successors to the Bai Clan of Jiangnan Province! Are you guys trying to get us



implicated by claiming to be our family?"

"Uncle, why are you spending so much time talking with them?" thundered Bai Yifan impatiently while he glared at Lin Fan with his eyes filled with resentment. "Break that rascal's legs first to stop him from running away and kill him immediately when Young Master Bai Chen arrives!"

He had long hated Lin Fan to the core and he could not wait to get him killed.

Nevertheless, Lin Fan was only seen shaking his head while he said, "I've been very forgiving to you guys all this while. I don't understand why you guys still want to get yourself killed."

### What?!

The expressions on their faces changed dramatically as blazes of fury could be seen burning wildly in their eyes.

How dare that rascal spout nonsense like that even moments before his death?

"So, you guys are backed up by Bai Hu and Bai Chen, right?" Lin Fan looked at them with





a crafty smile.

"That's right. Young Master Bai Hu and Young Master Bai Chen are the second and third in line to be the master of the Bai Clan respectively. Can someone as useless as you fight them?" Bai Chuan sneered.

"Great!" Lin Fan nodded. Suddenly, he exuded an intimidating and domineering aura as he announced, "Do you guys believe that I will be able to make them all kneel down right in front of me later?"

The crowd went uproarious at once.

All of them were eyeing Lin Fan with skepticism as they wondered whether he had gone mad.

Did he just tell them that he was going to make Bai Hu and Bai Chen get down on their knees?

Bai Chuan and his son doubled up with laughter as though they had just heard the funniest joke in the world.

All the employees working at Galaxy Tower were shaking their heads too while they



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Chapter 458 Do You Guys Believe Me?





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lamented secretly that Lin Fan was just biting off more than he could chew.

Even ordinary folks like them were aware of how scary and powerful Bai Chen and Bai Hu were.

Bai Chen had become the third in line to inherit his family's wealth and he was backed up by Zheng Honglian, whereas Bai Hu was even more powerful—not only was he a Three-Starred General in China, but he was also a disciple of the famous Dragon and Tiger.

They were going to kneel down?

Lin Fan must have gone mad to think he could make them do so.

"Lin Fan, stop talking nonsense!" Bai Shan immediately reprimanded him as Lin Fan's statement left him extremely edgy. Lin Fan's life had come at a great price and they really could not afford to offend Bai Hu and Bai Chen again.

"Bai Yi, please talk some sense into Lin Fan now!" Shen Yumei was extremely anxious as well as she was sure they would end up





getting killed by offending Bai Hu and Bai Chen

Nonetheless, Bai Yi wrapped her hands around Lin Fan's arm and said instead with a smile, "I'll support him no matter what he does!"

They must have gone crazy! This couple was mad!

Everyone was shaking their heads in resignation.

One of them was full of self-confidence for no reason at all while the other blindly trusted the former. Did they really think Bai Hu and Bai Chen were paper tigers?

At the moment, Bai Chuan started laughing heartily as he said, "Lin Fan, did you see that? Even your parents-in-law don't believe you can make Young Masters Bai Hu and Bai Chen get down on their knees. I'm surprised by your nerves to speak such arrant nonsense!"

With that, he put on an evil and vicious grin before he continued, "Also, I can't believe you still have the guts to humiliate the two



Young Masters! You're doomed!"

Just as he finished speaking, two voices could be heard.

"Young Master Bai Hu together with Dragon and Tiger are here!"

"Young Master Bai Chen together with Mistress Zheng are here!"

They were here!

The scene went wild immediately after the voices were heard.

The eyes of Bai Chuan and his son immediately gleamed with excitement while they started chortling. "Lin Fan, your good days are over!"

With that, the two immediately bowed to and saluted in the direction of the door and greeted loudly and respectfully, "Bai Chuan and Bai Yifan are here to pay respect to Young Masters Bai Hu and Bai Shan, Mistress Zheng and the Dragon and Tiger!"

Knowing the identities of the visitors well, everyone else at the scene started bowing to



them too.

"Lin Fan, bow to them now! No matter how badly Bai Hu and Bai Chen humiliate you later, you are not to fight back because that's the only way you can stay alive!" Bai Shan, who was so deeply shaken by their arrival that his legs were about to turn to jelly, immediately reminded Lin Fan in a nervous tone.

Yet, Lin Fan still looked unruffled. Instead, he stared at Bai Shan and said with a smile, "Dad, don't worry. I don't have to bow to them, but they are the ones who are going to kneel down in front of me!"

#### What?!

Both Bai Shan and Shen Yumei were stunned by what he said because in their perception, Lin Fan had simply gone mad.

"You're hopeless!" Bai Shan was so concerned that he was on the verge of breaking into tears. He believed Lin Fan must be crazy to refuse to mend his ways despite the dire situation he was in now.

## Forget it.



Bai Shan shook his head and smiled bitterly in resignation. Since Lin Fan was unwilling to yield to them, as family, there was no reason for Bai Shan not to stick with him through thick and thin.

At the moment, Bai Chen and Bai Hu and the others walked over to them at a brisk pace, all wearing extremely glum expressions.

They had instructed Bai Chuan and his son to appease Bai Shan and his wife but to their horror, they found out that the idiotic duo had ended up humiliating them and even tried to seize Galaxy Tower from them.

If Lin Fan got the wrong idea and thought that it was their intention, the entire Bai Clan would definitely be finished off by him!

They looked livid!

At the sight of how angry and murderous they looked, Bai Chuan, Bai Yifan as well as Zheng Hao were thrilled.

They could tell from their expressions that they hated Lin Fan to the core. Surely, Lin Fan would stand no chance to survive this time!



Zheng Hao then sniggered in a wicked manner, "Lin Fan, your arch-enemies are here to kill you. Don't you think you should get your last words ready by now?"

Looking jubilant, Bai Chuan chimed in at once, "Young Masters Bai Hu and Bai Chen, Lin Fan has just told us that he's going to make the two of you get down on your knees to apologize to him. The two of you shouldn't go easy on him as he simply does not respect you at all!"

"Chuan, how could you say that?" Intense rage was evident on Bai Shan's face as he never thought that his brother would hit Lin Fan like that when he was already down.

Yet, Bai Hu and the rest of the bunch only ignored Bai Chuan as though he was non-existent and instead made their way directly to Lin Fan.

### Thud! Thud!

Then, under everyone's horrified gazes, Bai Hu and Bai Chen got down on their knees at the same time!

"I, Bai Hu from the Bai Clan, is here to offer





my apology to Mr. Lin!"

"I, Bai Chen from the Bai Clan, is here to offer my apology to Mr. Lin!"



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At that juncture, everyone found themselves unable to utter a word as though their necks were strangled by someone, and their eyes were all kept open so widely as though they were going to pop out any minute.

Did Young Masters Bai Chen and Bai Hu just kneel down right in front of Lin Fan?

There was no way such a thing could happen!

Everyone was frantically rubbing their eyes to see whether they had seen it wrongly.

Nonetheless, no matter how hard they tried to clear their vision, it did not change the scene that was taking place right in front of them.

Their minds were completely blown.

Bai Hu and Bai Chen were really offering their apologies to Lin Fan on their knees.

Everyone felt a surge of icy waves course through their bodies at the moment while they tried to convince themselves that they were only having hallucinations.





The scene was especially shocking to Bai Chuan and his son and their hearts were left thumping so fast as though they were going to implode any minute.

They felt like they were going insane.

Lin Fan, whom they had just humiliated badly, had suddenly turned into someone who was treated by Bai Hu and Bai Shan with so much reverence. How could they register that in their minds?

Yet, what was even more staggering was about to take place next.

"I, Mistress Zheng Honglian from the Bai Clan, is here to offer my apology to Mr. Lin!"

"We, Blood Dragon and Blood Tiger, are here to offer our apologies to Mr. Lin!"

Everyone felt as though their brains had stopped working as shock betided them.

The scene they just witnessed was no doubt the most mind-boggling one of the century!

It was mind-blowing enough to see Bai Hu and Bai Chen on their knees, but their brains





could no longer process it when they saw Dragon and Tiger as well as Zheng Honglian on their knees too.

The entire Galaxy Tower plunged into deathly silence; everyone gawked at Lin Fan as though they had just seen a ghost.

Was their boss actually someone so scary who could make Mistress Zheng as well as Dragon and Tiger to kneel down and apologize to him?

At that juncture, Bai Shan and his wife were left flabbergasted to see Mistress Zheng on her knees.

The Bai Family in Jiang City was a presence as insignificant as ants to her but someone as powerful as her was actually on her knees because of his son-in-law!

Were they actually dreaming?

"They're offering their apologies to Lin Fan!" croaked Bai Yifan. He was very confused by what he saw and it was a nightmarish sight to all of them.

Do you guys believe that I will be able to make



them all kneel down right in front of me later?

What Lin Fan had said earlier struck his mind like lightning and caused a raging storm inside.

Do you guys believe it?

There was no room to doubt his statement because what he said was actually taking place right now!

"This is not true! It's impossible! Mistress Zheng, Dragon and Tiger, you guys must have made a mistake! How could someone as respectable as you guys kneel down in front of that useless crap?" Bai Chuan roared in a frenzied state as he could not accept what was unfolding in front of him

What gave that useless crap a status even more superior than Mistress Zheng and the rest?

"Shut up!"

Enraged, Zheng Honglian glared at Bai Chuan and his gang with her eyes filled with murderous intent. "Bai Chuan and Bai Yifan, I clearly asked you guys to be here to



appease Mr. Lin's parents-in-law. How dare you guys humiliate them instead? You guys deserve to die because of that!"

### What?!

The expressions of Bai Chuan, Bai Yifan and his gang changed drastically when they realized Bai Chen and Mistress Zheng had actually meant what they said literally, and it was their own fault that they had misinterpreted their instruction.

With that thought in mind, Bai Chuan and his gang started trembling vigorously and their faces turned as white as a sheet.

Looking indignant and unwilling to accept defeat, Bai Chuan exclaimed, "Why on earth is this happening? They have clearly offended you guys and you're supposed to kill them! I want to know the reason!"

Zheng Honglian sneered at once and shot Bai Chuan a contemptuous glance as she explained, "It's because Bai Yi is the first in line to become the mistress of our family!"

What she said had an extensive ripple effect.



Everyone found it hard to believe what they just heard.

If Bai Yi was the first in line to inherit the wealth of the Bai Clan of Jiangnan Province, did that mean her status was even more superior than both Bai Hu and Bai Chen?

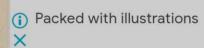
She must be kidding!

She must have gone mad!

Bai Chuan and his gang were sure that Zheng Honglian must have gone insane because there was no other logical reason for her to allow a mere president from the New Bai Family Group to become the first in line to inherit the wealth of the family.

Both Bai Chen and Bai Hu were way more established than her in terms of their calibre and social background. What then gave her the right to enjoy an even more superior status than them by becoming the first successor to the Bai Clan of Jiangnan Province?

Little did everyone know, although Bai Yi did not have impressive talent nor a great social background, she had a very powerful and



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## Chapter 459 They Are Finished for Real









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### influential husband!

In an instant, everyone was staring at Bai Yi with utter terror in their eyes.

She was the first successor who was going to take over the Bai Clan of Jiangnan Province in the future.

"Impossible. When did that happen? Why didn't I hear about that?"

Bai Chuan was so deeply shaken by the news that he nearly wet his pants. Bai Yi? The future mistress of one of the Four Greatest Hidden Prominent Families Of Jiangnan Province?

Allowing someone who had severed ties with them to become the successor was something unprecedented in the Bai Clan!

Even Bai Yi herself was bewildered by the news, let alone Bai Chuan. Was she actually dreaming? Was it true that she was going to be the successor to the Bai Clan?

Did that mean she was about to be one of the four leaders who exerted overwhelming control over the entire Jiangnan Province in X

Chapter 459 They Are Finished for Real

the future? That thought left Bai Yi completely flabbergasted.

"We've just reached the decision earlier today. Do you have any problem with that?"

Zheng Honglian glanced at Bai Chuan icily while she mocked him deep down inside for being an idiot who still hadn't realized what sort of scary figure he had offended up until now.

"I, Bai Hu, am willing to try my best to assist Miss Bai Yi!"

"I, Bai Chen, am willing to try my best to assist Miss Bai Yi!"

A commotion ensued at the scene right away after Bai Hu and Bai Chen made clear of their stance.

"D\*mn it! Uncle, we're doomed!"

All at once, Bai Yifan slumped to the ground like a deflated balloon with his face looking ashen.

As for Bai Chuan, he looked as though all his energy had just been sapped; his face, which



went as pale as a sheet, was filled with despair.

At first, they had held onto the last glimmer of hope that Bai Hu and Bai Chen would say something to voice their objection to making Bai Yi the first successor to the Bai Clan but to their astonishment, the two young masters who were always so high and mighty were actually willing to have their status relegated to assist Bai Yi.

