

Lu Chen knew that even if the status of his family was not at the very top, it would definitely still have a spot in the top five. He could not believe that his father would make such a move and announce that the Lu Family would cease to exist in Beijing.

What kind of drastic changes had to occur in order for Father to make such a decision?

Lu Zhong said, "Master informed me that he has something important to deal with and has to leave Beijing. He even told me to inform you not to return to Beijing and to remain in Chongqing for the rest of your life."

"Even if he was leaving Beijing for a short period of time, he didn't have to make such drastic decisions." Lu Chen stared at Lu Zhong as a sense of uneasiness grew within him.

Lu Zhong shook his head and said, "I have no idea what Master's plan is. Oh right, Master also told me to inform you to lay low in Chongqing in the future. It

would be best for you to keep the fact that you used to belong to the Lu Family in Beijing a secret.”

Lu Chen raised his voice and said, “Uncle Zhong, can't you just tell me the truth as to what happened?”

Lu Zhong gave a bitter smile and replied, “Little Master, I really have no idea. Master also informed me to announce the bankruptcy of Jun Yue Group and remove all traces before disappearing.”

Lu Chen solemnly asked, “When did this happen?”

Lu Zhong said, “Last night.”

Lu Chen frowned and quickly took out his phone and searched for the number of his father, Lu Tianxing.

He called his father multiple times, but was constantly replied by the operator's voice stating that the number no longer existed.

Lu Chen's heart sank and he felt uneasy.

"Alright, please do as my father says."
Lu Chen held onto the Diamond card
and left Jun Yue Hotel.

When he got back to his car, he took out
his phone and made a booking for a
flight to Beijing. However, the earliest
flight he could get his hands on was
tomorrow morning.

No matter what, he had to return to
Beijing and take a look.

He hated Lu Tianxing for indirectly
causing the death of his mother.
However, at the end of the day, Lu
Tianxing was still his birth father.

In the afternoon, he received a phone
call from Lin Yijun telling him that she
was going to treat the people in her
department to a meal. She requested
for Lu Chen to pick Qiqi up.

Lu Chen picked Qiqi up and instead of
returning home to cook, he brought her
to dine at a restaurant.

Lin Yijun only returned home slightly after eleven that night.

Lu Chen had already fallen asleep but he woke when Lin Yijun got onto the bed.

Lu Chen glanced at Lin Yijun. Despite the fact that she had taken a shower, there was still a strong scent of alcohol.

For the past few days they had slept in separate rooms. Lu Chen had no idea why Lin Yijun decided to share a bed with him today.

Lin Yijun seemed to have seen through Lu Chen's thoughts and said, "Qiqi has already fallen asleep. I do not wish to wake her up, which is why I am sharing the bed with you. Don't overthink things."

Lu Chen nonchalantly smiled and kept quiet. He turned around and continued to sleep.

"Let me tell you a piece of good news. I have been promoted to be the Director

of Sales today,” Lin Yijun said as she placed her right hand on Lu Chen’s shoulder while lying next to him on her side.

In an emotionless manner, Lu Chen said, “Oh, congratulations.”

“Hey, what kind of congratulations is this?” Lin Yijun was unhappy about Lu Chen’s attitude.

“Oh? How else would you want to be congratulated then?” Lu Chen said with a grin on his face as he shifted his body and faced Lin Yijun.

Lin Yijun snorted and said, “I am in a good mood today so I shall not quibble over this. Instead, I am going to give you a small reward.” Lin Yijun winked seductively as she turned her body over and lay on top of Lu Chen.

After making out for a little while, Lu Chen gently pushed Lin Yijun aside and said, “Alright, let’s sleep. I am feeling a little tired today.”

“What do you mean by that?” Lin Yijun was rather mad as she had not been intimate with Lu Chen for more than ten days. Coupled with the fact that she had quite a few drinks tonight; she was already sexually aroused. Yet, Lu Chen actually turned her down.

Lu Chen explained, “Nothing, I am just really tired.”

Lin Yijun angrily said, “So just because you are tired, you don't have to take into account my feelings?”

Lu Chen frowned and said, “I am not in a good mood today, thus I don't feel like having sex.”

Lin Yijun glared at Lu Chen and sneered. “Lu Chen, tell me the truth. Do you think that I attained this director role through illegitimate methods? Are you suspecting me?”

Lu Chen did not know whether to cry or laugh about that. I am the one that promoted you to be the director, why would I suspect you? What is there to

be suspicious about?

Lin Yijun furiously said, "Does your silence mean a yes?"

"You are overthinking." Lu Chen was speechless.

Lin Yijun refused to let it go and continued saying, "Fine, I am overthinking. Then why don't you give me a reason to stop?"

Lu Chen said, "Didn't I tell you that I am not in a good mood today? Oh right, I am going back to Beijing tomorrow. Remember to pick Qiqi up on time."

Lin Yijun was stunned briefly before asking, "Why the sudden trip to Beijing?"

Lu Chen said, "My family is in Beijing. I haven't been back for a few years, so I am planning to head back and take a look."

Lin Yijun was stunned. Only then did she remember that Lu Chen was actually born in Beijing. It was just that he had

not brought it up for the past few years and over time it slipped her mind.

Lin Yijun's attitude eased up, and in a softer voice she asked, "Did something happen to your family?"

Lu Chen calmly said, "Nope. It's just that I haven't seen my father in a long time, so I plan to pay him a visit."

Lu Chen thought about what Lu Zhong said in the morning. He had planned to slowly open up to Lin Yijun about the fact that he came from an extremely wealthy family. However, such plans had to be changed now. At the very least, he was not planning to inform anyone about his actual identity until he figured out the reason his father took such drastic measures.

Lin Yijun said, "Let's bring Qiqi there as well. We have been married for a few years and you still haven't brought me to meet your parents."

Lu Chen was stunned briefly and then he shook his head. "I have already

booked my ticket. Let's do that next time.”

His father had already made such arrangements; he definitely could not bring Lin Yijun with him.

A few days ago, his plan was to actually bring Lin Yijun and Qiqi back to meet his father.

However now that things have changed, he was not even sure if he was able to meet his father.

“Lu Chen, do you think that Qiqi and I are not worthy enough to meet your family?” Lin Yijun thought that Lu Chen was just coming up with an excuse to brush it off. As such, she was rather pissed.

Lu Chen was speechless. He said, “Nonsense. Don't worry, I will let you in on my actual identity someday.”

“Your actual identity? Am I supposed to believe that you have some kind of unbelievable identity?” Lin Yijun said as

she stared hard at Lu Chen.

“Forget it, stop looking for excuses. Whether or not you wish to let Qiqi acknowledge your family is your problem. It's none of my business.” Lin Yijun stared at Lu Chen for a while more before turning her body to face the other side and ignored him.

However, deep down she still felt very uncomfortable.

She felt that Lu Chen was keeping a lot of secrets from her.

Lu Chen could only helplessly smile. He then reached for the lights and turned them off before going to bed.

The next day at ten in the morning, Lu Chen arrived in Beijing.

After so many years of not returning, he felt like a stranger as he looked at the bustling streets of Beijing.

He took a cab over to the mansion where the Lu Family lived. The mansion

seemed a little abandoned and deserted.

There was nobody in sight.

The uneasiness in Lu Chen's heart thickened. He pushed the door of the mansion open and walked inside.

As he walked past an imitation mountain, his eyes lit up and he stopped in his tracks.

A white-haired old man casually strolled out from behind the imitation mountain.

Upon seeing the white-haired old man, Lu Chen was delighted. He walked forward and said, "Elder Yun."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Elder Yun's name was Yun Zhongqi. He had stayed with the Lu Family for more than twenty years now; ever since he could remember, Lu Chen had followed him around, cultivating mind and body, learning the art of chess, tea ceremony, and the Arts of Longevity.

Lu Chen had tried calling him 'Master', but Elder Yun had refused to allow it.

He was both friend and teacher.

At the sight of Elder Yun, the foreboding in Lu Chen's chest disappeared.

"I just knew that you'd come back around this time," Elder Yun declared with a faint smile.

"Elder Yun, what is going on? Where did my father go? Why make such a choice?" Lu Chen cut straight to the point.

"Regarding his whereabouts, it is not yet the time to tell you. As for why he made this choice, it was to protect you," Elder Yun replied.

“Protect me?” Lu Chen didn’t understand.

“Do you know why your father came to Beijing all by himself and built such an empire?” Elder Yun asked.

Lu Chen shook his head. When he was younger, he hadn’t felt much about it; only after he’d left home had he begun to feel deep respect for his father when he thought of the family empire.

As far as he knew, his father had come to Beijing all by himself thirty years ago. Within just twenty years, he had built the Lu Family into one of the top five families in Beijing.

However, he was the only direct descendent of the Lu Family. Moreover, he had neither siblings nor uncles, causing the Lu Family to look weak in comparison to the other Five Great Families.

You could say that in the eyes of the other Great Families, the Lu Family wasn’t a family in the true sense of the

word.

“It’s because he’s the eldest son in the direct line of descent of the Lu Family. He was the strongest successor in line for the Lu Family patriarch’s seat, but for certain reasons, he gave up his position and left the Lu Family. A man like your father could have built an empire from scratch with his capabilities; let alone with the riches he brought with him,” Elder Yun mused.

“Lu Family? I’ve never heard of any other significant Lu Families. Did my grandfather establish it?” Lu Chen asked, baffled.

“The real Lu Family is a mysterious family, and it wasn’t established by your grandfather, but by your grandfather’s grandfather,” Elder Yun shook his head as he said.

“That’s...” Lu Chen was overwhelmed. He’d always thought that his grandfather was dead, that he and his father were all that remained of the line, but he’d never imagined that his father

had come from another Lu Family.

