

Chapter 87 Apologize to Mister Lin!

Right now, the entrance of Bai Family Group's building was surrounded by a depressive and dreadful atmosphere; all of the staff were as pale as white paper.

They were overwhelmed with trepidation especially when they saw forty or fifty muscular men walking out of several vehicles with sticks and bats in their hands.

"Oh no! Lin Fan is doomed this time!"

"Hurry up! Stay away from the God of Plague, lest you get yourself involved in a disaster!"

"He's a lunatic! I've already said it before; how can he, a live-in son-in-law, afford to offend Shengda Group? Great, even Yang Jinshui is appalled right now!"

Such clamors bombarded the area.

Almost all of the employees in Bai Family Group thought that Lin Fan would not get away easily this time.

They were not the only ones who thought so; even Elder Yang and the rest of the senior staff of Bai Family Group were panic-stricken.

After all, the opposite side had dozens of men with weapons; how could they not fear such an

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intimidating force!

In an instant, the senior staff of Bai Family Group started avoiding Lin Fan as well for fear that he would bring them down together with him—all except for Yang Tianrui.

He seemed to have made a decision, and walked toward Lin Fan while biting the bullet.

“M-Mister Lin, please leave while you still can! We can’t afford to offend these people...” Yang Tianrui’s face was pallid as he tried to convince Lin Fan.

Even Bai Yi, who was standing beside Lin Fan, clutched onto the edge of his clothes, seemingly pleading him with her delicate eyes.

“Lin Fan, I’m begging you; please get out of here now. I’ll hold them off; you don’t have to worry as they won’t dare to do anything to me!”

Bai Yi was frightened as she did not want anything bad to happen to Lin Fan.

Although she had witnessed Lin Fan fighting off more than twenty people on his own, what was waiting for him now was double that number—forty sturdy men with weapons.

Even if Lin Fan was formidable, he would never

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stand a chance against these men.

However, after hearing her words, Lin Fan just smiled gently. He turned around to caress Bai Yi's head and said with a grin, "Dear, rest assured. The person who can harm me in this world has yet to be born!"

What!

Lin Fan's words had stunned Bai Yi and the people around them.

Arrogance?

Bluffing?

Whoosh!

In a flash, the staff of Bai Family Group was in a pandemonium.

They could not fathom how Lin Fan was able to splutter nonsense daringly in front of so many hitmen hired by Shengda Group.

Right at that moment, Lin Fan was an idiot in everyone's perspective!

He's asking for trouble!

On the other hand, Yang Minghao was shaking

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in excitement; he proceeded to yell at the overbearing Yang Jinshui and his followers. "Father! You have to avenge me; Lin Fan—that rascal—hit me from the fifteenth floor to the first floor! Avenge me and break his legs!" Yang Minghao screamed while staring at Lin Fan and Bai Yi.

"Hahaha... This b*tchy couple, I'll watch and see the death of you! Hahaha..."

Yang Minghao was laughing as hard as he could as he imagined Lin Fan being beaten up by the men his father brought until his limbs were broken while he shrieked horribly.

At that moment, Yang Jinshui did not even bother looking at Yang Minghao; his expression was so gloomy that it would start raining. As he led the group of sturdy men with weapons, they walked straight toward Lin Fan in an orderly yet imposing manner, which was terrifying.

Ten meters!

Five meters!

Three meters!

There were dozens of men on one side and merely three people on the opposite side!

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The difference in the number of both parties had formed a visually evident contrast.

Whoosh! However, just when everyone thought that Yang Jinshui and his sidekicks would completely surround the three of them, they were stunned to see them stretching their palms out systematically and gently keeping the sticks and bats behind their back.

Following that, all of them bowed to Lin Fan uniformly.

“Yang Minghao, come forward and apologize to Mister Lin Fan!!!”

Silence!

As soon as Yang Jinshui bellowed, all the uproars in the open space in front of the building quietened down instantly.

The employers and senior staff of Bai Family Group seemed to be caught in a trance, and were petrified on the spot.

Were they... hallucinating?

All the workers dared not believe in what they had just heard and saw at that moment.

No... it was impossible!

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Lin Fan had beaten Yang Minghao up; how was it possible for Yang Minghao's father, Yang Jinshui, to bring all these men here just to bow to Lin Fan and ask for forgiveness?

How was this possible!

The senior staff and employees were not the only ones who were shocked; Yang Minghao was the one that was most astounded.

Ga!

The smirk and brutal look on his face stiffened; he stood at the same spot as if lightning had struck him.

H-How could it possibly be?

"No... Am I seeing things? I must be!"

