

The atmosphere in the conference room was heavy and oppressive.

At this moment, almost everyone felt like their hearts were on the verge of jumping out of their throats.

Throb!

Throb!

Hearts were throbbing wildly.

Especially for the three police officers. Drip drop. Sweats on their foreheads were trickling down endlessly.

The fact that Lin Fan actually dared to open fire was unbelievable to them.

What was particularly surprising was his marksmanship, which was quick, precise, and ruthless in execution!

With two shots, he had pierced through the wrists of the two police officers, which was just incredibly shocking.

"Hey... Chap, don't be impulsive! You should know that killing a police officer is a felony!" The bald police officer was utterly terrified.

The way he stared at Lin Fan was like the

look of a lunatic.

Just as he finished uttering his words!

Bang!

The explosive sound of another gunshot was heard, as a bullet instantly pierced through the bald man's knee, and with a thump, he fell on the ground, kneeling with one knee.

*Ruthless!*

*So ruthless!*

Lin Fan's brutality stunned everyone in the conference room. They had never seen such a madman who would fire a gun with the slightest disagreement.

"Speak! Who sent you?" Lin Fan's voice was indifferent, but in the ears of the bald police officer, it sounded like the roar of thunder.

Boundless fear emerged from the heart of the bald man, "We... We were ordered to arrest you! You... You can't..."

Bang!

Another gunshot resounded, and the other knee of the bald man had similarly exploded

in a splash of blood. He completely lost his balance, fell to the ground, and landed on both his knees

"Ahhh!"

The surging pain swept through every nerve within the bald man, causing him to scream in pain again and again.

However, this moment was just the official start of the countdown to death!

"Three!"

"Two!"

...

Staring at the empty blackness of the muzzle pointed right above his head while hearing Lin Fan's extremely chilling voice, the bald police officer was so scared out of his wits that he quickly wailed and screamed, "Don't... Don't shoot! I told you, it was our chief that sent us!"

"Huang Tao is our chief, Zhong Bin's nephew! He said that you beat up Huang Tao, so you must be taught a lesson!"

*What?*

Upon hearing this, Bai Yi who was next to him instantly turned pale.

Only then did She understand why these people were here to arrest Lin Fan. It turned out that everything was because of Huang Tao's uncle, Zhong Bin.

"interesting!"

A sneer appeared on the corner of Lin Fan's mouth, and an icy coldness flashed in his eyes, "Since he wants to have some fun, then let's have fun together!"

As he finished speaking, Lin Fan turned around and said to Bai Yi, "I'm taking a trip to the police station!"

Once he finished his speech, Lin Fan grabbed hold of one of the bald guy's foot, and dragged him out of the conference room as if he was dragging the corpse of a dead dog.

In the back, the two wounded police officers were shocked and frightened, as they followed behind him submissively.

This was an extremely bizarre scene to look at.

Lin Fan was originally the target of the

arrest, but now, he looked more like a hunter that caught his prey.

It was not until Lin Fan and the others left the room that Bai Yi realized the seriousness of the issue, "Oh no! Lin Fan going to the police station is the same as him putting his head into the noose!"

"No! I'm going to call my dad, and we will beg for the help of grandfather together! Maybe with grandfather intervening in person right now, is the only way we can persuade the Huang family to go easy on him!"

As she was thinking of this, Bai Yi immediately left the conference room in haste.

Watching this scene, the crowd in the conference room were instantly thrown into great confusion.

Just now, they were completely stunned by how cruel and merciless Lin Fan was.

Even in their dreams, they could never imagine that this lived-in son-in-law, who was ridiculed for three years, could be so crazy and brutal when he takes action.

Behind Elder Yang, a trace of hesitancy

appeared on a young man's face, as he bowed and asked, "Teacher, Mr. Lin will definitely be arrested at the police station this time! So, should we continue to stay or leave the Bai Family Group?"

The young man knew that his teacher came solely for Lin Fan.

But now, Lin Fan could not even save himself, so what was the point of them staying here?

However, what came next was something unexpected for the young man.

"Stay! Naturally, we should stay!"

A peculiar expression was gleaming in Elder Yang's gaze.

Before, he was still guessing whether Lin Fan was indeed that person.

