

Northern district.

The slums were a different sight compared to the urban area of Jiang City. Dilapidated buildings the people called home were strewn along the dirt paths. Garbage bags were gliding around as the wind spread their pungence, filling the air with the suffocating stench of rotten meat.

At this moment, a frail figure was saddling a basket full of vegetables as she tumbled along the dirt path.

*Pitter, patter.*

*Pitter, patter.*

Tears streamed down Xun'er's face as she went on. If it weren't for the ugly scars on her face, she would have called out to Lin Fan and thanked him. Apart from saving her once, Lin Fan also gave money and vegetables to her and her grandma before. He was the

man for whom Xun'er was most grateful.

She wiped the tears off her scar-filled face as she picked up the basket with difficulty before she went toward a rundown courtyard. Right after Xun'er turned the corner, she saw two cars parked in front of the rundown courtyard. Then something bad happened—a blind old woman was thrown out from the courtyard.

“Grandma!” Xun'er's expression changed after she saw the blind old woman fall face-first into the mud. She quickly put down the heavy basket before trotting toward the woman.

“Are you okay, grandma? Did those villains come again? How could they throw you out?” Xun'er's disfigured face was filled with anger and panic which rose to a tipping point. When she saw the old lady's forehead bleeding, she was panicked, at a loss of what she

should do.

But at this moment, a group of people came out from the courtyard. As they had heard what Xun'er said, the leader—a young thug—was enraged. “Damn it! Who did you call a villain, you wretched urchin?”

When she was faced with the death glare of the thug, Xun'er shook in fear. Even so, she mustered up her courage to scold the thug, “You... you guys are the villains! You're grandma's real grandchildren and nephew! You're her family! How can you do this to her? Don't you guys have some conscience?” Xun'er sounded furious.

Indeed, the group of people before them was the blind old lady's real family, while Xun'er was just a young beggar the blind lady adopted. But the fact that the blind old lady's family was acting like vulgar robbers upset Xun'er. Not only did they throw the elderly out, they

even injured her forehead.

“Who the f\*ck do you think you are, you damn urchin? You’re just a stray my granny took in!” the thug remarked viciously. “Looks like I was too kind on your face. I told you to scram, but you didn’t listen to me. Very well then! I’ve told you to leave, or else I’m going to scar your face every day. It seems that I have to fulfill my promise.”

Xun’er was shaken with shock as hints of fear crept up her disfigured face.

When she heard this, the blind old lady bawled. “You can’t do this to Xun’er, you animal! You’ve already disfigured her! Do you even have a shred of humanity left, you animal?”

The blind old lady was devastated. She could never imagine her own grandson, her own family to be so cruel as to torture a young girl like Xun’er.

## Chapter 316 You Animals Are Dead

But the thug and his group only showed them a malicious look when they were questioned.

“Hmph! You did this to yourself, you old hag! I told you, Young Master Gao wants this courtyard, but you just insisted on staying here! And look what you've done?”

“Yeah! How dare you cling to something that's not yours? Young Master Gao offered us a lot of money for this! You f\*ckers are getting in our way of being rich by staying here!”

“Hmph! Why are you wasting your time, Feng? Scar that brat's face and throw them to the mass grave and let them rot!”

The group's suggestions were ruthless, as if the blind old lady and Xun'er's lives were worthless.

The leading thug took out a dagger

## Chapter 316 You Animals Are Dead

before he went toward Xun'er with a cruel smile on his face. The sound of his footsteps that crept nearer made the blind old lady's expression change, as if the devil himself was approaching.

"No! Run, Xun'er! Run! This animal will ruin you! Run!" The blind old lady kept Xun'er behind her, looking like a hen protecting her chick as she asked Xun'er to run away.

But even if Xun'er was terrified, she refused to budge. "I can't leave you alone, grandma! These animals will kill you if I do! They can do anything just to get their hands on the courtyard!" Xun'er was scared, not only because she would be hurt, but her grandma might be killed by this group of villains. If it wasn't for her refusing to leave even if her face was slashed, the blind old lady would have died by the hands of these unfilial descendants.

