

Thud!

When the sound of two people falling onto their knees landed on everyone's eardrums, they were so shocked their eyes almost fell out.

They knelt down!

The two infamous young ruffians, Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian were kneeling down at Lin Fan's feet!

This...

No one could believe their eyes, especially Lin Guangyao.

The joy and the unsightly smile on his face all froze. He looked like Xu Ziheng incredulously and asked hastily, "Y-Young Master, what are you doing? Why are you kneeling down to this good-for-nothing!"

"Please hurry up to your feet. Aren't we here to ruin this jerk for crashing your car?"

Lin Guangyao's voice was oozing with panic and horror.

For some reason!

In this very moment, his heart was filled with unease and apprehension as if he had made a major misunderstanding.

And he wasn't alone in this.

Everyone around them was in an even bigger uproar after seeing the two young ruffians kneel down at Lin Fan's feet.

Wen Qian was in even greater disbelief by the sight she witnessed.

She hurriedly walked up and said to Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian who were on the floor, "Young Masters, what are you doing? This guy is just a useless crap who married into the Bai family, someone like that was not worthy enough for you to get on your knees."

Wen Qian was unable to accept the sight before her eyes.

However, the moment she was about to help Xu Ziheng up after those words left her mouth!

Slap!

Suddenly, a resounding slap echoed through the hall.

Wen Qian was hit so hard, she staggered and almost fell to the ground.

A bright scarlet palm print appeared on her face.

She felt fear and consternation!

Wen Qian would never be able to imagine just why on earth did Xu Ziheng give her a tight slap when she was just trying to help him.

“Y-Young Master Xu, you...” Wen Qian uttered as she looked at Xu Ziheng in shock.

However, Xu Ziheng gave her a look like he wanted to gobble her up whole as he shouted at her, “Damn it, shut your trap! Trash like you is not worthy of speaking Mr. Lin’s name!”

What!

Mr. Lin?

Never in Lin Guangyao, Bai Yi, or everyone else’s wildest dreams could they ever imagine that Young Master Xu was defending Lin Fan.

However, that was only the beginning of all the shocking things that were to come.

After scolding Wen Qian, Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian continued kneeling by Lin Fan’s feet like a pair of abandoned stray dogs as they begged:

“M-Mr. Lin, I, Xu Ziheng, was rash and offended you before, being the magnanimous person that you are, please forgive me!”

“Mr. Lin, I, Zhang Tian, know that I was in the wrong. Please, I beg of you, don’t let my dad kill me! I... don’t want to die!”

The fear in their voices was clear as day.

It was almost as if what they were bowing down to was not a person but a demon!

As their words resounded across the hall, the crowd got into an even bigger uproar.

A trace of horror and disbelief appeared on everyone's faces.

"W-What on earth is going on? Didn't Lin Fan crash the two Young Master's cars? Why are they begging for his forgiveness instead!"

"Heck! What does Zhang Tian mean when he asks not to let his father kill him? Could it be that Lin Fan knows Mr. Zhang?"

"Just what the heck did Lin Fan do? How did he make the two Young Master's fear him so?"

"..."

As the hall broke out into a flurry of discussion in a bid to figure out what was going on, every single one of their words had traveled into Bai Yi's ears. This resulted in her trembling from a chill that ran down her spine, breaking her out of her daze.

A-Am I dreaming?

Bai Yi was utterly dumbfounded by the situation.

Just a few moments ago, she had thought that Lin Fan and herself were goners. Never would she have expected such an unbelievable situation to occur.

She couldn't help but turn her head to look at Lin Fan as his words from before seemed to echo in her ears.

Don't worry, you have me!

Could it be that he knew the purpose of their visit right from the start?

But how did he do that?

Silence!

At the moment, the sounds of discussion slowly faltered and everyone looked at Lin Fan with an expression like they had just seen a ghost.

"Are you sure you know that you're in the wrong?" Lin Fan asked, his eyes filled with cheekiness and a glint of coldness.

And when those eyes fell on Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian, they felt like they could see a predator staring down at them, causing their hair to stand on end.

"W-We were in the wrong!"

"We beg for your forgiveness, Mr. Lin!"

