

After noticing that the Lamborghini would soon catch up with his car!

Bai Yi pretty's face turned extremely pale with nervous cold sweat cascading down it, "What should we do? It was said that Xu Ziheng has top-notch car racing skills. We for sure can't outrun him!"

However, Lin Fan glanced at the rearview mirror, as strong disdain appeared in the corner of his mouth, "Sit tight!"

Those two casual words slightly stunned Bai Yi.

What?

Before she could fully grasped the situation, she saw Lin Fan's foot stepping all the way down on the accelerator.

Whir!

The body of the Mercedes-Benz shook, and its engine let out a dull roar like a violent beast, it abruptly increased its speed.

But that was not all.

What really shocked Bai Yi was that the speed of the car increased from 80 to 120, and then to 140, 180, 200...

One should know that this a street located in the city center.

There was crazy traffic around the car as its speed reached 120, which was extremely dangerous.

But now, the whole Mercedes-Benz was moving on the road in a way that made it look like it was flying, as one car after another was left behind.

What was especially frightening was the way Lin Fan drove his Mercedes-Benz. No matter he was on the left, right, speeding up or turning a corner...

It was like a nimble fish swimming fast, barreling at full speed among the chaotic traffic.

Bai Yi felt entirely muddleheaded.

She could only feel that her body was flying off the seat like she was flying among the clouds in a trance-inducing illusion.

It was not just her!

Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian who were behind them felt completely muddleheaded too.

Because they realized that even after their Lamborghini had sped up, they were somehow moving farther and farther away from the Mercedes-Benz.

Fifty meters!

One hundred meters!

Two hundred meters!

It was especially this.

The Mercedes-Benz was throttling like lightning in the flow of cars, making their hearts jumped with fear.

"Ziheng, speed up! Catch up to him! Don't let this fellow run away!" Zhang Tian was sweating excessively with nervousness.

If they were shaken off by a worthless punk, then both of them would completely lose their face as the key members of the Sports Car Race Club, thus becoming a joke to everyone.

Drip!

Drip!

Many pea-sized sweat beads dribbled down Xu Ziheng's forehead.

He had exerted his ability to the extreme by keeping the driving speed at around 150, but even so, the vehicles zooming passed him still scared him into dripping cold sweats.

"Dang it! How can this madman drive so fast? He is basically courting death!"

Xu Ziheng's eyelids twitched wildly, and his

expression was full of great disbelief.

After all, speed racing was too great of a test on one's reaction speed in the traffic.

Even if one was a professional driver for car racing, it was still too difficult to drive at a speed higher than 180. If you were not careful, you would crash the car and lose your life.

And the madman in front of him was definitely driving above the speed of 200. What a real... He was practically a freak.

And just when Xu Ziheng almost lost all hope in his mind.

He was surprised to find that the speed of the Mercedes-Benz in front of him was slowly reducing.

"Ziheng! That worthless punk can't hold on any longer! Quickly, catch up to him! Crush them to their death! "

Zhang Tian was awfully ecstatic.

Although he didn't understand why Lin Fan who was at the front slowed down the speed of his car. This was definitely the best chance for the two of them to save their face and teach that worthless punk a lesson.

"Alright!" Xu Ziheng was similarly ecstatic.

The Lamborghini made a roaring noise as he stepped on the gas with his foot again and slammed right into the Mercedes-Benz!

At this moment, inside the Mercedes-Benz in front of them, Bai Yi was burning with anxiety as she chided at Lin Fan, “Lin Fan, speed up! We are about to be caught up. What are you doing?”

Bai Yi's mind felt like it was in the state of crashing down.

She noticed that Lin Fan's car was getting slower and slower.

What was even scarier was that the Lamborghini behind them was crashing hard into the Mercedes-Benz with a raging impactful force. It was extremely terrifying!

We are screwed!

Bai Yi had completely the last shred of lost hope in her mind.

According to the brunt of the Lamborghini, it was likely that the entire Mercedes-Benz will be smashed into a pile of metal scraps. Lin Fan and her could not possibly escape their doomed fate.

Whir!

The engine from the back roared. It was getting

closer and closer. And almost instantaneously, it crashed into the rear of the Mercedes-Benz.

“Crush it! Hahaha...”