A smile with intense bitterness could be seen on both Bai Chuan and his son's face.

They thought the entire world had gone mad!

Everything was so bizarre and outlandish that it was beyond their understanding.

At that juncture, Bai Yan came stumbling her way over to squeal at her father in between tears, "Dad, please apologize to Lin Fan now! You guys are way out of his league!"

Lin Fan?

Why did she mention that useless crap?



Both Bai Chuan and his son shuddered. Then, they seemed to have realized something and they turned to look at Lin Fan at the same time.

The moment they saw that Bai Hu and the rest were focusing their vision on Lin Fan although they were looking in the direction of Bai Yi, it dawned upon them.

It turned out Lin Fan was the mastermind behind everything!

Bai Chuan and his gang were left stupefied as though they had just been struck by lightning.

They could not figure out the reason why that useless crap would be treated with so much reverence by both Dragon and Tiger as well as Mistress Zheng.

Looking anguished, Bai Chuan and his gang all got down on their knees in front of Lin Fan and implored, "Lin Fan, please forgive us! We've realized our mistake!"

They regretted what they had done.

At first, they bullied Lin Fan and his family so



that they could witness how they were going to suffer but now, they turned out to be just some minor characters who could be finished off by them effortlessly.

All of this was happening because of Lin Fan!

"Hmph! Bai Chuan and Bai Yifan, how dare you two humiliate the future mistress of the Bai Clan?" Zheng Honglian reprimanded them sternly. Then, she made the announcement, "From now on, the two of you are no longer part of the Bai Clan and you guys are not to step foot in China ever again in the future! You guys will be killed in the event the rule is violated!"

### What?!

Bai Chuan and his gang looked terrorstricken because of what she said; repentance and misery then emerged on their faces.

They would be left homeless once they were driven out of the family as well as China.

They taunted Lin Fan and his wife for becoming paupers who had lost everything





earlier but now, they turned out to suffer such an outcome themselves in the blink of an eye.

They were finished for real!



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Bai Chuan and his son finally realized how it felt to have disaster strike at the moment they were the happiest, and what it really meant by getting hit by karma.

At first, they tried to ruin Lin Fan, but in the end, they got banished from the country by him instead.

Right now, there was nothing they could do other than wallow in self-pity. If they had not offended Lin Fan, the fact that Bai Yi was appointed as the successor now would be beneficial to their family too.

Yet, it was all too late for them to say anything, and Bai Chuan and his gang could only suffer with their regret and agony.

"Mr. Lin, how should we deal with this lad?"
Bai Chen glared, his eyes brimming with
malice, at Zheng Hao, who was so terrified
of his stare that he nearly wet his pants.
"Just now when I was walking into the office,
I happened to catch him insulting your
parents-in-law. What's more, it's obvious how
wicked he is because he was going to let me
punish them!"

"Do we even need to ask Mr. Lin what to do?



Just kill him!" Bai Hu let out an icy snort.
After finding out about Lin Fan's identity, Bai
Hu had started worshipping Lin Fan like a
divine figure. Therefore, anyone who dared
to humiliate Lin Fan's family members
deserved to die.

Zheng Hao had already been scared out of his wits the moment Bai Yi was revealed to be the first successor to the Bai Clan.

Now, his scalp was numb with fear because of what Bai Hu and Bai Chen said. Did he hear them wrongly? Were they really going to kill him?

As a minor celebrity, he had never experienced something so huge before in his life.

"Don't you guys act rashly. I'm a celebrity.
Killing me will only bring trouble to all of
you," Zheng Hao croaked, sounding like he
was on the verge of crying. They won't dare
to do anything to me because I'm a celebrity,
or they'll be drowned with public accusations!
He tried to make himself feel better.

Nonetheless, his attempt to console himself only caused his body to quiver even harder.



Bai Hu and his gang reacted as though they had just heard the funniest joke on earth. They stared at Zheng Hao like he was a lamb waiting for slaughter.

## A celebrity?

To them, it took them the same effort to finish off a celebrity and an ant.

"How could I kill you? How could I make myself do that since you're such a highly sought after young star in showbiz?" Lin Fan started laughing eerily at that moment.

Seeing the devilish smile on his face, goosebumps broke out over Zheng Hao's entire body.

With that, Lin Fan turned to look at Bai Chen and his gang. "From now on, try your best to boost his career by giving him all the resources you have!"

#### What?!

Everyone was flummoxed by what he said. Did he actually want to help Zheng Hao with his career despite him offending his parentsin-law?

Yet, a spooky and vicious smile emerged on Lin Fan's face next as he added, "But, he'll only be allowed to sleep three hours every day from today onward, and he'll spend the rest of his time working to earn money for me without a break all year!"

In an instant, everyone turned to look at Lin Fan fearfully, shocked by the cruelty of his plan.

According to his scheme, Zheng Hao would be made into a money-making tool until he died. Living in this way was even worse than dying.

"You're a devil! A devil!"

His face as pale as a sheet, Zheng Hao felt as though he had just been struck by lightning. There were no tears coming out of his eyes as much as he wanted to cry.

He deserved the punishment for having the guts to offend someone like Lin Fan.

Without even glancing at him, Lin Fan held Bai Yi's body and said, "Darling, let's go!"

Bai Yi nodded, still dazed because she was



still reeling from shock from everything that had happened.

"Goodbye, Mr. Lin!"

"Goodbye, Mrs. Lin!"

Behind him, Commander Dragon and Commander Tiger as well as the rest bid farewell to them, humbly bowing and saluting to them.

Watching as the scene unfolded, Bai Chuan and his family thought they were in a dream, and they were overwhelmed with a growing sense of remorse.

"Idiot! I'm such an idiot!" Bai Chuan shrieked at the top of his lungs, tears trickling down his face. As he went berserk, he kept slapping himself again and again.

If they had not offended Lin Fan and his family, they would have been entitled to enjoy the glory of becoming powerful big shots of Jiangnan Province too.

Yet, he had ruined their chance!

He was not the only one who thought that

way because Bai Yifan and Bai Yan were thinking that way too. Great remorse was evident in their eyes as they wailed and burst into tears.

They felt a pain in their hearts so intense that it almost made them lose consciousness.

When Lin Fan and his family reached home, Bai Shan and his wife could no longer resist the urge to ask Bai Yi, "Bai Yi, why did Mistress Zheng make you the next mistress of the Bai Clan?"

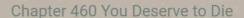
"I've no idea too," Bai Yi answered with an awkward smile before turning to look at Lin Fan with a complicated expression on her face. "Perhaps, it has got something to do with him."

Her instincts told her that Lin Fan was the reason behind everything that had happened so far.

### Lin Fan?

Horror-struck, Bai Shan and his wife turned to look at him. Was their incompetent sonin-law the reason why those big shots had X





been so respectful to them just now?

Was that even possible?

Lin Fan replied with a dry smile, "Darling, I'm afraid you think too highly of me. In my opinion, I believe Mistress Zheng decided to pass on her position to you in the future because she believes you have what it takes to be a good leader."

Bai Shan and his wife immediately nodded in agreement, thinking what he said made sense.

"Is that really the case?" Bai Yi gazed at Lin Fan somewhat skeptically.

At the moment, a piece of news which was being reported by the newscaster on the television spared Lin Fan from replying.

"Breaking news! The most prestigious auction organizer in the world, Blood Millet, is going to hold an auction in Jiangnan a week later from today! Tycoons from all over the world are all making their way to Jiangnan to attend the auction!"

"Is Blood Millet coming to Jiangnan? They're



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### Chapter 460 You Deserve to Die





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the most distinguished auction organizer in the world. All the items sold in their auctions are rare and invaluable treasures capable of causing a sensation throughout the entire world every time! They're the only auction organizer which has the appeal to attract tycoons from all over the world to come to Jiangnan at the same time," Bai Yi commented, looking awestruck.

Smiling thoughtfully, Lin Fan asked, "Do you want to attend the auction? Shall I bring you there?"

"Lin Fan, don't you speak nonsense like that. It's not an occasion for us common folks. From what I've heard, the admission tickets to the auction cost a whopping five million, and the starting bid of every item is at least 100 million!"

Bai Yi shot Lin Fan a withering glance after she said that. As much as she wanted to experience how posh and grand the most prestigious auction in the world was, she knew she was not qualified to be there.

It was because only ultra-rich tycoons were allowed to attend an auction organized by Blood Millet.

Lin Fan chuckled. "I've a friend who works at Blood Millet who can get us in."

"Seriously?" Bai Yi's eyes glinted with excitement and anticipation at once as she stared at Lin Fan.

Lin Fan beamed at her without saying a word. In fact, he did not have any friends who worked at Blood Millet, but he was free to access the place anytime he wanted.

It was because Blood Millet was just one of the many businesses he owned.

...

Several days later, Lin Fan and Bai Yi arrived at the ballroom where the auction organized by Blood Millet was held.

A bundle of nerves, Bai Yi was left wide-eyed and open-mouthed in astonishment.

The Wolf of Wall Street, the Greatest Stock Trader of All Time and the King of E-Commerce were there too.

The fame of Blood Millet was indeed well deserved as she came across many world-



renowned big shots there.

"Hey, you scum! Who allowed you in? Get out of here now!"

At that moment, a vicious-looking man walked over to them. It was none other than Huangfu Xuan.

He was the man who had harassed Sima Yan'er at the entrance of the market back then, only to get humiliated by Lin Fan in the end.

Slightly stunned, Lin Fan seemed similarly surprised to see Huangfu Xuan at the auction.

The air was charged with tension when the two enemies met each other. Huangfu Xuan was beside himself with rage when he saw Bai Yi, the first successor to the Bai Clan of Jiangnan, standing beside Lin Fan.

He wondered what made Lin Fan, a penniless guy, so popular among beautiful girls.

Everyone else turned to look in the direction of the voice, and their eyes had nothing but



great admiration and respect the moment they saw Huangfu Xuan.

"Isn't that Young Master Huangfu Xuan from the Huangfu Family? Is there something wrong with their minds? How dare they offend the future master of the Huangfu Family?"

"What idiots. The Huangfu Family is the leader of the Four Greatest Hidden Prominent Families of Jiangnan Province. They're the wealthiest and have the most extensive power in Jiangnan. They have over 30 listed companies and around hundreds or even thousands of businesses under their name. With a net worth of over trillions, they're the richest family in Jiangnan Province. Anyone who offends them could get themselves killed!"

After knowing Huangfu Xuan's identity, Bai Yi's beautiful face went pale at once. It turned out that he was the Young Master of the Huangfu Family, the business prodigy who managed to bring in a revenue of a billion for his family business at the age of twenty.

Ever since he took charge of his family



business when he was twenty, the profits of the company had steadily increased five years in a row. Although Bai Yi and him were both successors to their family businesses, Bai Yi was overwhelmed by a sense of inferiority in the presence of Huangfu Xuan who had risen to become a successor through his talent and calibre.

And she became especially anxious the moment she realized the enmity between Lin Fan and him.

With a faint smile, Lin Fan asked, "Why can't I be here since you can come here too?"

# Hmph!

Huangfu Xuan immediately snorted in contempt and snapped, "Hey, you scum. Do you think you're even on the same level as me? I'm Young Master Huangfu! I'm loaded and extremely powerful in Jiangnan. What about you? You're just a pauper! Did you guys gain access to the Blood Millet through illegal means?"

Bai Yi became anxious as soon as he spoke.

Her expression was immediately caught by



Huangfu Xuan, and he let loose a guffaw.
"You guys indeed came in here without
permission! How dare you! If the
management of Blood Millet finds out about
this, you guys are done for."

As soon as she heard his remark, Bai Yi, who was already anxious in the first place, reacted as though she had just been struck by lightning. Immediately, she nervously grabbed hold of Lin Fan's arm tightly.

At that moment, Huangfu Xuan started eyeing Bai Yi with a lewd smile. "Just offer me that woman beside you if you guys don't feel like dying! I'm sure the future mistress of the Bai Clan would taste heavenly..."

Despite knowing Bai Yi was the successor to the Bai Clan, he did not take her seriously at all because after all, he was not bothered by the presence of both Bai Chen and Bai Hu either.

Moreover, he believed Bai Yi managed to become the successor purely out of luck.

Eh?

A crease formed in between Lin Fan's brows



immediately, and an icy glint shone brightly in his eyes as soon as he heard what Huangfu Xuan said.

He threatened menacingly, "Are you trying to get yourself killed?"

What?!

Huangfu Xuan's face darkened; it seemed like he was surprised by Lin Fan who did not appreciate his offer.

He snapped back right away with a disdainful laugh, "I don't see why you're getting angry. Didn't your wife manage to earn the status she has now because she sold herself in return for it? In that case, why are you even bothered with which guy she sleeps with? Since you've been a cuckold once, you really shouldn't mind being one a second time."