In an instant, the two of them lowered their head even more, to the point where they were basically lying on the ground.

Then, at that moment!

Lin Fan gave them a brief nod and said, "Remember, there will be no next time!"

When Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian heard those words, it was as if they had been released from their sins. The heart that had been in their mouth the entire time finally went back to its original place, and they were completely ecstatic.

They knew that Lin Fan had forgiven them.

Now they won't be expelled by their families or end up abandoned.

The two of them immediately started kowtowing profusely, thanking Lin Fan for his graciousness:

"Mr, Lin, please be rest assured that I, Xu Ziheng, will begin anew starting from today with you as my leader!"

"Thank you for your magnanimity, Mr. Lin! Starting from today, I, Zhang Tian, am you subordinate!"

These two were ruffians no doubt, but they weren't stupid.

Although they did not know Lin Fan's true identity, based on the terror in their fathers' voices, they knew that he definitely had a background that was more powerful than they could ever think of.

How could they not latch themselves onto someone like that!

In an instant!

Let it be known to the rest of Jiang City that the infamous ruffians that made people lose all color in their faces at the mere mention of their name had become subordinates to Lin Fan in the blink of an eye.

What an absurd and ridiculous sight!

Lin Guagyo, Wen Qian, and the rest of the crowd all felt like they were in a dream.

Thud!

Lin Guangyao slumped onto his butt, his face as pale as a blank sheet of paper.

He's dead!

He finally connected the dots and understood that the true goner was actually... himself!

"Lin Guangyao!"

Then, Xu Ziheng, who had gotten up to stand

behind Lin Fan respectfully, said with a chilly tone, "Before I arrived, I told you to steady Mr. Lin such that I could come as quickly as I could to apologize. But to think you were this blind!"

"Starting from today, you are fired from the Tianlong Group! Not only that, you are also blacklisted by all the groups in Jiang City!"

Boom!

Those words were like a bomb, blasting Lin Guangyao's soul to nothingness.

He was finished!

"No!!!"

Lin Guangyao had virtually gone crazy. He had thought that his becoming a general manager was more or less set in stone, but to think that now, he would lose his job entirely and was even blacklisted by all the companies in Jiang City. There was no more hope left for him!

His eyes turned bloodshot as he shouted at Xu Ziheng like a madman, "Young Master Xu! You can't do that! Do you know what that kid has done? He stole the Skeleton King Card from the emperor-class guest of Golden Age Clubhouse! Soon, the staff of Golden Age Clubhouse will realize that and he will die a horrible death! You can't fire me over someone like him!"

What!

He stole the Skeleton King Card?

Both Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian were scared silly by Lin Guangyao's words.

They have heard that the Golden Age Clubhouse and other major companies including the Tianlong group had come together to produce a mysterious skeleton card.

As the owner of that card, one was exempted from paying for any of their expenses at all businesses owned by Golden Age, Tianlong and other companies. That person would also get to enjoy the treatment of an emperor!

However!

To their knowledge, there was only one such card in the entire world. And it's held in the hands of an enigmatic, super boss.

Plus, they had heard from their fathers that this super boss could remove magnates from the face of the earth with a single finger.

And now...

"M-Mr. Lin, did you really steal such a card?" Xu Ziheng asked with a trembling voice as he gulped on his saliva.

Zhang Tian, who was standing on the side, was so anxious he could barely breathe.

However!

Lin Fan nodded his head lightly, like he couldn't care less and said, "That card is with me!"

Boom!

Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian almost peed their pants following that statement!

Crap!

They could be certain that no matter what kind of background Mr. Lin had, given that he had stolen that super boss' skeleton card, once that person decides to look into it, not only was Lin Fan a goner, the rest of them would be dragged down with him as well.

This...

Beads of cold sweat immediately started flowing down the two ruffian's foreheads.

Seeing this, Lin Guangyao sensed that his chance had come and he quickly added on to incite them, "Young Master Xu, it's better to apprehend him now and hand him over to Golden Age Clubhouse, explaining the circumstances! That way, we will receive the gratitude of the Golden Age Clubhouse and Young Mistress Xue Meigui!"

