

What? A coincidence?! The higher-up named Yang Hua was stunned and obviously didn't understand what he meant.

Upon seeing his reaction, Yang Mingyu continued to explain, "According to my investigation, the Third Team got into a fight with Blood Buddha and his apprentice during their journey to Jiang City which resulted in the death of a White Angel. Therefore, Blood Buddha and his apprentice must have held grudges against them so they personally went to Jiang City and killed all the remaining White Angels!"

So that was what happened! Upon hearing Yang Mingyu's explanation, the higher-up named Yang Hua finally saw the light.

But the next second, he furrowed his eyebrows while asking in perplexity, "Young Master Mingyu, somehow, I feel that there's something wrong with Lin Fan. After all, Golden Age Group is supporting him. The Tian family, Qiu family and other conglomerates of Jiangnan City aren't weaker than us, so why are they supporting him as well? Somehow, this person gives me the chills!"

Chills? Upon hearing Yang Hua's words, Yang Mingyu's sneer on his lips grew even wider.

“Uncle Yang Hua, you’re wrong. Let me tell you. Lin Fan has nothing to do with Golden Age Group, the Tian family or any other forces. The one they are paying attention to is Bai Yi! Besides, I have investigated thoroughly that the receiver of the orders by Tian Group, Qiu Group and other conglomerates is Bai Yi! During the establishment of New Bai Family Group, the person whom the President of Golden Age Group and the rest bowed to and saluted is also Bai Yi!” As Yang Mingyu spoke, his heart burned with passion and the lecherous look in his eyes grew more intense.

“Therefore, I want Bai Yi to be my woman not only because of her beauty, but also of her background. Once I conquer her, it will only mean that we have established an alliance with Golden Age Group, Tian Group and the other conglomerates!”

Upon hearing Yang Mingyu’s explanation, the surrounding members of the Yang family were shocked. Only then did they understand why Yang Mingyu was obsessed with Bai Yi. It turned out that he was not only obsessed with Bai Yi’s beauty, but also her background as well.

At that thought, the surrounding higher-ups of the Yang family exclaimed in delight, “Hahaha... Young Master Mingyu, you’re

awesome! You indeed have great foresight!”

“Indeed. If Young Master Mingyu can make Bai Yi one of us, the Yang family will have a background similar with Golden Age Group and the top eight conglomerates!”

“Exactly. If we are able to build a relationship with Lin Zuo, the Yang family will have a bright future!”

The Yang family was completely hyped up now as if they could already see their family skyrocketing to fame after they built a relationship with Lin Zuo and after Yang Mingyu made Bai Yi his woman.

Looking at the excitement on all of the Yang family members’ faces, the higher-up named Yang Hua still felt uneasy and perturbed. The more excited the Yang family was, the greater the chills he felt as if a huge crisis was awaiting ahead.

However, Yang Mingyu never gave Yang Hua another glance and he turned to Mr. Zhang instead. “Mr. Zhang, Bai Yi will definitely visit that old man at the hospital. Inform Second Young Master Yang who’s at the hospital to pressure the Shen family and Bai Yi. Make sure that you bring Bai Yi back!”

Second Young Master Yang, also known as

Yang Mingpeng, was now waiting at the hospital for Bai Yi to appear.

Upon hearing that, Mr. Zhang quickly nodded and acknowledged his command. Then, he left to call Yang Mingpeng. Only then did the smile on Yang Mingyu's face become brighter. He could already see the scene where the sweet Bai Yi was brought to him, waiting for him to conquer her. However, right when his smile was the brightest—

Rumble! Yang Mingyu suddenly heard the rumbling noise of vehicles coming from outside the courtyard of Yang Residence.

That noise was thunderous as if some horrifying creatures were approaching Yang Residence. It even trembled the courtyard floor of the Yang Residence.

Huh? Upon witnessing this scene, not only Yang Mingyu, even Yang Tianhao and all the other higher-ups felt that something was off.

“Go out and check what’s happening!” Yang Tianhao secretly shuddered as he had a bad feeling.

Upon hearing that, a few bodyguards immediately rushed out to the yard, preparing to investigate the situation. However, in just less than a minute, the few

bodyguards had already run back in, looking pale. All of them looked extremely terrified and flustered as if they had just seen a ghost.

“Master, bad news. Ten or more Rolls-Royce and countless military cars and soldiers are approaching Yang Residence!”

Upon hearing that, Yang Tianhao, Yang Mingyu and the rest of the Yang family members were shocked.

Rolls-Royce! It was rare to see a luxurious car like that in Jiangnan City and moreover, they had all been obtained by the conglomerates. But now, over ten Rolls-Royce were here, which meant that the greatest bosses of Jiangnan City were on a journey together.

Not only that...

Military cars and soldiers?

When they heard these terms, everyone’s heart skipped a beat. Although they were a conglomerate, they were only businessmen, after all. Therefore, it was only natural for them to be afraid of soldiers.

“We don’t have any connections with prominent figures. I bet they’re just passing

by!” Yang Tianhao couldn’t stop consoling himself.

Upon hearing that, all the higher-ups of Yang family nodded in agreement too. *Indeed!*

Although the Yang family had huge businesses, they didn’t know any real prominent figures. Now, these Rolls-Royce, countless military cars and soldiers were obviously just escorting a prominent figure somewhere and they were just passing by their residence. That was probably it. However, just when all the members of Yang family were consoling themselves—

Thud, thud, thud! The butler, Mr. Zhang, came running in again with a pale face. “Master, bad news! Those Rolls-Royce and military cars stopped in front of our house!”

What?! Mr. Zhang’s words sent shivers down the spine of every member of the Yang family in the hall. Did those Rolls-Royce and military cars really stop in front of Yang Residence? Did this mean that the prominent figure had brought soldiers with him straight to the Yang Residence?

With that thought, Yang Tianhao felt his limbs shaking while he asked in a trembling voice, “Mr. Zhang, did you see who was in the car?”

At that moment, Yang Tianhao and all the other members of Yang family's biggest question was whether the visitor was their friend or foe. If the visitor was their friend or someone they knew, it meant that their opportunity had arrived. But if it was their enemy, judging from this grand appearance, disaster was looming over them.



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At that moment, all eyes were on the butler, Mr. Zhang. Every one of the Yang family felt that their hearts were pounding and they were extremely nervous.

Receiving the attention from everyone, Mr. Zhang could only muster all his courage and replied, "Master, I think I saw the richest person, Ma Yong, and people from the top eight conglomerates in the Rolls-Royces!"

What?

The richest person, Ma Yong?

The top eight conglomerates?

Upon hearing that, Yang Tianhao and all the higher-ups of Yang family let out a breath of relief.

Although Ma Yong and the others were powerful people in Jiangnan City, the Yang family wasn't afraid of them.

However, just when the Yang family relaxed, the butler continued hesitatingly, "Other than that, I also saw number one, Liu Zhen, and a few tycoons of the province in the second Rolls-Royce!"

What?!

The butler's words made Yang Tianhao and the others tense up again right after they felt relieved.

Number one, Liu Zhen!

The tycoons of the province!

Hearing the names of these figures, Yang Tianhao and the others felt their heart race again and their palms sweat profusely.

However, that was not all of it.

The butler furrowed his eyebrows, seemingly recalling the people who were in the first Rolls-Royce.

Suddenly, he thought of something and his body shuddered vigorously while his eyes widened abruptly. It seemed like he had suddenly had an unbelievable thought.

