#### Whoosh!

When Xue Meigui walked down from the Imperial Rose Throne, the entire bar on the first floor was filled with pin-drop silence.

All eyes were staring in unison at Xue Meigui. It was the first time for them to see her showed such horrified and fearful expression. As if she had seen something or someone terrible.

Sounds of noisy discussion resounded in the bar.

That was not all!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

One after one, burly man in suits leaped out of the crowd. In the blink of an eye, they had moved to the front of Xue Meigui's body.

There were as many as ten people!

With dark-colored outfits everywhere, they were giving off an ominous atmosphere, like a group of suits-wearing thugs that were terrifying.

"Miss Xue Meiguo, what happened?" The leader of those burly men was strong as a bear in the hips with a back supple as a tiger. He was built like a tower, giving off an air of fierceness.

He was Hei Hu—the number one champion working under Xue Meigui!

A dignified underground boxing champion, renowned for his ruthlessness.

At this moment, the music in the bar disappeared. It was silent as the grave with everyone's eyes fully focused on Xue Meigui's face.

Horrified!

Confused!

This was definitely the very first time everyone saw that Xue Meigui was capable of showing such a discomposed expression.

"Hurry up! Clear out the clubhouse! Our boss is here!"

What?

Hearing the words of Xue Meigui, everyone, whether it was Hei Hu or all the surrounding customers, were all stunned.

Boss?

No one can even imagine what kind of person was even eligible to be called boss by the dignified Xue Meigui?

Whoosh!

In an instant, all the customers on the entire first floor were in an uproar. One by one, they

were all stricken with astonishment.

However, it was still not over.

Presently, Xue Meigui continued to speak, "Hei Hu, send someone to guard private lounge no. 808! It is strictly forbidden for anyone to disturb the boss!"

808!

Hearing this, one after another looked towards a private lounge on the second floor.

A shock wave was sent through everyone's minds. They knew that a behemoth-level character with the power to shake up Jiang City had just entered the private lounge.

•••

However, every one in private lounge no. 808 had no idea what was going on on the outside.

And at this moment, all gazes that were filled with ridicule and contempt were falling on Lin Fan.

"Damn! So he is the husband of our goddess, Bai Yi? God, this is honestly like a flower stuck in a pile of cow dung! It's especially worse since this cow dung is not even a fresh one!"

"Exactly! Look at him. What shabby outfit is he wearing? Isn't this embarrassing?"

""

The sound of remarks echoed through the private lounge.

A dozen or so old classmates of Bay Yi were all secretly mocking and laughing at Lin Fan.

What was worse was that although these people had lowered their voices, what they said could still be heard clearly. It was as if Lin Fan was becoming a joke for everyone at this moment.

Watching this scene, the corner of Wen Qian's mouth could not help but arch upward, taking pleasure in his misfortune. She had long since advised this worthless punk not to come. Finally get it now?

Embarrassing isn't it? Feeling ashamed?

# Humph!

Thinking of this, Wen Qian immediately waved her hand, suppressing all the ridicule and teasing and said to the old classmates who were present, "Everyone, let me make an introduction. This is Lin Fan—the husband of our campus belle and goddess, Bai Yi!"

#### Boom!

As soon as the words fell, sounds of boos and mockery in the private lounge immediately

surged up.

However, there was more to come. Wen Qian continued to say with an expression of zest, "Furthermore, when they were on the way here, there was a car accident! The car that was hit was the Lamborghini that belonged to Xu Ziheng, the young master of the Tianlong Group, and Zhang Tian, the chairman's only son! The perpetrator was none other than Lin Fan!"

What!

Everyone was struck dumb from hearing Wen Qian's words.

It was Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian's Lamborghini that was hit!

My god. Who hasn't heard of the two infamous young ruffians?

And this worthless punk, not only did he offended the two young ruffians but he even strutted all the way here to the class reunion dinner. Was he trying to compromise them?

In an instant, sounds of dissatisfaction and scolding were rising one after another all around. Everyone stared at Lin Fan as if they were staring at a clown.

Feelings were running high among the crowd!

"Wen Qian, you..." Bai Yi's pretty face turned as white as a sheet.

Just before she walked in, she had told Wen Qian about the car accident. She originally wanted Wen Qian to help her find a way to solve the matter. However, she did not expect that her best friend would tell everyone about it in just a blink of an eye.

Wen Qian wasn't showing any hint of guilt, instead, she held onto Bai Yi and said in a consoling tone, "Bai Yi, don't worry! Our class monitor, Lin Guangyao is the department manager of Tianlong Group, and he has a very close relationship with young master Xu Ziheng. All will be well, as long as he speaks on your behalf!"