Malicious grins appeared on the corners of Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian's mouths. As if they could already see the Mercedes-Benz turning into a pile of metal scraps.

It was in this instant!

Boom!

With the echo of a roaring sound, Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian's malicious grins instantly froze on their faces.

Because they saw that the Mercedes-Benz in front suddenly drifted from an inconceivable angle.

The entire body of the car had rotated a full ninety degrees.

The Lamborghini crashed into nothing.

What was more frightening was that as the Mercedes-Benz was drifting, its rear gently bumped into the front of the Lamborghini.

And the entire Lamborghini flew up in the air, as though the whole car was hit by a crowbar. Then, it crashed hard into the curbstone by the roadside.

Bang!

The huge crash resounded loudly, as the front part of the Lamborghini instantly caved in.

The body of the car shattered and spare parts splashed out.

The entire Lamborghini turned into a pile of metal scraps.

Inside the Mercedes-Benz, Bai Yi became completely muddleheaded.

She stared at the scrapped Lamborghini, hardly believing her own eyes.

There was a moment just now where she thought she was completely screwed.

But she could not have imagined this even in her dreams. While Lin Fan was driving the car, it was as if it drifted in place and rotated 90 degrees.

This was simply even more exquisite and coquettish than the operating skills possessed by professional race car drivers.

Especially the part where the rear of the car bumped just a little bit, yet the Lamborghini flew out like it was hit by a crowbar. She was so shocked her jaw dropped.

However, "Oh no! Lin Fan, Xu Ziheng is the

young master of the Tianlong Group, whereas Zhang Tian is the only son of the chairman! If you treat them this way, they will definitely seek revenge!”

Once Bai Yi thought of this, her pretty face turned as white as a sheet, a deep panic appeared on her expression.

After he hearing these words, Lin Fan did not seem like he cared. A faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, “Don't worry! Everything is fine!”

Fine?

Bai Yi's angry tears were almost bursting out of her.

They had offended the two young ruffians at the same time. How could that ever be fine.

...

Just as the Mercedes-Benz left, the dented car door of the Lamborghini fell out instantly. Two figures climbed out of the car in flustered embarrassment.

They were Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian.

The two young ruffians stared at the Lamborghini which had shattered into a pile of metal scraps. Cold sweat streamed down from their foreheads.

That was close!

The two of them might have been smashed into a pile of mincemeat if it were not for the exceptional protective installations of the Lamborghini.

"Bastard!!!"

Xu Ziheng's face was a vile visage. He was a dignified young master. How could he had lost at the hands of a worthless live-in son-in-law. This was driving him mad.

"Ziheng, I will contact my cousin now. I must find this bastard!" Zhang Tian's visage was also full of hatred and resentment.

Instantly, he took out his cellphone and dialed a number.

Zhang Tian knew that his cousin was a big shot who was in charged of road traffic.

It was simply a piece of cake for him to investigate the whereabouts of the Lin Fan duo.

However, when he hung up the call, Zhang Tian's expression turned so pale, like he had just seen a ghost. It seemed as though he had heard something inconceivable.

Huh?

This scene made Xu Ziheng momentarily

stunned, then he asked in puzzlement, “Zhang Tian, what's wrong? Where did that worthless punk go? Tell me quickly, so we can find someone to avenge us!”

Gulp!

Zhang Tian swallowed a mouthful of saliva, then spoke with astonishment, “Ziheng, you might not believe what I'm about to say! My cousin investigated just now and found that none of the surveillance cameras of the entire city had managed to capture the license plate of that Mercedes-Benz! The car just disappeared at the intersection ahead... Disappeared! Couldn't even find where it went...”

What?!

Hearing this, Xu Ziheng simply could not believe his own ears.

After all, the traffic monitoring installations in Jiang City were extremely advanced. There was no chance of hiding for all vehicles in the urban area.

There were dozens of traffic cameras just on this road. None of them had captured the license plate, and the vehicle just disappeared into thin air under the surveillance. How was it even possible?

"God damn it!"

Xu Ziheng was so angry that he hit the scrapped Lamborghini with a hard punch.

His fist was immediately jolted with pain, and this led the anger in his mind to a boiling point, "Great! What a worthless live-in son-in-law! How dare you offend me—Xu Ziheng. Just you wait! I'll call my father right now. I just don't believe that I can't seek you out!"