Just now, Lin Fan's ruthlessness and skills, made him more and more sure that this young man was definitely the rumored existence that had made big shots all over the world stricken with terror.

"Don't worry! No one can lay a finger on Mr. Lin!"

Elder Yang's words were filled with deep implications.

...

Inside the Jiang City Police Station, Chief Zhong Bin was sitting in the office, with his legs crossed and humming a tune.

He was in a fantastic mood today.

According to his brother-in-law Huang Guosheng, as long as they could arrest that little bastard Lin Fan, forced the prescription out of him, and stripped him off his clothes, then, the Huang Family Group would ascend to the top, and he would also gain millions in wealth.

"Millions! I really did not expect that the Bai family's lived-in son-in-law is worth so much money!"

Traces of a wicked grin appeared on the corner of Zhong Bin's mouth, "However, I'm afraid that this chap will have to die here!"

Killing an insignificant lived-in son-in-law was as simple as stepping on an ant for Zhong Bin.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Right at this moment, knocks were sounded on the door.

Then, the door opened, a police officer came in and said, "Chief, Baldy and the gang are back! The car has just entered the compound!"

*Huh?*

This sentence lighted up Zhong Bin's eyes. Instantly, he stood up from the seat, "Baldy sure has high efficiency when he's working! Let's go, let us take a look together what that infamous, worthless lived-in son-in-law looks like! How dare he beat up my nephew, Huang Tao. Humph! Let's show him how I'm gonna teach him a lesson!"

After speaking, Zhong Bin hurried out of the office and came quickly to the compound.

Immediately, a police car was seen entering the compound.

"Hahaha... Baldy, did you catch the guy?"

"Hurry! Let me see what that little bastard looks like!"

Zhong Bin was feeling ecstatic as he strutted towards the police car.



Very soon!

As the police car stopped, the car door swung opened, then two police officers walked out of the car with their faces white as a sheet.

The faces of these two men were pale as death.

The remnant of a great trepidation remained on their expression as if they had seen something horrifying.

"Huh? What happened to you two? Your complexions look awful, like you had just seen a ghost!"

Zhong Bin only took an indifferent glance at his two subordinates as he said with a smirk.

However, he did not notice that the two police officers kept their hands clasped behind their backs where fresh blood were dripping and dropping. Still, blood continued to trickle down from the wounds on their wrists.

"Where's Baldy?"

"Has he caught the guy?" At that moment, Zhong Bin glanced towards the back seat of

the police car and asked.

And right after he finished his speech!

Clack!

The rear door opened, and suddenly, came a chilling voice, "I have caught the guy!"

As the chilling speech was heard, a figure looking vaguely like the corpse of a dead dog was abruptly thrown out of the back seat.

With a thump, he fell right at Zhong Bin's feet.

*Huh?*

Zhong Bin was slightly stunned. When he took a clear look at the person under his feet, his expression instantly changed.

Because this man was none other than Baldy.

What was particularly unbelievable to Zhong Bin was that Baldy's wrist was thoroughly broken and completely disfigured. His knees had two bullet holes on them. Scarlet blood oozed out of the bullet holes, as he laid completely unconscious.

Boom!

For Zhong Bin, witnessing this scene was like getting struck by a bolt of lightning, making him unable to believe his eyes.

That was not all!

A young man walked out of the car unhurriedly, and that man was none other than Lin Fan, "I heard that you were looking for me?"



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"I heard that you were looking for me?"

When these chilling words came, Chief Zhong Bin was completely stunned.

He could hardly believe his eyes as he stared at Lin Fan, who walked out of the car.

*What... What's going on?*

*Didn't Baldy head out to arrest Lin Fan? Why is Baldy unconscious?*

*And the young man standing in front of me. Is he...*

"Are you Lin Fan?" Zhong Bin's pupil suddenly shrank in size, as he involuntarily took a few steps back.

Hearing this, Lin Fan smiled and nodded his head.

His appearance looked completely harmless, but for some reason, he gave Zhong Bin the illusion that he should feel horrified by him.

"Damn it! Lin Fan, you must be really bold. How dare you assault a police officer!"

Zhong Bin's expression changed drastically, as he shouted towards the direction of the

police station behind him,

"Come! Come quick! Catch the hoodlum!"

