In an instant, the hideous and ugly face of Master Bear turned as pale as a sheet, and beads of cold sweat started flowing down his face.

Looking as if he had seen a ghost, he even rubbed his eyes as he stared at Lin Fan.

After he was sure that the person in front of him was indeed Lin Fan, his towering body trembled, and he was so frightened he looked like he was going to piss his pants.

With a loud thud, he fell to his knees in front of Lin Fan. "Mr. Lin, I didn't know that it was you! Please forgive me!"

Silence reigned.

Watching the scene in front of them and hearing those words, deadly silence swept across the whole bar in an instant.



He fell to his knees and asked for forgiveness?

Master Bear was frightened and he was now begging for mercy?

How could this be possible?

When the situation slowly sank in, not only were the customers in the bar stunned, even Sima Yan'er and Master Bear's men were completely shocked.

This was the terrifying Master Bear who conquered a whole street alone with just one blade.

They could not imagine what sort of powerful existence could bring this brutal man down to his knees and ask for forgiveness.

This was simply an unbelievable situation.

"Black Bear, you still remember me?"



Without any regard to the shock of everyone around him, Lin Fan stared right at Black Bear with a faint smile on his face.

"Of course I remember you, Mr. Lin! You're the boss of my big brother, Hei Hu! I would never forget the time when I was betrayed by that owner of that restaurant in Jiang City, Zheng Yan, and wanted to attack you, but you broke my arm instead!"

Right now, Black Bear was facing Lin Fan with his head hanging. Cold sweat continued to flow from his face to the floor.

He did not even have the courage to lift his head to meet Lin Fan's gaze.

Nobody could believe what they had just heard.

Jiang City!



He broke Black Bear's arm with a blow?

Shocked, everyone turned to look at Lin Fan. If it was not Black Bear himself who said it, no one would ever believe that a skinny young man like Lin Fan could be so terrifying.

Even Master Bear's arm was broken by him. How was that possible?

Then, everyone could not help but recall someone mentioning earlier that Black Bear came to Jiangnan a month ago because he offended a big shot in Jiang City.

And everyone was wondering what sort of terrifying existence could force Black Bear to flee. And now...

All eyes were fixed on Lin Fan. The person who Black Bear was trying to escape from was... him?

Very soon, they saw the bitter look on



Black Bear's face as he said to Lin Fan, "Mr. Lin, after I offended you the last time, I was berated by my big brother, and I deeply regretted what I did! Out of desperation, I had to come to Jiangnan alone, but I didn't think that I would run into you again! I have no complaints even if you would like to kill me!"

When he finished speaking, he lowered his head once again in front of Lin Fan.

Only he knew Lin Fan's background.

Given his background, Black Bear could only submit to his fate, let alone give him a beating or kill him.

The ruffians felt their bodies turn weak from what they saw and heard. One by one, they slumped to the floor with ashened looks on their faces.

"Goodness, what sort of person did we offend? Even Master Bear is asking for mercy?"



"This is bad! I've done it this time. I can't believe this is the person I wanted to go up against!"

The ruffians were all breaking out in cold sweat as they almost passed out in fright. However, Lin Fan couldn't care less about them and spoke directly to Black Bear.

"Forget it, seeing that you're Hei Hu's younger brother, I will let you go this time!"

Just one word from Lin Fan and it was enough to set Black Bear's heart, which had almost jumped out from his throat, back in its place, and an overjoyed look washed over his cruel face.

"Thank... Thank you, Mr. Lin! From now on, if I can be of any use to you, even if I have to climb a mountain of blades or swim through a sea of fire, I will have no complaints and do your bidding!" he said in agitation.



Lifting his head to look at Lin Fan, his gaze was filled with fear and admiration.

# A big shot!

This was a big shot, whom he would never be able to match up against, right before his very eyes. How could he let this opportunity slip past him?

"Alright, you may leave now!" Lin Fan could not be bothered to say more and just waved his hand dismissively.

However, his eyes landed on a few of the ruffians; it was just one look, and Black Bear instantly knew what it meant.

Jumping up from the floor and turning to look at his men, his gleaming dark eyes were burning with rage. "How dare you idiots offend my boss, Mr. Lin! You must be tired of living! Someone come and drag these guys out! Every one of

them shall lose one arm to serve as a warning to others!"

Boss!