As the speech continued, Wen Qian couldn't help but look towards a handsome young man with gold wire glasses, "Am I right? Class monitor?"

# Lin Guangyao!

He used to be Bai Yi's class monitor, and also one of Bai Yi's most zealous suitors.

Lin Fan knew that previously, Lin Guangyao had sent flowers to Bai Yi, and even openly went to Bai Yi's house, offering to drive her. But he was always rejected by Bai Yi.

Bai Yi felt spirited after hearing Wen Qian's

words.

She just recalled that Lin Guangyao was indeed working in Tianlong Group, but she did not expect that he was acquainted with Xu Ziheng.

At that moment, Bai Yi could not help but looked at Lin Guangyao with a perturbed expression and asked nervously, "Class monitor, could you speak to young master Xu on my behalf? Lin Fan really did not do it on purpose!"

# An opportunity!

Looking at Bai Yi's nervous and uneasy expression, Lin Guangyao's heart was overjoyed, knowing that his opportunity was here.

He did not expect that there would be a day where his goddess would beg for his help.

However, do I really need to plead on behalf of that worthless punk?

## Dream on!

Although Lin Guangyao was sneering in his mind, he was showing a big warm smile on his face, "No problem! Bai Yi, this is such a trivial matter. I just need to have a talk with the young master!

"Really? That's great!" Upon hearing this, a

beam of joy appeared on Bai Yi's pretty face, as she said gratefully to Lin Guangyao, "Class monitor, thank you so much!"

Bai Yi's gratitude beggared description.

However, Lin Fan saw that Lin Guangyao's hand was moving incessantly in his trousers' pocket, obviously sending a message in secret!

Even without any guessing, Lin Fan was sure that Lin Guangyao was trying to notify Xu Ziheng!

Watching this, Lin Fan's gaze on Lin Guangyao could not help but turn somewhat colder.

...

Meanwhile, just when Lin Guangyao was sending a message, the entire Jiang City had been in complete chaos.

Car after car from the government department and the police department were searching nonstop for a Mercedes-Benz in streets and alleys.

One after one, high-level leaders from Tianlong Group were driving around in their luxurious cars, searching for Lin Fan and Bai Yi on the streets.

Ten minutes!

Twenty minutes!

#### Half an hour!

During this period, Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian's forehead were sweating like a running faucet, splashing, and flowing endlessly.

Their fathers would call them every few minutes, and every time they were berated fiercely, which was driving the two young ruffians crazy.

"Damn it! What kind of terrifying background does this Mr. Lin even have? How could he be scaring my father so much?"

Xu Ziheng's expression was flashed with horror.

His father had made it clear!

If he does not receive Lin Fan's forgiveness, then he will be driven out of the family. His father will sever all ties with him, and he will be completely reduced to an abandoned child of a wealthy family.

And it was not just him!

Zhang Tian who was beside him was so terrified that he was on the verge of crying. He looked at Xu Ziheng and said with an expression of despair, "Ziheng! What should we do now? My father has made it clear that if I do not receive forgiveness from Mr. Lin, he will really kill me! It's absolutely true!"

#### Fear!

Zhang Tian had never seen his father acted so crazy throughout his childhood to his adulthood. He had a hunch that he would really die if he was not forgiven by Lin Fan.

Hearing this, Xu Ziheng who was on the side felt waves of numbness spreading over his scalp.

And just as he wanted to comfort Zhang Tian!

Ding! Ding!

The notification tone of a text message sounded.

"Dang it! What a tactless bastard! Can't they just call if they have any news? What is the damn point of sending a text?" The raging anger within Xu Ziheng was burning even hotter. He continued to swear as he took out his cellphone.

He immediately saw that the text message was from Lin Guangyao.

"This bastard Lin Guangyao, how dare he sent me a message at such a time? If this is not an important matter, I'm gonna peel out his b\*tch a\*s skin!"

Xu Ziheng's expression changed menacingly. With a finger, he clicked open the message!

"Young master, that Lin guy is in private lounge no. 808 of the Golden Age Clubhouse! Come quick!"

Boom!

Xu Ziheng's body could not help but trembled violently when he saw this message.

Immediately afterward, boundless ecstasy instantly rushed into his head, "I found... I found him!"

His voice was shaking as if he had found the most precious treasure. His excitement beggared description.

At that instant, he grabbed Zhang Tian and ran towards a car, "Hurry up! Summon everyone.
Tell them Mr. Lin is in the Golden Age
Clubhouse!"

"Damn it. Ask them to follow me to go beg for forgiveness! Hurry!"

Whoosh!

As soon as the words fell, countless cars were instantly started with crazy roaring.



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And just when the two young ruffians were bringing along a dark and dense mass of cars, driving fast toward the Golden Age Clubhouse in mighty formation,

Lin Guangyao was enjoying the flattery and compliments from all the old classmates in the private lounge.