Laughter echoed throughout the ballroom.

Everyone was staring at Lin Fan and Bai Yi derisively.

In fact, such a rumor had already spread like wildfire throughout the entire Jiangnan



Province because Bai Yi was comparatively unknown to the public compared to Bai Hu and Bai Chen.

No one could accept the sudden decision of Bai Yi getting appointed to be the first successor of the Bai Clan. Rumors about Bai Yi sleeping around with the elders of the Bai Clan in exchange for wealth and glory then started spreading.

Of course, it was Huangfu Xuan who started the rumor.

As soon as he found out that Bai Yi was Lin Fan's wife, he started creating exaggerated stories about Bai Yi, deliberately ruining their reputations so that they would be humiliated.

"You deserve to die!"

The murderous intent in Lin Fan's eyes started burning very intensely. He was fine if only he was humiliated, but now, Huangfu Xuan had humiliated the woman he loved.

### He deserved to die!

"Forget it, Lin Fan. We... can't afford to offend him."

Bai Yi held his arm in a tight grip to stop him from getting into trouble, but the embarrassment and distress on her face were obvious.

"Lad, how dare you threaten me? Well, since you want to be killed, I'll fulfill your wish then. Both of you, just wait to be slaughtered by Blood Millet!"

Huangfu Xuan laughed out loud creepily. He eyed Lin Fan with eyes filled with so much malice as though Lin Fan was already a dead man to him.

"Lin Fan, we should get out of this place now!"

Her pretty face pale, Bai Yi looked on the brink of tears. She couldn't care less how badly she was humiliated by others because the only thing that mattered to her at the moment was Lin Fan's safety.

Unperturbed, Lin Fan snapped in an icy tone,

"No one can run away scot-free after humiliating my wife!"

Everyone in the ballroom was taken aback by what he said.

All at once, they turned to look at Lin Fan contemptuously as though they had heard him crack the funniest joke in the world.

An ant just threatened to knock down an elephant. Wasn't that a joke?

Bai Yi stomped her feet in exasperation because of Lin Fan's recklessness. That's the Young Master from the Huangfu Family. Can you actually afford to offend him?

"Lin Fan?" At that moment, a crisp and clear voice came from behind them.

Lin Fan turned around and saw Sima Yan'er walking over at a brisk pace together with a young man.

A complicated emotion took over Bai Yi's eyes when she saw Sima Yan'er.

It's her?





Bai Yi recognized her in one glance. Sima Yan'er was the girl in red in the photo of her husband and her walking out of a hotel back then.

The entire ballroom fell silent just seconds after the man beside Sima Yan'er made his appearance.

It was as if his every step was hitting everyone's chest rapidly like a hammer.

The aura he exuded was domineering and intimidating.

Intense fear emerged in everyone's eyes all at once.

He was Sima Hongrui, the future master of the Sima Family!

Although the Sima Family was not as powerful as the other three families of the Four Greatest Hidden Prominent Families of Jiangnan Province, they managed to be included in the list entirely because of one man—Sima Hongrui.

He was the leader of a mysterious organization in China which specialized in





handling complicated and sensitive tasks like assassinations.

At the sight of Sima Hongrui, even the high and mighty Huangfu Xuan fell silent at once, not even daring to breathe too loudly.

At that juncture, Sima Hongrui looked down at Lin Fan in a condescending manner while he asked Sima Yan'er, "Is he your boyfriend?"

"Hongrui, he's not. Please let me explain."

Yet, Sima Hongrui waved at her dismissively and cut her off, "Such a useless crap is not good enough for you!"

Then, his vision fell on Bai Yi before he commented with a scornful smirk, "But, he's a great match for that b\*tch!"

Just like Huangfu Xuan, it was obvious that he too looked down on Bai Yi who only managed to attain her status by selling her body. He did not think someone like Bai Yi had the right to enjoy the same status as the other successors including himself.

His comment made Bai Yi feel as though a dagger had just been jabbed into her heart,



and it left her so aggrieved that she was on the verge of crying.

In the next second, Sima Hongrui continued scornfully, "Both of you scumbags get out of my sight now!"

"Hongrui!" Sima Yan'er yelled as she was shocked by her brother's rudeness.

Sniggering icily in response to the scene, Huangfu Xuan's face was vicious as he yelled, "Ye Shihao, what're you waiting for? Break his legs and throw him out of this place!"

A man appeared as soon as Huangfu Xuan's voice trailed off.

The sight of the man left everyone floored.

Ye Shihao was the richest man in Baiyun City who made his fortune through illegal activities in the underworld.

He was staying with the Huangfu family as a guest at the moment, but everyone was surprised to see him at the auction.

A mixture of sympathetic and disdainful

gazes from the rest of the guests fell on Lin Fan, the reckless guy who had the guts to provoke the young masters of the Huangfu Family as well as the Sima Family.

All of them were sure Lin Fan would stand no chance of surviving when Ye Shihao was the one who was going to do the dirty work, because it was a well-known fact that Ye Shihao never left any loose ends!

Ye Shihao strutted over in large strides. His murderous aura started spreading throughout the room, sending chills up everyone's spine.

In a contemptuous manner, he grabbed Lin Fan by his collar and said, "Lad, you..."

Yet, before he could finish what he wanted to say, the arrogant expression on his face froze.

Intense fear and apprehension took over the great villain's face next.

It was because he caught sight of an extremely scary and nightmarish tattoo on Lin Fan's chest.





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Ye Shihao was so shocked to see the tattoo that he nearly wet himself on the spot; he started trembling violently like shaking leaves on a tree.

"Ye Shihao, what're you waiting for?"
Huangfu Xuan rebuked angrily, seeing that
Ye Shihao was motionless.

Yet, Ye Shihao, who was quivering badly, collapsed on his knees with a thud and wailed miserably, "I-It's the Devil Totem!"

### What?!

Everyone thought they were dreaming when they saw Ye Shihao slump to the ground in shock.

They were especially horrified to see a big shot like him become ashen-faced and so deeply shaken.

What on earth scared a villain who killed for pleasure out of his wits after just taking a glance at it?

Yet, what was even more mind-boggling happened next!

To their horror, they also found intense fear on the face of Sima Hongrui, who always looked dignified and imposing. In a frenzied state, he howled, "Impossible! There's no way it's the Devil Totem!"

Everyone was appalled by the scene.

Even Sima Hongrui was frightened.

What on earth was that Devil Totem?

At the sight of how shocked Sima Hongrui looked, Huangfu Xuan was terrified. Suddenly getting a bad feeling, he thundered, "Ye Shihao, what the heck are you doing? What is a Devil Totem?!"

Ye Shihao stared at Lin Fan unflinchingly with his eyes laden with terror as though he had just bumped into Death. "The Devil Totem comes from an illustration in the first volume of the Bible. Rumor has it that it's the most ancient symbol of the devil and it signifies catastrophe and bad omens. Several men got the totem tattooed on their bodies, but every single one of them ended up suffering misfortune and dying. But, there's only one guy in the entire world who managed to survive after having the totem



tattooed on his body, and he's none other than the infamous King of Blood Prison!"

His words were like lightning, striking everyone in the ballroom, and his words reverberated in their minds.

Distressed, everyone started trembling violently in terror as though they had just arrived at Hell.

At that juncture, their hearts were thumping so fast it was as though they were about to implode any minute, and their eyes had all become bloodshot.

The King of Blood Prison?

He was the man who owned the Dark World!

He was also the richest man in the entire world as well as the most powerful and cruel man!

Was the King of Blood Prison actually standing right in front of them now?

They must be dreaming!

At that juncture, both Bai Yi and Sima



Yan'er's faces had blanched too. Gaping at Lin Fan in puzzlement, the shock brought about by the news had rattled their minds.

Lin Fan was the King of Blood Prison?

That lazy stay-at-home husband was actually the man who was addressed as 'Satan'?

They could not accept it!

It was especially so for Bai Yi. She found it incredulous that her husband, with whom she had spent so much time with, was the scary Satan behind all the massacres which had taken place all over the world.

Moreover, the profound meaning behind the tattoo on Lin Fan's body took Bai Yi by surprise too.

Everyone in the ballroom was startled by the news as they all turned to gawk at Lin Fan as though he were a ghost.

Their hearts were overwhelmed with fear and trepidation.

It was because the man in front of them was



the most powerful man in the world; even heads of governments from all over the world had to be respectful and polite in his presence!

Lin Fan was stunned as he never thought anyone would recognize his tattoo. Now that he was the center of attention, he was at a loss as to how to explain it away.

And he was put in a greater dilemma the moment he noticed how shocked Bai Yi was that she seemed like she was about to keel over.

Ha ha ha ha...

Yet, sarcastic and derisive laughter suddenly rang out in the ballroom.

Horror-struck, everyone turned to look at the source of the laughter, only to find Huangfu Xuan laughing disdainfully. "What a fool you guys are to be bluffed by Lin Fan. Are you guys telling me that this loser is the King of Blood Prison? Oh, give me a break!"

What?!

There was a drastic change in everyone's



## expression.

Schooling his face into a solemn expression in an attempt to subdue the fear in him, Sima Hongrui asked, "Do you mean he's not the King of Blood Prison?"

"Do you even have to ask?"

With a smirk on his face, Huangfu Xuan continued sarcastically, "Do you guys think it's possible that the notorious King of Blood Prison would actually want to become a laughing stock by marrying into his wife's family?"



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Everyone turned to glare at Lin Fan resentfully after they were enlightened by Huangfu Xuan.

The shock in their minds transformed into blazing fury in an instant.

Did that b\*stard just bluff them into believing something so ridiculous?

How could an incompetent man who married into his wife's family be the King of Blood Prison?

He deserved to die for impersonating the King!

Having mixed feelings, Bai Yi was glad to know that Lin Fan was not the King of Blood Prison, but at the same time, she was somewhat disappointed too.

Yet, Ye Shihao's forehead remained in a deep frown as he thought, No way! That tattoo is the real thing!

He had seen the tattoo very clearly because he was near to it just now. The tattoo was exquisite and splendid. Every inch of it was lifelike, and it perfectly brought out the





beauty of violence. Obviously, it was a masterpiece done by the top tattoo artist in the world—Derius!

Sima Hongrui got enraged out of embarrassment right away, thinking that he had actually just been bluffed by a piece of useless crap who married into his wife's family. Looking murderous and menacing, he roared, "How dare you impersonate the God I worship! You... deserve to die!"

The King of Blood Prison was the divine figure whom he worshipped devotedly.

His ultimate goal in life was to become someone who ruled the Dark World just like the King of Blood Prison.

How dare someone like Lin Fan impersonate the King of Blood Prison?

Sima Hongrui could not wait to shred Lin Fan into pieces because he had defiled the reputation of Satan.

Immediately, he made his way over to Lin Fan with large strides, ready to kill him on the spot.



Bai Yi was so terror-stricken by the sight of Sima Hongrui coming their way that she nearly burst out crying. Anxiously, she yelled at Lin fan, "Lin Fan, we can't afford to offend them! Please get down on your knees now to apologize and tell them you didn't mean to do it!"

It never occurred to her that Lin Fan would actually have the guts to impersonate the King of Blood Prison, the divine figure worshipped by the people of the Dark World. If the King of Blood Prison's followers found out about Lin Fan's attempt to impersonate him, Lin Fan would surely be slaughtered by them.

Huangfu Xuan was ecstatic to see the turn of events. A sinister smile appeared on his face as he anticipated witnessing how Sima Hongrui was going to reduce Lin Fan to a cripple.

"Sima Hongrui, I'll never forgive you for the rest of my life if you dare to hurt him!" Sima Yan'er burst out crying and shrieked agonizingly at her brother.

What?!

X

Chapter 462 The Blood Lord-Burkins

The ballroom went uproarious once again as everyone turned to stare at Sima Yan'er in bewilderment.

To their disbelief, the Young Mistress of the Sima Family would actually intercede for Lin Fan, a live-in son-in-law. Judging from how concerned and distressed she looked, she seemed to care about Lin Fan very much.

Did she actually have a crush on that loser?

Her reaction only cemented Bai Yi's opinion that Sima Yan'er was her love rival.

Seized by a sense of frustration and guilt, she lamented her own incompetence that her husband needed help from another woman.

Situ Hongrui hesitated because of his sister's miserable wailing. After giving it a thought, he sneered, "You're just a loser who needs protection from women! Now, get down on your knees and give me a kowtow before getting out of this place together with that b\*tch!"

B\*tch?

X

Chapter 462 The Blood Lord-Burkins

Brutality flashed in Lin Fan's eyes. None of them noticed that the Devil Totem hidden underneath his shirt had turned crimson due to his blood racing underneath his skin as he raged with murderous intent. From the look of the tattoo, it seemed like the Satan in him had awakened.

"This is your third time humiliating my wife!"