Black Bear was no fool. With that sentence, he had made himself one of Lin Fan's men and turned Lin Fan into his boss.

Hearing this, a few big men suddenly stepped out from the crowd and pushed the few ruffians to the ground.

"No! Mr. Lin, we were blind. Please regard us as worthless trash and have mercy on us!"

"Mr. Lin, we would never dare to do it again. Never!"

Cries and shrieks of terror came from these ruffians, but Lin Fan merely had his back turned toward them and continued drinking, turning a deaf ear to their cries.



Swiftly, the ruffians were dragged out of the bar, and their miserable screams echoed in from outside.

They had been crippled!

The customers could imagine the miserable ending of the ruffians without the need to see it for themselves.

Instantly, the fear in their eyes doubled as they gazed at Lin Fan.

Without saying a word, he could incapacitate the hands of the ruffians who came to seek revenge.

It sent shivers down their spine just at the thought of his intimidating status and ways.

When he saw that Lin Fan had no further interest in speaking with him, Black Bear naturally knew what to do.

Leading dozens of his men, they bowed

deeply to Lin Fan's back and carefully retreated out of the bar, like a receding tide.

Then, silence fell over the bar once again.

The customers could not help but gaze at Lin Fan, feeling nervous and excited as though they were looking at a terrifying big shot.

Sima Yan'er walked over and looked at Lin Fan, her eyes complicated.

"Although I don't know who you are, I have a feeling you must have killed someone before. In fact, you must have killed more than I can count!"

The look in Sima Yan'er's eyes was a mix of confusion, hostility and reminiscence. Someone that could instill that much fear in Master Bear was obviously not a good person, and she, on the other hand, was a police officer!

Both of them were the complete opposites of each other.

Despite that, for unknown reasons, Lin Fan actually looked more and more like the person in her memory. No matter if it was the cruelty or brutality, it was almost identical. For a moment, she was in a daze, wondering if Lin Fan was, in fact, that person.

"Regardless whether you are that person or not, I still want a few more rounds of the White Flame you made!"

Sima Yan'er shook her head, as if trying to shake off the complicated thoughts in her head. She smiled at Lin Fan and

took her seat at the bar counter.

Upon hearing this, Lin Fan shrugged and waved once at the bartender, who immediately brought bottles of alcohol and placed it in front of Lin Fan, his face full of admiration.

Lin Fan then started making the cocktail again.

...

Time passed as they clinked their glasses and chatted over drinks.

It seemed like, mostly, it was just Sima Yan'er speaking, telling the story of herself and that person, and the details of everything that had happened in the States. Although the memories were not a lot, it was exceptionally precious to her.

Hearing how much Sima Yan'er missed him, Lin Fan's emotions became even



more complicated. He did not think that, unbeknownst to him, there was actually a person who missed him so.

"You're drunk! Let's go!" he said, hurriedly stopping her from drinking more when he saw her blurred, tipsy eyes.

"Where do you live? I'll order a cab for you!" he asked as he called for the bill.

But just then, a loud thud surprised him. He turned his head to look, only to see that Sima Yan'er had fallen and passed out on the floor.

"My goodness..." The edges of his lips twitched and a dreaded look appeared on his face. Quickly, he went toward her and patted her face, attempting to wake her up to get an answer to his question.

But Sima Yan'er had blacked out.

Adding on to the fact that she was also depressed, no matter how much Lin Fan



called, she did not budge even a little after passing out.

"What do I do now?" Feeling a little lost, Lin Fan knew that he could not just leave her here. This was a bar after all, and the number of opportunists were simply too high.

And now, he was at a loss as to what to do as he did not know where she lived and he could not find her cellphone in her handbag.

Looks like I can only get her to a hotel for now! With this thought, Lin Fan paid the bill and carried Sima Yan'er on his back out of the bar.

The cool evening breeze washed over him like water, and he instantly sobered. Taking a look at the road signs, he found a hotel and went in that direction with Sima Yan'er on his back.

One had to admit that she had an



extremely attractive body. Just with her body on his back, Lin Fan could clearly feel her soft curves. Especially the unique scent that she had; it made his heart beat faster.

He was a man after all, and he was a man with much stronger desire than regular men. And now, with such a stunner on his back, he could not help but feel tempted.