"Hmph! How dare you curse me even

until now! Fine! Then I'll slash your face a few more times today! That ought to teach you not to poke your nose into someone else's business!" The thug was already standing before Xun'er and the old lady. He grabbed Xun'er's frail arm before he slashed Xun'er's scarred face with his dagger.

"No!" Xun'er screamed in terror. Fear and despair filled her crystal clear eyes while she watched helplessly as the dagger came for her face. *Will I suffer another scar today?* Xun'er smiled bitterly. *If I get a new scar every day, I'll never have the chance to see him.* She thought of the man she worshipped.

The dagger was millimeters away from her face, enough to make her feel the iciness of the metal as it was about to slash her face apart. But at this moment...

*Hm?* Xun'er had her eyes closed, but she frowned. She could feel the dagger's cold

## Chapter 316 You Animals Are Dead

metal, but not the pain of her skin being cut open.be shocked by what she was seeing in front of her.



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## Chapter 317 The Madman

The dagger was only one inch away from her face, but as if being blocked by an invisible barrier, the dagger could not move even a millimeter forward.

As it turned out, the dagger was grabbed by someone.

*Hm?* Xun'er was surprised, and the same went for the fiendish youth. He noticed someone suddenly appearing before him, grabbing the dagger that he was holding. *What the...* he thought.

"Who are you, kid?" The fiendish youth was shocked, as he noticed the man was grabbing the blade of the dagger. Even so, it did not cut the man's hand open, as if his hand was made of steel. The fiendish youth could not believe what he was seeing.

"M... Mr. Lin!" Xun'er was stupefied when she saw Lin Fan. She never expected him to descend upon her in her darkest hour once more.

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Lin Fan's face darkened considerably as he realized the origin of the scars on Xun'er's face.

*This fiendish youth did it*, he thought.

"You should have told me, Xun'er!" Lin Fan looked at Xun'er with reproach.

Tears welled up in Xun'er's eyes, flowing down her cheeks as she lowered her head in shame. "I... I'm sorry, Mr. Lin! I didn't want to trouble you!" The girl felt guilty for owing Lin Fan too much. She didn't want to trouble him again nor bring any misfortune for him.

When the fiendish youth found out Lin Fan and Xun'er knew each other, animosity filled his face. "Well, well, well, how dare you bring a helper here, you little girl!" The fiendish youth glared at Lin Fan with an evil glint in his eyes. "You better stay out of this, kid. This is our family matter, and it has nothing to do with you! We're going to mess you up

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if you don't f\*ck off!"

With their leader's order, the group of people took out their daggers, looking at Lin Fan with hostility.

But the fiendish youth and his group noticed that Lin Fan's face showed no change in expression, as if it was an abyss that stared back at them, keeping all its secrets to itself. "You're granny's family?" Lin Fan asked coolly.

"That's right!" without planning to hide it, the fiendish youth replied brazenly. "She's my grandmother, while this girl is just a stray she took in! What are you looking at? You and this mangy girl don't have the right to butt into our business!" the fiendish youth spat arrogantly, as if nobody could do anything to him even if he killed the blind old lady.

Lin Fan did not retort to that, but he looked at Xun'er's scars on her face

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before he continued coldly, "What about the scar on her face?"

*Hm?* The fiendish youth was taken aback. "I did that, but so what? This d\*mn girl leeches off my grandmother! So what if I scar her face? Back the f\*ck off! You better scram, kid!" The fiendish youth beckoned his dagger-wielding group, sending them forward to surround Lin Fan,

But Lin Fan ignored them, only looking at Xun'er's hideous scars before declaring eerily. "Sixteen scars. You gave a little girl sixteen scars on her face. In that case, I don't think you'll find a need for that face of yours."