Glaring at Sima Hongrui, the murderous intent in Lin Fan was so intense that it almost got the better of him. "Because you're Sima Yan'er's brother, I'll spare your life as long as you kneel down and give me three kowtows!"

The entire ballroom plunged into silence.

Everyone was shocked. This was the first time they had ever come across someone like Lin Fan who was so eager to die.

Not only did Lin Fan offend the Young Master of the Sima Family, he even dared to threaten the Young Master into kneeling down in front of him.

Did he actually think his life was too boring to be worth living?

"Lin Fan, stop it! I'm fine!"

Bai Yi gritted her teeth and shook her head vigorously, tears streaming down her face. As long as Lin Fan could stay alive, she was fine with the humiliation she had suffered.

"Lin Fan, please just apologize to my brother! I'm begging you!" Sima Yan'er was reduced to a bundle of nerves, and she had burst out crying. Knowing her brother's personality very well, she was sure he would kill him for real.

Sima Hongrui, who was already incensed at first, went completely mad after hearing Lin Fan's threats. "Very well. Since you asked to be killed, I'll fulfill your wish now!"

A knife then stabbed toward Lin Fan's neck in a swift and brutal motion.

"Do all of you want to die? How dare you all cause a mess here at Blood Millet?" An extremely raw and frosty voice suddenly rang out, leaving everyone aghast.

When everyone saw the person's face after turning to look in the direction of his voice, they immediately knelt on the ground out of





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extreme shock.

"My utmost respect to you, Blood Lord!"

Blood Lord?

Even respected young masters like Huangfu Xuan and Sima Hongrui could not help but become panic-stricken. They looked deeply shaken at the mention of Blood Lord.

Quickly, they knelt down to the man who had a graceful and noble demeanor. Their faces were extremely pale, and they were careful not to breathe too loudly.

It was because that man was the top advisor who worked for the King of Blood Prison. At the same time, he was the man who managed the world-renowned Rockefelby Financial Group.

"Lin Fan, kneel now!" Bai Yi croaked. Anxiously, she tried to pull Lin Fan down.

The man in front of them was someone scarier than all of the Four Greatest Hidden Prominent Families of Jiangnan Province combined by tenfold!

He was the real king whose power was sacrosanct and inviolable.

Yet, Lin Fan would not budge. He found it amusing to be asked to kneel to his subordinate.

Everyone sniggered coldly right away at how keen he was to get himself killed. He actually refused to get down on his knees in the presence of the highly respected Blood Lord.

Shaking his head with a dry smile, Lin Fan said, "He'll die if I get down on my knees for him!"

The Blood Lord would definitely be killed by his followers if they found out that the King of Blood Prison knelt down for him.

#### What?!

In response to how presumptuous Lin Fan sounded, everyone looked rattled and fearful. None of them could believe what they had just heard.

Did that lad just threaten the Blood Lord under the watchful eyes of everyone in the



ballroom?

He must have gone mad!

Feeling as though their heads were about to blow up, everyone turned to gawk at Lin Fan with utter terror in their eyes.

Anyone who humiliated the Blood Lord would be deemed to have humiliated the King of Blood Prison too. This time around, Lin Fan had really screwed up big time!

Not only was Lin Fan going to be killed, even the entire Bai Clan would be implicated.

Everyone could already foresee that the Bai Clan would be permanently removed from the list of the Four Greatest Hidden Prominent Families of Jiangnan Province in the near future.

After listening to what Lin Fan had said, Bai Yi almost blacked out. She slumped to the ground weakly as though all the energy in her body had been sapped.

There was nothing but despair on her face.

This time, everything was over for them!

At that moment, Burkins Rockefelby too turned to look at Lin Fan following the source of the commotion. When he caught sight of Lin Fan's face, he seemed eager to get down on his knees for him, his face brimming with fear and reverence.

Yet, Lin Fan immediately shot him a look.

Burkins, with an IQ of 180, got what he meant in an instant. He stopped himself from getting down on his knees, but his eyes still turned red beyond his control.

Yet, everyone assumed his eyes had become bloodshot and red due to intense fury.

Huangfu Xuan was delighted to see this. Immediately, he shouted at the top of his lungs, "My lord, this man impersonated the King of Blood Prison, and he even threatened you in public. You really shouldn't go easy on him because he is outright disrespecting the Blood Prison!"

"Huangfu Xuan!"

Sima Yan'er glared at Huangfu Xuan angrily. She never thought that he was someone so shameless who would hit Lin Fan when he

was already down.

With an icy glint flickering in his eyes, Burkins looked at Huangfu Xuan and asked, "Oh? In your opinion, how should I deal with him then?"

Huangfu Xuan was dumbfounded at once.

Did the Blood Lord just ask for his opinion just now?

Huangfu Xuan was flattered at once. His entire body trembling vigorously with excitement, he turned to look at Lin Fan and his wife in a menacing way. "I think that idiot should just be killed on the spot. As for his wife, she's the successor of the Bai Clan, and I'm sure the reason why Lin Fan has the guts to be so cocky is because he has the support of the Bai Clan. Therefore, the entire Bai Clan should not be spared, and they have to be destroyed!"

Everyone in the ballroom was seized by a gust of fear.

The entire family had to be destroyed?

It was obvious he was trying to kill two birds

with one stone!

How evil and malicious was that!

Huangfu Xuan was trying to annihilate the entire Bai Clan by making use of Lin Fan's blunder.

All at once, everyone started casting Bai Yi sympathetic glances. It was her misfortune to have a husband who was such an incompetent man and a troublemaker. In the end, she had to pay the price for her husband's sin by sacrificing her entire family.

"Hongrui, please put in some good words on behalf of Lin Fan! I'm begging you, please help him! I promise you I'll be good and I won't make you angry anymore in the future! What's more, I can promise you that I won't see him ever again as long as you're willing to save his life!" Choking with sobs, Sima Yan'er grabbed the corner of her brother's shirt while she implored him to help Lin Fan. The sight of her gasping in between sobs was heartbreaking.

"You're being foolish!" Looking irritated, Sima Hongrui reprimanded his sister, "Just look at the man he has offended! If we



Chapter 462 The Blood Lord-Burkins

offend the Blood Lord because of him, our family will vanish in an instant! That lad has only himself to blame. He deserves to die after behaving so arrogantly!" He then looked at Lin Fan icily before he continued in a disparaging way, "There's only one consequence after offending the Blood Lord —death!"



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What her brother said made Sima Yan'er collapse on the floor at once. Covering her face, she cried her heart out because of the excruciating pain she felt in her heart.

It was her who got Lin Fan into this plight!

If she had not used Lin Fan to deal with Huangfu Xuan before this, Lin Fan would not have offended him; if there had been no bad blood between the two, Lin Fan would not be sabotaged by Huangfu Xuan now, and Lin Fan might even get killed because of that.

In an instant, everyone was staring at Lin Fan mockingly as though he was a dead man walking.

That was because he had really offended the wrong guy.

"Alright, let's do it your way then!" Burkins agreed with Huangfu Xuan's plan with a dazzling smile on his face.

His plan had been approved by Burkins!

That was to say, Lin Fan was about to die for sure!





Huangfu Xuan was pleased with his brilliant suggestion which killed two birds with one stone. Not only would he be able to get rid of his love rival, the entire Bai Clan would be annihilated too.

At that moment, everyone seemed lost in thought as they all mourned over the great misfortune which was going to befall the Bai Clan.

"Your name is Huangfu Xuan, right? Very well, I've remembered your name!"

Burkins stared at Huangfu Xuan unflinchingly with a very rigid and phony smile on his face which exuded an icy air.

"Thank you, my lord."

Huangfu Xuan was thrilled, but he wondered why he felt chills traveling down his spine.

He felt as though he had been targeted by a python.

"But, let's get the auction over and done with before anything else."

After that, Burkins announced for the





auction to officially begin.

Huangfu Xuan was slightly disappointed by the announcement because he simply could not wait to see Lin Fan get punished.

He then looked at Lin Fan darkly before saying, "Lad, you should really spend the last hour of your life well because you'll die as soon as the auction ends!"

"I don't think that'll happen." Lin Fan grinned with composure, his head held high.

"What an idiot. I can't believe you can still act so arrogant now." Huangfu Xuan shook his head. He had no idea what to say about Lin Fan's pompous behaviour.

Right after that, he instructed Ye Shihao, "Ye Shihao, keep an eye on this dirty couple so they won't have the chance to run away.

After the auction ends, bring them to the Blood Lord."

Ye Shihao only glanced at Lin Fan thoughtfully without saying a thing.

Somewhere not far away from them, Sima Yan'er tried to make her way to Lin Fan, but



she was hauled back by her brother.

Sima Hongrui sneered icily, thinking that Lin Fan was already a dead man. Now, the right thing to do was to make sure they had nothing to do with Lin Fan to avoid getting implicated by him.

Seeing Bai Yi who had slumped to the ground looking lost, Lin Fan could not help but chuckle. "Darling, the auction has begun. Let's head inside."

"Lin Fan, why did you behave like that just now?"

Bai Yi shot Lin Fan a penetrating stare in between sobs because she was baffled as to the reason why Lin Fan got himself in trouble.

At a loss as to how to explain things, Lin Fan sighed. "Darling, please just trust me one more time. Nothing bad is going to happen to us, and we might even be pleasantly surprised later."

"Surprise? What's the surprise?"

A deep frown appeared on Bai Yi's forehead.

For some reason, she became less jittery after seeing how composed and calm Lin Fan looked.

It seemed that every time Lin Fan put on such a smile, their problems would always be solved.

"You'll find out later." Lin Fan decided to keep her in suspense first. Quickly, he walked over to help her to her feet.

Bai Yi snorted and threatened him, "You'll get it tonight after we get home if you dare lie to me!"

Lin Fan was speechless.

As soon as they entered the auction, they were showered with disdainful stares from all directions.

How dare they still attend the auction even though they were going to die moments later?

There must be something wrong with their minds.

They should be preparing for their funerals

instead at this hour.

Looking confident, Lin Fan held Bai Yi, who was looking apprehensive, close to him as he walked in with large strides.

What the emcee said next made the entire ballroom erupt with excitement.

"The first item for auction is a rare and invaluable jewel—The Heart of the Ocean!"

All the girls in the ballroom sprung to their feet in an instant.

They went mad over the jewelry, and their eyes were brimming with desire and infatuation.

It was because that jewel right in front of them was the most expensive gemstone in the entire world, and there was only one of its kind.

It was something which belonged exclusively to queens!

All girls dreamt to own that precious stone. It was made of crystals that formed after thousands of years in the deep sea. Its deep







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ocean blue color which was extremely rare gave the crystal its clear and breathtaking charm, and it was said that it took ten thousand years for 1g of the crystal to form. The Heart of the Ocean was therefore extremely precious because it contained 32g of the crystal, which meant that it had taken three hundred and twenty thousand years for the jewel to form.

Therefore, it was the one and only piece available in the entire world.

Staring at the gemstone, even Bai Yi could not help but be transfixed by the beauty of the sparkling crystals.

Yet, the enthusiasm of the girls was immediately dampened by what the emcee said next.

"The starting bid for the Heart of the Ocean is two billion!"

What an exorbitant price!

A staggering price tag of course came with the rare crystals.

Most of the women sat back down



dejectedly, their faces laden with reluctance and disappointment.

The Heart of the Ocean was indeed something exclusively owned by queens. Its whopping starting bid was enough to deter most buyers.

Even a young mistress from an ultra-rich family like Sima Yan'er could only admire it instead of making it her own.

"Three billion!" A sudden voice came from somewhere in the ballroom.

Horror-struck, everyone turned to look at the bidder who was obviously very determined to own the Heart of the Ocean, since he raised the starting bid by a billion at one go.

To their surprise, the bidder was Huangfu Xuan.

Why was he, a man, so interested in jewelry?

"3.5 billion!" Another voice came shortly after, and the bidder was Sima Hongrui.

Everyone was floored!



All of them eyed the two young masters with confusion and intense shock in their eyes.

"What's wrong with the two masters? Why are they so interested in jewelry?"

"I don't suppose you guys know about this rumor, but I heard that the reason why the two young masters are so desperate to own the Heart of the Ocean despite its staggering price is because they need it to please a big shot!"

What?!

Everyone was deeply shaken. They could hardly contain their shock as they stared at the person who was talking.

Did the two young masters, with their respected social statuses, still need to butter up someone else?

They were the future masters of the Huangfu Family and the Sima Family!

"And, that big shot is the infamous God of Blood Prison!"

The ballroom plunged into dead silence at



once.

After listening to what the person had said, everyone gaped in shock, and their hearts started racing so fast it was as though they were about to go mad.

The God of Blood Prison was a scary man who had once single-handedly defeated the four top martial artists in China. Leading a troop of one hundred thousand Blood Prison soldiers, he was a terrifying general under the King of Blood Prison.