No! My wife is waiting for me! I have to get home! The thought of Bai Yi calmed his nerves a lot.

Very quickly, he carried her and reached a hotel. After checking in, they went straight to the room upstairs.

It was a huge room with elegant and beautiful decorations. After placing Sima Yan'er down, Lin Fan was just about to leave when she jumped up from the bed, as if by reflex, the moment her body touched the bed.



This is bad! Surprised, Lin Fan wanted to dodge, but he missed his window of opportunity in that second.

Holding Lin Fan, Sima Yan'er suddenly threw up. Although there was not much to throw up, except for alcohol, the stench of it was enough to make Lin Fan cringe.

"What should I do now?" He was completely stunned as he looked at their clothes which were drenched in the vomit, and his mind became a mess.

Forget it. I'll take a shower and dry my clothes after cleaning them. It shouldn't take long! he thought to himself helplessly as he removed his clothing piece by piece.

When he was left in his underwear, he could not help but take a look at Sima Yan'er on the bed. She had fallen into a stupor, and she seemed rather



uncomfortable with the vomit on her body. In a daze, her petite hands started unbuttoning her own shirt. In no time, she had unbuttoned her shirt, and Lin Fan could see her fair, white chest.

She must be at least a size 36D! he thought as his heart pounded. He had to admit that Sima Yan'er had developed exceptionally well physically; her majestic and upright bosoms would make any man's heart pound faster.

Coupled with her fair skin which was tinged with a hint of wine red, she looked like a drunk beauty in a painting. Every move she made was alluring and seductive.

In her stupor, it was not long before she had removed her shirt and pants completely. All that was left was her beautiful body clad in her underwear.

That beautiful S-shaped body visual strongly impacted Lin Fan and



challenged his self-control. Taking a deep breath, Lin Fan could only look and cover her body with a blanket.

I'll take a shower now! With their clothes in his hands, Lin Fan shook his head and stepped into the bathroom, wanting to wash away the smell of alcohol from his body.

After half an hour, he stepped out of the bathroom wrapped in a towel when he was finished. But he froze because he heard the sound of a person crying out in pain.

"Ahh! It's painful..." It was only then that he saw Sima Yan'er had kicked off the blanket on her, and her attractive body was curled up like a cooked shrimp, hands clutching her abdomen as if she was in extreme pain. Not only that, cold sweat had broken out on her body and forehead, and her face was contorted in pain.



Lin Fan's eyes widened at what he saw, and he hurried over to the bedside to take a closer look. But his face became sullen immediately after his observation."It's acute gastritis!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Acute gastritis! Lin Fan knitted his brows, for acute gastritis was a spontaneous disease that would cause the patient to suffer from dehydration and shock if not treated promptly. He said, "I have no acupuncture needles with me right now. It seems that I can only help her ease some of her symptoms for the time being using massage techniques."

Having no other alternatives, Lin Fan could only lay Sima Yan'er down on the bed.

Sima Yan'er's body was as fair as snow. She had only a lacy black bra and a pair of lacy panties on, which revealed her body completely. Her breasts were large, whereas her fair-skinned waist was smooth to the touch; her long legs looked so tempting that any man would find them irresistible. At that very moment, it could be said that Sima Yan'er looked like an attractive fairy that came straight out of a painting; she

looked extremely enchanting with her feminine charms and the sparkling drops of sweat on her body.

"Phew..." Lin Fan couldn't help but exhale deeply to suppress the burning desire within him as his heart thumped wildly. Then, he reached out his hand and was about to press her lower abdomen.

"Hmm..." Just then, Sima Yan'er let out a moan of pain under her breath.
Suddenly, she sat up in her half-conscious state and grabbed Lin Fan's arm before biting hard on it.

Hiss!Lin Fan's expression changed as he felt Sima Yan'er's teeth sinking into his flesh while some blood dripped onto the bed sheet.

"Never mind." Lin Fan shook his head. If he concentrated his strength on his bones and muscles, the physical strength of his body would probably



crush all her teeth to pieces at any minute. So at that moment, he could only endure the pain of being bitten while stretching out his other hand to press Sima Yan'er's lower abdomen.

It must be said that Sima Yan'er's skin felt extremely smooth to the touch, as if he was touching a piece of silk.