"T-That's it. I remember!"

"Master, there are three people in the first Rolls-Royce. Two of them are sturdy men wearing military uniforms and I know who they are!"

"I've seen them on the news before. They are the two terrific martial artists from Dragon Tiger Second Legion—Commander Dragon

and Commander Tiger!”

Mr. Zhang’s words caused Yang Tianhao and the rest to shudder in fear.

Commander Dragon!

Commander Tiger!

These two names struck the whole Yang family like thunder, causing them to be stunned.

“H-How is that possible? Why would the two terrific martial artists come to our house? Have we ever interacted with them?” Yang Tianhao widened his eyes.

He could only feel his knees shaking and cold sweat flowed down his forehead.

Not only him.

At the side, all the higher-ups of Yang family felt their hearts leap into their throats.

Among the crowd, Yang Mingyu remained the calmest.

He stared straight at Mr. Zhang while asking solemnly, “Mr. Zhang, didn’t you say that there were three people in the first car? Other than Commander Dragon and

Commander Tiger, who was the third person?"

What?

Yang Mingyu's question instantly invigorated everyone.

Indeed.

The third person must have an extraordinary identity too to be able to sit in the same car with the two terrific martial artists.

"That person? I think it was a handsome young man in a coat! However..."

Mr. Zhang recalled the scene he saw just now. Then, as if he had remembered an unbelievable scene, his voice trembled while he said, "However, I saw that both Commander Dragon and Commander Tiger seem to be extremely respectful toward that young man in the coat!"

The Yang family couldn't believe their ears when they heard Mr. Zhang's words.

What?

Commander Dragon and Commander Tiger were extremely respectful toward a young man?

Wasn't that an outrageous joke?

In China, which young man could make the two terrific martial artists, Commander Dragon and Commander Tiger, treat him with respect?

That would be impossible!

"Mr. Zhang, are you sure you're not dim-sighted from old age or hallucinating?" Yang Tianhao stared straight at Mr. Zhang as if he was an idiot.

Similarly, the other members of the Yang family looked at Mr. Zhang as if he was a crazy person.

However, just when Mr. Zhang wanted to explain, Yang Mingyu, who was beside him, screamed like he had just seen a ghost. "I-I know who that person is!"

What?

Upon hearing that, Yang Tianhao and the rest were stunned.

Then, all of them looked at Yang Mingyu curiously.

It was only then did they realize that Yang Mingyu's face was ghastly pale but it was

unknown whether it was from excitement or anxiety.

His body was quivering and he almost lost his voice as he said,

“In Jiangnan City, there is only one person who Commander Dragon and Commander Tiger will treat respectfully. He is the person we are striving to build a relationship with—Lin Zuo!”

Silence...

Once Yang Mingyu said that, the entire hall of Yang Residence sank into a deathly silence.

Lin Zuo?

The top-tier mighty dragon of China's military?

That mysterious Lin Zuo whom they were dying to sacrifice their family fortune to just to be his servant?

How could it be possible that this kind of prominent person came to Yang Residence?

Wouldn't that be a dream?

At that moment, after hearing what Yang

Mingyu said, Yang Tianhao and the higher-ups of Yang family felt like they were dreaming. They just couldn't believe what was happening.

Just when the atmosphere of the hall became extremely oppressed, a sonorous voice suddenly came from outside the door.

“Lin Zuo of China has arrived!!”

For the entire Yang family, these six simple words were as shocking as god descending to the mortal world, causing all of them to shudder. Then, as if they were welcoming god, all of them scrambled out of the hall.

Thump!

Thump!

With Yang Tianhao as the leader, Yang Mingyu and all the higher-ups of Yang family got on their knees in the courtyard like a weakling.

All of them bowed their heads reverently as if they were awaiting the arrival of god.

Just when they were drowned in nervousness and were in a trance, a flurry of footsteps suddenly came from outside the courtyard.

Thud, thud, thud!

While the whole Yang family waited with bated breaths, footsteps could be heard from outside the door.

Then, from the corner of their eyes, all of them saw troops of armed soldiers rushing in in an overbearing manner.

10 people!

50 people!

100 people!

In just the blink of an eye, 100 fully-armed soldiers had barged into the courtyard of Yang Residence and hemmed in the entire place.

“Are they soldiers of Dragon Tiger Legion?”

Looking at the embroidered ‘Dragon’ and ‘Tiger’ Chinese characters on the collars of these soldiers as well as sensing their terrifying and ferocious aura, every member of the Yang family paled in fear.

What was happening?

What was actually happening?

None of the Yang family members could understand why Lin Zuo and the two terrific martial artists, Commander Dragon and Commander Tiger, would suddenly visit their small Yang Residence.

That was just unbelievable.

Just when all the higher-ups of Yang family were hesitating—

Thud!

A flurry of footsteps could be heard again.



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Then, from the corner of their eyes, the Yang family saw a young man in a black coat taking the lead next to the two terrific martial artists, Dragon and Tiger. Following them were the number one President of the province, Liu Zhen, the richest man, Ma Yong, and the higher-ups of the top eight conglomerates.

The moment they saw the youth in the black coat, every single person from the Yang family who were kneeling shuddered and kowtowed in unison.

“The Yang Family welcomes Lin Zuo and the terrific martial artists—Dragon and Tiger!”

Yang Tianhao's voice was filled with fanaticism and devotion.

However, after the echoes of his bellowing welcome had died down, there was only complete silence.

There was no response and no speech!

Leading the big bosses, the youth stood in front of the Yang family and watched silently as if he was watching a group of dead people.

At this very moment, the only thing the whole Yang family could hear was the sound

of their own heartbeat.

Beads of cold sweat started to flow down their foreheads.

They felt as though they were criminals on the death row.

Just one word from Lin Zuo, the man in front of them, and the whole Yang family could be wiped out.

"Lin Zuo, the Yang family respects you! We were just discussing how we could get in touch with you but we did not expect you to come to us first!" Yang Mingyu raised his head and said while trying his best to suppress the unease within him.

He smiled simperingly. It seemed as if he was a pet dog asking for attention and praise from its owner.

Seeing that Yang Mingyu had spoken up, being the master of the family, Yang Tianhao could only put up a bold front and said, "Mingyu is right! Lin Zuo, the Yang family is willing to put their lives on the line for you!"

"Just say the word and we will contribute all that we have and you may use us in any way! We just hope for a chance to prove our loyalty to you!"

Loyalty?

Hearing these words, Lin Fan's lips curled into a playful smile.

He did not think that the Yang family, who had ideas about his wife, would be willing to give all they had just to prove their loyalty to him.

"The Yang family?" Lin Fan said with a smile. "I'm afraid I'm not fortunate enough to be the subject of your loyalty!"

What?

Although he had said this calmly, it sounded like explosives to everyone in the Yang family; it shocked them so bad that they almost pissed themselves.

"Lin Zuo, is there a misunderstanding? We have always seen you as our idol and we just hope that you will give us a chance!"

At this moment, Yang Tianhao felt his heart leap into his throat and he was extremely nervous.

When Lin Fan heard him, he narrowed his eyes slightly and continued, "I did not come here today to ask for your loyalty. I have some business to attend to! Is there a

person amongst here that is preparing to do something to Bai Yi from Jiang City?"

Huh? Bai Yi!

The pupils in Yang Mingyu's eyes shrank after hearing that. He never expected that Bai Yi would actually alarm even the dignified Lin Zuo.