These people were looking at Lin Guangyao as if they were watching their idol. A gaze that revealed deep respect, "Haha... Our class monitor is such a capable man! He is even acquainted with Young Master Xu ZiHeng!"

"Ya! It looks like our class monitor is going to be promoted from his position in Tianlong Group again! Congratulations! Congratulations!"

"Class monitor, please help in recommending us to Young Master Xu ZiHeng! We have long admired him!"

" ...

Many old classmates were flattering Lin Guangyao continuously.

All these speeches were filling up Lin Guangyao's vanity to a point of explosion.

"Haha! No problem!"

After Lin Guangyao had finished talking, he turned to Lin Fan and Bai Yi to say, "All visitors

should be treated as guests! Lin Fan and Bai Yi. Come. Take a seat!"

At that moment, he led both Lin Fan and Bai Yi to their seats.

Just as they sat down, Lin Guangyao shot a signaling glance at the person next to him. That person immediately understood it and jeered rowdily with a relishing smile on his face, "Lin Fan, don't you think class monitor Guangyao had helped you a great deal? You should pay for today's meal!"

"Yes! Lin Fan, you must pay for today's meal!
Our class monitor had just saved your life!"

"…"

One after one, the old classmates around them sounded their agreement.

The gazes from these people were full of taunt and ridicule. They were all acting like they were watching a good show.

These words had stiffened the smile on Bai Yi pretty's face.

She knew, however, that the expenditure here was around ten thousand per person, and there were more than a dozen people present. After this meal, all of it might cost more than hundreds of thousands.

When she headed here, she only brought a bank card that contained some pocket money. The card only had tens of thousands in it. It could not possibly be enough to pay for this.

At that moment, Bai Yi anxiously gave Lin Fan a meaningful glance, urging him to refuse!

However, Lin Fan acted like he did not see it. There seemed to be a faint smile on the corner of his mouth as he nodded lightly, "No problem! I'll pay for tonight!"

At the moment he became the new Chairman of the Global Group, all of his cards had been unfrozen.

This was just a small meal. With his current wealth, even buying an entire country would be a breeze.

Not to mention that the Golden Age Clubhouse was one of his property, to begin with!

#### Boom!

However, at this moment, Lin Fan's words made Bai Yi feel light-headed, whereas everyone around him instantly erupted with high spirits.

Did he just agree?

And done in point-blank too!

Even Wen Qian and Lin Guangyao were

stunned. After all, the meal would cost more than hundreds of thousands. Even they could not afford it. Everyone always split their bills at all the gatherings.

And Lin Fan...

"Great!"

Wen Qian was afraid that Lin Fan would go back on his words, so she immediately shouted sarcastically, before handing over the menu, "Lin Fan the rural tycoon. Come on. Since you are the host today, you should order!"

Not just Wen Qian, but Lin Guangyao and the others next to him also looked at Lin Fan like they were watching an entertaining show. They wanted to know if this fellow would pass out in shock once he saw the prices on the menu.

At that moment, a deep bitterness appeared in the corner of Bai Yi's mouth.

She did not expect that Lin Fan would be so reckless and actually agreed to it.

However, it was pointless to say anything now. Lin Fan had agreed, so it must be done. Presently, Bai Yi was contemplating how she could find someone to send over the money.

And Lin Fan who was sitting beside her, did not seem to notice Bai Yi's concerns at all.

He grabbed the menu, took a rough glance, and pointed at a few of the dishes on the menu, then said, "This! This! And this!"

Huh?

Wen Qian and Lin Guangyao froze for a second. Their brows knitted together instantly as they noticed that all the dishes Lin Fan had ordered were actually side dishes.

The type that had the cheapest price.

"I say, Lin Fan the rural tycoon. Why do you only order the cheapest dishes? If you don't have the money to pay, then stop pretending that you do!" Wen Qian spoke relentlessly. Her gaze on Lin Fan was filled with deep disgust.

Upon hearing this, the expressions on the rest of the people had also darkened with displeasure.

"Lin Fan, did you order the cheapest side dishes because you were looking down on us?"

"That's right! The class monitor just saved your life! Do you plan to recompense him like this? So stingy. Bai Yi, you should not be with this kind of man!"

"Such a cheapskate! What a pretentious bastard acting all rich. Seriously..."

...

Hearing one after another sarcastic speech was like getting slapped in the face over and over again, causing Bai Yi's pretty face to turn into bright red.

At this moment, she strongly wished that she could hide in a deep dark hole.

However, just as she was about to persuade Lin Fan, she saw that Lin Fan folded the menu together, threw it on the table, then said to the waiter, "Except for those side dishes that I just pointed, give us a set of everything else on the menu!"