Xu Ziheng's words were full of resentment.

Upon hearing this, Zhang Tian became spirited.

Naturally, he knew that Xu Ziheng's father was Xu Tianlong—the chairman of the Tianlong Group. He was a big boss level of a character. Jiang City would tremble from him just stomping his feet.

Someone like that insignificant live-in son-in-law will be completely screwed when a character of this level is out to get him.

Thinking of this, an ominous look appeared on Zhang Tian's face, "Fine! I'll call my father too! My old man love me the most. He will surely be driven into a frenzy if he knew that I was almost killed!"

Having finished the speech, the two young ruffians smiled at each other, then called their father respectively.

Meanwhile, in the office of the Chairman of

Tianlong Group, Xu Ziheng's father—Tianlong Group's Chairman, Xu Tianlong, stared hard at the computer screen with his eyes. As cold sweats on his forehead streamed down continuously.

"Oh God! It is unexpected to have such a behemoth level big shot hiding right here in our Jiang City! How terrifying! This is simply too terrifying!"

"Us Tianlong Group plays just a small part within the giant behemoth known as the Global Group. However, we never would have imagined that the leader of the Global Group is right here in my territory!"

Xu Tianlong's voice was trembling.

And in front of him, the picture of a man appeared on the computer screen.

The man was dressed in black. He was like a devil emerging from the darkness, giving off a gloomy and murderous vibe.

Even though the picture was separated by a screen, it still managed to send a chill down one's spine.

He was like a grim reaper that walked out from mountains of corpses and seas of blood, making people tremble with great fear.

It was not just that!

Chapter 3 The Ultimate Boss—Lin Fan!

There was something that was even more inconceivable!

The man's face that showed up was none other than... Lin Fan!



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Lin Fan!

The new chairman of the Global Group!

Looking at Lin Fan's photos, Xu Tianlong could feel that his heart was about to pop out from his chest. This was his ultimate boss, so how could he not feel over-excited.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Right at this moment, the ringing of a notification from a cellphone sounded.

Huh?

Xu Tianlong cocked his eyebrows. When he saw the called ID showing his son, Xu Ziheng, he could not help but felt a flashed of impatience before picking up the call, "Speak!"

Xu Tianlong was speaking with an apathetic tone.

However, a surprising sobbing tone came from the phone, "Dad, help me! I almost died! You must help me seek revenge!"

What?

As soon as these words were out, Xu Tianlong's expression changed drastically.

In Jiang City, there was no one who did not know Xu Tianlong or the Tianlong Group. How

was it possible that there was someone who dared make a move on his son, especially in a way that had almost killed him.

This... This person deserve nothing but death!

"What happened? Who did it?" Xu Tianlong's voice gradually became cold and distant.

He was like a ferocious tiger that was suppressing his fiery anger.

Upon hearing this voice, Xu Ziheng who was on the other end of the phone was feeling ecstatic. However, he still pretended to speak in a frightened voice, "Dad, I was hit by a Mercedes-Benz just now! My Lamborghini had completely turned into scraps! I also almost died in the car!"

Boom!

As soon as this statement was out, the ferociousness from Xu Tianlong's body permeated out into the air. His murderous intent and fiery anger became more and more vigorous.

And there was more.

"Dad, the person who crashed into me is from The Bai family! The one who drove the car was the worthless live-in son-in-law of The Bai family—Lin Fan!"

"You have to avenge me! You should immediately send someone to catch him. I want to beat him up. Give him a taste of what it's like to be hit by a car!"

What?

Lin... Lin Fan?

Hearing this sentence had made Xu Tianlong felt like he was getting struck by lightning. He felt lightheaded and almost passed out.

He hurried to the computer to take a look at Lin Fan's information. His eyelids twitched non-stop as he asked in a deep voice.

"Zi Heng! Speak clearly. That Lin... Is that Lin Fan, Bai Yi's husband?"

Huh?

Xu Ziheng was slightly stunned. He did not expect that his father had also heard of this person so he stated quickly.

"That's right! Dad, it was this little bastard! Help me kill me. Kill him!"

Silence!

At this moment, Xu Ziheng noticed that his father's end of the line was completely silent right after he finished uttering this sentence.

In particular, there was a constant "wheeze wheeze" panting sound coming from a harsh-sounding voice. As if it was a tiger raging in anger.