"It's definitely worth it! To sacrifice a simple man that married into a woman's family in return for Golden Age's gratitude!"

Seeing the young masters' hesitation, Lin Guangyao's heart grew increasingly excited.

However, just then!

A voice as deep as the chime of a large church bell asked, "Is that so?"

And what they saw next were hoards of man in suits appearing in the hall from all directions.

Ten people!

Thirty people!

Fifty people!

In the blink of an eye, the area was filled with a sea of black.

And in particular, the man standing at the forefront of this group was of a man of large stature. That was Xue Meigui's subordinate, her number one right-hand man—Hei Hu!

More commonly known as, Master Hu!

Chapter 11 Starting From Today, We Will Follow Your Lead!



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Hei Hu!

Once they recognized the besuited man leading at the front, whether it was Xu Ziheng or Zhang Tian, they all felt their hair standing on end.

Although they were infamously known as the two ruffians of Jiang City, they weren't so influential to the point that no one dared to mess with them.

And the Golden Age Clubhouse was one of those very exceptions.

Xue Meigui was someone with contacts from both the surface and the underworld.

And this Hei Hu was a terrifying and ruthless man that dominated the boxing world of Jiang City three years ago.

Xu Ziheng knew that Hei Hu would likely not show any mercy even if the one standing here right now was his father, Xu Tianlong, let alone him and Zhang Tian.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Right now, a group of besuited men, spearheaded by Hei Hu, numbering at over dozens, was making their way over to Lin Fan and the others.

The sound of their uniformed footsteps, appeared extremely malevolent and animus,

sending a chill down the spines of Xu Ziheng and the lot of them.

They're screwed!

Could it be that Hei Hu had already found out that the Skeleton King Card was stolen by Lin Fan so they're here to catch him?

The faces of Bai Yi and everyone else turned ghastly pale at the thought of it.

"Mr. Lin, please hurry and leave! Hei Hu might give Zhang Tian and I some face, delaying him for a bit while you run away!" Xu Ziheng urged as beads of perspiration covered his forehead.

Although he was afraid of Hei Hu, he was more afraid of his dad,

Lin Fan was someone his dad both feared and deeply respected, should he allow anything to happen to Lin Fan, Xu Ziheng was more than certain that he would be skinned alive!

"Mr. Lin, please quickly take your leave! We won't be able to hold him back for long!" Zhang Tian also urged Lin Fan.

Seeing this, Bai Yi's pretty little face grew paler and paler as she stared straight at Lin Fan, not daring to even blink, like she was trying to seek for his opinion.

However!

What made it so hard for everyone to believe was that Lin Fan stayed unaffected.

He remained in his seat, on the sofa, watching everything that was playing out before his eyes indifferently.

It was as if none of this had anything to do with him.

Everyone was in yet another uproar at this sight.

Was he still trying to be a poser?

Had he gone crazy?

Wen Qian, along with everyone else, all looked at Lin Fan like they were looking at an idiot.

Did he possibly think that a ruthless man like Hei Hu dared not kill him?

In an instant, all these former classmates of Bai Yi kept their distance from Lin Fan like he was a plague, for fear of being caught in his mess.

Lin Guangyao, on the other hand, was ecstatic as he exclaimed, "Master Hu! You're here just in time!"

He hurriedly ran to Hei Hu and his men. He pointed to Lin Fan, who was seated on the sofa, and added with animosity, "That insolent man over that had the audacity to admit that he

stole the skeleton card! You mustn't let him get away with it"

Lin Guangyao's voice was dripping with maliciousness.

Hmm?

Hearing those words, Hei Hu's steps came to an abrupt stop. With an amused expression appeared on his face and he asked curiously, "Then in your opinion, what should the punishment be?"

Lin Guangyou was on cloud nine upon hearing those words. He immediately thought that Hei Hu was asking for his opinion and swiftly answered, "He should have his legs broken, of course! Hmph! He even dared to steal the Skeleton Card of the Golden Age Clubhouse, he's really heedless of the consequences! He must be severely punished so that you can make an example of him!"

Break both his legs!

Lin Guangyao's words caused the faces of Bai Yi and the rest to lose all color in their faces.