As Lin Fan's palm moved around her waist, streams of Vitality Qi energy began flowing bit by bit along his palm into Sima Yan'er's lower abdomen. After massaging Sima Yan'er's lower abdomen thrice, the pain in her abdomen slowly subsided, and she loosened her bite on Lin Fan's arm.

Not only did Lin Fan's Vitality Qi energy relieved Sima Yan'er's abdominal pain gradually, but it also put her into a state of ease and relaxation. As a rush of blood flowed to her cheeks, the look of joy and ecstasy grew on her pretty face, and she even moaned repeatedly.



"Ah... Hmm..." Her moans were clear and sweet-sounding like the ringing of bells, but Lin Fan's forehead was dripping with cold sweat when he heard them.

"This woman..." The corners of Lin Fan's mouth curled up into a bitter smile. His massaging technique did have a certain degree of arousing effects. He had kept the effect down to the lowest extent, but never did he expect Sima Yan'er's body to be so sensitive. Even the slightest bit of arousing effect was sufficient to put her into a state of arousal and made her unable to snap out of it.

Lin Fan's breathing gradually became heavier as he watched Sima Yan'er wriggling her smoking hot body while a scarlet blush crept over her gorgeous face.

"Hang on for another minute; it'll be over soon!" Lin Fan's eyes were bloodshot as he struggled with all his might to hold back the desire within



him. Beads of sweat dripped down his cheeks, but Sima Yan'er moaned louder and louder. Finally, her body jerked as she reached her climax.

Phew... Lin Fan looked at Sima Yan'er, who was puffing and panting while lying limp on the bed. He couldn't help but wipe the sweat from his forehead while he moved his palm away from her body.

"She's alright at last! This woman is truly a rare beauty." Lin Fan couldn't help but laugh wryly; even he had almost succumbed to his desires just now despite his strong will. He said to himself, "The clothes will dry up at daybreak."

After looking outside at the gradually brightening sky, Lin Fan sat cross-legged on the floor. Making a hand-seal with his hands, he began working his Vitality Qi to recover his strength.

Time passed slowly. As the first ray of



sunlight shone into the room at dawn, Sima Yan'er slowly turned over in bed. But as soon as she turned over, her body instantly froze as if she realized that something was wrong. Then, she slowly opened her vacant-looking eyes and muttered, "Is this... a hotel?"

Wait a minute! Seeing the interior of the hotel room, Sima Yan'er's expression changed at once; she immediately sprang upright on the bed, saying, "M-My clothes! Also, there is blood on the bed sheet!" Her pretty face turned pale and steadily grew more ashen, as though she had found out something terrifying.

"No way! Did I dream about reaching an orgasm last night?" Sima Yan'er was struck dumb at the thought. The blood on the bed, the hazy memory of herself reaching her climax, and her body that was only clad with her underwear left implied that she must have been together with a man the night before;



the man must have taken her virginity.

It's over! Sima Yan'er was totally stupefied when she heard a clear voice asking, "Are you awake?" She shuddered all over at the question. Then, she immediately shifted her gaze to see a man in a bathrobe sitting on the floor beside the bed.

The man was of slender build, but he had unusually fine and delicate facial features. Furthermore, he had numerous scars and tattoos on his chest that was barely enclosed by his bathrobe. The skull tattoo and the scars of knife wounds and bullets all over his chest made him look as if he had experienced countless life-or-death situations.

"I-It's you?" At that very moment though, Sima Yan'er had no time to think about the scars on Lin Fan's body at all. Upon seeing Lin Fan, she immediately recalled that he was the man who had had drinks with her at the bar the night before until she fell asleep from being completely drunk.

"Give me back my first time, you b\*stard! I want to kill you, you nasty scoundrel!" Sima Yan'er sprang out of bed and pounced on Lin Fan as if she had met her mortal enemy.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Her combat skills were extraordinary as she looked ferocious like a tiger while she was throwing her punches. Any other ordinary man would have perhaps been unable to take a punch from her. Unfortunately, her opponent was Lin Fan.

Smack! Right at the moment when Sima Yan'er punches were about to land on Lin Fan's body, Lin Fan reached out his hands in a flash and grabbed her fists.

"You..." Sima Yan'er's expression changed. Little did she expect Lin Fan



to have such quick reflexes. At that moment, she was unable to retract her fists no matter how hard she tried. She couldn't break free of Lin Fan's vice-like grip as he grabbed her hands with all his might.