Whoosh!

As the shout echoed, one after one, police officers that were armed to the teeth rushed out of the police station immediately.

There were as many as five or six people. As they dashed out, they saw an unconscious Baldy lying on the ground. One after another, their complexions changed drastically. At once, they wanted to step forward and capture Lin Fan.

"Stop! Stop... Stop right now!"

The two police officers beside them almost piss their pants from fear.

They had seen Lin Fan's skill with their own eyes. How he grabbed the gun barehanded and hit his targets with both shots.

Lin Fan's crazy skills, the brutality of his methods, were way beyond their imagination.

The two of them were sure that if their colleagues took action rashly, then they would all end up with the same fate as

Baldy.

Screech!

When they heard the shout of these two police officers, one by one, the other officers who were dashing ahead stopped dead in their tracks.

"Liu, your hand!"

"Oh my god! Officer Wang, you got shot in the hand too?"

It was only then that Zhong Bin and the other officers saw that the two police officers who had followed Baldy out, were bleeding all over their wrists, and all of those were caused by gunshot wounds.

Then, they took a look at the two gunshot wounds on Baldy's knee and his deformed, broken wrist.

A chilling sensation shot through the necks and down the spines of Zhong Bin and all the officers, numbing all their scalps.

*A lunatic!*

*All these were done by this lunatic in front of us?*

Boundless fear emerged from everyone's heart. Sweats were dripping down from everyone's forehead. The way they stared at Lin Fan was as if they were facing their biggest enemy.

"Save the trouble!" Lin Fan gave a faint smile, looked indifferently at Zhong Bin and spoke, "Don't you want to avenge Huang Tao?"

"I shall give you a chance to do that today!"

*What?*

Zhong Bin was slightly stunned. After he recovered from the shock, he could not help but let out a long sigh of relief.

He was afraid that his people would not be able to subdue Lin Fan. If that was the case, his people and he himself would fall right into Lin Fan's hand, and the miserable shape that Baldy was in, would be a reflection of their end too.

"Great! Lin Fan, since you surrender voluntarily, we will definitely make a thorough investigation!" Zhong Bin was afraid that Lin Fan would go back on his words, so he quickly said to the officer behind him, "You two. Place him in prison S! Hurry up!"

*Prison S!*

Hearing this word, the two police officers at the back shivered involuntarily.

They now realized their chief's intention.

"Chap, come, follow us!" The two police officers gave Lin Fan a look of sympathy, then began to lead the way.

Lin Fan shrugged and kept up with them.

But, as he was passing by Zhong Bin, his footsteps took a slight pause, then he said with a spurious smile, "Remember this! I hope you are able to bear all the consequences!"

After speaking, Lin Fan patted Zhong Bin's shoulder, before strutting off and leaving with the two police officers.

*Such arrogance!*

This scene turned Zhong Bin's expression so gloomy, his face was like an overcast sky on the brink of a heavy rainfall.

Lin Fan was the most arrogant guy he had ever seen among everyone he had met while serving in the force for so many years.



*Bear the consequences?*

*You are just an insignificant lived-in son-in-law, what consequences will I ever need to bear?*

Zhong Bin sneered disdainfully before asking the two injured police officers, "Hurry up, tell me what the hell happened?"

At once, the two police officers narrated the ins and outs of the matter.

Everyone was startled as Zhong Bin heard the part where Lin Fan broke Baldy's wrist with one hand, seized the gun barehanded, and fired two shots accurately.

"Chief! This Lin Fan is simply a lunatic, and his means are beyond our imagination! Listen to our advice. Don't mess with him, otherwise... The consequences are unpredictable!" The two wounded officers were persuading Zhong Bin earnestly.

It was just that hearing this, the sneer on the corner of Zhong Bin's mouth grew more wicked, "Humph! Exceptional means? What a load of shit! I only know that the few are no match for the many!"

"Even if this kid is a martial artist, he will definitely be humbled in prison S this time!"

Speaking of this, Zhong Bin expressed proudly towards the two officers, "Do you know who I had transferred to prison S?"

*Huh?*

The duo were slightly stunned, before shaking their heads.

"Master Dao!" Zhong Bin smiled faintly.

The two police officers were startled when they heard the name.