Could it be that Lin Zuo has met Bai Yi before? Or maybe he likes her? Otherwise, he wouldn't have made a big fuss over a common girl and came to the Yang Residence himself!

Just this thought was enough to make Yang Mingyu's hair stand on end. Crawling forward quickly, he stammered, "L-Lin Zuo! It's my fault for not seeing it for what it is. I didn't know that you had your sight set on Ms. Bai Yi!"

"I have made a grave mistake! I will never dare to make things difficult for Ms. Bai Yi again. In fact, I'm willing to use the assets of the Yang family to ask for her forgiveness!"

When he finished, another idea seemed to have crossed Yang Mingyu's mind and he mulled it over before continuing, "If Lin Zuo really fancies Ms. Bai Yi, I have an idea that will help you to get what you desire!"

Yang Mingyu thought that Lin Zuo was also charmed by Bai Yi's beautiful features and smart temperament.

As long as he could help Lin Zuo obtain what he desired, Yang Mingyu thought that this would also be an opportunity to get the Yang family out of trouble and to ride on Lin Zuo's coattails.

Yang Mingyu's words not only stunned Lin Fan, but also everyone else around him. Never did they think that he would be so daring as to even have the audacity to get a woman for Lin Zuo.

This was...

Many of the big bosses had weird looks on their faces and Lin Fan was angry and amused at the same time.

He then glanced at Yang Mingyu and said in an amused tone, "So, you are Yang Mingyu. Were you the one who beat up Old Master Shen and wanted Bai Yi to pay a ransom?"

What?

Shocked, Yang Mingyu never thought that Lin Zuo would ever hear about his name.

"Lin Zuo! I am Yang Mingyu and I have

always thought of you as my idol! I hope that from today onward, I will have the honor to be by your side. Even if you will only have me do menial tasks, I am more than willing!" he said with a trembling voice, overwhelmed with emotions.

Full of fanaticism and devotion in his voice, he continued, "Please grant me this wish, Lin Zuo!"

Any regular person who heard this would think that these must be the words of your most loyal subject.

But to Lin Fan, his speech just amused him even more. "Yang Mingyu, I heard that Bai Yi has a husband named Lin Fan," he began.

"Aren't you afraid that her husband, Lin Fan, will seek revenge on you? After all, you are scheming to make her your woman and even want to snatch her away from her husband for me."

The name 'Lin Fan' brought a sneer to Yang Mingyu's lips and he said confidently, "Don't worry, Lin Zuo! Lin Fan is merely a live-in son-in-law. Although he knows a little martial arts, there is nothing to be worried about!"

"Moreover, it is his blessing that Lin Zuo is interested in his woman! He would not dare

to think of revenge! Otherwise, I will definitely damn him to perdition!"

The booming, strong voice of Yang Mingyu made a shiver run down the spine of those around Lin Zuo. They had seen those seeking death, but they had yet to see an idiot seeking death such as Yang Mingyu.

"Not bad. This is really not bad at all!" The amusement on Lin Fan's face was mounting and he clapped. "Yang Mingyu, you are indeed really bold and courageous!"

Wow, Lin Zuo had just praised him!

No matter if it was Yang Mingyu, Yang Tianhao who was kneeling beside him, or all the higher-ups of the Yang family, they were all excited.

This was because not many people in China were worthy of Lin Zuo's praise.

And now...

The whole Yang family could almost see their young master being thought highly of by Lin Zuo and subsequently enjoying a meteoric rise in his career.

Overwhelmed with excitement, Yang Mingyu's face was flushed red and his whole

body shook while he replied, "T-thank you for your praise, Lin Zuo! I am willing to serve you my whole life without any regrets!"



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After he finished, Yang Mingyu's devotion and fanaticism grew.

However, the amusement in Lin Fan's smile only intensified with every act of devotion and fanaticism from him. As if he was watching a ridiculous insect, he narrowed his eyes and smirked. "Since you're willing to serve me for a lifetime, do you know my name?"

Name? Stunned, Yang Mingyu frantically shook his head. "Your real name is not something that someone like me would know!"

"That's alright! I can tell you!" Lin Fan said with a smile.

Yet, his next words froze the smiles on Yang Mingyu and the whole Yang family's faces.

"My name is... Lin Fan!"

Lin Fan! Everyone in the Yang family stiffened at that name. They raised their heads and looked at Lin Fan in disbelief as if they had seen a ghost.

"L-Lin Fan?"

With his eyes filled with disbelief, Yang Mingyu lifted his head and looked at Lin Zuo

in front of him. Awkwardly and rigidly, he asked, "L-Lin Zuo, are you joking? How could you have the same name as Bai Yi's husband? You must be kidding me, right?"

Now, Yang Mingyu's sweat was flowing down like rapids, and he looked stiff and awkward. But it was not only him!

Everyone in the Yang family almost fainted from shock when they heard the name 'Lin Fan'. With faces as white as paper, they looked at Lin Zuo in disbelief and horror, as if they were staring Death in the face. Just one word from him could decide the fate of their family! Their lives were completely in his hands!

Despite their reactions, with an even brighter smile, Lin Fan nodded, his eyes still smiling. "Young Master Yang, you're right. I'm that useless husband of Bai Yi, Lin Fan!"

Gasp! Hearing that, Yang Mingyu and all of the Yang family felt as if they had been struck by lightning. *Lin Zuo is Lin Fan? How could this be? This must be the biggest joke in history!*

Everyone was stunned.

After being dazed for a long time, even Yang Mingyu had come to completely accept that

as the truth. With a bitter smile, he looked at Lin Fan as if he was looking at a devil. "L-Lin Zuo! I understand now. I finally understand!"

"The top eight conglomerates are working with New Bai Family Group because of you! A-And, Blood Buddha and the Third Team of the White Angels were all wiped out because of you too?" Laughing bitterly, he continued, "I've lived smartly my whole life, but I didn't think that I would offend the one person that I should never have! I-I deserve to die!" Yang Mingyu was crying and laughing at the same time when he finished. Afterward, he kept kowtowing to Lin Fan.

Bang, bang, bang! Without stopping, he kept hitting his forehead on the ground. Even when a pool of blood formed, he continued as though he could not feel a single thing!

Looking at this scene, Lin Fan smiled. "That's good! Since you know that you deserve death, then you should... die!"

Lin Fan's cold words sounded as though the devil himself had spoken, and the expressions on Yang Mingyu and everyone in the Yang family changed greatly into looks of horror. "No..."

With an ashen face, Yang Mingyu shrieked, "Lin Zuo, I-I was wrong. I know that for sure

now. Please forgive me this time. I'm willing to devote my life to you!" Crying uncontrollably, he was scared to the bone and over-ridden with regret.

Lin Fan was, in fact, Lin Zuo! This news was just too much to handle. Never in his wildest dreams would he think that a little live-in son-in-law, also known as the most useless son-in-law in Jiangnan City, would actually turn out to be the fearsome Lin Zuo that shook China! It was just surreal!

Not only him, but Yang Tianhao and everyone else in the family were also kowtowing to Lin Fan and were continuously pleading, "Lin Zuo, Yang Mingyu offended you and deserves death. But please have mercy and spare his life!"

"Lin Zuo, everything was Yang Mingyu's fault. It has nothing to do with the rest of us! Please don't implicate the whole Yang family!"

Miserable wails echoed throughout the Yang family house. Not a single trace of arrogance and ferocity from before were on the faces of the Yang family; in its place were fear and despair. They were terrified! After all, everyone in the Yang family felt that their family could be wiped out any moment now.