"Have you gone nuts? I saved you last night, yet you want to hit me as soon as you wake up?" Lin Fan knitted his brows, his eyes blazing with rage as he glared at Sima Yan'er.

Sima Yan'er's pretty face took on a look of profound anger and despair when she heard his words. "Saved me? You're nothing but a nasty scoundrel that has taken my first time away from me. I will never let you off!"

Taken your first night away from you?

Lin Fan couldn't help but feel speechless when he heard Sima Yan'er accusing him of taking her first night away from her.

He was at a complete loss for words as this dumb woman did not even know whether she had truly lost her virginity.

"I'm sorry, but I'm not interested in your first night. Also, we didn't have sex."

What?

Sima Yan'er was startled upon hearing Lin Fan's reply. Then, she looked even more furious as she said, "You... You b\*stard!"

There are bloodstains on the bed, and I have reached orgasm the night before, yet this b\*stard still denied having had sex with me! "Let go of me!" yelled Sima Yan'er as tears instantly welled up in her eyes; her face took on an expression of immense grief and despair.



Lin Fan's heart skipped a beat when he saw the scene. He could only let out a long sigh and loosened his grip on Sima Yan'er's hands.

Only then did Sima Yan'er slump onto the floor as if all her strength was drained away from her.

"I'm sorry to that guy..." She looked deeply anguished.

It had been three years since she met the guy whom she missed day and night. She had even dreamed of offering her virginity to him if they were to meet again, but now, she had lost even the last shred of her purity.

Sima Yan'er's heart was overwhelmed with grief. She slowly rose to her feet as if she had lost her soul before she picked up her clothes and wore them one after another.



Lin Fan shrugged in helplessness at the sight of the scene before he changed back into his clothes as well.

After the two of them finished putting their clothes on, the grief on Sima Yan'er's pretty face gradually subsided and was replaced by utter indifference.

She looked at Lin Fan as if she was staring at a stranger when she said icily, "Bear in mind that I want you to forget what happened last night forever. We... will never meet again!"

With that, she walked straight out of the room.

The bitter smile dangling from the corners of Lin Fan's mouth couldn't help but grow wider as he watched her disappearing from his sight. Never in his wildest dreams did he imagine that he would save someone's life to end up being misunderstood.



However, he did nothing to stop her. "Let's never meet again then." Lin Fan sighed inwardly as he walked out of the room after Sima Yan'er.

It was already time to go to work right now, so the road outside the hotel was busy.

A Mercedes-Benz was stuck at an intersection outside the hotel.

"F\*ck! Why is the road so congested today?" A young man in the Mercedes-Benz glanced at his watch and swore in a low voice. "The person who invited me this time is the young master of the Ye Family, one of the Four Greatest Hidden Prominent Families Of Jiangnan Province. It will be bad if I'm late!"

The young man was none other than Chang Yuan. He wanted to meet a wealthy young master that day, but little did he expect that he would be stuck in a traffic jam right now.



Since he was bored stiff, he couldn't help but look at the cars around him to look for any pretty girls that were to his liking.

However, when his gaze swept over a hotel at the side of the road, he was startled for a moment. "Hmm? Doesn't that man look like... Lin Fan?"

Chang Yuan could barely believe his eyes at the moment when he saw the man and a woman leaving the hotel by the roadside one after another.

"What a stunner!" Chang Yuan's heart skipped a beat when he saw the pretty lady, for she looked no less gorgeous than Bai Yi. Moreover, her curvaceous and smoking hot body looked even more attractive than Bai Yi's. He muttered to himself, "Could Lin Fan have booked a hotel room with that woman?"

Then, he seemed to have thought of



something and was almost driven mad by his jealousy toward Lin Fan. "How could that b\*stard fool around outside while having Bai Yi, my goddess, as his wife? Moreover, this woman looks so gorgeous! How is he so popular with the ladies?"

Chang Yuan pounded on the steering wheel resentfully. Then, he seemed to have thought of something, and his angry expression froze for a split second. A streak of delight flashed across his eyes as he muttered to himself, "Oh, right! With Bai Yi's personality, she will certainly divorce Lin Fan if I send her the photos of the two of them. Even if they don't get a divorce, my opportunity has come nonetheless!"