*What?* What Lin Fan said took the fiendish youth by surprise, but before he realized what Lin Fan meant, he felt that he was holding nothing in his hand. Only then did he notice his dagger was snatched away by Lin Fan.

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A moment after that, Lin Fan kicked the fiendish youth, sending him to the ground. Just when he was about to struggle up, Lin Fan punched him in the face, stunning the fiendish youth and making him fall with a thud.

The group of people's expressions changed, but when they were about to stop him, something horrifying was going to start. "Close your eyes, Xun'er," Lin Fan told her coolly.

Confusion swept Xun'er off her feet, but even though she didn't know what Lin Fan was going to do, she still closed her eyes like what he said.

The instant Xun'er had closed her eyes, a dull sound filled the air. The group of vicious men and women were stunned, for they saw Lin Fan stabbing the fiendish youth's face with the dagger he swiped.

"Aah!!! My face!!!" The fiendish youth

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jolted and screamed, clearly feeling Lin Fan's dagger's blade puncturing his face's skin, digging deep into it. The stab of pain made him quaver uncontrollably, triggering his flight response. The fiendish youth tried to break free, but to his horror, Lin Fan's hand clamped his head down on the ground firmly, locking him in place, preventing him from escaping.

But that wasn't the end.

The fiendish youth heard the crisp sound of something being torn apart as the dagger sliced down along his face.

*Pitter, patter.*

*Pitter, patter.*

Crimson blood flowed down from the fiendish youth's face as Lin Fan—to the group's horror—drew a circle around the fiendish youth's face with his dagger. When he was done, he grabbed the

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fiendish youth's face and pulled at it, tearing it away from the fiendish youth's head.

Horror rooted the group of men and women in place as they looked at the palm-sized face Lin Fan was holding, and then they looked at the fiendish youth. They saw that his face was gone, leaving nothing but sinews, flesh, blood, and bone in its stead.

Everyone quickly retreated as if they had seen a ghost.

"Your face! F... Feng Zi, your face..."

"Damn it! This guy is a madman! He... he tore down Feng Zi's face!"

"Oh my god! What the f\*ck! He's a madman! A demon!"

Chapter 318 Don't Worry, for I'm Here

The group of people were trembling in fear, their legs turning into jelly.

When he heard what his relatives told him, the fiendish youth felt the wind stinging on his face, as if something was missing there, and a great pain followed. "Aah!!! No! My face! Where's my face?!" The fiendish youth touched his face with trembling hands, but what he felt was a crimson warmth from his flesh—his face was gone. The cruel reality hit the fiendish youth like a truck, almost killing him.

But the more unbelievable thing for the fiendish youth and his group was that no blood flowed out, even after his face was torn away. It was as if Lin Fan had done something to him, making the fiendish youth look more horrifying with his blood and flesh still staying on his head.

*He's a madman!* Everyone looked at Lin Fan as if he was an insane demon while a collective ch



ill ran up their spines. Young man to be crueler than they were.

“W... what should we do, Feng Zi?” one of the young men asked the fiendish youth in a trembling, sobbing voice, obviously almost being scared to tears by Lin Fan.

“Revenge! I want my revenge, dammit!” the fiendish youth roared gutturally.

“Quick, call Young Master Gao! He’s with Master Dog today! Call him here to avenge me! Now!”

The fiendish youth’s roar reminded everyone that they had someone to back them up, making their eyes shine with excitement. One of them took out his phone to call a number in a hurry.

At the same time, even though the blind old lady didn’t see the fiendish youth’s horrifying appearance, they knew something had happened as the conversation went on. When they heard

that the thugs were going to call Young Master Gao over, their expressions changed. "Run for your life, boy! We can't go up against someone like Young Master Gao! Run and don't look back!" The blind old lady's face was ashen.

Xun'er's tears were streaming down her face. "I'm sorry for troubling you again, Mr. Lin! Run, now! We'll buy you some time! We'll die if we fight Young Master Gao!" The blind old lady and Xun'er were extremely worried for Lin Fan.