Despite that, after seeing the despair in Yang Mingyu's eyes, the smile on Lin Fan's lips became colder. "Are you afraid now? Were you afraid when you beat up Old Master Shen? Were you afraid when you were forcing Bai Yi and even wanted to take her for yourself?!"

Lin Fan was no saint. He was the King of Blood Prison who had walked out of countless bloodbaths. In his eyes, not only Yang Mingyu, but the whole Yang family were the likes of insects. That was all there was to it.

As he could not be bothered with the rest of them anymore, Lin Fan turned to leave. "A blood debt should be repaid with blood." His eerie words floated toward them.

To the Yang family, Lin Fan's voice sounded like the final bid of farewell from Death.

That was not all. After Lin Fan's words, Commander Dragon took a huge stride forward and, with a dark look in his eyes, he said, "Yes, my lord!"

What?! The members of the Yang family did not even have the time to think about what Commander Dragon meant when he replied 'my lord, and suddenly, they saw him swing his palm from his waist in a blink of an eye, and a b

right light flashed.

Swoosh! It was a cold flash of light so quick that nobody could see what Commander Dragon was holding in his hand. But, what everyone could see was this: a shiver went through Yang Mingyu's body, and then he was completely frozen.

"M-Mingyu!" The head of the house, Yang Tianhao, could only stare at his son helplessly as he trembled all over. As he was staring, fresh, bright blood spurted from Yang Mingyu's throat. A long line of blood on his neck was now clear for all to see.

With his eyes wide-open, Yang Mingyu's face was filled with endless despair and death. Choking, he wanted to cover the wound on his neck with his hands. But just as his palms reached his neck, he could feel his own head slowly slip off his neck. With a thump, his head fell to the ground. Even in death, his eyes were still wide open; a look of eternal remorse and panic embedded in them forever.

He was dead! That was how a young master of Jiangnan was decapitated by Commander Dragon like a little chick.

Glancing at Yang Tianhao and his family, the two commanders said with ferocity and

brutality in their voices, "We have to say, the Yang family is considered lucky! If the king was as he once was, all of you would be dead, and not even a single animal would be left alive!"



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After they heard the words of the Commanders and looked at Yang Mingyu's decapitated head, Yang Tianhao and the rest of the Yang family felt waves of ice creep up from the bottoms of their feet, slowly spreading throughout their bodies before it reached the tops of their heads. They felt like their minds were blown.

At that moment, the two commanders could not be bothered with them anymore. With a wave, they commanded the hundreds of soldiers of the Dragon Tiger Legion to leave the Yang family house.

The buzzing sounds of their engines slowly faded away, and the Yang family felt as if all their energy had been drained from them.

One by one, they fell to the floor, panting and gasping heavily.

It was then only they realized that their backs were drenched in cold sweat, and they felt as though they had just visited the gates of hell.

"Master, my condolences!"

With sympathy in his eyes, Yang Hua looked at Yang Tianhao. Losing a child at an old age was the saddest thing in life for a parent.

However, his words seemed to have stepped on Yang Tianhao's nerves, and he suddenly jumped up. "Condolences?! That rascal Yang Mingyu almost got me killed and nearly put the rest of the family in jeopardy! It's good that he's dead! He deserves worse than death!"

Yang Tianhao's face was bleak as he had been scared out of his wits earlier.

If Lin Zuo really pursued the matter, not just Yang Mingyu alone, but the whole Yang family would end up dead.

But as he looked at the head of his eldest son, he felt no sadness in his heart. Instead, he felt relieved.

"Somebody take that rascal's head and body away! Bury it outside!"

"From now on, there is no such person called Yang Mingyu in this family anymore!" His words were cold and emotionless.

Despite that, not only was everyone not disgusted by what he just said, they were in agreement with him.

After all, the person Yang Mingyu had offended was Lin Zuo!

It was just like an ant had enraged a giant dragon. The fact that the Yang family could still keep their 'nest' intact was considered a mercy on Lin Zuo's part; it was the only fortunate part out of this misfortune.

Soon, a few bodyguards came and swiftly took care of Yang Mingyu's body, and not a trace was left of it.

The atmosphere in the Yang family house fell into endless silence and despair again.

"Everyone, what should we do now?" Yang Tianhao asked as he swept his gaze across everyone.

However, all the elders had ashen looks on their faces.

They had offended Lin Zuo. What else could they do?

Even if Lin Zuo did nothing to them, the two Commanders, Liu Zhen and the top eight conglomerates would definitely not let them go.

Right now, it was as if the Yang family could see the demise of their family. Ashen and grim faces filled the room.

Nobody spoke or said anything.

Just when everyone was about to break down from the oppressive atmosphere, one of the seniors, Yang Hua, said tentatively, "Master, I think the most important thing for us now is to appease Lin Zuo's anger and dissatisfaction! Only then will the Yang family have a chance at survival! Otherwise, with the power of Commander Dragon and Tiger, Liu Zhen and the top eight conglomerates against us, we will never be able to rise again!"

What?

Yang Tianhao's eyes sparkled at his words and he urged him on. "Yang Hua, do continue."

Everyone's eyes locked on Yang Hua as he became the center of attention. Feeling the expectations from them, Yang Hua thought for a while before he said boldly, "All of us have to go to the hospital. First, we have to ask for forgiveness from Old Master Shen. Second, we have to surrender ourselves to Ms. Bai Yi!"

"At all costs, we must obtain Ms. Bai Yi's forgiveness!"

In the meantime, after leaving the Yang family house with Commander Dragon and Commander Tiger, Lin Fan did not go with

them. He already settled his affairs with the Yang family, so he went to meet Bai Yi and her family at the hospital alone.

At People's Hospital of Jiangnan, in ward number 302.

Bai Yi's family members and Chang Yuan were already in the room.

Lying on the hospital bed, Old Master Shen looked pale and frail.

The moment he saw Bai Yi's family, his mouth trembled as if he wanted to say something, but the words were stuck on his lips.

"Dad!"

Seeing the state Old Master Shen was in, Shen Yumei burst into tears. Bai Yi, who was right next to her, ran to his bedside and wept.

"Grandpa! Are you alright?"

Although this old man was always mean and spiteful to her and Lin Fan, he was still her grandfather. After all, blood was thicker than water.

Witnessing this from the side, her uncle,

Shen Jian, sighed deeply. "Bai Yi, four of your grandfather's ribs were broken. They even broke the bone in his calf! Adding to the fact that he's very old, he was almost beaten to death this time!"

At the mention of this, a pained look washed over Shen Jian's face.

The Shen family was considered a wealthy and influential family in Jiang City. But here in Jiangnan, they were like pests, and they had to leave their fates to others with no room for retaliation.

Shen Jie, who also had a heavy look on his face, gritted his teeth. "The Yang brothers have gone overboard! Never did we think that they would do this to an old man!"

"It's a shame that I'm not capable. Otherwise, I would make the Yang brothers pay!"

The Yang brothers?

Chang Yuan was surprised at the mention of the Yang brothers.

To his knowledge, there did not exist any famous Yang brothers amongst the second and third-class families in Jiangnan.

As for the first-class families, Chang Yuan naturally overlooked them.

After all, the first-class families had the influence of a tycoon. They were not someone an insignificant person like him could approach.

In addition, given the influence of a first-class family, there was no way they would set their eyes on the Shen family's small business, let alone invite Old Master Shen for a collaboration. It was impossible.