They would've never imagined that their former class monitor was wicked and malicious.

He should know that just not too long ago, his life was saved by this very skeleton card. Yet now he turns around and bit the hand that

helped him, he's really lost his mind.

"Are you sure?" Hei Hu asked Lin Guangyao with a strange look on his face.

And this question made Lin Guangyao's heart jump a little.

Could it be?

He wasn't satisfied with just breaking the legs?

At the thought of that, Lin Guangyao added carefully, "If Master Hu isn't satisfied with it, how about both arms and legs?"

What!

How vicious and cruel!

Hearing those words, Hei Hu couldn't help but nod his head in satisfaction, "Breaking both arms and legs sounds pretty good! Alright, let's do just that!"

That declaration sent the entire hall into a pandemonium.

Bai Yi, Xu Ziheng, and some others looked as pale as a ghost as their anxiety peaked.

Meanwhile, people like Lin Guangyao and Wen Qian were all smiles.

It's over!

Was that scum finally going to be punished?

Lin Guangyao's expression blossomed into a full-blown smile as he pointed to Lin Fan and said with an unsightly expression, "Do you see that, you little bastard? You cost me my job and made it impossible for me to gain my footing in Jiang City! But now, you'll soon become a cripple! Hahaha..."

The pleasure on his face was clear to see.

Especially when Hei Hu waved his hand and a few large besuited men step forward!

However, the most shocking thing to Lin Guangyao and the onlooking crowd was that those men weren't headed for Lin Fan but for Lin Guangyao instead! They grabbed his arms and pushed him onto the ground.

Thud!

Being thrown onto the ground like an animal, Lin Guangyao was stupefied by what had just occurred.

"W-What are you doing! Lin Fan is over there, I am Lin Guangyao!"

"Let go, let go of me! Master Hu, what on earth is going on?"

Lin Guangyao was utterly shocked, but no matter how hard he struggled, he couldn't break

free from the hold the men had on him. It was as if they were made of steel, they wouldn't budge at all!

This...

"What is going on?"

Just then, a glint flashed across Hei Hu's eyes as he stared at Lin Guangyao, his lips curling into a cruel arc and he said, "Isn't this what you asked for? To break both arms and legs?"

What!

Lin Guangyao was utterly stunned.

And not just him, even all those watching him from the side like Wen Qian, Bai Yi, Xu Ziheng, and the rest could hardly believe their eyes.

However, that wasn't the end of it!

Then, everyone saw Hei Hu receive a baseball bat from one of the men.

He aimed it at Lin Guangyao's arms and feet and swung down without any hesitation!

Crack!

Crack!

...

The sound of bones breaking was accompanied by the miserable screams which resembled that of a dying pig reverberated through the hall.

It sounded both bleak and despairing.

When Hei Hu finally stopped, all of Lin Guangyao's limbs had all been broken. He lied on the ground, squirming like a worm.

Constant desperate and horrified screams of pain escaped his mouth.

How could this be?

Lin Guangyao couldn't believe what had happened and the others were likewise in similar disbelief.

Especially!

When Hei Hu threw the baseball bat aside and led the dozens of men in black towards Lin Fan again.

In the face of that intimidating aura, one couldn't help but shudder.

Under the shuffling sound of their footsteps, the men came to stand in front of Lin Fan. Just when Bai Yi, along with everyone else, was so nervous they couldn't utter a single sound!

The whole lot of them bowed their heads to Lin

Fan all at once!

"We give thanks to Mr. Lin for saving the life of our Young Mistress!!!"

Hei Hu's voice was loud and clear and resonated across the room like a large bell.

His voice kept echoing throughout the hall and his words were so shocking everyone felt like they had just been struck by lightning.

What!

H-He saved whose life?

Bai Yi, Wen Qian, and the others processed that information in a flash.

They finally understood who the "Mr. Lin" was referring to when they were in the room from before.

As it turned out, the one who was qualified to make Xue Meigui offer her finest, most precious wine was Lin Fan!

The one who was qualified for her to make the toast in person was also Lin Fan!

Chapter 12 As You Wish, We'll Break the Arms and Legs!



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