

What? The expressions on everyone's faces changed drastically as soon as they heard Long Jiu's words. *H-He's Lin Zuo?*

Their eyes popped in disbelief as they thought to themselves, *Is this guy that mysterious Lin Zuo?*

On the other hand, Zhao Chuan figured out at last why both the King of Blood Prison and Lin Zuo would arrive here at the same time. That was because the two of them were, in fact, the same person!

"No way... That can't be possible!" Song Yuanzheng looked like he had seen a ghost as he nearly wet his pants in fright at that moment. "There must be a mistake here. He's only in his twenties, so how could he hold two such terrifying identities at the same time?"

Everyone else at the scene besides him felt that the matter was unbelievable as well.

What a terrifying presence this man was, to have a horribly strong army at his command overseas while holding absolute ruling power in the country! Yet, the Lin Family wanted to destroy such a presence completely. Not only were they ignorant, but they were also extremely foolish!

At first, they thought that Lin Fan must have gone crazy, but it seemed right now that the Lin Family was the dumbest idiot!

However, what the God of Blood Prison said next sent them into the depths of despair. "What a bunch of fools! Our King has multiple identities; not only is he both Lin Zuo and the Dark Emperor, but he is also an oil magnate in the Middle East! Moreover, he is also the mastermind behind the Global Group, the top global consortium!"

Song Yuanzheng and the others were completely stunned upon hearing his words.

He's the Dark Emperor, Lin Zuo, and the mastermind behind the Global Group! All these identities sounded so terrifying that everyone at the scene felt like they were dreaming as they dared not believe what they had heard.

Each of these identities could have shaken the entire world, yet they all belonged to a single person. How could this man even possibly be so outstanding?!

Right at that moment, however, a swarm of black figures quickly swept in from every direction like a bunch of ghosts, appearing at the scene without a squeak. Everyone of them had a black robe on, and they emanated wisps of dark, chilling aura.

"It's the Ghosts of Dark Night! They're the army of the North! General Ni Huang has arrived!"

A glimmer of hope finally flickered in Song Yuanzheng's eyes when he saw these men at that moment. Lin Zuo was

gone, but at least they had the Lin Family and General Ni Huang behind them. With the two of them going against Lin Fan, who was also the King of Blood Prison, they still did not have to be afraid of Lin Fan!

Song Yuanzheng nearly burst into tears at the sight of the scene. He screamed hysterically like a drowning man grasping at straws, "Stop them quickly, Ghosts of Dark Night! Never let them step into Jiang City, and kill all these b*stards in one fell swoop when the Lin Family's army has reached Jiang City!"

As soon as he finished his sentence, all the black figures walked toward Lin Fan. However, right when everyone thought that the Ghosts of Dark Night were going to stop Lin Fan, they watched—to their horror—as all the Ghosts knelt down to Lin Fan, saying, "Lin Zuo, we have come to Jiang City on General Ni Huang's orders to assist you!"

Their words reverberated in everyone's minds like an ear-splitting thunderclap,

sending them into the depths of utter despair. Upon hearing what they had said, Long Jiu, Song Yuanzheng, and the others trembled violently at once; all of them slumped to the floor in terror.

General Ni Huang came to Jiang City not to kill Lin Fan but to assist him? The harsh truth hit everyone's heart violently like a hammer, making all of them feel even worse than dying.

Right at that moment, the God of Blood Prison, who was standing aside, said with a sinister smile, "By the way, I forgot to tell you that General Ni Huang, for whom you're all waiting so desperately, is sworn friends with our King!"

Sworn friends? Upon hearing his words, everyone showed looks of deep anguish as they figured everything out in an instant.

The three bigwigs? What an outrageous joke that was! They had initially thought that the two Generals must have come to Jiang City to ambush the King of Blood Prison. In

stead, it turned out that Lin Zuo was actually Lin Fan, and General Ni Huang was Lin Fan's friend. In other words, the support whom they were so proud of was gone!