With that thought in mind, Chang Yuan decided that it must be some unimportant characters that were not worthy of even the third-class families who had beaten up Old Master Shen.

Patting his chest, he confidently said, "Don't worry, everyone! I'll take care of this!"

"No matter who was the one that hurt the old master, I'll make sure he pays a painful price for it!"

Huh?

Hearing these words, Shen Jian and Shen Jie's eyes darted toward Chang Yuan and realized his existence. Curiously, they asked, "Bai Yi, this is...?"

"Uncle, Shen Jie, this is my senior, Chang Yuan, the founder of the Chang Family Group. He was also one of the top ten young entrepreneurs of Jiangnan last year!" Bai Yi introduced him to her uncle and cousin.

Upon hearing that Chang Yuan was also from Jiangnan and seemed rather capable, Shen Jian and Shen Jie became excited.

"Mr. Chang, can you really help us with this? As far as we know, the Yang brothers are quite influential in Jiangnan!"

"That's right, Mr. Chang. Wouldn't this bring you trouble?"



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Shen Jian and his son asked with excitement.

Looking at the expectant eyes of everyone, especially Bai Yi, Chang Yuan's confidence exploded.

With a lop-sided grin, he boasted with confidence, "Don't worry, everyone. In Jiangnan, there isn't an issue which I can't settle and not a person whom I can't handle! I know almost all the young masters of the big families in Jiangnan! You-"

Just as he was about to continue bragging, the door burst opened with a strong kick from someone outside the room.

A group of people barged into the room, and everyone present was shocked.

The people who barged in were strong and fierce-looking. Many were holding baseball bats in their hands, and there was a dense air of brutality around them.

Suddenly, a path opened up between these men, and a young man slowly walked up to them.

"That's him!"

When they saw the young man, Shen Jian,

Shen Jie and even the bedridden Old Master Shen trembled with fear.

"Mr. Chang, it was this young man and his older brother who beat up Old Master Shen!"

What?

Chang Yuan's expression changed, and he turned around to stare at this young man who had just arrived, only to realize that he had never seen this person before.

"You were the one who beat up Old Master Shen? How dare you!"

What?

The second young master of the Yang family was surprised that he was questioned the minute he brought a group of people here to create trouble.

"I did beat him up. So what?"

So what?

As if looking at an idiot, Chang Yuan gave Yang Mingpeng a disdainful look. "Let me tell you, young man. I can consider letting you go if you kneel down and kowtow to me now and apologize. Otherwise, not only a ruffian like you, even the insignificant Yang

family that has your back will be destroyed with just a word from me, Chang Yuan!"

What?

The insignificant Yang family?

Chang Yuan's words angered Yang Mingpeng.

How dare this person in front of him have the audacity to call his first-class family insignificant? He was literally asking for death!

Without another word, Yang Mingpeng violently slapped Chang Yuan across his face.

Caught off guard, Chang Yuan staggered from the slap.

After he recovered, he felt a burning pain on his cheek.

"You... You dare hit me?" Chang Yuan was stunned.

In his eyes, this second young master was just a small ruffian.

And he, Chang Yuan, founder of Chang Family Group, and one of the Top Ten Young

Entrepreneurs of Jiangnan, was slapped by a ruffian?

This was ridiculous.

"Young man, you're done for! You dare hit me when you're just a ruffian?! Do you know who I am?" Chang Yuan was embarrassed and furious.

The stares of everyone, including Bai Yi, in the room added to the burning pain he was feeling on his cheek.

As the words of anger left Chang Yuan's lips, Yang Mingpeng savagely landed another slap on his face. "I don't care who you are! How dare you pretend to be some big shot in front of me?"

A second slap!

Raging mad, Chang Yuan held his aching cheek with his palm and glared at him, shouting angrily, "How dare you hit me again? I'll get someone to do you in! Tell me, what's your name? I'm going to skin you alive!" His eyes were full of malice.

The cold smile on Yang Mingpeng's face merely deepened when he heard him, and he swung his arm again.

The third slap landed mercilessly on Chang Yuan's face, temporarily knocking him out, and he fell to the floor on his bottom.

"My family name is Yang and my name is Yang Mingpeng! Go ahead and find someone to punish me then, rascal! No matter who you find, I'll be waiting!" Yang Mingpeng laughed coldly while he looked at Chang Yuan.

The name 'Yang Mingpeng' made Chang Yuan completely dumbfounded, and his whole body trembled.

"Yang... Yang Mingpeng? You're the second young master from the first-class Yang family, Yang Mingpeng?"

Suddenly, all the blood drained from his face, and he turned completely pale.

Of course he had heard about Yang Mingpeng.

This guy was the devil amongst thugs. In Jiangnan, he was arrogant, domineering and bullied everyone regardless of gender. No one dared to cross him.

Backing him up was the first-class Yang family. They were not people a mere nobody like him could go up against.

Chang Yuan's face could not get any more pale than now as he stared at Yang Mingpeng, horror and fear in his eyes.

Yang Mingpeng had anticipated such a reaction from him. With a deep sense of disdain and scorn, he smiled.

"That's right! I'm the second young master of the Yang family, Yang Mingpeng! Go ahead and find someone! No matter who it is, I'll be waiting!"

Just one phrase from him was enough to make Chang Yuan almost wet his pants.

Find someone?

Amongst the people that he knew, the only ones that could hold Yang Mingpeng down were Young Master Tian, Young Master Qiu and a few other young masters.

But those people might not even be willing to lend him a hand.

No matter what, I have to give it a try! After all, Bai Yi is here, and I cannot lose my dignity in front of her!

Chang Yuan's face was unreadable. In the end, with gritted teeth, he said to Bai Yi and her family, "Bai Yi, wait for me. I'll call

someone now to help you!"

After he finished, he hurriedly took out his phone and walked out of the room.

From the urgent way he left, it really seemed like he was running for his life.

Seeing this, the hearts of Bai Yi and her family fell. They could not be sure that Chang Yuan would be able to find anyone to take care of Yang Mingpeng.

Without further regard to a small fry like Chang Yuan, Yang Mingpeng turned his attention toward Bai Yi and scanned her from top to bottom with his gaze.

"So you're Bai Yi? My brother does have very good taste. You do live up to the name of the prettiest female president!" he said, amused.

"You... What do you want?" Bai Yi asked with a pale face.

After feeling that burning gaze from Yang Mingpeng, Bai Yi was pale with fear.

What did he want?

Yang Mingpeng smirked. "We mentioned before that you have to prepare ten million in exchange for him! However, the money isn't

important now. My brother sent me here to bring you back!"

What?

Bai Yi and her family were shocked. Never did it cross their minds that Yang Mingpeng was here to kidnap someone.

And their target was none other than Bai Yi.

"So what is it going to be? Do you want to come with us willingly or do you want us to tie you up?" Yang Mingpeng stared at Bai Yi with amusement, as if she was an animal waiting to be slaughtered.



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His words sent a chill down Bai Yi's spine.

"No! I'll definitely not leave with you! If you dare to try anything, I'll call the police!"

With an ashen face, Bai Yi took out her cellphone and acted as if she was going to call the police anytime.

The moment they heard those words, Yang Mingpeng and the thugs around him burst out laughing. They looked at Bai Yi and her family like they were a bunch of hillbillies, idiots.