Yang Minghao held his hands up in disbelief and rubbed his eyes vigorously.

But when the sight he saw was still the same, it had him breaking down.

"Father! What are you doing? He is Lin Fan, the live-in son-in-law of the Bai Family; how can you bow at someone as insignificant as him!"

"He hit me! Father, he had almost beaten me to

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death! Beat him up, beat him to death!"

Yang Minghao was screaming like a lunatic.

Upon hearing those vicious words, Yang Jinshui's vision nearly blacked out, almost fainting from fright.

Just then, Lin Fan suddenly spoke with a chuckle, "Yang Jinshui, did you hear that? Your son has asked you all to beat me up."

Boom!

This sentence intimidated Yang Jinshui to the extent that he was about to lie on the floor; cold sweat dripped from his forehead as he answered in a trembling voice, "R-Reply to Mister Lin! I-I heard it, and I know what to do!"

As soon as he finished talking, Yang Jinshui clenched his teeth and motioned the forty or fifty bulky men behind him ferociously.

"Beat him up!"

When Yang Minghao heard the command, his first thought was that his father was finally about to do it.

Ecstasy appeared on his face instantaneously. However, this happiness that had just appeared

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on his face froze once again as he realized something out of the blue.

After receiving the command from Yang Jinshui, the muscular men armed with weapons stormed unexpectedly toward Yang Minghao in a fierce manner!

Not only that, the bats were like showers, raining upon his head and smacking onto his body audibly; In an instant, Yang Minghao yelped awfully.

"No... You are hitting the wrong person! I'm your Young Master; I'm Yang Minghao!"

"Stop it! Bastards, my father instructed you to beat Lin Fan up! You guys..."

Yang Minghao was perplexed.

Not only him, but the rest of the people could not believe their eyes.

What's going on?

Can someone tell us what is going on?

His son was beaten up, yet the father brings a gang of savage men to beat his own son again?

What has happened... to this world?

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Right now, the senior staff and employees of Bai Family Group were not the only ones who were dumbfounded; even Bai Yi covered her mouth in surprise and looked at Lin Fan unbelievably.

It was a complete reversal!

She had never imagined that her own husband could once again overturn such a dangerous situation; this was unbelievable.



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"Argh... Stop hitting me!"

At that moment, horrible shrieks resounded continuously while everyone else was stunned.

Yang Minghao was completely bamboozled.

He felt as if his bones were about to be broken by the baseball bats that landed on him forcefully.

It was eminently miserable to see the scarlet blood flowing from his body continually.

In the blink of an eye, his flesh and blood were unrecognizable.

This scene had astounded the mass of workers; everyone realized that they were actually beating him relentlessly.

"Oh my god, what is happening? What on earth did Lin Fan do? Why is Yang Jinshui hitting his beloved son just for that live-in son-in-law?"

"That's right; Yang Jinshui even bowed to Lin Fan! This is unbelievable!"

"..."

The surrounding senior staff and employees of the Bai Family Group were extremely appalled.

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It was beyond their imagination that Lin Fan, who they thought was doomed, would be able to reverse the situation and become the focus of everyone; it was truly unbelievable.

On the other hand, Bai Yi looked at Lin Fan with mixed feelings as she recalled what he had said.

The person who could lay their hands on him has not been born yet?

Is this really true?

However, Bai Yi shook her head and dismissed those thoughts in an instant; admittedly, her husband was different from others, but he was not special.

Lin Fan was still the same person; he was not a significant character, and he definitely did not have an intimidating background.

The reason why Yang Jinshui was polite to him was most probably because he did not want to endanger his relationship with Bai Family Group and nothing more.

Upon thinking of this, Bai Yi sighed in relief.

Thump!

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At that very moment, the commotion made by the bats and sticks stopped suddenly upon hearing someone's footsteps.

All the hatchet men stood up straight in a uniformed manner and bowed at the young man who approached them.

That young man was Lin Fan.

Yang Minghao, whose face was covered in blood, raised his head and caught sight of Lin Fan's smirk.

"L-Lin Fan, w-why?"

Up until now, Yang Minghao seemed to be trapped in a nightmare.

He could not believe that his father, who usually doted on him greatly, had willingly beat his son up because of a bastard. This was a hard pill for him to swallow, and he certainly could not accept it.

Why?

Lin Fan grinned, but he did not utter a single word.

On the other hand, Yang Jinshui walked nearer to Yang Minghao in anguish. He spoke softly

into his son's ears and said, "Minghao, this is all because you have offended someone that you shouldn't have! Mister Lin is the hidden boss behind Tianlong Group! You can't afford to offend him, and neither can I afford to do so!"