At that moment, Song Yuanzheng realized that the die was cast, and he slumped listlessly to the floor with a flop as his ashen face cracked into a self-deprecating smile.

He had messed with the wrong person, and now, both he and the Lin Family were practically knocking on death's door now because they had enraged a demon!

Lin Fan glanced indifferently at the Ghosts of Dark Night before saying, "I want to pass. Have them make way for me!"

"Yes, sir!" All the Ghosts of Dark Night nodded reverently before looking back together at Long Jiu, Song Yuanzheng, and the others. They said, "General Ni Huang has ordered us not to stop Lin

Zuo, and whoever disobeys the order shall be killed without mercy!”

Upon hearing their words, everyone was terrified to death; they then quickly stepped aside to make way for Lin Fan with bitter smiles on their faces.

At that moment, all of them felt that their last glimmer of hope had been extinguished.

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

Right at that moment, one of the Ghosts of Dark Night stared icily at Song Yuanzheng and said, “Song Yuanzheng abused his power as the Commander-in-chief of Jiangbei for personal gain. He shall be hauled up before the court martial immediately to await his verdict!”

Song Yuanzheng trembled violently all over the instant he heard these words. *I'll be hauled up before the court martial to await my verdict?* Everything instantly went black before his eyes as he almost passed out on the spot from fright.

The next instant, fear of imminent death crept over his face, and he slumped to the floor before imploring Lin Fan urgently with a long face, "Lin Zuo, please let me off! This is the Lin Family's wish, and it has nothing to do with me! Please let me off this time! I'll work for you like a horse!"

He knew very well that since he had offended both Lin Zuo and General Ni Huang, he would be hauled up before the court martial on this very day and be executed the next day!

He did not want to die! Overwhelmed with fear at that moment, Song Yuanzheng began crying like a woman.

However, Lin Fan merely glanced at him indifferently as he said, "Are you the Lin Family's lapdog? I'm sorry, but I vowed to have the Lin Family broken up and decimated one day by slaughtering every single member of the family!"

As he spoke, he turned his head away and walked toward his helicopter.

“No! Please don't! Let me off, for I can save your wife!” screamed Song Yuanzheng hysterically upon hearing Lin Fan's words. He kowtowed continuously to Lin Fan with his face streaming with tears as he wet himself.

The God of Blood Prison looked at him mockingly at that moment, saying, “Don't worry, for you won't die in vain! It won't take long before all members of the Lin Family die together with you!”

With that, Song Yuanzheng, who had fallen into utter despair, was forcibly dragged away by the Ghost of Dark Night.

At the same time, Xiao Youwei, Xiao Tingjun, and Bai Yan, who were inside the helicopter, couldn't see what had happened outside.

The three of them looked disappointed when they saw Lin Fan coming back

alive.

*D*mn it! How could this good-for-nothing stay alive in the face of the alliance between Jiangbei and Jiangnan? How could that be possible?*

At that moment, Xiao Youwei finally recovered from the shock of having been reduced to poverty and ruin, and his face was full of hatred as he said, "Lin Fan, even though you have ruined the Xiao Family, you'll have to die together with us as well! You have no idea how terrifying the presence that you're facing is; you and your wife are merely nobodies in front of him! By then, I'll be looking forward to seeing how you and your wife die a miserable death! Hahaha!"

Bai Yan also looked bitterly resentful with a look of schadenfreude in her eyes. "Lin Fan, don't be so scared to the point of wetting yourself when you see him later!"

They both thought that Lin Fan was

digging his own grave.

This idiot had no idea how terrifying the presence that he had offended was. Initially, Lin Fan still had the chance to flee for his life, yet he chose to go to Jiang City to save Bai Yi. In that case, he and Bai Yi would soon become a pair of dead lovebirds!

However, Lin Fan simply ignored their mockery.

The helicopter then started up and resumed its travel to Jiang City. After about half an hour, they stopped at the extremely luxurious Rose Manor.

However, as soon as the helicopter touched down, Lin Fan saw a man standing on the lawn with a sneer on his face.

He was none other than Wang Mingzhe!