"Call the police? You're too naive, Bai Yi! This is Jiangnan. You could never imagine the influence the Yang family has here!" His words laced with sarcasm, Yang Mingpeng continued, "Even if you call the police now, we can still take you away before the police arrives."

Losing his patience completely, he told the gangsters around him, "Alright now! Looks like President Bai doesn't want to leave willingly. Go ahead and give her a hand!"

The gangsters around him immediately became excited at his orders.

Naturally, they had a liking for kidnapping beautiful girls. Especially when it came to a

rare beauty like Bai Yi. They would be satisfied if they could take advantage of her while they took her away!

"Let's do it together," they said as they cackled.

More than ten gangsters scrambled over each other to reach for Bai Yi, who was standing next to the bed.

Lewd and fierce, their faces glowed like that of an excited beast.

Notably the ones in the front. The moment they lunged forward, their hands were already reaching for Bai Yi's chest and thighs.

Shocked by the scene unfolding before her, Bai Yi staggered backward.

But the room was simply too small, and she had reached the wall by taking merely two steps back.

It was over!

Not only Bai Yi, but her parents and her other family members were horror-struck by what was happening now.

"Bai Yi!"

They stepped forward and wanted to stop them, but there were just too many gangsters. Just a slight push from the gangsters was enough to throw them off, rendering their efforts to help Bai Yi useless.

Staring helplessly, they watched as their dirty hands mercilessly reached for Bai Yi.

One meter!

Half a meter!

The distance between Bai Yi and the gangsters was narrowing.

Their lewd hands were just in front of her eyes now, and it threw her into total despair.

"No!"

Curling herself into a ball, she was about to succumb to her fate when suddenly, loud bangs rang out in the ward.

Yang Mingpeng, Bai Shan and the rest were shocked as they saw the gangsters, who were pouncing at Bai Yi, being thrown back violently one by one, flung away like a kite which was cut free from its line.

One by one, the gangsters were mercilessly thrown against the wall before they slid to

the floor.

In an instant, all of the gangsters were sprawled all over the floor, groaning in pain.

"My... My cheekbones are crushed! It hurts!"

"F*ck! My hand is broken! How did this happen? What just happened?"

Endless wails of pain filled the ward.

This was when everyone came to the shocking realization that not only were these gangsters flung away, some even had the bones in their faces broken, and their faces had collapsed inwards due to their crushed cheekbones.

Also, some of their hands had been violently broken and were now completely out of shape.

There were even some gangsters who looked as if they had been hit by a train. Their ribs were broken and their chests had collapsed completely.

It was a cruel sight to behold.

Looking at the heavily injured thugs lying on the floor, neither Yang Mingpeng, Bai Yi nor her family could believe their eyes.

Shifting their gaze, only then did they realize that a lean figure had appeared in front of Bai Yi.

It was... Lin Fan!

"Lin... Lin Fan!"

Utterly stunned, Bai Yi never expected that during her most desperate moment, Lin Fan would appear before her again and save her from danger.

Warmth washed over Bai Yi and into her heart. She even had the urge to hug Lin Fan and break down in tears.

"Darling, it's okay now!" Lin Fan stroked her head and smiled.

Then, he turned, and his warm smile immediately transformed into a cruel one as he glared at Yang Mingpeng like he was a dead man.

"You want to kidnap my wife?"

With just one look and one phrase, it instantly sent shivers through Yang Mingpeng's body.

The feeling was akin to being targeted by the Devil, and all his hair stood on end.

"Yes... Yes, I want to take away Bai Yi! So what?"

Even with a guilty conscience, Yang Mingpeng braved it out as he usually did and continued fiercely, "So, you're Bai Yi's husband, Lin Fan? Rascal, I've heard that you know a little martial arts. But if you dare ruin my brother's plans, then you'll die a horrible death!"

His words were absolutely vicious.

But upon hearing those words, Lin Fan smiled, but his smile was full of ridicule and amusement at the same time.

"Your brother? He's dead!"

What?

As the words left his lips, not only was Yang Mingpeng stunned, Bai Yi and her family—even Old Master Shen who was bedridden—also could not believe their ears.

Yang Mingyu!

The person who was ten times more vicious and cruel than Yang Mingpeng, the young master of the Yang family, was dead?

What sort of joke was this?

When Yang Mingpeng came back to his senses, he looked at Lin Fan like he was a fool and laughed so hard he almost could not breathe.

"You're so good at telling jokes! I almost died laughing! My brother is dead? Who would dare kill my brother in Jiangnan? You must be dreaming! Let me tell you. I came here under the orders of my brother!" he said with confidence and arrogance.

Listening to him, Bai Yi's family also could not believe that Yang Mingyu was really dead.

After all, Yang Mingpeng only came here because of Yang Mingyu's orders, and it had only been less than half an hour since that happened.

Could such a fierce young master die so easily? That must be the biggest joke in history.

However, just as Yang Mingpeng was laughing his heart out, the sound of a slap sounded again in the room.

But this time, it was Yang Mingpeng who was slapped by Lin Fan, and he staggered backward.

"B*stard! How dare you lay a finger on me!
You..."

Yang Mingpeng's head spun from that one
slap.



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Just as he finished speaking, another slap was delivered to his face violently, immediately tearing his skin. Blood trickled down his face.

"Your Yang family is really that badass?"

Another slap landed.

"Your whole family was just kneeling before me!"

One more slap.

"Your brother is dead and your father kneeled for me!"

And another.

Right now, everyone was speechless at the sight before them.

In Lin Fan's eyes, a cold gleam was visible, and his palm kept throwing slaps at Yang Mingpeng's face without stopping.

In an instant, Yang Mingpeng was slapped from one corner of the room to the other like a rubber ball.

Fresh, scarlet blood kept flowing from his face.

His face went from being covered with bruises to becoming swollen and red, before finally becoming a blur of ruptured skin and flayed flesh.

It all happened in a blink of an eye.

Yang Mingpeng's face was a mangled pile of torn flesh and blood; it was a sight too cruel to bear.

And then, another slap landed mercilessly on his face, and instantly, his cheekbone made a crisp, cracking sound.

Like a dead dog, he fell and sat on the floor

Shocking!

The scene right now was simply shocking.

Only a few minutes had passed since Yang Mingpeng had arrogantly slapped Chang Yuan, and now he was being battered by Lin Fan.

It was beyond everyone's imagination how brutal Lin Fan was.

Within a few minutes, he had incapacitated more than a dozen gangsters and thrashed Yang Mingpeng until he was like a dead dog.

Drops of blood flowed from Yang Mingpeng's face to the floor.

He was completely stunned from the beating, and he just sat hunched over on the floor, lost and confused.

Seeing this, all Bai Yi could feel was the tingling sensation on her scalp. Trembling, she asked, "Lin... Lin Fan, you beat him up really bad. Is there not going to be a problem?"

Traces of concern were apparent in her eyes.

But it was not just her!

When they heard her and thought about the influential family backing up Yang Mingpeng, Old Master Shen, Shen Jian and his son, as well as Bai Shan and his wife were instantly filled with fear.

This was bad!

He had beat up Yang Mingpeng, who had the backing of the Yang family!

This also meant that nothing was solved. On the contrary, the situation had become worse because of Lin Fan.

Everyone's faces turned pale at the thought of this.

Just as everyone was about to start blaming Lin Fan, sounds of hurried footsteps echoed from outside the door accompanied by an exhilarated voice.

"Bai Yi, this is great! I finally found someone who can help you! Young Master Tian said he will consider helping you with your problem... What?"