Lin Fan did not answer; instead he bent down to gently touch Xun'er's scar-filled face.

"M... Mr. Lin!" The feeling of inferiority and panic welled up in Xun'er's eyes as she jumped, worried that her hideous face would scare Lin Fan.

Lin Fan smiled. "Don't be scared," he said gently, as if blowing a breeze through Xun'er, calming her panicky

heart.

The magic in his voice chased away her inferiority and panic. She felt his hand on her face, shivering when she felt something cold entering her skin from Lin Fan's hand.

"I gave you some Vitality Qi. It can help with the pain on your face." Heartbreak was written on Lin Fan's face as he looked at her. He couldn't imagine a young girl having to suffer the horrible pain from the scars on her face, knowing that it must have been worse than killing her.

At this moment, the fiendish youth and his group yelled at them again. "How dare you tear my face away, kid? You'd better not run if you have the guts! Young Master Gao is arriving soon! You'll wish you were never born then!"

"Just you wait, you b\*stard! This is Young Master Gao's business! If you get

in our way, it means you're getting in Young Master Gao's way! He's not going to let you off the hook!"

This group of people made Young Master Gao look like he was the most powerful person in the world, as if his appearance spelled the death of Lin Fan.

When they had said that, the hum of an engine roared from the space in front of them. As they looked in the direction of the sound, they saw a green convertible dashing toward them, with dust rolling behind it.

Aside from the convertible, there were a dozen Toyota Prado following behind it, coming near them before screeching to a halt a moment later.

"Dammit! Which b\*stard is messing my business up? Is it so difficult to take this rundown courtyard? Do I have to do everything myself?" someone

complained darkly from the car. When the car's door was opened, a man in a Hawaiian shirt and sunglasses came down with a sexy woman beside him.

A group of burly men came down from the Toyota Prados when the man and the woman exited their convertible. One Toyota Prado had seated a group of three or four burly men armed with a baseball bat, bringing the total to almost forty men who were coming with the rich kid.

Their appearance delighted the fiendish youth and his group. "We're here, Young Master Gao! This b\*stard's the one standing in your way!"

When he heard the fiendish youth, Young Master Gao looked in his direction. Much to his shock, he saw that the fiendish youth had lost his face, leaving nothing but sinew and flesh behind. "Holy sh\*t! What happened to your face, Feng Zi?" Young Master Gao

was taken aback, but he wasn't scared; instead he looked excited, as if he thought the fact that someone's face could be torn down was interesting.

"Young Master Gao, we bumped into a madman. He... he tore my face away! Please avenge me! I want to break his limbs and tear *this* face away!" the fiendish youth snarled violently.

When he heard this request, Young Master Gao turned to look at Lin Fan, Xun'er, and the blind old lady.

"Are you the ones who kept getting in my way of purchasing this rundown courtyard?" Chill welled up in Young Master Gao's eyes. His real estate company had taken up a big project which required them to purchase all the courtyards here, which they did with large success. However, their biggest trouble was with the blind old lady's courtyard, which she refused to sell no matter what. The continued failure had

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eroded his patience, replacing it with fury.



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## Chapter 319 Numbers Meant Nothing

Young Master Gao stared at Lin Fan, feeling surprised when he saw Lin Fan holding the face of Feng Zi.

“What’s your name, kid?” Lin Fan piqued his interest, being the rare kind of person in Jiang City who could still stay calm after cutting off someone’s face.

“Lin Fan.” Lin Fan’s answer was as cold as the gaze he was giving Gao Shengyuan.

*Lin Fan?* Gao Shengyuan was surprised by that name. “Are you that loser live-in husband of Bai Yi, New Bai Family Group’s president?” he asked with incredulity.

*What! The New Bai Family Group?* The fiendish thug and his group were taken aback when they heard the mention of this name. The New Bai Family Group’s fame was off the charts even though they hadn’t officially started business yet, so everyone had heard the company’s name, and along with i



t, Lin Fan's name.