He had fought in sixty-three wars of various scales, and he had managed to seize eleven cities and killed four hundred thousand without suffering a single defeat.

He was basically a divine figure who was even more superior and scarier than the top martial artists in China.

Therefore, just the mention of his title was enough to silence all the big shots present at the auction, and they trembled as though they were naked during winter.

"Not only that, someone told me that the God of Blood Prison is determined to get his





hands on the Heart of the Ocean to offer it as a tribute to the King of Blood Prison's wife, the Queen!"

The breaking news came like a bomb which had exploded next to their ears.

Everyone was shocked and scared out of their wits.

The King of Blood Prison, a man who was more powerful than the God of Blood Prison by a hundred times, was actually married. Who was that lucky girl?

They reckoned the woman too had some powerful background to make her eligible to be Satan's wife.

The entire ballroom fell into an eerie silence as everyone looked deeply rattled. None of them would have thought that the jewelry which was exclusively owned by queens would really be a gift for the Queen of Blood Prison.

Everyone looked as pale as a sheet, and they were not brave enough to bid for the item.

After all, it was something reserved for the Queen of Blood Prison. Who had the guts to





### rob it from her?

Yet, a laid-back voice suddenly rang out. "5 billion!"



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Everyone was stunned by the bid before they glued their eyes on Lin Fan, who was sitting not far away from them. No one could believe what they had just heard.

How dare that lad bid for something which the two young masters were trying to buy?

Did he actually have the guts to compete with the God of Blood Prison for something he wanted?

He must have lost his mind!

He must have gone mad!

"Lin Fan, what nonsense are you spouting?"
Bai Yi nearly fainted when she heard the bid
Lin Fan had made because there was no
way they were able to fork out that kind of
money.

Even if they could afford it, they would only get into trouble because the God of Blood Prison would never go easy on them after they snatched away the jewelry he intended to offer to the Queen of Blood Prison as a gift.

Lin Fan was just trying to get them killed!





"Since you like it, we'll buy it!" Lin Fan said with a faint smile on his face. Indeed, he did not hesitate to show off how wealthy he was!

Since he could tell Bai Yi loved the Heart of the Ocean a great deal, and he was the owner of Blood Millet, what was wrong with him offering one of the auction items as a gift to his wife?

"Buy it? Are you sure you can afford that, you pauper?" Huangfu Xuan challenged scornfully. He then glanced at Lin Fan disdainfully before he added, "I'm sure you don't even have a fifty dollar bill in your wallet now, let alone 5 billion!"

Ha ha ha!

His comment sent the whole ballroom roaring with laughter at once.

On top of that, they started eyeing Lin Fan with contempt and disgust.

Could a penniless guy like him whose livelihood depended on the allowances from his wife fork out 5 billion?



Not even Bai Yi could make such a huge sum of money available at such a short notice. So, what actually made Lin Fan, that loser, think he could boast about something like that?

He was a total joke!

Pulling a long face, Sima Hongrui rebuked fiercely, "Do you actually have that kind of money? If you can't afford to cough out the amount you bid, you'll get killed here! Get out of here! Don't bring disgrace on your own head!"

In order to please the God of Blood Prison, both the Huangfu Family and the Sima Family were determined to get their hands on the Heart of the Ocean. Therefore, they could not allow Lin Fan to mess up their plans.

Looking poised and level-headed, Lin Fan replied, "It's none of your business whether I have the money to pay for it or not."

His words left everyone in raging fury; ferocious blazes of anger burned in their eyes.



How dare that scoundrel still act so smug when his death was looming?!

He really deserved to die!

Huangfu Xuan snorted icily with a nasty expression on his face. "Ye Shihao, why did you allow them in here? Get them out of here right now!"

Yet, Ye Shihao did nothing and urged calmly, "Please stop whatever you're doing right now. Mr. Lin is not someone you can afford to offend!"

### What?!

In an instant, Huangfu Xuan's face became distorted with rage, and his eyes oozed resentment and malice. "Ye Shihao, what did you mean by that? I don't suppose you really believe he's the King of Blood Prison?"

Coldly, Ye Shihao refused to answer him because he believed his intuition was correct.

Huangfu Xuan went bananas because of Ye Shihao's attitude, and he shot him a resentful glare. "You're just a slave working X

Chapter 464 I Don't Have Any Money

for my family. How dare you betray us?! Very well, I'll make sure you suffer a miserable death because of that!"

How Ye Shihao disobeyed him in front of so many people embarrassed him greatly. How was he going to salvage his reputation in Jiangnan Province in the future if he did not punish Ye Shihao?

Everyone was looking at Ye Shihao with scornful glances, all surprised to know that Ye Shihao actually did believe Lin Fan to be the King of Blood Prison.

There must be something wrong with his mind!

"5.5 billion!"

"6 billion!"

"6.5 billion!"

It was apparent that the two young masters were going all out in their endeavors to please the God of Blood Prison judging from how proactive they were in bidding.

Yet, that annoying voice rang out once again,

and what he said blew everyone away.

"10 billion!"

As soon as the staggering figure was uttered, the entire ballroom was silent.

Everyone's eyes were so wide with shock their eyeballs were going to fall out any minute. Stunned, they gaped at Lin Fan.

Did he really mean what he said?

At the mention of that figure, Bai Yi covered her chest, feeling as though her heart was about to stop beating. Her pretty face went pale in an instant.

This time, they were really doomed!

At that moment, both Huangfu Xuan and Sima Hongrui spun around to glare at Lin Fan with intense malice in their eyes. "Lin Fan, you b\*stard!"

They were sure Lin Fan only made the bid to ruin their plans because there was no way he could really afford to buy the Heart of the Ocean.





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Yet, his reckless bids had indirectly caused them to spend more on the precious crystals. At first, they had expected to get it at a price of below ten billion. But now, they were forced to fork out a few billion more because of Lin Fan.

Looking murderous with their teeth gritted, both of them could not wait to shred Lin Fan into pieces on the spot!

Nonetheless, Lin Fan still looked composed as he glanced at them before snapping, "Get out of here if you guys aren't bidding!"

Everyone was staring at Lin Fan, shocked yet befuddled.

He was way too arrogant!

It was clear that he had no idea of the situation he was in now.

After provoking the two young masters as well as the highly respected Blood Lord, instead of realizing his mistake, he actually became even more arrogant.

His death was not worth sympathizing with later on!

In an instant, everyone started sneering. Scorn flickered in their eyes as though they were looking at a dead man walking.

His anger hitting the ceiling, Sima Hongrui looked like he was ready to teach Lin Fan a lesson.

Yet, he was stopped by Huangfu Xuan who was laughing slyly. "Hold on. I want to see how he's going to fork out the money!"

Everyone grinned in response to what Huangfu Xuan had said because Lin Fan would have to purchase the Heart of the Ocean at a price of ten billion if the two young masters gave up bidding.

If he could not fork out the money, he would be slaughtered by Blood Millet.

There was once a tycoon who refused to foot the bill after making a bid, and in the end, his entire family, which consisted of over ten people, were found dead the next day with stab wounds all over their bodies.

Lin Fan was going to suffer the same fate, and the entire Bai Clan were going to be implicated too.





At that moment, there was nothing but despair on Bai Yi's face. She started making calls in an attempt to sell all the properties she owned to pay the price of Lin Fan's pompous behavior.

At the sight of that, everyone started pitying Bai Yi for her misfortune of having such an incompetent husband who only added to her troubles. God clearly did not bless her since she had to suffer like that.

"You don't deserve to live because you bring death upon yourself!" Sima Rui started laughing derisively because he could already picture how Lin Fan would end up in the end.

Then, an employee of Blood Millet walked over to Lin Fan who then asked him politely, "Sir, how would you like to pay for it?"

The disdainful grin on everyone's face broadened at the sight.

Let's see how you're going to continue your pretentious act!

Your dead body's going to float on the river later tonight if Blood Millet realizes that you have no money to pay for your bid!

Huangfu Xuan's eyes were brimming with joy, and he was on the verge of going crazy in his excitement.

Finally, that lad was going to die!

That was exactly how anyone who dared to offend him would end up!

Everyone focused their eyes on Lin Fan in anticipation, wanting to see him get down on his knees to beg for mercy.

Yet, what took place next left everyone petrified.

Lin Fan spread both of his arms with his palms facing upward in resignation and said absent-mindedly, "I don't have any money!"

His words blasted the entire ballroom like thunder.

Then, the entire place fell into a dead silence. Looking stunned, everyone started suspecting whether they had heard him wrongly.

Did he just admit it?





He had actually admitted that he had no money in such a straightforward manner!

It seemed like he really could not wait to die.

Looking bleak, an employee which looked like the head asked, "Sir, are you joking?"

Except for those who wanted to get killed, no one had ever dared to welch on debts they owed to Blood Millet so far.

"I really don't have any money!"

Yet, Lin Fan still looked as unruffled and laidback as ever.

"Pay with your life then!" Huangfu Xuan urged evilly.

"Manager Liu, this lad is just a loser who married into his wife's family and depends on his wife for a living. There's no way he has ten billion, and it's obvious that he's here only to cause trouble!"

Cause trouble?

The face of Manager Liu fell in an instant.
Then, he threatened murderously, "Cough up





# ten billion by today, or die here in Blood Millet!"



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His warning which sounded icy and murderous left no room for Lin Fan to beg for mercy.

The scene made the entire ballroom erupt in rapturous laughter.

"Since you like it, we'll buy it. Who was the one saying something like that earlier? Why don't you have any money to pay for it now?"

"How dare a penniless guy like you try to show off here at Blood Millet? You're done for!"

"It's really a great misfortune for Bai Yi to have someone incompetent like him as her husband!"

In everyone's eyes, Lin Fan was no different to a dead man.

Anxiety-ridden, Bai Yi pleaded in a voice choked with tears, "Manager Liu, could you please give me a few days' time? I'm trying to sell my properties now, and I promise I'll be able to fork out the ten billion as long as you give me some time!"

Yet, Manager Liu looked unstirred while he

snorted icily, "I'm very sorry, but here at Blood Millet, we never allow our clients to purchase any auction item on credit! Don't blame us for going rough on you guys if you can't pay for it by today!"

Bai Yi's pretty face blanched and she burst into tears. How could she churn out so much cash within a day's time?

At that moment, her mind was brimming with great despair.

"Darling, everything's going to be fine. Perhaps, the owner of Blood Millet will decide to give us the Heart of the Ocean as a gift!" Lin Fan smiled as he joked.

#### What?!

Everyone who heard what he said widened their eyes and it was as though their eyeballs were going to pop out any moment. Their mouths ajar, they had looks of utter disbelief.

Had they heard him wrongly?

Did that lad just say that the Blood Lord might give them the Heart of the Ocean as a

gift?

All of them started shaking their heads and sniggered while they turned to look at Lin Fan disdainfully.

Had that lad gone nuts after suffering too much shock? There was no other reason for him to spout such nonsense now.

The Heart of the Ocean was an invaluable piece of jewelry!

What made him think that the Blood Lord would give him it?

Was such a useless piece of crap like him worthy of such a gesture from the Blood Lord?

He was an outright idiot for harboring such a hope.

"Lin Fan, that's enough! I'm very disappointed in you!" Bai Yi reprimanded and shook her head. Although she had tried her best to save his life, Lin Fan still kept bringing trouble on himself, which made her feel disheartened.

"Please summon the Blood Lord here!"
Manager Liu, who was enraged, could not be bothered to spend any more of his time talking to Lin Fan.

Everyone was sure great misfortune would soon befall Lin Fan after hearing what Manager Liu said.

The Blood Lord's arrival would represent the time of death for Lin Fan.

In an instant, everyone was smiling gloatingly as they could already foresee his doom.

"Hongrui..." Sima Yan'er tried to ask for her brother's help.

Yet, her plea was rudely interrupted by her brother, who snorted icily, "Say no more. That nobody deserves to die for being way too arrogant and smug!"

Shortly after that, Burkins came over in large strides under everyone's watchful gazes.

Delighted to see him, Huangfu Xuan quickly shouted, "My lord, not only did this man insult you just now, he caused trouble during



the auction earlier. This time around, there's no reason for you to go easy on him!"

Eh?

Abruptly, Burkins stopped in front of Huangfu Xuan. With a frown, he stared at him menacingly. "Your name is Huangfu Xuan, am I right?"

Huangfu Xuan was thrilled to be mentioned by the Blood Lord. He nodded his head vigorously and answered, "Yes, my name is Huangfu Xuan, and I'm the successor to the Huangfu Family!"

Smack!

Without warning, a vicious slap landed on Huangfu Xuan's face.

Immediately, everyone in the ballroom gasped and covered their mouth in astonishment.

To their surprise, the one who slapped him was Burkins!

Why did the Blood Lord slap him?