Chang Yuan appeared at the door with his delighted squeals.

However, when he saw the scattered gangsters moaning in pain and Yang Mingpeng hunched over on the floor with his face covered with blood in the ward, he was dumbfounded.

"Second Young Master Yang was beaten?" Chang Yuan gulped. Seeing the pathetic state Yang Mingpeng was in after he was beaten up, he could only feel a chill run down his spine.

"Lin... Lin Fan, did you do this?"

Chang Yuan turned to look at Lin Fan as if he had seen a ghost, his face full of panic and fear.

When he saw Lin Fan nod calmly, his scalp turned numb with fear. "You idiot! Who allowed you to lay a finger on Yang Mingpeng? Do you know that he's the second young master from the first-class Yang family? We're doomed! This time, we're totally doomed! I just found a young master to come forward on my behalf so that your family and the Yang family can negotiate and come to a compromise. But now that you've beaten up the second young master, it's like adding fuel to the fire. You're finished!"

What?

After hearing Chang Yuan's words, especially the part where he actually found someone who could help ease the situation, everyone else in the room turned pale.

"Lin Fan, look what you've done! Not only are you unable to achieve anything, you even ruined things for us!" Shen Jian was so mad it felt like his lungs were going to burst.

He did not imagine that just when Chang Yuan could turn the situation around, Lin Fan made the situation even worse.

Not just Shen Jian, but Shen Jie and even Bai Shan and his wife were in a state of panic.

"Lin Fan, you're too violent! Now that you've beaten up the second young master, how can we still negotiate with the Yang family so that they'll let my grandfather leave Jiangnan?"

"That's right, Fan. You were too impulsive this time! We cannot solve anything with violence!"

The blaming voices continued to echo.

In everyone's eyes right now, Lin Fan had become the main hindrance to negotiation talks with the Yang family.

He was the target of everyone's attack.

Especially Chang Yuan.

Making Lin Fan the scapegoat for the whole incident, Chang Yuan said with a sneer, "Lin Fan, you have to be responsible for this! You have to pay the price if we can't negotiate with the Yang family!"

The price?

Hearing Chang Yuan's accusation, the edges of Lin Fan's lips curled into a cold smile. "There's no need for negotiations!"

What?

Surprised, everyone looked at Lin Fan in confusion.

What did he mean?

Did he mean that there was no need to negotiate with the Yang family?

But if they did not talk it out, the Yang family would never let the Shen family go, and Bai Yi as well!

"Lin Fan, do you know what you're talking about?!"

His face full of disgust, Chang Yuan looked at Lin Fan like he was an idiot. "It wasn't easy for me to find Young Master Tian. I had to pay a great price so that he would come forward and mediate! Since you said to forget the talks, what's going to happen to Old Master Shen? What about Bai Yi? Do you want to get them killed?"

Chang Yuan questioned Lin Fan sharply.

To the astonishment of everybody, Lin Fan did not seem panicked. Instead, he just smiled as he said, "I said to forget the negotiations because if the Yang family aren't idiots, they'll come here immediately and kowtow to apologize to my wife and Old Master Shen!"

What?

Everyone was dumbfounded at his words.

Stunned, they looked at him like he was a fool.

An apology from the Yang family?

What kind of a joke was this?

Yang Mingyu had instructed his own brother to kidnap Bai Yi just moments ago. And now that Yang Mingpeng had been beaten up so badly, the Yang family would want their revenge more than ever. It was impossible they would kowtow and apologize instead.

His words were ridiculous!

When Shen Jian, Shen Jie and Chang Yuan were about to berate Lin Fan, Yang Mingpeng finally awakened from his sluggish state.

Hearing Lin Fan say that his own family would come and kowtow in apology to Bai Yi and Old Master Shen, the burning pain he was feeling from the crushed bones in his face fueling his anger, Yang Mingpeng sprung from the floor.

"You b*stard, you must be dreaming! You

beat me up and even dared to insult my family! Just you wait, all of you! The Yang family will never let all of you live!"



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Never let all of you live!

When they heard those cruel and brutal words, Chang Yuan, Shen Jian and the rest of them turned white from terror.

This was the first-class tycoon of Jiangnan they were talking about.

If they really used all of their power against them, it was unlikely that they would be able to leave Jiangnan alive.

The thought of this sent Shen Jian into furious fits, and he scolded Bai Yi, "Look at your useless husband, Bai Yi! Besides beating others and boasting, what else is he capable of? This time, your grandfather and us will be killed because of him!" His heart was filled with despair.

Bai Yi could only smile bitterly at his words; even she could not understand Lin Fan.

There were times when he was so mysterious that one could never figure him out. But there were also times when nobody could understand his violence and bragging.

"Lin Fan, you really went overboard this time! We're already in such a sorry state. Can you please stop bragging?" Bai Yi looked at Lin Fan with disappointment in her eyes.

It did not bother her that he was not of much use, but his habit of boasting irked her a lot.

His lips twitched at her words, and he shrugged as he replied, "Darling, what I said is the truth! In just a moment, not only will the Yang family kowtow to you in apology, they'll even have a generous gift for you!"

He was still being pretentious?

Looking at how Lin Fan still continued to brag, Chang Yuan looked at him like he was a clown and burst out laughing. "Lin Fan, you're the most pretentious person I've ever met! You've ruined the negotiations for us and wishfully thought otherwise! You're not fit to be Bai Yi's husband at all!" he said with a sneer to Lin Fan.

Looking at Lin Fan like he was a dead man, Yang Mingpeng said, "You can continue to brag! The more you brag, the more brutal your death will be! Nobody has ever dared to lay a finger on me. You're the first! Don't you worry, I'll make sure that you die a most horrible death!" His words were brutal and ruthless.

Narrowing his eyes at him, Lin Fan smiled eerily. "Your mouth is sickening! Worry not, your father will give you another ten slaps! Count on it!"

What?

Yang Mingpeng would have to take another ten slaps from his own father?

And it was because he said it?

He must be crazy!

At that moment, Shen Jian, Chang Yuan and the rest looked at Lin Fan like he was a madman.

But Yang Mingpeng laughed hysterically as if he had just heard the biggest joke in history. "I thought you were just violent, but it turns out that you're also delusional! Bai Yi, look at this useless husband of yours. He's just trash and can't even be compared to a single hair of my brother, Yang Mingyu!" he said mockingly as he laughed his head off.

A distressed look appeared on Bai Yi's face as she listened helplessly.

Just as she was about to chide Lin Fan, the sound of dense footsteps suddenly echoed from outside the ward. It sounded like dozens of people were in the corridor, and it startled everyone in the ward.

The sound of those footsteps were quick and compact, making everyone's heart skip

a beat.

"Who would visit the hospital at this time?"

A confused look came over Yang Mingpeng's face.

The moment his words left his lips, a group of people appeared outside the ward.

This group of people seemed extraordinary. Dressed in suits and leather shoes, they looked like successful people.

Looking at them, Yang Mingpeng was dumbfounded, but he immediately recovered and exclaimed gleefully, "Dad, why are you here?"

What?

Everyone was shocked to hear his exclamation.

Nobody would have thought that Yang Mingpeng's father, head of a first-class family, would come here personally.

Especially Chang Yuan. When he saw that middle-aged man leading the group of people, his forehead was instantly covered with cold sweat.

"Yang Tianhao! It's really Yang Tianhao!" he shrieked, his face ashen.