"Hahaha! So it's you!" Gao Shengyuan laughed heartily after taking Lin Fan's silence as his admittance. "We're a family, Lin Fan!" he said. "The New Bai Family Group's biggest supplier is my Tiansheng Group. I can overlook your interference today. You may leave, but they have to die!"

*You may leave, but they have to die!* Gao Shengyuan's declaration was filled with cold cruelty. As he turned around to gaze at the blind old woman and Xun'er, his look was filled with apathy. "As the young master of Tiansheng Group, I can forgive your rude interference this time, because the New Bai Family Group is our important business partner. But not this pair of trash! They have delayed my work by half a month, so they must pay for my damages with their lives!"

Everyone's expressions changed at Gao Shengyuan's declaration,

## Chapter 319 Numbers Meant Nothing

disappointment and anger welling up in the fiendish youth and his group's eyes. They wanted to take revenge on Lin Fan for his cruelty, but now that Gao Shengyuan had made his decision, Lin Fan would be let go because he didn't want to offend the New Bai Family Group. The fiendish youth and his group could only vent their anger on the blind old lady and Xun'er.

"Did you f\*cking hear that, kid? You're f\*cking lucky today! Get out of here! I'll blame the loss of my face on the old hag and the kid's heads!" The fiendish youth was reluctant to back off, but he was left with no choice.

Aside from them, the blind old lady and Xun'er's faces were drained of all color. They knew they would meet a grisly end the moment Gao Shengyuan came himself, so they didn't want to drag Lin Fan into this anymore. "Leave while you can, Mr. Lin! This has nothing to do with you! Please stay out of this!" Xun'er's

eyes were red.

She was done for, but it was precisely because of that, she felt guilty toward Lin Fan. "I'll repay the debt I owe you in my next life, Mr. Lin!" Xun'er was already a mess of tears after saying that.

The blind old lady too had a bitter look on her face. "You have my gratitude, boy," she said bitterly. "But you have to leave. Xun'er and I will repay the debt we owe in our next lives, if there is one." The blind old lady hugged Xun'er as they became a mess of tears.

When they saw this, Gao Shengyuan and the fiendish youth's group thought Lin Fan would, without a shred of doubt, leave. Unless he wanted to die a fool's death, he wouldn't bother himself with this kind of trouble.

"I will not leave."

*What?* Lin Fan's shocking declaration stupef

## Chapter 319 Numbers Meant Nothing

ied everyone there, including the blind old lady and Xun'er. "What are you talking about, Mr. Lin?" Xun'er's expression changed. "Go! Now! You don't have anything to do with this! I want you to stay out of this!"

Xun'er tried to push Lin Fan in an attempt to have him leave, but try as she might, Lin Fan still stood there steadily, not moving even an inch.

The atmosphere started becoming depressed and silent. Everyone could see the smile on Gao Shengyuan's face fading away, replaced by an air of malice and darkness.

"Don't push your luck, Lin Fan!" Gao Shengyuan glared at Lin Fan darkly, thinking that the latter must be an idiot. "I was willing to let you go because of the collaboration between my group and the New Bai Family Group! If you're going to get in my way, I'm going to tear you to pieces!"

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The fiendish youth's group on the other side was ecstatic at this confrontation.

*He's an idiot! They thought Lin Fan must be an imbecile. Is this guy blind? Can't he see the number of men Young Master Gao brought here? He had the chance to leave, but he chose death.*

Lin Fan didn't care about Gao Shengyuan's threat; instead he looked at him darkly. "Do you think that lives are just things you can take away on a whim?"

Lin Fan sounded threatening, for he had never killed the innocent, even though countless men and women died on his hands. When Gao Shengyuan made the decision to kill the blind old lady and Xun'er, he had crossed Lin Fan's line.