“So where is this Lu Family?” Lu Chen pressed.

“Don’t you mind that. It’s best for you not to ask around either. All you need to know is that even the Rothschilds have to defer to the Lu Family,” Elder Yun shook his head again.

Even the Rothschild Family, the family that had amassed most of the world’s riches, had to defer to the Lu Family?

Lu Chen’s jaw dropped. Just how powerful was this Lu Family?

“Then... my dad has gone back to the Lu Family, hasn’t he?” Lu Chen took a long time to collect himself.

“Perhaps, and perhaps not. Truth be told, I don’t know where he is either, but I’m certain that it’s connected to Madam.” Still Elder Yun shook his head.

“Xiao Bieqing?” Lu Chen was once again astonished. At the mention of her name,

hatred flashed through his eyes.

His mother had died because Xiao Bieqing had paid someone to crash into her.

He would settle the debt no matter what.

Even if his father stood in his way!

“Your father married before he left home. In fact, he left home because he was pressured to by Madam. To tell you the truth, Madam arranged your mother’s accident. She wanted to kill you too, but your mother acted quickly and managed to save you,” Elder Yun narrated.

Lu Chen didn’t speak. His fists clenched tightly and murderous intent glinted in his eyes even though he’d known it since forever.

“That’s probably why your father liquidated the Lu Family’s assets and stopped you from returning to Beijing. Since there aren’t many people who

know that you're in Chongqing, no one will find you as long as you keep your head down. Oh, right. Actually, when you left home, your father created the impression that you were dead. So as long as you don't make an appearance, no one should know that you're even alive," Elder Yun revealed.

Lu Chen gritted his teeth. After a pause, he asked, "Elder Yun, what are my chances if I want to take revenge for my mother right now?"

"You don't stand a chance. The family that Madam comes from is also ancient and powerful. Once you reveal yourself, you'll die before you manage to find hide nor hair of them," Elder Yun shook his head and said emphatically.

"But I just can't let it go!" The hatred in Lu Chen's heart fanned into flames when he remembered the tragic death of his mother—crushed to pulp by a lorry—all to save him.

He'd put the blame on his father, Lu Tianxing, at the time; his father hadn't

picked him up, leading to his mother's sacrifice.

"If you want revenge, you can only rely on yourself. As for the Lu Family, you won't get their approval. Whether you can even go back is debatable," Elder Yun dissuaded him.

Lu Chen clenched his fists tightly as discontent rattled in his chest.

He didn't care much about going back to the Lu Family on account of the fact that he hadn't been aware of its existence over the past twenty odd years

He just wanted revenge for his mother.

"That's why you should go back to Chongqing. Don't come back to Beijing again, and don't think about getting revenge. Unless..." Elder Yun shook his head, letting his voice trail off into silence.

"Unless what?" Lu Chen looked intently at Elder Yun and pressed him to go on.

“Unless you become the patriarch of the Lu Family, or at least the strongest contender for the patriarch’s seat, but that’s impossible. The Lu Family probably won’t accept you, and even if they do, you have a few dozen cousins, each of them a giant among men. You don’t stand a chance,” Elder Yun laid it bare.

“Go back. Don’t come to Beijing ever again. You’re a dead man here. If anyone from Beijing’s Great Families recognizes you, word that you’re still alive will reach Madam’s ears very quickly,” Elder Yun reminded him.

Lu Chen’s chest was filled with anguish, more so than ever before.

“Fine, I got it.” Lu Chen took a deep breath, then bid Elder Yun goodbye and took his leave.

After leaving the Lu Family villa, Lu Chen bought a bouquet of flowers and some fruits, then hailed a cab to the cemetery.

Kneeling before his mother’s grave and

stroking the name engraved on her tomb, Lu Chen's eyes turned moist.

"Mum, I'm sorry. I've been quarreling with dad all these years. Not coming here to see you was my fault. I wasn't filial..."

"Mum, I got married and we have an adorable daughter. Next time, I'll be sure to bring my wife and daughter to see you. You'd like them if you were still here."

"Mum, I know Elder Yun says that she's powerful, and that her family's powerful; that even my dad's liquidating the family assets and leaving this time was because of her. But I don't care how powerful she is. Even if it costs me my life, I will avenge you with my own hands! I will clear up your grievances and let you rest in peace!

"Mum, I'm leaving now. Elder Yun says that it's very dangerous for me in Beijing. I'm still weak now; when I get stronger, I'll avenge you as soon as I can."

Chapter 42 Origins

Lu Chen kowtowed three times before he got up and wiped the tears away. Then, he turned and prepared to leave.

Only to see a young woman in her twenties standing behind, staring at him.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"Yuhan?"

Lu Chen blurted out at the sight of the young woman.

She was his cousin, Mo Yuhan.

"Lu Chen, is that you?" Mo Yuhan stared at Lu Chen, not daring to believe her eyes.

"Yes, it's me. I came back to Beijing," Lu Chen nodded and said.

"Didn't Lu Tianxing say that you were dead?" Mo Yuhan asked quizzically.

"In Beijing, I really am dead." Lu Chen didn't go into the details of the reasoning behind it; he trusted that with Mo Yuhan's intellect, she would be able to guess the rationale.

Sure enough, Mo Yuhan nodded. Though she was still mystified, she knew that there must be extenuating circumstances for Lu Chen's death to have been faked in Beijing.

"Today is Auntie's death anniversary. Everyone at home was busy, so I came to pay my respects," Mo Yuhan explained as she placed fresh flowers and fruits in front of Lu Chen's mother's tomb.

When Mo Yuhan had finished paying her respects, Lu Chen inquired, "Are Grandmother and Grandfather well?"

"Yes, they're both quite healthy. Oh yes, Lu Chen, why don't you come back with me and pay them a visit? They'll definitely be happy to see you alive and well. When we found out that Lu Tianxing had liquidated the Lu Family and left a few days ago, they brought up you and Auntie's names. Grandmother was upset for quite some time," Mo Yuhan reported.

"Perhaps next time. It's not a good time for me right now." Recalling Elder Yun's warnings, Lu Chen decided not to reunite with his grandfather and family just yet; otherwise, word that he was in Beijing might leak.

"Oh, alright," Mo Yuhan nodded.

Lu Chen had faked his death and left Beijing, and Lu Tianxing had dispersed the Lu Family and left Beijing. Everything indicated that something important had happened, so Mo Yuhan was understanding toward Lu Chen.

"Oh, right. Don't tell anyone that you met me today," Lu Chen requested. If Madam found out, she would certainly seek her out and interrogate her about his whereabouts. It would only place her in harm's way.

"Yes, I know." Mo Yuhan nodded.

The two of them had just left the graveyard when an A8 pulled up next to Mo Yuhan's sedan. A young man and woman stepped out of the car.

The young man was handsome, and the woman was rather pretty as well.

"Mo Yuhan, is this your boyfriend? You chose him even though he looks like a country bumpkin? What bad taste," The

young man mocked as he looked Lu Chen up and down.

"He's my..." Mo Yuhan stopped herself mid-sentence, remembering Lu Chen's instructions.

"Hmph. At least he's better than a certain pretentious someone," Mo Yuhan sneered.

The man's face turned dark. "That's right. When the Mo Family turns bankrupt in a few days, you'll crash down from your pedestal and become a nobody. You'll only be able to make do with country bumpkins like him then," he jeered.

The young man escorted the young woman into the graveyard as he spoke.

"Mo Family, bankrupt? What's going on?" As far as Lu Chen remembered, Grandfather's business had been doing well.

Mo Yuhan hesitated, but then disclosed, "Two months ago, the company

successfully bid on a 1,500,000,000 project in the Western City area and applied for a 1,000,000,000 loan from the bank. For some reason, the bank changed their tune two days ago and demanded that we return the money immediately.”

Lu Chen understood immediately.

His grandfather's business had been built entirely thanks to his father's help. Now that his father had dispersed the Lu Family and left Beijing, Mo Corporation's biggest support was gone.

Without any backing, they would be crushed by the forces around them.

The Mo Family's situation is most likely worse than just the banks calling up their debts; those with conflicting interests will take the chance to create trouble.

“1,000,000,000, right? Tell grandfather that I can help,” Lu Chen declared.

"Really?" Mo Yuhan's heart leapt with joy and she gazed at Lu Chen hopefully.

"Yes, but you can't tell them about me. How about this—I'll invest money as a shareholder, and only meet with you throughout the process," Lu Chen nodded and said.

"Fine. I'll go back and inform Grandmother," Mo Yuhan agreed, nodding.

"Hasn't your father taken over Mo Corporation yet?" Lu Chen was somewhat amazed. His grandparents were already in their sixties, yet they hadn't handed over the reins yet. This was, perhaps, too controlling.

"Not yet. Grandfather has stepped back, but Grandmother isn't willing to let go yet. She says that my father and my uncles aren't capable enough, so she wants to train our elder cousin as her successor," Mo Yuhan said as she shook her head.

"Mo Xiaoshan? That guy has changed?"

Mo Xiaoshan was the son of Lu Chen's second uncle on his mother's side and two years older than him. He was the classic example of a dandy wastrel; Lu Chen was confused. What was going on in Grandmother's mind? Mo Xiaoshan had no capability to speak of.

"Changed, my *ss. He's still the same as ever, but he is very good at putting up a false front for Grandmother," Mo Yuhan grumbled.

Lu Chen chuckled and thought to himself, How could someone as shrewd as grandmother not be able to see through Mo Xiaoshan's pretenses?

It was most likely her patriarchal attitude at work.

"So what is it like in Mo Corporation now? Is it Grandmother's dictatorship?" Lu Chen asked further.