He knew who Yang Tianhao was. In the whole of Jiangnan, he was definitely a top-class big shot, and he was on the same level as the head of the Tian and Qiu family as well as President Leng Kang of the Golden Age Group.

But now...

Thinking of how terrible the consequences would be now that Yang Tianhao had come over personally, Chang Yuan shouted angrily at Lin Fan, "Look at what you've done, Lin Fan! You even made Master Yang come here personally! You're doomed! And we're doomed because of you!"

His words landed on everyone in the room like bombs. All the color drained from their faces, and they were drenched in cold sweat.

They were done for!

Lin Fan had beaten up Yang Mingpeng so badly that there was no way the Yang family would let them live.

This enmity was impossible to resolve, so what awaited them would be a terrifying

disaster.

In an instant, everyone looked at Lin Fan with shock and anger as if they wished they could skin this troublemaker alive.

Even Bai Yi's gaze at Lin Fan was accusing.

"Mingpeng, what happened to your face?"

Yang Tianhao saw his son immediately, and his eyes flashed with anger when he saw the bloody, mangled flesh on Yang Mingpeng's face.

"Dad, it was Bai Yi's husband! He ruined my face and even had the nerve to insult our family, saying that our family will kowtow in apology to Bai Yi and that old man!"

Finally having found his backup, Yang Mingpeng walked toward Yang Tianhao as he listed Lin Fan's crimes.

When he thought of the things Lin Fan had said earlier, sarcasm and contempt immediately filled Yang Mingpeng's bloody face. "There's more, Dad! He even said that you'd give me ten slaps! Don't you think he's an idiot? I'm your son, and he's just a hillbilly from Jiang City. What a pretentious fool!"

What?

Ten slaps?

After listening to Yang Mingpeng, Yang Tianhao and his group turned their gazes to the corner of the room.

When they saw the faint smile on Lin Fan, they all trembled and almost fell to the floor in shock.

"Ming... Mingpeng! You called him a hillbilly?!"

"You called him an idiot?!"



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Yang Tianhao turned to look at his son, his words hissed through the gaps of his teeth, a forbidding quality in his tone.

Sensing the slight irregularity in his father's tone, Yang Mingpeng chose to ignore it and nodded. "That's right, Dad! This guy is just violent and crazy! You came just at the right time. Take care of him for me! I want to bash his face in and snatch his woman for my big brother!" he continued gleefully.

However, just as he finished speaking, a hard slap landed on his face and he staggered, almost falling to the floor.

The whole ward fell deadly silent at that moment.

Regardless it was Yang Mingpeng or Bai Yi and her family, everyone could not believe their eyes.

Yang Mingpeng just got... hit?

And he was hit by his father! How was this possible?

Recovering from his shock, Yang Mingpeng held his face in his palm, total disbelief in his wide-open eyes. "Dad, you're crazy! Why are you hitting me? The person you should hit is that beast, Lin Fan! He-"

Before he could finish, Yang Tianhao gave him another slap on his face.

"Your mouth is filthy!"

Another slap.

"You're a tyrant and an arrogant b*stard!"

And another.

As everyone watched in disbelief, Yang Tianhao grabbed Yang Mingpeng by his collar and delivered slap after slap to him as if he had gone mad.

The slaps rained down on Yang Mingpeng's face.

Immediately, it turned Yang Mingpeng's already bloody face into an even more hideous, scarlet mess.

It was as though his face had turned into that of a pig.

Everyone was stunned at what just took place, and all they could think about was what Lin Fan had said earlier.

Your father will give you ten slaps! Count on it!

Earlier when they had heard that, everyone had thought of Lin Fan as an idiot, a madman.

Unbelievably, those words of a madman had come true.

Especially when everyone witnessed that Yang Tianhao only stopped after giving exactly ten slaps. Then, they turned in unison toward Lin Fan and looked at him in shock and astonishment.

How did things turn out like this? This... This happened exactly as he said it will! Chang Yuan's head was buzzing, and he felt like his brain was overloaded.

But it was not only him! Even Bai Yi had covered her mouth in shock, looking at Lin Fan as if he was a devil.

However, it was just the beginning of a series of shocking events.

Yang Tianhao threw his son to the floor like he was a piece of garbage, straightened his clothes and led the elders of the Yang family to face Bai To.

And then, dozens of the most important figures of the Yang family, with Yang Tianhao as the lead, knelt down in front of

Bai Yi in neat rows, and he shouted, "I, Yang Tianhao, have brought the whole Yang family here to apologize to Ms. Bai Yi!"

They were apologizing to Ms. Bai Yi!

After hearing this and witnessing all the elders of the Yang family who were on their knees, so many of them that they stretched all the way out into the corridor, everyone thought that they must be dreaming.

They could not believe their eyes.

They knelt?

A first-class big shot like Yang Tianhao really knelt down to apologize. This was utterly unbelievable.

But, it did not stop there.

With an embarrassed look on his face, Yang Tianhao continued, "I, Yang Tianhao, have failed to discipline my son. This useless child has done many evil deeds. We offer our apology to you, Ms. Bai Yi, by giving you three kowtows!"

When he finished, he kowtowed, and the dozens of Yang family seniors followed suit. All of them bowed and knocked their foreheads on the floor.

The sounds of heads hitting the floor resonated from the room all the way out into the hallway.

The thunderous sound seemed to shake Bai Yi and her family's heart, amplifying the shocked and astonished looks on their faces.

When all of the Yang family finished with their three kowtows, they turned on their knees and faced Old Master Shen on the bed.

"I, Yang Tianhao, am incapable, and because of this, my useless son became arrogant and caused your injuries! The Yang family will offer you three kowtows to apologize!"

What?!

After hearing that, Old Master Shen, who was lying on the hospital bed, felt a sudden tremble in his body.

More kowtows?

Not only Old Master Shen, but everyone else in the room could clearly see that Yang Tianhao's forehead had turned red from kowtowing to Bai Yi.

But now, again, dozens of people kowtowed

to Old Master Shen.

When they were done with their three kowtows, everyone saw that Yang Tianhao and the elders of the Yang family were bleeding from their foreheads.

The sight was pathetic and miserable to behold.

At that moment, Chang Yuan felt as if he had seen a ghost. After rubbing his eyes several times to make sure that the person in front of him was indeed Yang Tianhao, and that he had indeed kowtowed, a storm raged in his heart.

Oh my god, Yang Tianhao kowtowed to apologize! This is definitely a piece of news so big that it will shake the whole Jiangnan! Unbelievable! This is unimaginable. Why would a big shot like Yang Tianhao come personally and kowtow in apology?

Still in a state of shock, his head spun as he thought.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up when he remembered Young Master Tian who had agreed to offer his help.

Could it be that... Young Master Tian said something, and the Yang family was so

terrified that they personally came to apologize?o do this!

Believing that to be the truth, Chang Yuan was elated.

It never occurred to him that Young Master Tian would do so much for him, and he actually pushed the Yang family into such a state. He felt that his influence was simply... amazing.

However, nobody knew what he was thinking about at this moment. Bai Yi and her family were in total shock at the scene unfolding before them.

Yang Tianhao and his family did not get up after their apology. Instead, he said to Bai Yi, "President Bai Yi, the Yang family can never make up for the shock and inconvenience we caused you this time. So we are prepared to offer you this as compensation, no strings attached, the most renowned landmark of the Yang family business, Galaxy Tower!"

His words fell on them like a rock falling onto the surface of a pond, and everyone turned pale as reality sank in.