"Dad, you..."

Xu Ziheng immediately wanted to inquire.

Just as his words had been spoken, Xu Tianlong's roaring growl came instantly from the other end of the phone, "Mother f**ker! Xu Ziheng. You little bastard. Do you want to see me dead that badly?"

"I demand you to quickly search for Mr. Lin, kowtow, and apologize to him! If he does not forgive you, I will be the first one to find someone to kill you!"

"Toot toot toot..."

After a deafening shout, a tone of disconnection came from the phone.

Xu Ziheng, "..."

He was completely muddleheaded.

Clearly, he almost died. Why did he have to apologize to that Lin guy?

What the... Is he really my biological father? What happened?

As Xu Ziheng was lost in confusion, he could hear faint sounds coming from the phone call made by Zhang Tian, who was right next to him. Similarly, there was also a voice berating in anger and fear, "Zhang Tian, you little bastard had caused such big trouble! Damn you. How dare you offend Mr. Lin! Hurry! Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Lin. Otherwise, you are no longer my son! Get lost from now on. I will no longer recognize you little bastard as my son!"

Zhang Tian, "..."

Looking at the hung-up phone in his hand, Zhang Tian was similarly dumbfounded, suspecting he had mistaken someone for his father.

In particular, when he saw that Xu Ziheng's expression was equally confused. A bad hunch emerged in their minds.

"Zi... Ziheng! We seem to be in big trouble!"

At that moment, the two young ruffians could feel their scalps bursting instantly.

They simply could not imagine that both of their fathers could be frightened to such an extent by that Lin Fan... What kind of scary man is he?

"Hurry! Use all our connections! We must find Lin Fan. Hurry up. We are so dead if Lin Fan was to find us first!"

Xu Ziheng shuddered and shook with fear, before making a terrifying shrieking sound.

Within one moment, the two young ruffians were like ants on a hot pot, urgently using their personal connections to make phone calls, and launched a crazy search party to find Lin Fan.

Even Lin Fan could not possibly imagine this!

At this moment, the entire Jiang City was completely shaken up.

...

The sky slowly changed into the dark shade of night.

However, the largest clubhouse in Jiang City—the Golden Age Clubhouse, was, as usual, full of brilliant lights and crowds.

A Mercedes-Benz was parked at the entrance of the Golden Age Clubhouse. The man and woman who walked out of the car were no other than Lin Fan and Bai Yi.

Bai Yi's pretty face was still a little pale, and there were so many worries and solemn emotions contained in between her fine brows.

After all, it was the two young ruffians of Jiang City that they had offended this time around.

Thinking about the troubles they would face in

the future made Bai Yi quiver.

"Bai Yi, why did you arrive so late?"

At this moment, a melodious voice resembling a tinkling silver bell sounded, as they saw a beautiful woman in a gorgeous long dress walked quickly towards them.

This woman was Bai Yi's classmate and close friend—Wen Qian.

However, after she saw Lin Fan next to Bai Yi, Wen Qian's fine brows immediately knitted. A thick disgust and disdain appeared on her face, "Why did you bring him along? And he is dressed like a beggar. It's so shabby-looking. Aren't you afraid that our old classmates would make fun of him?"

Wen Qian's words were uttered without any mercy. Instantly, it made Bai Yi felt a little embarrassed.

However, before waiting for Bai Yi to reply, Wen Qian's eyes turned to stare at Lin Fan, then spoke with arrogance, "Hey! You old bumpkin, what are you doing here? Don't you know this is our class reunion party? If you happen to let other classmates see you, don't you think you'll embarrass Bai Yi?"

"Hurry up and get lost! Go back to whence you came! Gross!"

Wen Qian's words were extremely harsh and mean.

In an instant, Lin Fan frowned slightly, "It's none of your business!"

What?

Wen Qian and Bai Yi both froze upon hearing this.

From their impressions, Lin Fan was usually cowardly and lowly. Even when he was pointed at and scolded, he would still greet all of that with a smile on his face. They never thought that Lin Fan would rebuke so impolitely.

"You... You!" Wen Qian's face was choked to a bright red. She was pointing at Lin Fan but was somehow speechless.