"More or less. The important matters are all overseen by Grandmother while Mo Xiaoshan is in charge of the lesser issues. The rest of us just help Mo

Xiaoshan out. Frankly, even the crisis we're going through is because Mo Xiaoshan was too high-key; he rubbed a lot of people the wrong way since we had your father as support. When your father left, they took their vengeance on us," Mo Yuhan shared.

Lu Chen was quiet for a moment, then asked, "Do you want to be the chairman of Mo Corporation?"

"Huh?" Mo Yuhan shook her head. "I don't have the talent."

Though she said so, Lu Chen saw the hopefulness in her eyes, and he couldn't help smiling. "It's not that you don't have the talent. You're worried that Grandmother won't agree, aren't you?"

When Mo Yuhan didn't reply, Lu Chen carried on. "How about this? Leave it to me, but since I'll be investing so much money, I don't want to see it all go down the drain."

"Lu Chen, don't worry. I'll definitely make Mo Corporation better than before!" Mo

Yuhan vowed excitedly.

“Right. Then send me to the hotel. I’ll stay in Beijing for the next few days.” Lu Chen nodded and hopped onto Mo Yuhan’s car.

He wanted Mo Yuhan to take charge of Mo Corporation because he knew that Mo Xiaoshan was plain incompetent, whereas Mo Yuhan had always been brilliant; her aptitude for business shining from even her middle school days.

Even if it was his grandfather’s company, he didn’t want his billions of dollars to go to waste.

Mo Yuhan let Lu Chen settle down at a hotel before she headed home like a shot.

At the time, the Mo Family was shrouded in misery.

The money from the bank loan had all been meant for the project. Moreover, almost half of the money had already

been spent. There was no money to give the bank.

"It's all Lu Tianxing's fault. Why did he disperse the Lu Family for no good reason? If he hadn't done such a stupid thing, would the banks have dared to call the debt early?" Mo Xiaoshan grumbled.

"Exactly. God knows what Lu Tianxing was thinking. Even if he didn't have a successor, our family treats him so well; he didn't even give us any of his wealth," Mo Xiaoyun whined petulantly.

"He didn't give away anything, although he was so rich; looks like he's bringing it to the grave," Mo Xiaoshan's father, Mo Qingsong, sneered.

Most of the Mo Family members resented how Lu Tianxing had left things.

"Alright, alright. I didn't call you here to hear you gripe. The most important thing now is to figure out how to solve the looming crisis," the old lady

interrupted them. Even though she, too, had grievances about her son-in-law's way of doing things, she knew that this wasn't the time to have a pity party.

Everyone fell silent at the matriarch's words.

If they had a way out, they wouldn't be complaining about Lu Tianxing even now.

"Grandmother, I have a way to solve our family's crisis."

Just then, Mo Yuhan finally stood up and announced.

At this, everyone's gaze swiveled toward her.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"You can settle the family's crisis?" Mo Xiaoshan sneered. How dared she joke at such a serious predicament! Was she playing a cruel prank on them?

It wasn't just Mo Xiaoshan who didn't believe her, even her own father was skeptical.

They were talking about 1,000,000,000, not 10,000.

"So, were you able to borrow 1,000,000,000, or convince the bank to let us pay them in installments according to the contract?" Mo Xiaoyun mocked.

"Yuhan, stop fooling around," Mo Yuhan's father, Mo Zhijun, barked at her. Although his daughter was intelligent, he knew what kind of contacts she had.

"Dad, I'm not fooling around." Mo Yuhan was steadfast. She then turned toward the old lady.

"Grandmother, I really can help to solve this crisis. Someone is willing to invest

in our corporation as a shareholder and help us overcome this.”

The old lady contemplated it in silence. At this point in time, they only had three options to solve their crisis.

The first was to convince the bank to allow them to repay the debt in installments according to the contract. The second was to borrow 1,000,000,000 to repay the bank. And the third, was equity financing.

Of course, the first option was the most preferable, but they had pulled all the strings they could to no avail.

Not to mention that the Mo Family had gotten on the wrong side of so many people. Therefore, they hadn't been able to get hold of 100,000,000, let alone 1,000,000,000.

Consequently, equity financing was the only option left for them.

“Which company is it?” The old lady looked intently at Mo Yuhan. If they

weren't on good terms, she wouldn't have allowed it. Firstly, the investor would be sure to fleece the Mo Family for what it was worth. Secondly, if the stake they bought was too large, they would have the power to remove the Mo Family if they so wanted.

"It's a company from out-of-state," Mo Yuhan disclosed.

"An outside company? Hmm, let's talk to them." The old lady nodded in agreement, thinking that it was a company that planned to use the Mo Family as a head start in the Beijing business circle.

"Alright then. I'll make an appointment with him right now." Mo Yuhan's heart sang and she picked up the phone to call Lu Chen.

"M-Mr Lu, you mentioned that you wanted to invest in the Mo Corporation as a stakeholder earlier. May I know when you'll be free to discuss the matter?" Mo Yuhan stammered over the loudspeaker.

"I'll be free whenever, but the financing part can only be discussed when my negotiating team arrives," Lu Chen stipulated.

"Then why don't we meet later today?" Mo Yuhan suggested.

"How about at night? My negotiating team will only reach Beijing in the evening. Oh, right. First, why don't you tell me the estimated valuation of the Mo Corporation?"

"Tell him that it's worth at least 2,500,000,000," the old lady directed. Though honestly, the Mo Corporation was worth up to two billion at the most. The only reason they could successfully bid on projects worth more than a billion was due to their ties with Lu Chen's father, Lu Tianxing.

"My grandmother says it's worth 2,500,000,000." Since the loudspeaker was on, Mo Yuhan knew that Lu Chen had definitely heard it on the other end of the line.

“Okay. Then tell the old lady that I’ll cough up 2,000,000,000 for a forty percent stake in Mo Corporation.”

What?!

2,000,000,000 for just a forty percent stake?!

Each of the Mo Family members were unnerved. Their initial response was to suspect that Lu Chen was a conman.

After all, 2,000,000,000 could buy out the entire Mo Corporation.

Even Mo Yuhan was thrown off balance.

She knew that Lu Chen would help the Mo Family, but she hadn’t thought that he would only ask for a forty percent stake for 2,000,000,000.

“Grandmother, he’s definitely a conman,” Mo Xiaoshan declared and looked toward the old lady.

“Exactly. We told him that the Mo Corporation was worth 2,500,000,000,

yet he's offering 2,000,000,000 for only a forty percent stake. If he wasn't a conman, he's probably just nuts."

"Yuhan, just hang up. Don't listen to his nonsense. Does he think that we're easy just because the Mo Family is in a crisis?"

The old lady watched the emotions flit over the younger generation's faces in silence. Deep down, her thoughts were along the same line.

"M-Mr Lu, are you serious? The Mo Corporation is only worth 2,500,000,000," Mo Yuhan cautioned.

"Of course I'm serious, but on one condition..."

Seeing that Lu Chen was about to bring up his terms, everyone listened closely.

"W-What condition would that be?" Mo Yuhan asked, doing her best to keep her excitement hidden. She knew exactly what Lu Chen's condition was; he wanted her to become the president.

"Tell the old lady that if she makes you the president, we can discuss it in detail by tonight. The 2,000,000,000 will also be transferred into your account in full after the contract is signed. Think about it properly." Lu Chen threw down before he hung up.

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Mo Xiaoshan glared at Mo Yuhan with fixed, narrowed eyes.

"Little Yuhan, you're quite the ambitious one!" Mo Xiaoshan exclaimed with a voice that dripped acid.

The other members of the younger generation looked toward Mo Yuhan skeptically.

Only Mo Yuhan's father was struck by joy, excitement flashed across his face.

"Yuhan, I can tell that you know this person, and rather well at that." The old lady tried her best to think about it in a positive light, but frankly, she too suspected that her granddaughter was collaborating with outsiders to cheat

her own family.

She would be gravely disappointed if it were true.

Mo Yuhan broke out in cold sweat. Of course she could tell that her grandmother suspected her.

"Grandmother, you know the person too. It's just that he can't reveal himself due to certain circumstances. You can ask him if you don't believe me." Mo Yuhan knew that her grandmother was quite the skeptic. If she didn't reveal some things about Lu Chen, her grandmother would never believe her.

"I know him too?" the old lady repeated in astonishment and wrinkled her brow in thought.

"That's right. Also, the main reason he's buying a stake in our company is to help us overcome this hurdle. He has never thought about taking over our company," Mo Yuhan declared without a doubt.

"His surname is Lu. Could he have been sent by Lu Tianxing?" the old lady queried.

The others watched Mo Yuhan intently. If he had really been sent by Lu Tianxing, then everything would make sense.

"Grandmother, why don't you ask him yourself during the negotiations later? He made it clear that he didn't want me to reveal anything," Mo Yuhan explained, shaking her head.

"Very well, then make an appointment. We'll discuss it tonight." The old lady was suspicious, but at least she was more assured than before.

Mo Yuhan nodded and made another call to Lu Chen.

"Mr. Lu, my grandmother would like to discuss it with you tonight. Why don't you pick a place?" Mo Yuhan proposed.

"Let's just meet at the hotel where I'm staying then."

"Oh, right. My grandmother says that she wants to meet and discuss with you personally," Mo Yuhan cautioned.

Lu Chen was silent. Everyone perked their ears up to hear his response.

"Alright then. Let's meet at seven in the evening." Lu Chen still agreed in the end.

Mo Yuhan kept her phone, then heard the old lady announce, "Alright. That will be all for today's meeting. Yuhan, Xiaoshan, tonight, you're coming with me to meet this mysterious person."

"Understood, grandmother." The two of them nodded. When the old lady exited the conference room, Mo Xiaoshan turned on Mo Yuhan.