"Hmph! Don't try and act like you're a saint, Lin Fan!" Gao Shengyuan smiled eerily as he looked at the blind old lady and Xun'er like they were bugs.

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“Countless people die every day! And those who get in my way must die! That goes for them, and of course, you.”

Gao Shengyuan waved his hand forward, signaling his men to make a move. Quickly, the group of forty men took one step forward, standing alert with their bat in hand. All they needed was Gao Shengyuan's order, and they would turn this impudent kid into mincemeat with their bats.

Lin Fan looked at Gao Shengyuan derisively. “You're trying to win against me with numbers?” he asked coolly.

*Hm?* Lin Fan's collected demeanor took Gao Shengyuan by surprise, but when he confirmed that Lin Fan had no helpers around, brutality and malice crept up on his face. “Yeah, I have the numbers, but so what? I'm going to win with sheer numbers, kid! You chose to go against me, so I'm teaching you a lesson!”

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Gao Shengyuan waved his hand forward after he said so, his smile becoming crueler. "Get him and break his limbs!" With Gao Shengyuan's order, the group of burly men was riled up. They rushed toward Lin Fan with their bats in hand, looking as if they were lions that were hunting their prey.



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## Chapter 320 Who Had More Men?

There were more baseball bats than one could shake a stick at that even a hardy ferocious beast would be smashed to smithereens.

When Xun'er saw this, her expression changed dramatically, and she wanted to rush over to Lin Fan. Even if she met her Maker today, she wanted to shield him behind her back.

Meanwhile, the malevolent expression on the faces of the fiendish youth and his friends deepened.

“Ha ha... Idiot, it's time for you to die! Beat him to death!”

“Hah, this kid is just cutting his own throat! He's truly courting death!”

Their faces contorted with viciousness as though they could already see Lin Fan's tragic end, all bloody after being beaten up with baseball bats.





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## Chapter 320 Who Had More Men?

However, at this time, Lin Fan's sedate voice once again sounded. "Alright, then. Since you want to compare the number of men we have, then, we'll do so!"

*What?*

His words had Gao Shengyuan and the others momentarily stunned.

Then, before they understood what he meant...

*Vroom, vroom!*

Similarly, the roaring of engines that sounded like the roaring of wild beasts abruptly rang out.

Then, under everyone's incredulous gaze, a black sedan after another came speeding over, as fast as lightning.

It was as though these sedans had long since been lying in wait in the



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## Chapter 320 Who Had More Men?

surrounding alleys, awaiting Lin Fan's orders.

And now...

Three sedans!

Five sedans!

Ten sedans!

20 sedans!

*Whoa...*

Looking at the black sedans that came barreling down the roads and rushing out of the surrounding alleys, those burly men, who had rushed forward, paled and halted all movement.

Gao Shengyuan, the fiendish youth, and the others all looked as though they had seen a ghost, unable to believe their eyes.



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## Chapter 320 Who Had More Men?

“I-Is he under the protection of Master Dog?” Gao Shengyuan was no fool. He knew in this North District of Jiang City, the only one who could mobilize this many convoys at a time was only Master Dao’s underling, Mad Dog.

However, he knew Mad Dog too. Just earlier, he was at his house and even gave him a generous gift.

He couldn’t understand why they were here. “Could it be that they came because of me while that kid’s declaration of comparing the number of men we have was merely a coincidence?” At this moment, that was the only possibility he could think of.

*Whoosh!*

While he was still wavering, the doors of the black sedans were flung open.

A strong man got out of the car and led about a hundred burly men in white

toward them like a tidal wave. The brawny man in the lead was Mad Dog!

That wasn't all.

*Click!*

After Mad Dog and the others had gotten out of the car, the frontmost black sedan's door opened as well. Then, a bald middle-aged man got out of the car.

Upon seeing this person, Gao Shengyuan, the fiendish youth as well as the others beside him couldn't believe their eyes.

"Master... Master Dao!"