Taking a deep breath, she was able to smooth out her angry emotion. She could not help but started laughing from anger, "Fine! Since you are not afraid of embarrassing yourself, come on then! Today, you'll get to see various aspects of society and learn your place!"

"Hmph! This place charges ten thousand per person. What a steal for a hillbilly like you!"

After finished talking, Wen Qian pulled Bai Yi toward the inside of the clubhouse, without taking a single glance at Lin Fan.

Lin Fan shrugged lightly and followed behind them.

The Golden Age Clubhouse!

It was a luxurious clubhouse with integrated catering and entertainment.

On the first floor was the bar. Once entered, you could hear the loud roaring. It was noisy and dim. Everyone inside was swaying their bodies like wild horses that were let loose.

A scene of revelry and debauchery, as everyone indulged in a life of luxury.

And just after walking in, Lin Fan's eyes were involuntarily attracted by a booth seat set at the highest point.

The booth seat was located at the highest point of the bar, looking down from the top, like it was dominating everything.

This booth seat was like the throne of this bar, standing high above all, where one can only arch their head up to look at it.

It was not just that!

Only one person was sitting on the wide booth seat.

A voluptuous woman in a long red dress.

She was like the queen of the entire clubhouse!

A pair of delicate hands were swaying the red wine glass around, tasting the wine lightly while showing an air of dignity and disposition, making others hearts' pound for her.

It seems that Wen Qian happened to see Lin Fan's gaze. Walking in front, a look of contempt and rumination can't help but appear on her face, "You are such a hillbilly. Never seen it before, have you? Let me tell you. That is the Imperial Rose Throne of the Golden Age Clubhouse! It is also a private booth seat for the owner of this place—Xue Meigui! Apart from her, no one is allowed to sit on it!"

Xue Meigui!

These two words were very unfamiliar to Lin Fan, but there was no one who did not know these words in the entirety of Jiang City.

She was known for swift and silent kills that left no bloodstains but if there were blood, those were surely the blood of her dead enemies.

Xue Meigui was exceptionally adept in trickery. She was involved in both legal and illegal trades which she was notoriously known for. No one would ever dare to mess with her.

Even Bai Yi's pretty face paled upon hearing these two words. She dared not stop walking but continued towards the second floor with

Wen Qian.

But behind them, Lin Fan's brows crinkled.

I am not sure why!

He felt that the person known as "Xue Meigui" looked a little familiar, like he had seen her somewhere before.

Lin Fan shook his head lightly and decided not to care about that right now. Then, he followed them to the second floor.

Meanwhile, seated on the Imperial Rose Throne, Xue Meigui calmly tasted her red wine while looking at a photo in her hand. She looked surprised, confused, grateful, and excited.

"Turns out you are my boss!"

Xue Meigui looked at the man in the picture in her hand. At this moment, it felt like she had traveled back to ten years ago.

At that time, she was still a little girl. Her family had faced a drastic change, and her parents and relatives were all killed by an international group of ferocious tycoons who were seeking revenge.

And just when she thought that she was surely going to die.

A boy had appeared.

The boy was only thirteen or fourteen years old, but his monstrous abilities were way beyond everyone's imagination. There were thirty-two gold medal level assassins under that ferocious international tycoon, but all of them died in the hands of the boy.

Right till the end!

Even that international big boss also died in the hands of the boy.

He saved her life!

Xue Meigui would never be able to forget that boy's young but determined face because he was her benefactor.

After she was all grown up and became the owner of the Golden Age Club, she still continued to use her connections to search for the whereabouts of her benefactor.

That was until today!

When the people higher up sent a photo to her, only then, did she realized that her benefactor from back then was her current boss, working from behind the scenes!

"Although ten years have passed, I will never forget your face for the rest of my life!"

Xue Meigui stared at the photo, feeling surprised but hesitant.

The man in this photo was no other than... Lin Fan!

And right at this moment, Xue Meigui saw from the corner of her eyes a figure had just walked up to the second floor. Her delicate body shivered fiercely. She was almost finding it hard to believe in her own eyes.

"He... He is..."

At this moment, her whole body rubbed against the booth seat, before standing up, and comparing the photo in her hand with the face of the man standing in front.

Until she was sure that they were the same person.

Boom!

The expression on her pretty face completely changed. As though she was in a frenzy, she quickly walked down from her booth seat.



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