Mo Xiaoshan looked at Mo Yuhan icily. "I had never expected you to be so ambitious. Hmph! Just wait and see. Even if someone's helping you, grandmother will never elect you as president. You know why? Because you're a woman. The Mo Family's estate

will never be held by a woman.”

Mo Yuhan threw a glance at Mo Xiaoshan, then turned and walked out without saying a word.

Mo Xiaoshan's face clouded over as he watched Mo Yuhan's leaving figure.

“Xiaoshan, who do you think it is? Could it be someone that Lu Tianxing sent to help us out?” Mo Xiaoyun asked curiously.

“How would I know? Can't you find that out yourself?” Mo Xiaoshan walked off in a huff.

“Xiaoyun, don't stir the pot. If your grandmother agrees to that person's condition, she'll pass the president's seat to Mo Yuhan. Obviously, your brother's already worked up over it,” the others told her.

“Yes, I know. But based on grandmother's temperament, she'll never hand the president's seat over to a female,” Mo Xiaoyun remarked,

nodding.

Despite the company being in urgent need of help, they were sure that their grandmother wouldn't hand the president's position over to Mo Yuhan.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

At forty minutes past six that evening, Lu Chen saw his grandmother arrive at the hotel with Mo Yuhan and Mo Xiaoshan in tow.

Seeing that they arrived early, Lu Chen began the negotiations accordingly.

Forewarned by Mo Yuhan, Lu Chen had disguised himself. Unless he took down his face mask and glasses, no one would recognize him.

At the sight of his grandmother's weathered, wrinkled face, Lu Chen nearly cried out as he was overcome by memories of her doting on him.

The negotiations weren't smooth, not only because his grandmother kept questioning his motives, but also because she didn't want to make Mo Yuhan the president as she felt that females would eventually leave the family when they got married. As such, she would not let the Mo Corporation get usurped.

Only at the end, when Mo Yuhan

declared that she would find a husband who would marry into the family, did the old lady let up.

On the other hand, Mo Yuhan's decision gave Lu Chen mixed feelings of mirth and vexation.

This cousin of his had dived all in for the president's position that she had basically given up her own happiness.

She definitely had the potential to become an iron lady.

Throughout the process, Mo Xiaoshan wore a face as black as thunder. What especially infuriated him was how Lu Chen had straight-out referred to him as a good-for-nothing, saying that the Mo Family would go to the dogs if left in his hands.

What was worse, his grandmother's silence on the issue chilled him to the bone.

He nearly spat blood in frustration, especially during a bid for the

president's position, Mo Yuhan declared that she would only marry someone who agreed to a matrilocal marriage.

"Your surname is Lu. Do you know my son-in-law, Lu Tianxing?" at the end, the old lady fixed her gaze on Lu Chen and asked.

"Yes, I'm from the Lu Family. To put it simply, I'm only helping you out under his orders. When the time comes, I will let you know who I am," Lu Chen nodded and said.

"When will the time come?" the old lady pressed further.

"You may have already guessed the reasons behind the Lu Family's dissolution. Due to the overwhelming crisis, lots of people are eyeing the Lu Family members now. Therefore, knowing my identity won't bring you any good," Lu Chen warned them solemnly.

The old lady was shaken. When Lu Tianxing dissolved the Lu Family, she had guessed that her son-in-law had

gotten into great trouble. And now, Lu Chen's words affirmed her fears.

"Very well, I agree to make Yuhan the new president, but only on the condition that she steps down if she proves to be incompetent," the old lady announced.

"Sure. Even if I'm just helping you out, 2,000,000,000 is no small sum. I don't wish to see the money I invested washed down the drain either," Lu Chen said, chuckling.

"Grandmother, L—Mr. Lu, I won't let you down," Mo Yuhan vowed resolutely.

The old lady's words gave Mo Xiaoshan new hope.

"Good. Then let's see the contract draft," the old lady demanded.

Lu Chen signaled the lawyer by his side, who then presented the draft to the old lady.

She read it earnestly. The contract was straightforward and to the point, with no

snare or loophole that would put the Mo Family at a disadvantage.

Besides the clause that stipulated Mo Yuhan as president, they would not interfere in the running of the business or the future development and plans that the Mo Family had for it. Unless the situation really called for it, they would forfeit their voting rights as stakeholders and would only read into the financial reports and receive dividends.

The old lady's doubts were eliminated, and she promptly signed the contract. Upon Lu Chen's insistence, Mo Yuhan also signed her name on the contract.

Lu Chen promised that the 2 billion would be transferred to the Mo Family's account tonight itself. Hearing that, the old lady's spirits were lifted, prompting her to invite Lu Chen over for dinner.

However, Lu Chen declined the invitation.

He feared being recognized if he took

off the mask.

On the way back, the old lady ordered Mo Xiaoshan to drive while she and Mo Yuhan sat in the back of the car.

“Yuhan, tell me honestly. You know him, don’t you?” the old lady asked gently.

“Yes, but he won’t let me reveal his identity. I think that he was telling the truth, that if people found out that he was our benefactor, it will bring us tragedy,” Mo Yuhan nodded and said.

“Alright. Then how old is he? Even though he was masked, his figure led me to believe that he’s only in his twenties. Am I right?” the old lady asked further. If he really was from the Lu Family, then what he said made sense.

“Yes.” Mo Yuhan nodded in confirmation.

“Lu Tu. Hmm, looks like his name was made up as well,” the old lady mused, remembering the name that Lu Chen had penned earlier.

Mo Yuhan grinned as she thought to herself, Lu Chen has given us a partial anagram of his own name!

“Yuhan, I think that this Lu Tu isn’t just trying to help us. He probably has feelings for you as well. Otherwise, why would he try so hard to help you?” the old lady suggested.

“Grandmother! What are you thinking?!” Mo Yuhan’s face turned pink. He’s my cousin. How is it possible for him to feel anything toward me?! she protested inside.

“Anyway, I feel that this Lu Tu isn’t bad, not to mention that he was sent by Lu Tianxing. Your uncle has no living children. The fact that he sent this man is testimony to your uncle’s trust in him. He may even be Lu Tianxing’s foster son,” the old lady surmised.

Mo Yuhan knew what the old lady was trying to say.

After all, the wealth under Lu Tianxing’s name was at least 100,000,000,000 on

paper alone. Her grandmother must have wanted some of it to rub off on the Mo Family in the future.

That night itself, Lu Chen transferred the money into Mo Corporation's account. Early the next morning, he left Beijing with his staff.

Back at Chongqing, Lu Chen didn't feel at ease at all. On the contrary, he constantly felt as if there was a sword suspended above his head.

Instead of going straight home, Lu Chen met up with Lu Zhong.

"Uncle Zhong, what are your plans after Jun Yue Group's dissolution? Where do you plan to go?" Lu Chen inquired.

"I think I'll take a break overseas and come back when the Master requires my assistance again," Lu Zhong replied. Truth be told, he wanted to stay back and help Lu Chen, but he had been with Lu Tianxing when he'd left the Lu Family thirty years ago. If he stayed in Chongqing, sooner or later, he would

cause Lu Chen's identity to be exposed.

"Okay. You've been with my father for so many years, it's about time you took a break. Oh right, do you think there'll be any future in going into microchip development?" Lu Chen asked Lu Zhong, who was a real business wizard. Lu Chen had plans to foster an organization, a force of his own in Chongqing. However, the most profitable industries all seemed to be saturated. Hence, he thought of microchips.

Microchips were the country's Achilles heel as the largest cell phone factories in the country relied entirely on imports from Europe, America, the Taiwan Semiconductor Manufacturing Company, and even Japan. Their supply was vulnerable to external factors, thus he wanted to build a business and grow in that direction.

"It's definitely advantageous to go into microchip development at the moment, but the greatest challenge we face is the lack of research talent," Lu Zhong

exclaimed as his eyes lit up.

“Exactly. That’s our real problem. Since no one in the country holds any of the core technology, it will be difficult for the local researchers to come up with anything within an acceptable time frame. Moreover, thanks to sanctions by America and the European Union, foreign companies won’t sell their microchip core technology to us. However, I heard that the Taiwan Semiconductor Manufacturing Company hasn’t been doing well lately, and that they’ve been making losses for years now. Perhaps we could buy them out,” Lu Zhong analyzed.

“It would most likely be difficult to purchase the Taiwan Semiconductor Manufacturing Company without using the Lu Family’s influence,” Lu Chen mused.

“Yes, I could utilize some of the family’s influence without them realizing. It should make purchasing the core technology much easier,” Lu Zhong nodded and said.

The family they were referring to was the mysterious, hermetic Lu Family.

“Good. Then purchase the microchip core technology and skills that they have. I’ll set up my plan over the next few days. Also, I’ll need you to hang around Chongqing because many of your contacts will be of use.” Lu Chen nodded, he couldn’t wait to begin.

He needed to get stronger as quickly as possible, avenge his mother, then search for his father in the Lu Family.

He had a feeling that his dad may have returned to the Lu Family.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The news that Jun Yue Group was dissolving roared through the normally sleepy business circles of Chongqing.

Over the last few years, Jun Yue Group had held the majority of Chongqing's market share, leaving the major families in Chongqing to scramble for profits.

Even the City Council was alarmed. The newly-appointed head of the City Council immediately called Lu Zhong to inquire about the situation.

Truth be told, Jun Yue Group contributed up to 40,000,000,000 worth of taxes each year—more than half of the entire Chongqing's sales tax combined—and formed one-third of the City Council's revenue.

Once Jun Yue Group dissolved, the City Council's revenue would be one-third less than before. How could the head of the City Council not be jittery about it?

It would all be on his track record.

Moreover, Jun Yue Group had more than

three thousand staff on their payroll, so their employment would be another issue.