Even Huangfu Xuan himself was stunned because of that slap. Blood flowing from his mouth, he gaped at Burkins in shock. "My lord, why..."

Incensed, Burkins rebuked angrily, "You deserve to die for having the guts to insult the King of Blood Prison!"

What he said shook the entire ballroom.

Had Huangfu Xuan insulted the King of Blood Prison before?

Was he insane?

The King of Blood Prison was The King of All Kings and the true Satan who came from Hell.

It was not exaggerating at all to say that he could effortlessly destroy the Four Greatest Hidden Prominent Families of Jiangnan Province by just moving his fingers.

How dare Huangfu Xuan humiliate him? He was a mere successor to one of the Four Families!

Even Sima Hongrui was terror-stricken. He









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stared at Huangfu Xuan with a look of utter disbelief while his mind was overwhelmed with shock.

Did Huangfu Xuan actually have the guts to insult the King of Blood Prison?

When did that happen?

As soon as he heard what the Blood Lord said, Huangfu Xuan was so horrified that he nearly wet his pants. Extremely forlornly and miserably, he wailed, "That can't be! There must be some misunderstanding! My lord, you must have made a mistake because I've never insulted the King of Blood Prison before!"

Knowing his status well, there was no way he had the guts to offend such an eminent figure.

Nonetheless, Burkins snorted icily before he turned around and strode toward Lin Fan.

After that, he got down on his knees under everyone's gaze!

"The Blood Lord pays his respects to the King of Blood Prison!"



Not a sound could be heard as the place fell into dead silence.

No one was saying a thing.

Feeling as though their throats were being strangled by someone, everyone found themselves unable to speak, and they felt the pressure suffocating.

It was as though each and every fiber of their being was trembling vigorously because of that.

The shock was like waves that flooded their hearts.

At that moment, no one could believe what they had just seen and heard.

Did the Blood Lord just kneel down in front of Lin Fan and address him as the King of Blood Prison respectfully?

Were they hallucinating?

How could that useless live-in son-in-law be the King of Blood Prison?

There must be a mistake!





Huangfu Xuan and Sima Hongrui almost freaked out at the sight.

Was Lin Fan the King of Blood Prison?

How was that possible?

The news struck them like lightning which left them in a stupor.

The man whom they deemed useless and humiliated at their pleasure was actually The King of All Kings?

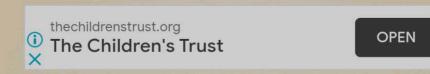
God had simply pulled a prank on them.

The reason why they attended the auction was because they wanted to ingratiate themselves with the God of Blood Prison as well as the King of Blood Prison.

But now, they were told by the Blood Lord that Lin Fan was the King of Blood Prison.

That did not seem likely at all!

Looking extremely glum, both Huangfu Xuan and Sima Hongrui found it hard to accept the fact that Lin Fan, that useless piece of trash, was the King of Blood Prison.



They believed that the Blood Lord must have fallen victim to Lin Fan's deception!

Yes, the Blood Lord must have mistaken Lin Fan as the King of Blood Prison because of that tattoo on his chest!

Huangfu Xuan exclaimed resentfully right away, "My lord, you've been fooled! That lad is not the King of Blood Prison at all because he's just an imposter! The tattoo on his body is fake too! You have to kill him!"

"How could a useless man like him be the King of Prison?! Lin Fan, you indeed deserve to die to have the guts to impersonate the King!" Sima Hongrui too roared as he could not accept that the divine figure he had been worshipping was actually a useless man who married into his wife's family.

Yes, he must be an imposter!

Enlightened, raging flames of fury crept up in the eyes of everyone in the ballroom while sinister smiles emerged on their faces.

How could the highly respected King of Blood Prison be a man who married into his wife's family?





#### What a far-fetched tale!

Not only did that lad try to impersonate the King of Blood Prison with his fake tattoo, he also misled the Blood Lord into believing that he was actually the King! He really had nerves of steel to do something like that!

Lin Fan would die for sure, and the entire Bai Clan would be wiped out as well!

Even Bai Yi wasn't convinced that Lin Fan was the King of Blood Prison because the King was someone who was hailed as Satan. As for Lin Fan, he was only a stay-at-home husband who married into her family!

The stark contrast between the two men made it all the more unlikely to Bai Yi that Lin Fan was the King of Blood Prison.

Therefore, she was shocked to tears and every nerve in her body tensed in an instant when she saw how Lin Fan tried to impersonate the King of Blood Prison.

"Silence!" An angry howl from the Blood Lord silenced the entire ballroom.

"Both of you will die if you continue insulting



## the King of Blood Prison!"

His warning, which sounded murderous, felt like an enormous weight which crushed everyone from the above, making it hard to breathe.

There was nothing they could do now!

It was because the Blood Lord, who had completely bought Lin Fan's deception, was turning a deaf ear to what they said.

Then, Lin Fan spoke in a level voice, "Can I buy the Heart of the Ocean without having any money to pay for it?"

Looking somber, the Blood Lord answered in a solemn voice, "Your Majesty, you must be kidding. Since you're the owner of Blood Millet, of course you're allowed to take away any auction item at your pleasure."

#### What?!

Gulping down a mouthful of saliva, everyone looked immensely shocked!

Did that mean that that imposter was going to have the Heart of the Ocean by way of



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Chapter 465 The Man Whom You've Humiliated Is the King of Bloo...

#### fraud?

At that moment, Huangfu Xuan and Sima Hongrui felt extremely bitter and resentful to see how Lin Fan got the Heart of the Ocean through trickery. They were forced to let the God of Blood Prison down for failing to get their hands on the precious gems.

They could not wait to shred Lin Fan into pieces right away because of that!

Lin Fan took the Heart and put it on Bai Yi. Grinning with satisfaction, he said, "My Queen, I promised you that I'd buy it for you as long as you like it!"



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Staring at the crystals which were worth ten billion, Bai Yi felt no joy because she knew that Lin Fan was not at all the King of Blood Prison but an imposter.

As soon as the Blood Lord found out the truth, Lin Fan as well as her entire family would be killed!

Yet, she could not reveal the truth at that moment or she would risk angering the Blood Lord and getting themselves killed.

The only way to go now was to offer an explanation to the Blood Lord after the auction. Perhaps, they could still stand a chance to stay alive by returning the crystals and giving money as compensation to him.

## Hmph!

The air inside the ballroom froze in an instant following an icy sneer from the Blood Lord, who stared at the two young masters sinisterly. "Your Majesty, how should I deal with these two?"

#### Thud!

Frightened by what he said, Huangfu Xuan





collapsed to the floor from his chair, his face laden with intense shock.

That was because he knew that the Blood Lord had already recognized Lin Fan as the King of Blood Prison, and he would naturally obey everything Lin Fan said.

It was unlikely that Huangfu Xuan would be able to avoid the calamity befalling him this time.

Sima Hongrui, who stood next to him, was similarly troubled and distressed.

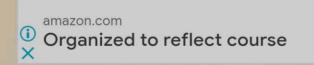
It was very embarrassing and humiliating for the two distinguished young masters to have their fate decided by an imposter.

"I'll leave it to you then," Lin Fan answered in a laid-back tone.

Everyone was enraged by what he said.

Did that scoundrel really see himself as the real King of Blood Prison?

How dare he decide the fate of the two young masters?!





He was definitely trying to get himself killed!

With an icy snort, the Blood Lord declared, "I'll break the legs of both of you as punishment for insulting His Majesty!"

What did he just say?

Everyone was stupefied.

Was the Blood Lord really going to break the legs of the two young masters?

In that case, they would be reduced to a cripple in the future.

"Lin Fan, please forgive my brother. He didn't mean what he said!" Sima Yan'er anxiously pleaded with Lin Fan with an aggrieved tone.

With a frown, Lin Fan glared at Sima Hongrui before he exclaimed, "Get lost!"

For Sima Yan'er's sake, Lin Fan was reluctant to be too harsh to her brother.

Yet, Sima Hongrui did not appreciate his gesture at all. On the contrary, he glowered at Lin Fan with a dark expression and threatened, "This isn't the end of everything





because an impersonator will always be one. Once the true King of Blood Prison makes his appearance, you, as well as the Bai Clan, will be doomed!"

He stormed away after making his statement.

Shaking his head and chuckling, Lin Fan did not say a word.

"Do it!" The Blood Lord thundered with a murderous glint in his eyes.

A group of prominent martial artists from Blood Prison lunged toward Huangfu Xuan like ghouls from all corners of the ballroom and encircled him.

"Lin Fan, I was instructed by the God of Blood Prison to come here and bid for the Heart of the Ocean! You should really think twice before hurting me!" Huangfu Xuan then howled angrily, "No one in the world will come to your aid when the God of Blood Prison finds out you impersonated the King of Blood Prison!"

His threat caused the martial artists of Blood Prison to halt, and they turned to look



at Lin Fan.

Seeing that his threat was working, Huangfu Xuan chortled triumphantly. "Lin Fan, the God of Blood Prison has seen the King of Blood Prison in person before. If you're willing to admit that you're an imposter and give me three kowtows, I might consider putting in some good words on your behalf in front of the God of Blood Prison."

Nonetheless, Lin Fan suddenly waved one of his hands with a subtle smile on his face.

Crack! Crack!

Everyone watched as both of Huangfu Xuan's legs were broken.

Aagghhh!

He let out an agonizing cry of pain which echoed through the entire ballroom.

Both of his eyes were red with extreme fury.

Lin Fan must have gone mad!

Despite knowing that he was a fake, he still had the guts to hurt him! Was he really not



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Chapter 466 He Had Impersonated the King of Blood Prison?





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afraid of suffering retribution from the God of Blood Prison?

In the next second, Huangfu Xuan, who had almost gone insane, glared at Lin Fan and snapped, "B\*stard, how dare you hurt me?! You're going to die! I'm going to tell the God of Blood Prison about everything and I'll have him destroy you!"

Ha!

×

Lin Fan, who was ready to leave, flashed him a scornful smirk. "I'll wait for that moment to come!"

...

Burkins then walked Lin Fan and Bai Yi to the entrance, but just as they left the ballroom, Bai Yi knelt down on the floor.

Both Lin Fan and Burkins were stunned by the sight.

Bai Yi, who looked pale, implored with a distressed look on her face, "My lord, actually, my husband isn't the King of Blood Prison at all. He only committed the grave sin in order to get the Heart of the Ocean to



spoil me. My lord, please pardon us for what we've done. We're willing to return the Heart to you and offer money as compensation. Please don't hurt my husband, my lord!"

Lin Fan smiled bitterly because of what she said, but at the same time, a wave of warmth surged through his heart.

"Hmm"

Burkins was confused because he never thought that the Queen was actually kept in the dark about the King of Blood Prison's identity.

Burkins came to his senses immediately after receiving a look from Lin Fan. All smiles, he said, "Mrs. Lin, you're making it sound all too serious. In fact, I know that your husband isn't the real King of Blood Prison, and I only chose to go along with his acting, that's all."

He knew about it?

Bai Yi was dumbfounded. The Blood Lord knew that Lin Fan was an imposter, but not only was he not angry about it, he was even willing to go along with his acting. What was

## actually going on?

Lin Fan quickly offered an explanation. "Darling, in fact, Dragon and Tiger have informed the Blood Lord in advance about our interest in attending the auction. Otherwise, there's no way we can gain access to Blood Millet. When the Blood Lord saw us getting humiliated by the two young masters earlier, he only decided to go along with my acting because we're friends with Dragon and Tiger."

Bai Yi was instantly enlightened. No wonder Lin Fan had been able to get them tickets for the auction. It turned out that he had asked for the Dragon and Tiger's favor prior to this.

"As for this..." Bai Yi said hesitantly and slowly handed the Heart of the Ocean back to the Blood Lord. Since they had only been acting just now, she should not take the generous gift from him for real.

Of course, Burkins did not dare to take it back. Instead, he said with a smile, "Mrs. Lin, please accept it as a friendly gift from me."

"No way, it's way too expensive! I can't have it!"



Bai Yi got a huge fright by what he said because she did not think it was appropriate of her to accept this gift that was worth ten billion without merit.

The corners of Burkins's lips twitched slightly when Bai Yi referred to the gems as something too expensive. Since your husband's net worth is at least trillions, a piece of jewelry worth merely ten billion means nothing to him!

Burkins's face fell right away and he pretended to look offended. "If you refuse to accept my gift, it means you're looking down on me. Mrs. Lin, do you not want to be my friend?"

"Of course not." Bai Yi got so anxious that she was on the verge of crying. Of course, it was a great honor to befriend the Blood Lord, and there was no way she looked down on him.

"Darling, I think you should just take it because it's a token of goodwill from him. After all, ten billion is only a meager sum for the Blood Lord!" Lin Fan urged in between laughter.