That was right! The bald middle-aged man before them was Mad Dog's boss, the overlord of the North District—Master Dao!

Gao Shengyuan and the others were all

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stumped as they knew that Master Dao hadn't made a public appearance in a very long time. He had handed most of his businesses over to Mad Dog and had him manage them, while he had been living in seclusion.

Even when Gao Shengyuan had gone a few times to call on him, bearing generous gifts, he was turned away. Hence, he couldn't believe why Master Dao was here.

However, this wasn't all.

*Swoosh!*

At this moment, under the shocked gaze of Gao Shengyuan and the others, Master Dao stepped forward, followed by Mad Dog and the hundred elites of North District, stopping before Lin Fan.

Then, with a swoosh, they all bowed deeply to Lin Fan, led by Maser Dao.

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“Mr. Lin!”

“Mr. Lin!”

*Silence.*

When they bowed in unison and greeted him deferentially in a booming voice, the entire area was plunged into dead silence.

Gao Shengyuan, the fiendish youth, and the few men and women beside him all couldn't believe their eyes.

*Bow?*

*A show of deference?*

It was a hard pill to swallow, especially since it was Master Dao, the overlord of the North District, leading Mad Dog and his elite underlings. How... could this be?

“Mr. Lin? No... that's not right! He's only

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New Bai Family Group's live-in son-in-law. How could he merit Master Dao coming to greet him and bow to him in deference?" Bewilderment was etched on Gao Shengyuan's face at this moment, and he looked as though he had seen a ghost; to him, this spectacle was something he couldn't comprehend.

It wasn't only him, for the fiendish youth and the others beside him were also shaking like a leaf.

"Oh... oh my God! This lunatic actually knows... Master Dao?"

"Impossible! Isn't Master Dao the overlord of the North District? What identity does this fella have that Master Dao would show him such deference?"

Shock pervaded. To them, this sight before them was just like a dream.

However, that wasn't all.

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Immediately after, a proclamation that had them further unnerved floated into their ears.

“Mr. Lin, ever since you stepped foot into the North District, we have been silently awaiting you!” Master Dao said to Lin Fan deferentially.

*Whoa!*

When this remark was uttered, it shocked Gao Shengyuan and the others.

*Ever since he stepped foot into the North District, Master Dao and the others had been notified. What kind of identity does this fella have that he commands such grandeur from them?*

The faces of Gao Shengyuan and the others were filled with disbelief.

At that moment, Lin Fan’s gaze swept over them lightly, and he smiled



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ominously. “They want to compare who has more men. Master Dao, what do you think we should do?”

*Compare who has more men?*

When Master Dao heard this, he smiled menacingly before waving a hand.

*Swoosh!*

In the blink of an eye, the hundred burly men in white who radiated a murderous aura surged forward and surrounded Gao Shengyuan and the others.

Menacing aura loomed in the air as the burly men glared at them with murderous glints in their eyes. This sight almost had them peeing their pants.

“Wait... Wait!” Right this second, Gao Shengyuan was utterly panicky.

He looked at Master Dao and hurriedly

said, "Master Dao, I'm Gao Shengyuan from Tiansheng Group. I've even wanted to call on you! Also, Master Dog, we've just had tea together earlier. Don't tell me you've forgotten me now?" He was desperate to establish a closer relationship with Master Dao and Mad Dog.

After all, they were the true overlords of the North District. Although he had a few dozen underlings, before Master Dao and Mad Dog, it was nothing at all.

However, the fact that floored him was that both Master Dao and Mad Dog said nothing. They were so indifferent that it was as though they didn't know him.

When he saw this, he knew that Lin Fan was the key to everything.

At once, he hastily said to Lin Fan, "Mr. Lin, I was wrong earlier. I beg you to forgive me this once seeing that Tiansheng Group is the biggest material

## Chapter 320 Who Had More Men?

supplier of New Bai Family Group. If you have any requests, please do tell me!”



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