However, most of the staff leaving Jun Yue Group were skilled and had good job prospects, even if the benefits received weren't as good as what they were used to.

At the City Council's request, Lu Zhong could only bring Lu Chen to present their explanation. Otherwise, he suspected that the head of the City Council would go out of his mind.

During the meeting, Lu Chen gave a concise explanation of his plans to start a tech company that would provide up to five thousand jobs, of which three thousand would be allocated to Chongqing residents while the other two thousand were reserved for scientific research personnel.

Lu Chen pledged to create a mega-conglomerate with an initial capital investment of 30,000,000,000, with subsequent capital injections of up to

20,000,000,000.

The eyes of the City Council's head flashed. The science and technology park would far exceed the original scale of Jun Yue Group!

If Lu Chen's science and technology park managed to take off and rake in profits, it would be a tremendous boon to his track record.

And so, the City Council's head made a verbal agreement with Lu Chen, giving him permission to charge ahead; all the departments in the City Council would facilitate him all the way.

Lu Chen also sighed in relief.

He had created a startup several years ago and found out just how important ties with the City Council were for a business' initial development. Otherwise, red tape alone could set one back by months.

When the Jun Yue Group announced that it was dissolving, each and every

member of the four major families in Chongqing rejoiced. Though they never betrayed their delight to the media, many of the younger generation from the Chen and Liu Families bought and lit firecrackers outside their villas.

Similarly celebrating the news was Hu Hong and his family.

Since they hadn't been able to get Lin Yijun and Wang Xue's forgiveness, they had been on tenterhooks, worried that Jun Yue Group would lash out at their supermarket. The minute Jun Yue Group announced that it was dissolving, Hu Hong bought a ton of firecrackers and lit them in front of the supermarket, drawing a huge crowd.

"Bloody capitalists. It should have dissolved long ago."

"And that scum, Lu Chen. Don't let me catch him, or he'll be sorry."

A vicious glint flashed across Hu Hong's eyes when he heard the crackling of firecrackers going off.

He had been made a laughing stock by Lu Chen at the automotive service center that day. He had lost his dignity, in which he planned to get it back in retribution from Lu Chen.

Meanwhile, Xia Jun was shaken when he heard the news.

He knew that Lu Chen was the man behind Jun Yue Group. Now that the group was suddenly dissolving, he had no clue as to whether Lu Chen would sell his stake in Dong Jia Electronics.

Without Jun Yue Group's support, he had no idea if Dong Jia Electronics would be able to develop further.

Even so, the buzz around Chongqing about Dong Jia Electronics was unequaled ever since they had taken on the Dragon Lakeview Mansion Area Project; they received lots of orders for their anti-theft products over the last few days alone.

If Lu Chen wanted to sell his seventy percent stake in Dong Jia Electronics,

he was prepared to take on a loan to buy it back from Lu Chen.

However, if at this juncture, Lu Chen didn't call on him, he couldn't very well seek Lu Chen out.

So even though he was burning up inside, he had no choice but to wait.

Among those who shared knowledge of Lu Chen's identity as the master of Jun Yue Group were Fan Ming, Yu Hai and Xu Jing.

At this point, Yu Hai had been demoted from head of the security department to just a guard. Even then, it didn't stop him and Fan Ming from being on friendly relations.

Although Yu Hai had shamelessly sold Fan Ming out to Lu Chen, he still maintained a sliver of communication with Fan Ming.

Perhaps because they shared the same plight, Fan Ming hadn't exposed Yu Hai for selling him out and they still kept in

contact.

"Fan, Jun Yue Group is dissolving. Did you hear about it?" Yu Hai made a call straight to Fan Ming even though he was still on duty.

"Yes," Fan Ming acknowledged.

"Then, do you think that Lu Chen will pull out from the company?" Yu Hai asked eagerly.

"It's not your problem. Why do you care?" Fan Ming asked cynically.

He pretended not to care, but he was full of anticipation.

If Lu Chen pulled out, Lin Yijun would certainly be leaving with him; he'd resume his post as director of sales then.

Even if he was just an assistant director, even though he'd lost his dignity at work, Fan Ming tolerated it because of Lu Chen's warning to him.

Although he'd never considered getting retribution, he still hoped to be able to reestablish himself eventually.

Fan Ming threw a look at Lin Yijun, who was poring over work at what used to be his desk, with mixed feelings.

At this point, he no longer hated Lu Chen and Lin Yijun. Sometimes, though, he would break out in cold sweat whenever he recalled how he'd repeatedly antagonized a kingpin like Lu Chen.

Despite finding out that Jun Yue Group was being dissolved, unless and until Lu Chen pulled out as a shareholder, he didn't dare to plot anything.

How would one put it?

Ever since the last incident, Fan Ming had become reconciled with things.

Though the last few days had been hectic, Lu Chen picked up and delivered Qiqi to and from school punctually every day.

Their fridge was empty, so Lu Chen brought Qiqi to the supermarket for some groceries.

But when they came out after buying their groceries, they saw some hooligans smashing their car.

"Daddy, they're hitting our car!" Qiqi tugged at Lu Chen fearfully.

Lu Chen's expression darkened and anger swirled within his chest.

Lu Chen approached them. "Are you done?" Lu Chen demanded when they paused at the sight of him, his expression furious.

"Bloody hell. We're not just going to smash the car, we're going to smash you too!" The men stalked toward Lu Chen with steel pipes in their hands.

"Qiqi, close your eyes. Open them only when I tell you to," Lu Chen lowered his head and instructed Qiqi as he didn't want her to witness the following scenes.

"Okay," Qiqi responded and then closed her eyes.

When Lu Chen took a step forward, one of the men's steel pipes just happened to swing down toward Lu Chen's head.

Lu Chen turned slightly and grabbed hold of the man's arm. With a hard pull, he wrested the steel pipe from the man's grasp.

Following that, the others' steel pipes swung at him. Lu Chen gave the man he was holding a push, letting the others' steel pipes land on him.

The man grunted in pain and fell to the ground.

Lu Chen took the chance to step forward, twirling the steel pipe in his hands, leaving the others sprawled groaning and pressing their hands to their heads within seconds.

The crowd witnessing the scene gasped.

Chapter 46 Lu Chen's Car Is Trashed

Lu Chen had gone against five men by himself, yet he hadn't been hurt. In fact, he managed to beat them all to the ground instead. It was absolutely savage.

Just as Lu Chen was about to make a call to the Three Marquises of the Water Margin, he saw Hu Hong walking toward him.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

“Lu Chen, how dare you lay your hands on them? You’re doomed!” Hu Hong sneered as he came up to Lu Chen and looked at the young men on the ground.

“Hmm? Were you the one who asked them to smash my car?” Lu Chen slightly squinted his eyes and looked at Hu Hong coldly.

“Yes. I’m the one who asked them to smash it. Ever since you humiliated me in the automotive service centre the other day, I’ve decided to take revenge on you!” Hu Hong sneered. To him, Lu Chen was merely a security guard even if he was good at fighting. And now, without Jun Yue Group as his backer, Hu Hong was not afraid of him anymore.

“Do you know whose men they are? How dare you hurt them? I can assure that you will die terribly,” Hu Hong sneered while pointing at the men who were grumbling on the ground.

“Oh, who is their master?” Lu Chen asked, suppressing his anger.

“You know about the Three Marquises of the Water Margin, don’t you? In order to make you pay for what you’ve done to me, I’ve spent 500,000 to hire them. These five men were sent to help me teach you a lesson. Now that you’ve hurt them, I’m pretty sure the Three Marquises of the Water Margin would not let you off easily.” Hu Hong smiled smugly.

The Three Marquises of the Water Margin?

Lu Chen was really raging with fire.

Previously, these three losers couldn’t even accomplish the task given by him to break Zhang Sanyuan’s hand. And today, they even sent someone to smash his car. How could Lu Chen not be angry with them?

“Young man, leave while you can! I advise you to leave your car for now. The Three Marquises of the Water Margin is a notorious killer group of the underground forces.”

“Yes, I'd rather offend the devil than these three brutal killers. Otherwise, they would take vengeance against you endlessly.”

“It seems that you're a married man with a family. It's better for you to bear with the lost. Compromising would make a conflict much easier to resolve.”

When the people around heard that it was the doing of the Three Marquises of the Water Margin, their expression changed greatly, and they all persuaded Lu Chen to leave.

Seeing how everyone was very afraid of the Three Marquises of the Water Margin, while he was able to hire them to work for him, Hu Hong's expression became more arrogant.

“Thinking of leaving? It won't be that easy. I have notified them and they will arrive in another ten minutes. By that time, let's see if you would still be arrogant,” Hu Hong said proudly.

“Oh, then I'll wait for them to come.”

Even if they were not coming, Lu Chen had planned to call them and let them come. Now that they were on their way, he didn't have to do so.

Seeing Lu Chen's calm expression, the crowd shook their heads and thought that this young man was too stubborn.

"Young man, even if you are good at fighting, you are on your own. Besides, you have a child with you."

"Yeah, it doesn't matter if you get hurt. But what if they hurt the child later? It's better for you to leave quickly before they arrive. Otherwise, you'll have no chance to leave later on."

Several kind-hearted people tried to persuade him again.

"It's okay, just so happened that I'm looking for them too." Lu Chen smiled nonchalantly at them as if he didn't care about what was going to happen.

The crowd shook their heads and said nothing when they saw that Lu Chen

wouldn't budge on his decision. However, instead of leaving, they decided to stay and watch the show.

Despite being afraid of the Three Marquises of the Water Margin, they were not afraid of being stirred into the fight since they didn't offend the trio.

"You were looking for them? Who do you think you are to look for the Three Marquises of the Water Margin? You're nothing but a security guard. Are you trying to make a fool of yourself?" Hu Hong said jokingly.