"Oh, cut it out!" Irritated by how Lin Fan had no filter in his mouth, Bai Yi had no choice but to accept the gift. "I-I'll accept it then."

"That's more like it!"

Overjoyed, Burkins then arranged for a luxury car to send them back home.

...

Later that night, an emergency meeting was convened between the Huangfu Family and the Sima Family.

Huangfu Xuan was pushed into the conference room on a wheelchair. His face was pale and his eyes were brimming with hatred just like a python.

The rest of the members of the Huangfu Family looked angry, and there were icy, murderous glints in their eyes.

The men who took the seats at the head of the table were the masters of the two families—Huangfu Zheng and Sima Longming.

Seeing that his successor had been crippled,



Huangfu Zheng went berserk and questioned angrily in a deep voice, "Did you guys just say that it was that useless son-inlaw of the Bai Clan who got Huangfu Xuan's legs broken by the Blood Lord?"

"That's right!"

Sima Hongrui stepped forward, resentment flickering in his eyes. "That bastard impersonated the King of Blood Prison and deceived the Blood Lord with his acting. What's more, he ordered the Blood Lord to break Huangfu Xuan's legs!"

He impersonated the King of Blood Prison?

Everyone at the meeting was taken aback by what he said.

All the members of the two families gasped in horror as intense terror filled their eyes.



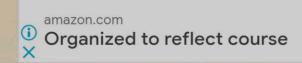
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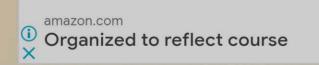


Was that useless piece of crap really bold enough to pull off something like that? He must have gone out of his mind. If the King of Blood Prison found out that someone had impersonated him, a great catastrophe would befall the entire Jiangnan Province. That useless piece of crap had brought disaster to the Bai Clan!

"How dare that good-for-nothing loser from the Bai Clan cripple the successor to my family! He's basically declaring war against us!" Slamming the table, Huangfu Zheng announced in a fiery tone, "From today onward, we'll fight the Bai Clan to our deaths!"

Sima Longming, who was sitting next to Huangfu Zheng, was incensed, and he thundered, "Lin Fan has to die for impersonating the Dark Emperor!"

Sima Yan'er reacted to what her father said as though she had just been struck by lightning. Holding on to her last glimmer of hope, she tried to defend Lin Fan. "But, what if Lin Fan really is the Dark Emperor? As an advisor who works for the Dark Emperor, the Blood Lord won't mistake the wrong person as His Majesty!"





"Silence!" Sima Longming rebuked angrily, his face tight. "Are you trying to say that that useless live-in son-in-law is actually the Dark Emperor?" The entire Sima Family would not be spared too if the Dark Emperor got to know about how they humiliated him.

Staring at Sima Yan'er icily, Sima Longming added, "The Dark Emperor has always been secretive and mysterious with his whereabouts. Even few of his close friends and relatives have seen his face before, so it's not totally impossible for the Blood Lord to mistake him as His Majesty!"

At that moment, Huangfu Zheng waved his hand for silence. "There's no point in arguing about that. We can just ask the God of Blood Prison about Lin Fan's identity, no?"

Sima Yan'er became anxious at once at Huangfu Zheng's suggestion because she knew that any hope of helping Lin Fan would be dashed after they verified Lin Fan's identity with the God of Blood Prison.

Sinister smiles emerged on both Huangfu Xuan and Sima Hongrui's faces while they gloated over Lin Fan's looming doom. It was because they both knew that the Bai Clan

would be massacred once the God of Blood Prison knew about Lin Fan's impersonation of the King of Blood Prison. There was no doubt that Lin Fan was going to die!

Under everyone's sharp gaze, Huangfu Zheng made a video call which was quickly accepted, and the call was displayed on the large screen.

A muscular figure of a man with broad shoulders appeared. The battle armor the man wore as well as the cape which was draped over his shoulders was red, but looking closely, they were in fact stained red with blood, and the throne he was sitting on was made of a pile of human skulls! Exuding a brutal and violent air, just one glance at the man was enough to send a tingling sensation creeping over their scalps!

Thud!

Thud!

In an instant, everyone in the conference room got down on the floor in unison. Nervous, all of them greeted the man loudly.

"The Huangfu Family pays our respects to

you, Your Excellency!"

"The Sima Family pays our respects to you, Your Excellency!"

The man on the screen turned around, and they saw a pair of penetrating and bloodshot eyes staring at them unflinchingly like they were the eyes of Satan. "Did you guys manage to get the Heart of the Ocean at the auction?"

The expressions of all the members of the two families froze at his question. Terrified, Huangfu Zheng answered, "I'm sorry, Your Excellency! The Heart of the Ocean was snatched away by someone else!"

"What did you just say?!" A thunderous roar came from the man, almost ripping everyone's eardrums; their heads rang at his roar.

Despite being thousands of kilometers away from the God of Blood Prison, they felt extremely distressed because they could still feel his burning rage.

"The Heart of the Ocean must be owned by the Queen! Why can't you guys get such an



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Chapter 467 The Enraged God of Blood Prison and the Disaster...





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easy task done?!" The God of Blood Prison let out an icy snort, his anger hitting the ceiling. "In that case, there's no point in you guys existing in this world."

What?! As soon as he said that, the two families felt their insides churn as intense terror emerged on their faces; they were so frightened that they nearly wet their pants. Horror-struck, the two masters immediately kowtowed to the God of Blood Prison while they pleaded with him at the same time, "Your Excellency, please spare our lives!"

"Your Excellency, we're certainly not to be blamed for this. It was that useless son-inlaw of the Bai Clan who got his hands on the Heart of the Ocean! He impersonated His Majesty and deceived the Blood Lord!"

The entire conference room plunged into silence. Yet, the silence was only the calm before the storm! Shortly after, a deafening and scary sound sliced through the air.

In an instant, the wall behind the God of Blood Prison crumbled to pieces under his angry fist! His face horrifyingly distorted with rage, he thundered, "How dare he impersonate His Majesty! The Bai Clan...



deserves to die for that!"

Everyone from the two families let out a relieved sigh. They all had sly smiles on their faces after watching the God of Blood Prison's reaction to the news.

They had successfully pinned the blame on the Bai Clan and made them the target of the God of Blood Prison's wrath. They were sure the Bai Clan was going to be annihilated!

Overjoyed, Huangfu Zheng asked him, "Your Excellency, is the person who appeared at the auction really just an imposter?"

"That's right!" The God of Blood Prison nodded. "I was just told earlier today that His Majesty just got rid of the dark Holy Hall organization with my fellow members of the Blood Prison in America! Therefore, he can't be in China now!"

Lin Fan was indeed a fake! All at once, Huangfu Xuan and Sima Hongrui put on a scornful look and started laughing gloatingly. As expected, that scoundrel did put on an act during the auction! Now that the truth was revealed and everyone knew



that he was an imposter, there was no doubt that Lin Fan would die!

Judging from how incensed the God of Blood Prison was, not only was Lin Fan going to die, even the Bai Clan was going to be implicated by him too!

At that juncture, Huangfu Xuan turned maniacal with exhilaration to know that Lin Fan, the culprit who got him crippled, was about to die soon. Lin Fan, just you wait! Soon, you'll be killed by the God of Blood Prison! But, before that day comes, I'll brutally torture you and rape your wife! I'll make sure your life becomes a living hell!

In a fit of rage, the God of Blood Prison instructed the two families, "I hereby order the Huangfu Family and the Sima Family to wipe out the Bai Clan and bring that b\*stard who dares impersonate His Majesty to me. I'm going to shred him into pieces! I'll head to Jiangnan Province right now!"

"Yes, Your Excellency!" Huangfu Zheng and Sima Longming accepted the task in unison with a wicked grin on their faces, knowing full well that the Bai Clan was doomed!

The God of Blood Prison then ended the video call. Smiling craftily, Huangfu Zheng and Sima Longming slowly rose to their feet and looked at their family members. "I believe everyone of you heard the God of Blood Prison's orders. From today onward, we'll declare war against the Bai Clan!"

Their announcement sent the entire conference room into cheers. Everyone of the two families were overjoyed and ecstatic. It was because this task was a great chance for them to ingratiate themselves with the God of Blood Prison, and they would get great merit once they got it done.

"My dearest grandson, don't you worry. I'll make sure the Bai Clan pays the price for your grievance. I'll make them suffer something even worse by a hundred times!" Huangfu Zheng looked at Huangfu Xuan and exclaimed in a menacing tone.

"Grandfather, I want to break Lin Fan's limbs and rape his wife in front of him!" A delirious smile seized Huangfu Xuan's face, and he looked like he had lost his mind. "Then, I'll slowly torture his parents-in-law to death!"



"No problem! Once the God of Blood Prison arrives in Jiangnan, it'll be up to you to decide what to do with the entire Bai Clan!" Huangfu Zheng sniggered as though the entire Bai Clan had already become a piece of meat on his chopping board.

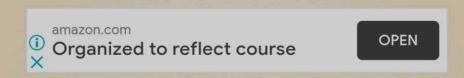
Everyone from the Huangfu Family was in a jubilant mood too! They started making offensive remarks about Lin Fan.

"How dare a useless piece of crap like him hurt the prodigy of our family! He deserves to die after behaving so disrespectfully to us!"

"Just bring Lin Fan to the God of Blood Prison and let him deal with him. Then, his family members and their offspring shall be enslaved by both our families forever!"

"Don't forget that Lin Fan's wife is a real stunner. We shouldn't miss out on her when the time comes. Let's make her a tool to pleasure us!"

Listening to their obscene comments, Sima Yan'er felt suffocated. Suddenly, she blacked out and keeled over on the spot. "Lin Fan, I'm sorry! I've ruined you!"





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Within a day, the news that the Huangfu and Sima family had declared war against the Bai family spread throughout the entire Jiangnan, shocking everyone!

However, it wasn't the sudden revolt between the two families that shocked everyone the most but the reason behind it, which was the wrath of the God of Blood Prison!

Instantly, everyone knew that the reckless live-in son-in-law of the Bai family had the audacity to pose as the King of Blood Prison, the great Dark Emperor!

Now that the God of Blood Prison was enraged, he was personally coming to Jiangnan to crush the Bai family!

This news caused a terrifying commotion throughout the entire Jiangnan.

From that, everyone knew that the Bai family would be eternally removed from the list of the Prominent Families in Jiangnan, and they would cease to exist!

"That useless thing. He's absolutely a jinx. His wife is so outstanding and is a boss with





a net worth of over billions who owns hundreds of companies. But she's unfortunate to marry such a loser. Now, he even implicated the Bai family, and they now face imminent danger. Such a loser like him should just die!"

"The Bai family is just unfortunate. Impersonating the King of Blood Prison is a huge offence. Even China can't step out to save them. The Bai family is doomed!"

"It's find if that b\*stard, Lin Fan, wants to court death, but enraging the God of Blood Prison and endangering the entire Jiangnan makes him a jerk where death is a mercy to him!"

Everyone thought that Lin Fan was digging his own grave and he would definitely die!

Meanwhile, Ye Wuya and Zheng Honglian convened an emergency meeting. Both of them were drenched in sweat out of anxiety, and their eyes were filled with lingering fear.

After all, the person who was coming was the God of Blood Prison who was known for his ferociousness.





That extraordinary figure ruled the battlefield for more than ten years and had never been defeated. Naturally, he could easily exterminate the Four Greatest Hidden Prominent Families of Jiangnan Province with a flick of his finger.

At that moment, they were like cats on hot bricks because they had surrendered to Lin Fan, and they could not escape.

"Everyone is saying that he's an imposter. Do you believe that?"

Ye Wuya asked in extreme nervousness. If Lin Fan was truly an imposter, they would certainly suffer the wrath of the God of Blood Prison too since they were associated with Lin Fan.

"Don't you already have an answer?" Zheng Honglian replied with a bitter smile.

The rumors were everywhere, and the Huangfu and Sima families had verified his identity with the God of Blood Prison.

Would it be fake if that was the case?

"What should we do then?" Ye Wuya was

anxious like an ant on a frying pan. Suddenly, a ferocious look appeared in his eyes.

"Why don't we capture him and turn him over to God of Blood Prison? We might be able to atone for our mistakes in this way. I'm sure the God of Blood Prison won't make things too difficult for us!"

At that moment, Ye Wuya was driven crazy by fear because he knew that he had no way to fight against God of Blood Prison, and putting up a desperate resistance would only lead to his death.

Most importantly, his whole family would be doomed.

But at that moment, Zheng Honglian noticed Bai Hu and Bai Chen shaking their heads at her sternly.

That monstrous dignity and that overwhelming fierce aura could never be faked.

That man was undoubtedly the Dark Emperor!

"No!"

X

Therefore, Zheng Honglian shook her head and said firmly, "Although everyone says that he's an imposter, I'm willing to believe my intuition!"

"You're taking a bet?"