Two figures were most notoriously known in the underground world of Jiang City!

Master Dao of the Northern territory, and Hei Hu of the Southern territory!

Hei Hu was the top warrior in the Golden Age Clubhouse, known as Master Hu. He was also the underground boxing champion that had a shocking amount of influence over a region back then.

As for Master Dao, he was an even more legendary figure.

He started out as a beggar, but with ruthless means and a cruel personality, he had forcibly made a name for himself in the underground world of Jiang City.

It was rumored that he had taken more than twenty lives. He was a complete devil that did not blink when he killed.

It was such a pity that there was not enough evidence for his crimes, so he could only be locked away in the name of affray and extortion.

He was absolutely an underground overlord!

*No wonder!*

At this moment, the two police officers finally understood why Zhong Bin had so much confidence.

...

At the same time, in front of prison S.

"Just get in!" Two officers opened the door to the prison cell, then said to Lin Fan with a sympathetic look.

Hearing this, Lin Fan stepped in.

Clang!

When the prison door was once again closed and locked, the two officers left in a haste, as if there was a demon living in this prison cell, preventing them from wanting to

stay for even one more second.

Tap! Tap! Tap!

The two police officers had just left, and the sound of footsteps instantly resounded.

Lin Fan saw one figure after another stood up from the dark corners of the cell.

These people were all felons in the prison. Their faces were fierce and malicious-looking.

They stared fixedly at Lin Fan as if they were a group of hungry wolves staring at a sheep.

It was not just that!

Lin Fan also noticed that a thin-looking man was sitting at the corner of a wall all along.

There was a long scar on his face, and his eyes moved like a cold viper, ready to devour its chosen prey.

All the surrounding hoodlums seemed unusually respectful towards this scarred man.

It seems that as soon as the scarred man gave a command, everyone would swarm in and tear Lin Fan into shreds of minced meat.

"You are Lin Fan?"

The scarred man stared coldly at Lin Fan, the smile hanging on the corner of his mouth was cruel and merciless.

Lin Fan nodded slightly and gave a light smile, "Say it! What do you guys plan to do to me?"

*What dowe plan to do?*

The scarred man grinned more intensely. He fished out a cigarette and hold it in his mouth.

At once, a felon next to him hurriedly bowed and lighted his cigarette.

Phew!

Faint rings of smoke were blown out of the scarred man's mouth, as he gave an even colder grin, "Nothing much! It's just that someone has asked me to strip you off your clothes and make you hand over your prescription!"

"Additionally, I should cripple you!"

After saying this, the scarred man stared unwaveringly at Lin Fan, seemingly waiting to enjoy Lin Fan's horrified expression.

However, what disappointed the scarred man was that Lin Fan had wore a faint smile on his mouth from beginning to end.

No signs of fear!

No signs of panic!

"So, it was my clothes and the prescription that you want!"

The smirk on Lin Fan's mouth was turning more and more menacing, "Sure! However, you guys need to promise me one thing!"

*Huh?*

The scarred man was a little taken aback. He did not expect this fellow in front of him would be so calm; he even dared to bargain for conditions with him, "Tell me then!"

He was curious. What condition would the chap in front of him bring up.

"In truth, I have not spilled any blood in three years! I kinda miss it..."

*What?*

Lin Fan's words were utterly strange. Not only that, the scarred man and the others saw a corner of Lin Fan's mouth arched

upward with a thirst for blood. His eyes studied everyone present, like a tiger eyeing a group of lambs, "So, I would like to see the color of the blood inside your bodies!"

Boom!

As soon as this remark came out, the whole cell was in complete uproar.

*So arrogant!*

*So sinister!*

Never in their dreams could the scarred men and the others even dream of this. The young man in front of them dared to provoke them. In an instant, everyone was violent with rage.

However, this was not all.

Just as these dozens of felons were about to yell out in rage.

Swoosh!

With a sudden flash, Lin Fan's body plunged into the crowd like a flash of lightning.

His eyes gleamed with the luster of a thirst for blood.

The movement of his hands flickered, as they violently slashed down towards the surrounding felons!

Sputter! Sputter! Sputter!

Scarlet blood suddenly splashed out.

A scene that scared the living daylights out of the scarred man and all the surrounding felons had appeared...



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