"You'll find out soon whether I'll be making a fool of myself." Lu Chen held Qiqi, whose eyes had been closed until now, in his arms.

"Baby, you can open your eyes now," Lu Chen said while feeling sorry.

"Okay, daddy," Qiqi responded. As soon as she opened her eyes, she got terrified at once when she saw that there was a crowd surrounding her and Lu Chen.

"Don't be afraid. Daddy is here," Lu Chen comforted her.

"Okay." Qiqi nodded obediently.

Some middle-aged ladies sighed inwardly when they saw how cute and obedient Qiqi was.

What a clever little girl! Too bad that she has a dad who is stubborn and being reckless about the consequences.

"Lu Chen, I'll give you a chance. If you kneel down and apologize to me now, I can plead for your life when the Three Marquises of the Water Margin gets here. Of course, it is out of my control whether they will let you go in the end," Hu Hong said arrogantly.

"Kneel and apologize to you?" Lu Chen sneered. "Do you know the consequences that you have to bear after smashing my car?"

"Oh, what are the consequences? It's useless even if you call the police. It wasn't me who broke it, and it's

impossible for you to have any evidence to prove that I'm the one behind this." Hu Hong laughed jokingly.

"I don't need any evidence. Now that I remember, this supermarket belongs to your family. Am I right?" Lu Chen turned and looked at the supermarket entrance and said indifferently, "It's time for your supermarket to go bankrupt."

"What? Are you threatening to make my supermarket go bankrupt?" Hu Hong acted like he had heard the funniest joke. He then said jokingly, "Jun Yue Group is that powerful, huh? A few days ago, Lu Zhong also threatened to make my supermarket bankrupt, but guess what happened after that?"

Lu Chen raised his eyebrows and sneered.

"It turned out that Jun Yue Group has disbanded after that, and my supermarket is still operating well," Hu Hong gloated.

His remarks were too ambiguous. Some

people who didn't know about the situation thought that it was the Hu Family that caused the Jun Yue Group to disband. Right then, they all looked at Hu Hong with surprise.

This is big news!

If this is true, what kind of connections does the Hu Family have to allow them to cause the Jun Yue Group—which belongs to Mr. Lu, the richest man around—to disband?

“Wow, Young Master Hu, the Jun Yue Group was forced to be disbanded by your family. Your family is amazing!”

“My God! Young Master Hu, this is too awesome! I would like to ask if you still lack followers? Let me be your follower from now on!”

Several ignorant people suddenly heated up the conversation.

Of course, Hu Hong dared not admit it, but he did not deny it either. He just wanted to put pressure on Lu Chen by

taking advantage of the fuss among the crowd.

Lu Chen smirked. Before this, he had no time to deal with the father-son duo from the Hu Family as he was too occupied with the business of the Jun Yue Group. Not only that, he was so busy these few days that he had almost forgotten about it.

But today, since Hu Hong actually smashed his car, he would not give the Hu Family a second chance.

“Come on, I'm going to see how you will make my supermarket go bankrupt. Don't say that I didn't give you a chance,” Hu Hong said snarkily when he saw that Lu Chen remained silent.

Lu Chen was too lazy to respond to him. In fact, he wouldn't have taken Hu Hong, who was just a nobody, seriously if his car wasn't smashed by the latter.

“They are here! The Three Marquises of the Water Margin is here!” someone shouted with a trembling voice all of a

sudden.

The crowd turned around and saw a Mercedes-Benz as well as a van stopped in front of them. Soon, the Three Marquises of the Water Margin walked toward the crowd with a dozen burly men behind them.

“Make way! Who the f*ck hurt my brothers? Come out now!” Lin Tong shoved the crowd away and shouted.

Hu Hong’s eyes lit up and hurried over when he saw the trio.

“Mr. Lin, he’s the one who has beaten them up.” Hu Hong pointed to Lu Chen with his gloating face.

“Dude, I’ve asked you to kneel and apologize just now. Since you refused to do so, let’s see who can save you now,” Hu Hong said jokingly.

The Three Marquises of the Water Margin looked in the direction that Hu Hong was pointing at. It turned out to be Lu Chen! Their hearts skipped a beat

as soon as they saw him.

“Y-Y-Young Master Lu!”

The three of them pushed Hu Hong away and quickly walked toward Lu Chen with a respectful expression.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Lu Chen said nothing and raised his hand to give each of them a loud slap.

Rumble!

This scene instantly startled the crowd.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Everyone was stunned. Lu Chen had dared to slap the Three Marquises of the Water Margin! He must have a death wish!

Hu Hong also widened his eyes and couldn't believe what he saw.

Lu Chen actually dared to initiate a fight! He is indeed arrogant and ignorant!

"Lu Chen, you have just accelerated your own death! If you had confessed your mistakes at the beginning, you would only be beaten by the Three Marquises of the Water Margin and get away with a few minor injuries. But now, you actually dared to slap their faces. I'm afraid you'll be crippled for sure," Hu Hong mocked.

"F*ck! How dare he start a fight? Kill him!"

There were approximately seven to eight big men standing behind the Three Marquises of the Water Margin who were about to rush toward Lu Chen when they saw their bosses getting

slapped.

Immediately, the expression of the crowd who were at the side changed drastically when they saw this situation. They hurriedly retreated, fearing that they would be affected by the fuss.

Meanwhile, Lu Chen didn't budge at all as he looked at the Three Marquises of the Water Margin with cold eyes.

"Get the f*ck back now!" the eldest boss, Song Hai, shouted angrily.

Although they were slapped by Lu Chen, there was only fear in their hearts.

Everyone was puzzled. Since their boss commanded them in anger, the men did not dare to be rash. They could only retreat while staring at Lu Chen fiercely.

"Do you know why I slapped you?" Lu Chen looked indifferently at the three of them who had greatly disappointed him.

"Please let us know, Young Master Lu." The three of them trembled in their

hearts, already knowing the reason behind his anger.

Earlier, Hu Hong paid them 500,000 for a few of their men, saying that it was to deal with a security guard.

Unexpectedly, the security guard that Hu Hong wanted to deal with turned out to be Lu Chen.

Unbeknownst to him, Lu Chen was not someone that an ordinary rich heir could mess with. After all, the power behind him was not only Tycoon Lu, the richest man in the country.

At this time, the three of them had basically expected a death sentence for Hu Hong.

“I’m so disappointed that you guys are doing things without class. If you want to make money, you can come to me. In spite of being disappointed at you, I’ll still take some old feelings into account since you’re trained by Uncle Zhong. But look at you guys, you’re nothing but useless creeps. Tell me, whose face should I slap instead of yours?” Lu Chen

reprimanded disappointedly.

The three of them shuddered as if they were children who were standing in front of their dad after making a mistake. None of them dared to raise their head.

When everyone saw this scene, their eyes widened in disbelief.

Hu Hong's jaw almost fell off from shock.

This is just too terrifying!

This loser Lu Chen dares to teach the Three Marquises of the Water Margin a lesson, and more shockingly, the trio seems very obedient!

What the hell? Who is the real boss here?

Hu Hong was unable to accept the situation.

"I'm very unhappy with the Hu Family's supermarket today. I don't care what

method you use, you must keep the Hu Family's supermarket out of business within a week. If you disappoint me again this time, you can forget about stepping foot in Chongqing anymore," Lu Chen said coldly.

He took a few steps after turning away from them. Just then, he remembered that his car was smashed, so he took out the car key and threw it to Song Hai. "Drive my car to the automotive service center to fix it."

After he said that, he took the groceries and left with Qiqi in his arms.

It was not until Lu Chen's back disappeared that the Three Marquises of the Water Margin let out a long sigh of relief.

Lu Chen's aura was so intimidating that they dared not breathe out loud.

At this moment, the three of them looked at Hu Hong, who was beside them. He was completely dumbfounded.

He originally thought that Lu Chen was only a security guard. However, he didn't expect Lu Chen to be so powerful that even the famous Three Marquises of the Water Margin were like rats in front of him.

As for him, he had repeatedly provoked such a big boss...

Hu Hong was too afraid to even think about the consequences.

When he saw that the Three Marquises of the Water Margin were looking at him with a murderous look, Hu Hong's legs turned into jelly and he almost knelt down.

"Boy, how stupid were you to find trouble with Young Master Lu? Who gave you the courage to do so?" Song Hai stepped forward and kicked Hu Hong to the ground.

Shi Jin and Lin Tong also rushed up to give Hu Hong a good beating. Hu Hong curled his head on the ground and dared not let out a sound although he

was in pain.

The onlookers, who were trying to curry favor with Hu Hong before this, were dumbfounded again.

Didn't Hu Hong claim that the Hu Family was so powerful that they even forced the Jun Yue Group to disband? Why is he so afraid of the Three Marquises of the Water Margin?

"Boy, you just wait. Your little supermarket is going to close down soon." After the three of them vented their frustration, Song Hai sneered at Hu Hong, who was beaten to a pulp.

Hu Hong shuddered while enduring the pain on his body and asked, "The three of you, may I ask what is Lu Chen's real identity? Why are you all so afraid of him?"

"Do you think that a nobody like you is worth knowing Young Master Lu's identity?" Lin Tong snorted coldly.

"Just ignore him. You guys head back

first. I'll bring Young Master Lu's car to the repair shop," Song Hai said and drove the smashed up Audi A6 to the automotive service center.

"Mr. Shi Jin, Mr. Lin Tong, who is this Young Master Lu exactly?" After Song Hai left, their men came up to Shi Jin and Lin Tong.

"You all only need to know that he is a powerful man. Don't ask anymore questions." After finishing his words, Lin Tong went into the Mercedes-Benz with Shi Jin.