Ye Wuya stared at Zheng Honglian in disbelief. Had this woman gone crazy?

If she lost, the Bai Clan would vanish into thin air!

And judging from the current situation, the possibility that Zheng Honglian would lose her bet was as high as 90%.

Zheng Honglian only smiled, unwilling to explain.

After that, Ye Wuya took a deep look at Zheng Honglian. Seemingly coming to a resolution, he said behind clenched teeth, "Fine! Since you want to bet on it, I'll risk my life and do it with you!"

Zheng Honglian smiled. Then, she turned back and instantly put on a cold and serious

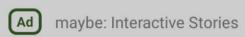


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### Chapter 468 Shocked the Entire Jiangnan!

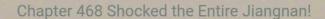






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look.

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This woman recovered her strong will and fierceness and ordered in a cold voice, "Announce to the public that anyone who wants to hurt Lin Fan has to go through both the Ye and Bai families first!"

Upon hearing the strong stand those two families had made, the entire Jiangnan immediately erupted.

The Bai and Ye families were willing to offend the ferocious God of Blood Prison for the sake of an imposter?

They must be crazy!

Once this news spread, the entire Jiangnan exploded.

Voices of doubt, taunts and insults flew around!

"Master Ye, currently, 15 enterprises have announced the termination of their collaboration with us!"

"Mistress Zheng, the banks want us to settle all our loans within three days. Otherwise,

they'll sue us!"

Zheng Honglian and Ye Wuya exchanged a look, and a bitter smile appeared on their faces.

As expected, as soon as the news spread, all their partners instantly betrayed them, and they even turned their coats to the Huangfu and Sima families.

Just because they were afraid of offending the God of Blood Prison!

Zheng Honglian and Ye Wuya could understand their actions. After all, the God of Blood Prison was infamous for his ferocity, and he had once defeated the top four martial artists in China all by himself. Such a terrifying existence could easily wipe any force like a horrendous monster.

The entire Jiangnan was just a small place for him which he could crush in just a blink of an eye.

The two masters waved their hands, looking worn out.

"Alright. You can leave."



In just a few hours, both of their families had received at least 20 of these reports.

Even some of the high-level members of their family had chosen to betray them.

Now, the Bai and Ye families were truly deserted by their supporters.

and bowed to them before saying, "Mistress Zheng, Master Ye, due to a series of events that have recently happened in Jiangnan, all the higher echelons of Jiangnan have decided to hold a meeting at Huarong Center tomorrow night at 7. I hope both of you can make it."

Upon hearing that, the bitter smile on the two masters' faces grew. What ought to come had come. Had the Huangfu and Sima families decided to make an alliance with all the other bosses of Jiangnan to oust them?

"Alright. We will attend the meeting on time tomorrow night," Zheng Honglian replied coldly because she knew that there was no way to avoid it.

After the man left, Ye Wuya couldn't hold it in anymore and asked, "Are you really going to



attend that bullsh\*t meeting?"

"What will be will be. Whether Mr. Lin is an imposter or not will be revealed tomorrow."

Zheng Honglian smiled bitterly. "And whether we, the Bai and Ye families, will live or die will be determined tomorrow too."

The next day, the news that the God of Blood Prison had arrived in Jiangnan shook the entire Jiangnan like a bomb.

All flights in and out Jiangnan were stopped.

And everyone was prohibited to come within a 1 km radius of the airport. Any violator would be killed mercilessly.

The entire province was seized with fear!

Many people didn't even dare to step out of their house.

And all of them seemed like they were facing a great scourge.

In addition, everyone knew that today was the end of Lin Fan and the Bai Clan.

When Bai Shan and Shen Yumei saw the news, they almost peed themselves out of fear. They grabbed Lin Fan's hand and implored, "Lin Fan, let's run away. We can't afford to offend that God of Blood Prison!"

"Exactly, Lin Fan. I heard that he's a mad killer. He'll never let you off after you offended him in that way!"

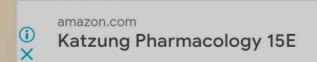
At the side, Bai Yi was deathly pale too. She knew that things wouldn't end that easily.

After all, it was the Dark Emperor Lin Fan impersonated. Would his supporters let him off easily?

Now, the top warrior under the Dark Emperor, God of Blood Prison, had personally set foot in Jiangnan to settle the score with Lin Fan.

That kind of character could destroy the entire Jiangnan with just a snap of his fingers. How could they go against him?

"Lin Fan, let's flee now. Let's go to a place where no one knows us, change our identities and live the rest of our lives there peacefully."





In such a situation, Bai Yi knew that they could only run as far as they could. She had even decided to give up everything she had and start all over again with Lin Fan in a place where nobody knew them.

She was even willing to accept it even if they would be wretched and poor for the rest of their lives.

However!

"Run? Are you able to run from them?"

A sarcastic voice came from outside the door. Then, a group of mysterious stronglooking men in black appeared like ghosts.

And the lead was none other than Sima Hongrui!

At that moment, a malignant smile appeared on his face. "Lin Fan, I came to drag you to hell!"





# Sima Hongrui!

As soon as Bai Yi saw him, her delicate body shuddered. She collapsed on the floor hopelessly while her face was overtaken by despair.

They were doomed.

Absolutely doomed!

Sima Hongrui's arrival was like Death coming for her because she knew that he was the leader of a mysterious troop in China. Since the Sima family had sent him to get Lin Fan, they had nowhere to run now.

Looking at the sinister smile on Sima Hongrui's face, Bai Shan and Shen Yumei's knees instantly felt weak, and fear filled their eyes.

Their intuition told them that he came with bad intentions!

Sima Hongrui maliciously looked at Lin Fan as if he was looking at trash.

"Tell me, how do you want to die? Perhaps I can beg the God of Blood Prison for mercy





so that you can die a pleasant death!"

His words were sarcastic and mocking as if Lin Fan's fate was sealed.

Furrowing his eyebrows, Lin Fan sneered.

"I shouldn't have let you off in the past, should I?"

What?

Upon hearing that, Sima Hongrui flew into a rage at once and snorted angrily. "You'll meet your end soon. Are you still trying to feign ignorance? Do you really think that you're the Dark Emperor?"

What an ignorant fool!

Lin Fan didn't bother with his taunts and just replied calmly, "Lead the way. Let me see what the God of Blood Prison which you have all been mentioning will do to me."

What?

Sima Hongrui was stunned for a while because he didn't expect that Lin Fan would remain composed as if he was totally





unperturbed.

Could it be that he had given up?

At that thought, Sima Hongrui immediately smirked. He must be right. Knowing that his end had come, he was pretending to be unperturbed so that he could protect his pitiful pride, wasn't he?

How hilarious!

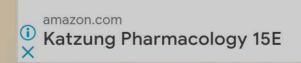
Right before Lin Fan left, a hand grabbed his arm.

Lin Fan took a glance and realized it was Bai Yi, so he smiled bitterly and said, "Darling, you don't need to go. I'm the one they're after."

But Bai Yi stubbornly shook her head and stared at Lin Fan with determined eyes.

"I'll be with you no matter dead or alive! If hell awaits you this time... then I'll go to hell with you."

At once, Lin Fan was stunned. Then, he tightly held Bai Yi's hand.





"Alright. Let's go into the lion's den together!"

At Huarong Center, there was a gathering of high officials.

The top big shots of the Jiangnan Province were gathered here, and their only objective was pressuring the Ye and Bai families into handing over Lin Fan!

More than 70% of them were standing behind Huangfu Zheng and Sima Longming, smiling contemptuously. It was as if they could foresee the tragic sight of the Ye and Bai families' extermination.

They had quite the nerve to protect an idiot who pretended to be the Dark Emperor, and they were even willing to sacrifice their families' many years of heritage. That was absolutely foolish!

What were those two thinking?

"Zheng Honglian, Ye Wuya, stop being stubborn. Hand over that brat, and you might be spared. There's half an hour left until the God of Blood Prison gets here. By that time, you won't even have the chance to kneel!"





Huangfu Zheng laughed smugly at their misfortunes.

Zheng Honglian raised her eyebrows in anger and coldly scolded, "I said that anyone who wants to kill Lin Fan has to go through the Bai and Ye families first!"

Huangfu Zheng smiled maliciously. He expected Zheng Honglian to say that, so he immediately sneered. "Everyone, you heard her, right?"

At once, the remaining 30% of the big shots abandoned the Ye and Bai families and walked to Huangfu Zheng's side!

"All of you..."

Witnessing that, Zheng Honglian and Ye Wuya's faces instantly grew grave.

"I'm sorry, master. I don't want to die with that useless thing!"

"Hmph! Zheng Honglian, you're the master of the Bai Clan. How can you believe an imposter? We'll only die if we follow you!"

"I'm willing to pledge allegiance to the God



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#### Chapter 469 Who Said That They Are Dead?





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of Blood Prison and go against the Ye and Bai families!"

Those traitors revealed their stances.

Both Huangfu Zheng and Sima Longming smirked. "The Ye and Bai families are now isolated without help. How are you going to fight us? You're dead!"

However, right after he finished his sentence, a careless taunt was heard. "Who says that they're dead?"

That sudden voice caused everyone on the scene to be stunned, and all of them looked dumbfounded.

The next second, Lin Fan appeared at the scene, and everyone's stupefaction turned into sneers and resentment.

Especially Huangfu Zheng. At that moment, his face was completely distorted. Wrath spilled from his eyes as if he was dying to crush Lin Fan to ashes, and he looked extremely ruthless.

"B\*stard, how can you still care about others when your death is just inches away? Do you



think you can protect them all by yourself?"

Huangfu Zheng cackled, and his eyes glowed murderously.

"You're right. I can protect them on my own!"

Lin Fan remained aloof. Ignoring their doubts and gazes of hatred, he just sat casually beside Zheng Honglian and Ye Wuya.

He had revealed his stance!

Seeing that, everyone was stunned. Was he crazy?

He was almost on his deathbed, but he still had the nerve to speak outrageously. He actually said that he could protect the Ye and Bai families!

If it wasn't for him, would these two families be suffering the wrath of the God of Blood Prison soon?

Everyone showed their contempt on their faces. How could this idiot be so unawares?

He was just dreaming wildly, thinking that

he, a loser, could oppose the God of Blood Prison.

"You? A useless live-in son-in-law?"

A contemptuous smile appeared on Huangfu Zheng's wrinkled face.

"Do you really think that you're the King of Blood Prison?"

Hahaha!

Everyone burst into laughter at once, thinking that Lin Fan was truly hilarious.

"King of Blood Prison? That useless thing? Is he even worthy?"

"Please don't compare this useless idiot to the Dark Emperor. It's insulting the Dark Emperor!"

"This useless trash isn't even worthy of carrying the Dark Emperor's shoes. If he's the Dark Emperor, I'll take my life on the spot!"

Voices of humiliation which were filled with contempt and hate echoed unceasingly.

They firmly believed that Lin Fan was definitely not the Dark Emperor.

At that moment, Huangfu Xuan held a dog leash, and the other end of the leash was tied to Ye Shihao, who was covered in blood!

Smiling evilly, he patted Ye Shihao's head. "This dog is an example of the consequences if anyone believes that he is the Dark Emperor."

Ye Shihao looked glum and kept his silence in humiliation.

This scene caused Lin Fan's face to darken. Then, he sneered while asking, "How do you know that I'm not Dark Emperor?"

Silence.

The roaring laughter suddenly stopped.

Then, rage appeared on everyone's face.

How dare this brat continue to pretend he was the Dark Emperor even in this situation?

He really should just die!

#### "Shut up!"

Sima Longming immediately bellowed angrily, "Who do you think you are? You're just a useless man who lives off a woman's money. How dare you shamelessly compare yourself to the Dark Emperor? If you insult the Emperor once again, I'll kill you now!"

"You just won't give up unless you die, will you?" Huangfu Zheng snorted too.

"Once the God of Blood Prison arrives, death is the only ending that awaits you!"

Everyone laughed mockingly. It was utterly foolish of the Ye and Bai families to bet all their fortune on this bragging b\*stard!

After meeting Lin Fan today, only then did the big shots realize how idiotic he was.

"Grandfather, why are you talking so much nonsense with him?" Huangfu Xuan looked sadistic, and his eyes were filled with evil and lust.

"Anyway, there's still some time before the God of Blood Prison arrives. In the meantime, I'll pleasure myself with this



imposter's woman!"

He wanted to humiliate Bai Yi in front of everyone and cuckold Lin Fan repeatedly!

Upon hearing that, Bai Yi immediately grabbed Lin Fan's hand nervously, and her face instantly turned ghastly pale.

At the same time, Lin Fan's eyes shone with steely light.

"Hahaha! Great. My good grandson. You can do as you wish!" Huangfu Zheng laughed loudly as a trace of evil appeared on his face.

"Bring that woman here, and let my grandson have some fun!"



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