What?

A set of everything?

Fu... F\*\*k!

At this moment, everyone could hardly believe their ears. One had to know that the raw ingredients of every dish in the Golden Age Clubhouse were shipped by air from various countries, and the costs were extremely high.

Besides, with the Michelin chef's craftsmanship, each main course cost as much as ten thousand, and the total cost of all the dishes on the menu was at least hundreds of thousands. It might even add up to millions.

Phew!

At this moment, everyone involuntarily sucked in a breath of cold air.

Bai Yi looked as though she was struck by lightning. Her pretty face turned as white as a sheet.

Originally, she had planned to pay for the vain action of Lin Fan. She even considered asking someone to send money over, but never in her wildest dream did she expect that Lin Fan would order an entire menu of food.

This...

Mists clouded Bai Yi's beautiful eyes, while her heart felt like it was being gutted by a knife.

She was not distressed about the money but was extremely disappointed in Lin Fan.

She did not expect that Lin Fan would do such a stupid thing just to put up a front. He was completely hopeless.

"Lin Fan, did Bai Yi give you a lot of pocket money?" Wen Qian asked curiously at this moment.

From her knowledge, she knew that even Bai Yi was usually extremely frugal!

For a meal that cost millions, it was simply unimaginable for her to pay.

However, Lin Fan smiled faintly as he shook his head.

Huh?

Everyone became even more curious. Lin Guangyao could not help but ask, "Then what money will you be paying this with?"

Everyone's gaze focused on Lin Fan in unison, revealing deep doubts and confusion.

Even Bai Yi could not help but look at Lin Fan.

Under everybody's gaze, Lin Fan took out a black colored card from his pocket and placed it on the table. Then, he turned to speak to Bai Yi while smiling, "Bai Yi, you may pay for the bill with this card later! From now on, this belongs to you!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Everyone's eyes were all focused on the card. They saw immediately that it was a black card with no number on it, but just a grayish skull with text.

Silence!

The entire private lounge fell into a strange silence after everyone saw the card.

Immediately afterward!

#### Boom!

Loud laughter filled up the room.

"Hahaha... Lin Fan, is there something wrong with your brain? This is not even a bank card. How are you going to pay with it?"

"Ya! What is this? A card for gaming? There is even a skull pattern on it! You can't even get your pretending straight. Haha, I think I just laughed myself to death!"

"Tsk! So he turned out to be a boastful idiot! What a letdown!"

In an instant, everyone's gaze on Lin Fan revealed a strong sense of contempt and disgust.

They were sure that this was definitely not a bank card of any bank.

He wants to pay with this card? Is this a joke?

Loud laughter echoed continuously throughout the room.

As for Bai Yi's pretty face, it had changed from pale to blood red, as if she was slapped on the face over and over again. Her tears fell down in resignation.

At this moment, everyone, including her, had decided that Lin Fan was putting up a front, and

he had even done it foolishly.

#### Creak!

Just when everyone wanted to continue to laugh at Lin Fan, the door of the private lounge was opened.

Everyone was surprised to see that the general manager of the Golden Age Clubhouse walked in with a group of waiters.

In the hands of each waiter was a tray, and on top of it was an assortment of beverages.

This scene caused a great shock to everyone that was in the private lounge.

The one leading in front was none other than the general manager of Golden Age Clubhouse.

Ordinarily, only a big shot of the level of Xu Tianlong was eligible to be on an equal footing with him.

"Manager... Manager Wang, what are you guys..." Wen Qian became muddleheaded at that instant and asked in horror.

Upon hearing this, the general manager's face instantly showed a deeply fawning expression, before asking cautiously, "Excuse me, may I know which of you are Mr. Lin?"

Mr. Lin?

Everyone was stunned. Their eyes swung to Lin Guangyao and Lin Fan before finally settled on Lin Guangyao.

After all, in the eyes of everyone, Lin Fan was just a worthless live-in son-in-law. There could only be Lin Guangyao that has the ability to make someone like Manager Wang acted so cautiously.

"Yes, It's me!" Lin Guangyao assumed an air of authority and said directly.

However, just as he finished his speech, with a swoosh, Manager Wang and the waiters were all seen bowing down to him, "We are here representing the Golden Age Clubhouse to welcome Mr. Lin!"

"On behalf of our Young Mistress Xue Meigui, we are hereby presenting all our treasured fine wine. We hope that Mr. Lin would kindly accept it!"

"Also, our Young Mistress had asked me to leave Mr. Lin with a message!"

Having finished the speech, Manager Wang's gaze on Lin Guangyao revealed strong enthusiasm and excitement. He then bowed all the way towards the ground, "Thank you for your life-saving grace from ten years ago!"



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