The group of burly men, who were still confused, could only hop in the van with Lu Chen's appearance lingering in their minds.

As for Hu Hong, he was lying on the ground with extreme fright at this moment.

After Lu Chen returned home, he had completely forgotten about Hu Hong and began to cook.

He wouldn't have even bothered with a nobody like Hu Hong if it wasn't for the latter's actions today.

When they were eating, Lin Yijun suddenly asked Lu Chen, "Do you know that the Jun Yue Group has disbanded?"

"Yes. But don't worry. Although the head office of the Jun Yue Group has disbanded, the companies they invested in are still there. All the shares owned by the Jun Yue Group have also been transferred under the name of a mysterious person. It will not affect the construction of the Dragon Lakeview Mansion Area Project." Lu Chen nodded, knowing what Lin Yijun was worried about.

She just won the Dragon Lakeview Mansion Area Project and was directly promoted to supervisor because of it. It was normal for her to be concerned when she heard about the dissolution of the Jun Yue Group.

"How did you know?" Lin Yijun asked curiously.

Lu Chen smiled, and Lin Yijun reacted instantly. "Manager Wang Wei must have told you that."

The only reason she was able to get her hands on the Dragon Lakeview Mansion Area Project was because Lu Chen and Wang Wei knew each other. Wang Wei was the project manager of the Jun Yue Group's head office after all. Naturally, he would know the inside stories of the company.

"As they've changed a new person to be in charge with the project, I'm worried that he will deliberately make things difficult for us." Lin Yijun still felt uncertain even after listening to Lu Chen's words.

"It won't happen. For the time being, Wang Wei is still in charge and it will not affect your project," Lu Chen said.

"Alright." Lin Yijun sighed with relief. There shouldn't be a problem as long as they didn't change the person in charge.

"By the way, I went to the Dragon

Lakeview Mansion Area today. Although the buildings are still in the process of renovation, they look really beautiful. The mansions in the area that our company have won cost around 50 million for each unit. I heard that the price for the houses located in the better areas is even outrageous. They cost more than 100 million for each unit!" Lin Yijun announced.

"This is normal. Jun Yue Group is targeting the top wealthy people in Chongqing during the start of development. These few years, the Western Region has been developing rapidly. Since Chongqing is the central city in the region, there are a lot of businessmen in Chongqing who have caught up with this good opportunity and have earned themselves a vast profit," Lu Chen said.

"Yeah, it's a pity that luck wasn't on our side for the past two years and we failed to start our own business. Otherwise, our company could have been quite established by now, and perhaps we could even have earned

enough to buy the cheapest mansion at the Dragon Lake,” Lin Yijun said with a tinge of sadness in her voice.

“Do you really like the mansion there?” Lu Chen raised his head and looked at Lin Yijun.

“Who wouldn't like it? Being able to live in it would be a symbol of identity. But even if we work our ass off for decades, we still won't be able to afford the cheapest mansion there,” Lin Yijun said with a trace of envy in her voice.

She could only be envious inside as she knew that it would be impossible for her to live in the Dragon Lakeview Mansion Area in this lifetime.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

When he heard Lin Yijun's wishes, Lu Chen did not say anything. If he was not going to Beijing, he would definitely tell her that he would leave the best house behind for them to live in it.

However, now, he did not wish for Lin Yijun to know his identity anymore. At least, he did not want his family to know that he was a member of the Lu Family in Beijing before he had a stronger capability. As he did not have the enough power to deal with his Madam for now, he could only tolerate this begrudgingly.

The next day, Lu Chen set out with Wang Wei and Xu Shuting after sending Qiqi to school.

Xu Shuting was Lu Zhong's assistant. Just a year ago, she obtained her Ph.D. from the School of Economics of Cambridge University. Then, she was recruited by Lu Zhong into the Jun Yue Group with a high salary.

Xu Shuting stood one point seven meters tall, and if she wore high-heels,

she would be almost the same height as Lu Chen.

She was a beautiful woman with wavy hair and long, slender legs.

Now that the Jun Yue Group has disbanded, Lu Zhong was tasked with helping him acquire the core technology of the Taiwan Semiconductor Manufacturing Company. Half of the senior executives from Jun Yue Group stayed behind to help Lu Chen.

The other half who did not wish to stay were given their due compensation and released from their jobs.

Today, Xu Shuting and Wang Wei accompanied Lu Chen to survey a piece of land.

If he wanted to build Chongqing's first Science and Technology Park, he had to choose a suitable location.

According to the suggestion of the City Council leaders, they came to Saddle Hill to take a look.

Saddle Hill was just the name of a place in the Big Cross District and it was located far away in the outskirts of the city. Today, the place that they were surveying was about 15 kilometers away from Dragon Lakeview Mansion Area.

After the workers were done with their measurements, Lu Chen finally took a fancy to a mountain range with scenic surroundings as it had a great view of the mountains and rivers.

The mountain range was made up of a few small hills. Hence, it could be developed easily and it would be endless.

According to the gross measurements by the workers, including the uninhabited region of Saddle Hill, the area was approximately 30 square kilometers wide and it spanned across the three main urban regions of Chongqing.

“Let's buy this mountain range then. Shuting, please bring some people

along with you to the City Council this afternoon and enquire about it," said Lu Chen to Xu Shuting, who was standing beside him, after he looked through the measurements that were done by his workers.

"Ok, if we do not have any competitors on hand, we could acquire it for approximately 10 million, give or take. However, if we were to have some competition, then it'd be a different story," said Xu Shuting as she nodded her head.

As soon as the words were out of her mouth, a fleet of cars approached them. Following that, a group of people came down from the cars. It seemed that they were here to survey the mountain range as well.

"It is the people from the Zuo Family. Are they also planning to acquire this mountain range?" Wang Wei looked at the people who were approaching them and whispered in Lu Chen's ear.

The Zuo Family was one of the four

largest well-known families in Chongqing. They were very powerful. If it weren't for the suppression of the Jun Yue Group before this, the Zuo Family would have ranked third in Chongqing.

"Nice to meet you. I am Zuo Qingcheng. Are you guys interested in this piece of land as well?" A young man in his thirties, who was the leader of the group, instantly knew that Lu Chen was the head of the other group. Hence, he walked over to Lu Chen's side right away and extended his hand.

"I am Lu Chen." Lu Chen shook hands with Zuo Qingcheng and smiled.

"Hey! Isn't this Jun Yue Group's General Manager Lu's two assistants, Manager Wang and Assistant Xu? Pardon me, but I thought that the Jun Yue Group had disbanded," said Zuo Qingcheng as he looked at Xu Shuting and Wang Wei with raised eyebrows.

"Nice to meet you, Young Master Zuo. Currently, we do not have any connections at all to Jun Yue Group. As

of now, we are employees of Yi Qi Technology,” said Xu Shuting in neither an obsequious nor supercilious way.

Yi Qi Technology happened to be named after Lin Yijun and Qiqi by Lu Chen and it had been registered. The Jun Yue building was temporarily used as its office location. In the future, once the Science and Technology Park was completed, the office would then be moved there.

“Yi Qi Technology?” Zuo Qingcheng turned to look at his assistant confusingly as he had never heard of this company before.

However, any company that was prepared to buy up this piece of land wouldn't be just any small company. Furthermore, they managed to recruit talents such as Xu Shuting and Wang Wei.

His assistant shook her head, indicating that she too had never heard of it before.

It made sense that they haven't heard of it before as the company was only registered yesterday.

"We have only just registered the company. It is only normal that Young Master Zuo does not know about it," explained Lu Chen.

"Ah, no wonder. I guess you guys are planning to buy up this piece of land then. However, I am afraid that that is not possible as I planned to buy up the entire mountain range." When Zuo Qingcheng heard that they were a newly registered company, he did not take them too seriously.

In his opinion, a newly registered company wasn't a challenging opponent at all.

In a manner of speaking, after the Jun Yue Group disbanded, the only people that were worthy to be his opponent in Chongqing was Liu Huoshan from the Liu Family, Zhang Daoren from the Zhang Family and Su Zhilong from the Su Family.

Seeing as Zuo Qingcheng was using his influence to impose on him, Lu Chen smiled and said, "I am afraid that Young Master Zuo is about to meet his match."

"Oh? Is that right? Well then, I hope that you'll be a worthy opponent of mine," Zuo Qingcheng said haughtily as he brought his men and left without sparing another glance at Lu Chen.

Wang Wei and Xu Shuting did not seem pleased with the fact that Zuo Qingcheng was looking at Lu Chen with contempt.

Thinking back to the time when the Jue Yue Group hadn't disbanded yet, even if Zuo Qingcheng was regarded as the heir of the Zuo Family, he still needed to keep a low profile in front of the Jun Yue Group when they were working together with the Zuo Family.

That was because they often represented the will of the Jun Yue Group.

"Since the Zuo Family is entering the

fray, I am afraid that we have to go through some pains to acquire this piece of land," said Wang Wei.

"If money can settle the issue, then it isn't an issue at all. At most, the City Council will ask a few companies to bid for it. Furthermore, I'm suspecting that the news of our plan to acquire this piece of land was leaked by the City Council themselves," said Lu Chen.

"I understand. Although every department has given us the green light, if there is no one to compete with us for this piece of land, they would not be able to sell it for much money. On the contrary, if we were to have competitors on hand, they would be able to earn a huge profit from it," said Wang Wei.

"They really are a bunch of cunning old foxes. The City Council leaders are obviously bullying Young Master Lu because he is young and rich. Aren't they afraid that Young Master Lu might head to another province or city to develop it?" asked Xu Shuting.

“It doesn't matter. I will not let them take advantage of me. Furthermore, I bet that it would be harder for them to do so in the future too,” said Lu Chen with a smile. Of course, knowing them, they might even involve the Four Great Families of the Chongqing as well.