Chang Yuan was thrilled deep down inside when he hit upon the idea. He immediately took out his cell phone and frenziedly took multiple photos of Lin Fan and Sima Yan'er leaving the hotel together. Then, he picked the photos of



Lin Fan and Sima Yan'er in the same frame.

The smile on Chang Yuan's face grew more sinister as he muttered to himself, "Just wait and see, Lin Fan! So what if you're incredible? A rift will certainly start between Bai Yi and you this time. You're out of the game!"

With that, Chang Yuan started his car again and headed toward the Galaxy Tower.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan opened the door to the house of Bai Yi and himself in Lushan Garden—which they rented temporarily—only to find that the living room was completely silent; even the wall lamp of the living room wasn't switched on.

Shen Yumei and Bai Shan must have gone to the hospital to take care of Old Master Shen at that time, whereas Bai Yi should have gone to work.

However, as soon as he stepped into the living room, he was startled to see a person sitting on the living room sofa.

It was... Bai Yi!

"D-Darling, did you not go to work?" Lin Fan couldn't keep the embarrassment from showing on his face when he saw Bai Yi as he recalled the misunderstanding the night before.

Bai Yi's eyes were bloodshot at the moment, as though she had stayed up all night. Her face instantly clouded over when she saw Lin Fan, and she asked, "So you still know the way home! What did you do last night?"

Bai Yi looked steadily at Lin Fan with a look of suspicion and scrutiny in her eyes, as though she wanted to make out something from the way he looked.

Upon hearing her question, Lin Fan couldn't help but rub his nose and



answer with a dry laugh, "Darling, didn't you tell me not to come home last night? I spent a night outside since I wanted to come back after you calmed down. You're no longer angry at me now, right?"

Lin Fan spoke with a groveling expression while walking to the sofa.

Seeing his mischievous grin, most of the anger that Bai Yi had suppressed for an entire night disappeared without her realizing it.

"Darling, did you stay up all night to wait for me?" Lin Fan couldn't help but feel deeply ashamed and sorry for Bai Yi when he saw her bloodshot eyes.

Upon hearing his words, Bai Yi blushed slightly and flashed Lin Fan an angry look, saying, "Stop being narcissistic. Do whatever you like to do. Why would I stay up all night to wait for you? I had a good sleep last night!"

Then, she stood up and picked up her satchel as she said, "Alright. Since you have come back, prepare lunch. I'm going to the office first."

She then walked straight out of the door. However, a smile curved the corners of her mouth as her anger at Lin Fan had apparently vanished.

She soon left home and arrived at the entrance of the Galaxy Tower in her BMW.

As soon as she arrived, she saw a figure waiting there; it was Chang Yuan.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chang Yuan's eyes immediately lit up when he saw Bai Yi. He quickly walked up to her while saying, "Bai Yi, you have come at last!"

# Huh?

Bai Yi was startled; she was surprised that Chang Yuan had come much earlier than she did, so she couldn't help but ask curiously, "Chang Yuan, why are you looking for me at such an early hour?"

She could visibly tell the spark of hidden delight from Chang Yuan's face. She remembered that Chang Yuan was given a few slaps by Yang Mingpeng the night before, so he should still have been in a bad mood now. Why would he show a look of delight instead?

Upon seeing Bai Yi's puzzled expression, Chang Yuan couldn't help but smile. He said secretively, "Bai Yi, I came to ask you about something."

# Chapter 415 Lin Fan Will Not Cheat on Me

# Huh?

Bai Yi looked even more perplexed upon hearing Chang Yuan's words. "Ask me then, Chang Yuan."

Chang Yuan fixed his eyes on Bai Yi before asking, "Did Lin Fan stay out all night last night?"

# What?

Bai Yi was startled at his question; she did not have the slightest idea of how Chang Yuan got to know about that. She couldn't help but have a bad feeling, so she asked nervously, "Chang Yuan... How did you know about that?"

Bai Yi stared at Chang Yuan with a look of surprise and consternation in her eyes.

Chang Yuan was delighted upon seeing her expression, but he kept his delight from showing on his face. Then, he



shook his head and said with a sigh,
"That's because I saw Lin Fan this
morning. I saw him leaving a hotel with
my own eyes."

# Hotel?

Bai Yi was startled, but she did not think much about that. She nodded before saying, "I know that, Chang Yuan; Lin Fan has told me that just now. We quarreled last night and I told him not to come home. That's why he found a hotel and spent the night there. Is there any problem with that?"