However, he thought nothing of the tricks that the City Council had up their sleeves. As long as they were greedy for money, this matter should not be difficult for him.

If the Four Great Families wanted to compete with him, then he would go all out just to let them know that Yi Qi Technology wasn't a company to be trifled with.

“If General Manager Lu is around, then this matter would be easier to handle. Back then, the Jun Yue Group paid tens of billions in taxes. So, as long as the Jun Yue Group wants to develop a new project, they would automatically offer their help. In addition to that, they would usually offer their services for free,” said Wang Wei with displeasure.

“Then again, in the future when Yi Qi Technology is established, it will completely surpass the existence of the Jun Yue Group. They would then come to curry favor with us as we would be the goose that lays the golden eggs. It’s the same cycle,” said Xu Shuting.

“Let’s go back home first. You can go and sound out their opinions in the afternoon,” said Lu Chen with a smile as he walked toward his car.

As expected, at four in the afternoon, Xu Shuting gave Lu Chen a call and told him that the City Council had informed her that the Four Great Families had plans to acquire this piece of land as well. Including them, there would then be five families altogether bidding for the same piece of land at an auction held by the City Council tomorrow afternoon.

Chapter 49 Company's Location



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The next afternoon, just when Lu Chen and Xu Shuting were preparing to participate in the auction event held by the City Council, his phone rang.

“Chen, I met Fei today. He went to the Sakura Nightclub with several people. I noticed that he did not look too well. He didn’t even respond to me when I greeted him.” It was a phone call from Xu Jing.

“Who did he go with?” asked Lu Chen.

“He went with Gu Chen’s men. I have seen the few of them before,” said Xu Jing.

“Gu Chen?” Lu Chen frowned.

Gu Chen’s Green Dragon Club was currently the strongest underground force in Chongqing.

Of course, the reason why Lu Chen frowned was because Gu Chen used to be Du Fei’s most capable underling.

Lu Chen knew that the main reason why

Du Fei left the mafia was because of his wife. The second reason was because Gu Chen had betrayed Du Fei and that had left him discouraged.

So, it was definitely not a good thing now that Gu Chen had found Du Fei.

"I understand. Please wait for me at the entrance of the Sakura Nightclub. I will go there to take a look in a moment," said Lu Chen before he hung up the phone.

Du Fei was one of the few trustworthy friends that he had in Chongqing. If Du Fei was in trouble, he would not stand by idly and watch.

"It shouldn't be a problem for the two of you to go to the auction by yourselves, right?" Lu Chen looked at Xu Shuting and Wang Wei.

"It definitely isn't a problem. But then, if the Four Great Families raise the price intentionally, do we raise our bid as well?" asked Wang Wei.

“If they raise their bids, then we should just let them win the auction. Anyway, I don’t think that anything more than 20 million is worth it,” said Xu Shuting as she shook her head.

“You are right. Normally, that piece of land could be acquired at just over 10 million. I’ve got a gut feeling that even the Four Great Families will not dare to raise the price wantonly. Because if the price is raised beyond 20 million, they would surely suffer some losses,” said Wang Wei as he nodded his head.

“Yes, we shall bid no more than 30 million. If they want to increase their bid to 30 million, then we should give it to them straight away.” 30 million was an acceptable number for Lu Chen, mainly because he did not want to drag it any further. Even if he had a lot of money, he did not want to be a foolish person.

Of course, he could choose to be more forceful, but he would like the City Council to cooperate with him more in the early days. Hence, he was willing to give the City Council more benefits.

There was a sword hanging above his head at any given moment. Therefore, the only thing he wanted now was to get stronger quickly.

Both of them nodded their heads. Then, they got into the car and drove straight to the City Council's auction hall.

After the both of them left, Lu Chen also got into his own car.

Since he wasn't in a hurry, he made a call to the Three Marquises of the Water Margin first.

"Bring along all your subordinates. In half an hour, I want you all to surround the entire Sakura Nightclub," said Lu Chen directly.

"Huh? Young Master Lu, Sakura Nightclub is the territory of the Green Dragon Club. We do not belong in the same area as them, and we usually don't cross each other's paths. Are you preparing to start a huge fight with them?" Song Hai was stunned as he asked doubtfully.

The Green Dragon Club's forces were much more powerful than them. Clearly, they were no match for the Green Dragon Club. If it came down to that, Song Hai would really feel ashamed.

"When I say surround the club, I mean to do it in secret. Of course, if your men are discovered, then prepare for a big fight." Lu Chen snorted coldly and hung up the phone with a snap.

He was getting more dissatisfied with the Three Marquises of the Water Margin.

Twenty minutes later, Lu Chen arrived at the Sakura Nightclub and saw that Xu Jing was already waiting for him there.

"Chen." Xu Jing walked toward him.

"Let's go to the second floor basement." Lu Chen nodded his head and walked into the Sakura Nightclub.

The first, second and third floor of the Sakura Nightclub were reserved for nightclub activities and it was only

operational after seven in the evening. The first floor of the basement was a car park and storage area while the second floor of the basement was turned into a casino.

In fact, the second floor of the basement was fully operational twenty-four seven. It was also the place where the Green Dragon Club accumulated their wealth. The profit from the second floor basement alone amounted to over 2 million, coupled with the earnings from the nightclub, the monthly profit of the Sakura Nightclub was more or less 4 million.

Hence, the Sakura Nightclub was the single largest support that the Green Dragon Club had in Chongqing's underground forces.

Both of them arrived in the second floor basement whereby they saw a group of gamblers so immersed in their games to the point of being rooted to their seats.

Some of them looked haggard, while

some of them looked flushed.

However, as long as it was a gamble, more often than not, the players would be on the losing end. Especially in a casino whereby winning a game of gamble was harder than winning a lottery ticket.

“Sir, what do you wish to play?” asked a burly man with a smile when he saw Lu Chen and Xu Jing.

“Please tell Gu Chen that I would like to see him,” said Lu Chen calmly.

The burly man’s face changed suddenly as he lowered his voice and said, “Sir, if you want to gamble, then please have fun here. However, if you are not here to gamble, please leave. We do not have a person here named Gu Chen, Gu Long or the likes.”

“Oh? Is that true? Fine, I will gamble a few rounds then.” Lu Chen smiled casually. This was the place that the Green Dragon Club accumulated their wealth. Hence, he was certain that Gu

Chen would show up if he won all the money here.

Seeing that Lu Chen was planning to gamble, the burly man instantly became enthusiastic again.

“Sir, what do you wish to play then?” asked the burly man with a smile.

“Let’s play a game of dice as that’s the only game I know of,” said Lu Chen casually.

“Ok, please follow me,” said the burly man as he led Lu Chen and Xu Jing toward the other area whereby the game of dice was played.

Within that area, a middle-aged man with shrewd-looking eyes was leaning against the chair while drinking some tea. He seemed to be quite relaxed.

There weren’t many people who would gamble on a game of dice during the day. Hence, the dealers here were rather laidback.

“Master Zhao, these two sirs would like to gamble on a game of dice,” said the burly man toward the dealer.

The dealer lifted his eyes and looked at Lu Chen and Xu Jing. He noticed that both of them were dressed in ordinary clothes, clearly not looking like rich men. Thus, he lost his interest in them in that instant.

He was here to work as a dealer for the Green Dragon Club. The more he won, the higher his commission. Hence, he wasn't interested in small bets.

“Every bet must be no less than 5,000. You cannot bet at all if you do not have 5,000,” said the dealer casually.

“Ok.” Lu Chen sat at a corner of the gambling table. Then, he took out a bank card and gave it to Xu Jing.

“Go and exchange a million chips. The password for the card is six nines.”

Xu Jing nodded his head as he took the bank card from Lu Chen and asked the

burly man to bring him to exchange the money for some chips.

When the burly man and Master Zhao heard this, they were stunned. We've got ourselves a high roller here!

Many rich people came here to gamble, but people like Lu Chen, who would exchange one million chips in one go, were few and far between. They haven't encountered players like him in almost half a year.

"Please serve the people on this table the best Maojian Tea that we have," the burly man ordered the waitress without further ado. Then, he brought Xu Jing away to exchange the money for some chips.

Master Zhao stared at Lu Chen for a few seconds before taking a seat opposite him.

He really couldn't make out that this kid was a rich person.

Nevertheless, it was a good thing that

this guy was rich. As long as anybody sat on his table, he would make them leave all their money here by the end of the day.

“Sir, please have some tea.” Not long after that, a rather gorgeous young woman placed a cup of hot tea in front of Lu Chen.

Usually, if a person was able to make the casino serve them a cup of tea, then he or she must be a huge gambler. Hence, when the rest of the gamblers beside him saw this, they started to crowd around him, preparing for a good show.

“What would you like to bet then? If you are betting on whether it is big or small, then the payout ratio is 1 to 2. On the other hand, if you are betting on numbers, then the payout ratio is 1 to 10,” said Master Zhao after Xu Jing exchanged the money for some chips.

“Let’s bet on numbers then. It is more exciting that way,” said Lu Chen casually.

“Ok.” Master Zhao’s eyes gleamed as he started shaking the dice.

Lu Chen closed his eyes and focused on listening.

Following the sounds of the dice in the dice shaker, his left ear started to vibrate slightly.

Slam!

Master Zhao slammed the dice shaker down on the table.

“What number are you betting on and how much?” asked Master Zhao.

“Number 7. A million for it,” said Lu Chen after he pondered over it for a second.

He’s betting 1 million on a game of numbers?

The onlookers were all surprised as this was a huge gamble.

Master Zhao was surprised. However,

he smiled immediately and said,
“Please look properly for I am going to
open it now.”

With that, he gently lifted the cover of
the dice shaker.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!