Seeing her expression, Chang Yuan couldn't help but smile sinisterly. "Yes, there is a problem, Bai Yi, and a big problem at that. Not only did I see Lin Fan, but I also saw that he walked out of the hotel together with a pretty woman!"

What?

Chang Yuan's words hit Bai Yi like a clap



of thunder, making her shudder violently.

With a pretty woman? How... could that be possible?

Bai Yi couldn't help but recall the lady in red whom she saw at the parking lot last night. Her heart clenched tightly as she imagined that lady hugging Lin Fan tightly while crying.

She was so heartbroken that she could hardly breathe. She said, "No... That mustn't be the case. You must have made a mistake, Chang Yuan. Lin Fan is not that kind of person. I know him better than everyone else since I lived with him for three years. Please say nothing more!"

Even though Bai Yi felt a dull ache in her heart, she still believed in Lin Fan. She believed that he would not do anything that would let her down.



However, upon seeing the look of disbelief on Bai Yi's face, Chang Yuan shook his head and sighed. He then said with a wry laugh, "Bai Yi, don't let him deceive you. He is a man, and it is normal for a man to be fond of pretty women. If you don't believe that, I can only let you see a few pictures."

Then, he took out his cell phone and opened the photo album before handing his phone to Bai Yi.

Bai Yi's face turned ghastly pale the instant she took the phone and saw the photos of Lin Fan walking out of the hotel with the lady in red. She felt a bomb had exploded in her head as she was struck dumb. "It... It's that woman!"

Bai Yi's face grew paler as she flipped through each photo. When she finished looking at the photos, her face looked as white as a sheet as all colors had left her face.



She remembered this lady because she was the reason for her quarreling with Lin Fan the night before. Her heart became even more painful as she recalled how the lady hugged Lin Fan tightly as if she was hugging her lover.

Drops of tears slowly rolled from Bai Yi's eyes as she felt like she was being stabbed in the heart with a dagger at the moment.

Even though she used to look down on Lin Fan, she had treated him as her husband after having lived together such a long time, especially after they had experienced so many sufferings and difficulties.

He was not only her husband but also her family, with whom she could stick together through thick and thin as well as live and die together.

But never in her wildest dreams did she think that the man whom she loved the



most would do something like this...

"No!" Tears sprang to her eyes as she threw the cell phone forcefully at Chang Yuan. Her reddened eyes were full of sorrow as she said, "I won't look at it. I won't listen to you, and I won't believe in what you said! Lin Fan loves me just like I love him! He will never cheat on me! Never!"

Then, she wiped her tears while running into the company in hysterics.

The corners of Chang Yuan's mouth curled into an evil smirk as he looked at Bai Yi's sorrowful expression while listening to her trying to deceive herself. He knew that his plot had succeeded!

"Hahaha... Wait and see, Lin Fan! When I get to lean on the Ye Family for support, I'll gang up with the Bai Family's men. By then, you'll be finished even if Tian Hao and the rest have your back! Bai Yi is mine, and so is your life!"



As the thought flashed across Chang Yuan's mind, he left straight away with a delightful smile.

Bai Yi sat in a complete daze at her desk in the President's office of her company. She looked confused and vacant as if she had lost her soul.

Drops of tears rolled from her eyes. Her heart was so painful, so very painful...

At that moment, her eyes were fixed on a photo frame in her hands. A man and a woman were smiling so happily in the photo; they looked like a well-matched couple made in heaven.

The man was, of course, Lin Fan, whereas Bai Yi was the woman.

That was the only photo she had with him.

She used to keep the photo frame in her safe. Only when she was alone in the



room, she would take it out to look at it while smiling happily and giddily at it.

But now, her heart was shattered into pieces as she looked at the couple that was smiling sweetly in the photo.

Bai Yi bent over her desk and cried silently before she began sobbing in a low voice. One could tell the profound sorrow and disappointment in her crying.

"Lin Fan, you didn't cheat on me, did you? I know that you'll stand by my side even if the whole world betrays me, right?" Bai Yi asked herself repeatedly as if trying to convince herself that everything was a misunderstanding and Lin Fan would not be unfaithful to her.

However, the room was silent and empty; nobody could give her an answer at all.