Boom!

BOSS!

As soon as the word 'boss' reached his ears, Yang Minghao's eyes widened with shock immediately. He was appalled and found it hard to believe.

H-How could this be possible?

"Boss? Y-you are the boss? That is impossible; you can't be!"

Yang Minghao was screeching like a mad man; he was aggressively triggered.

Upon witnessing this scene, Lin Fan's grin looked even more eerie.

"I will never provoke others, but it doesn't mean that others can provoke me!"

It was cold and ghastly upon hearing Lin Fan's words.

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Whether it was Yang Jinshui or Yang Minghao, they could only feel a chilly and sharp throb inside their bones. Instead of a human, it was as though the young man in front of them was a scary beast ready to eat them up any time.

“L-Lin Fan! W-What are you planning to do? Am I not miserable enough now?”

Yang Minghao was overwhelmed with fear and trepidation.

He knew that he was wrecked the moment he found out that Lin Fan was Tianlong Group’s boss.

He was a horrifying existence that Yang Minghao and Shengda Group could never afford to antagonize.

“Are you miserable?”

Lin Fan’s smile became more and more terrifying as he spoke.

“If I had not arrived in time, my wife would’ve been the miserable one!”

“Hence, in order to atone, I can only make you... pay for your sins!”

What!

Hearing this, both Yang Jinshui and Yang Minghao could feel their scalps going numb. Following their horrified gaze, Lin Fan lifted his leg and aimed at Yang Minghao's crotch before stomping on it forcefully!

Pop!

With a bursting sound, it left traces of scarlet red blood flowing down Yang Minghao's crotch, wetting his trousers. He let out an anguished howl that echoed throughout the area!

Argh!

Yang Minghao rolled on the floor in pain; his face was filled with horror and despair.

"My manhood. No... I'm done for!"

His shriek had sent shivers down everyone's spine.

Upon witnessing this scene, Bai Yi, Yang Tianrui, and all the workers of Bai Family Group were stupefied.

Done for?

Oh god! Much to everyone's surprise, Lin Fan had damaged Yang Minghao's precious manhood right in front of his father.

This was... out of this world.

In an instant, the senior staff of Bai Family Group rushed forward.

They were gawking at Lin Fan as if he was an unforgivable sinner.

"Lin Fan, how can you do this? You have destroyed Young Master Yang's manhood; you're just looking for trouble!"

"That's right. Lin Fan, President Yang has already punished Young Master Yang for you; how can you still be so unreasonable? If President Yang is agitated, you and the entire Bai Family Group will be doomed!"

"This is too much! Lin Fan, you're going way overboard!"

"..."

Everyone present—no matter the senior staff or the employees—was in a mess of panic at that moment.

They were extremely afraid that Lin Fan's doing would completely set Yang Jinshui off. By then, the Bai Family Group would be in trouble as well.

They weren't the only ones in a panic—even Bai Yi was horrified to the extent that her face turned colorless. She was just about to tell him off when Lin Fan's indifferent voice rang suddenly.

"Shut up!!!"

An intimidating and eerie aura radiated from Lin Fan; the feeling engulfed everyone around him in an instant.

Meanwhile, everybody had quietened down immediately. They felt like they had fallen into an ice cave as the chilly sensation spread all over their body.

Not only that, everyone noticed that Lin Fan was scanning through the crowd with a menacing look on his face.

"Stop playing Samaritan!"

"What would have happened if I had arrived later?"

"What would have happened if Bai Yi was raped?"

All of them came to their senses after hearing his words.

That's right!

Yang Minghao had wanted to sexually assault Bai Yi; as a man, how could Lin Fan let him off the hook so easily?

On top of that, the masses caught sight of Lin Fan diverting his attention to stare at the Yang father-son duo. He proceeded to say harshly, "I've said it before; no one can lay their hands on my wife! Since Yang Minghao had dared to do it, I must render him futile! Since Shengda Group had the guts to do it, I have no choice but to destroy it!"

As his words spread to everybody's ears, they were shocked.

How could this rascal brag so shamelessly, even threatening to destroy Shengda Group?

This rascal was definitely crazy.

Everyone had the same opinion that Lin Fan was bluffing and asking for trouble.

However, they did not realize that when Yang Jinshui heard the words 'destroy it', his expression turned as pale as white paper; he almost fell onto the ground from the fright as his body jolted violently.

If he was enraged and resentful that Lin Fan had damaged his son's private part earlier, he was only left with fear and panic after coming back to his senses.

This was because he knew that a single command from Lin Fan was enough to get Shengda Group annihilated by any of the leaders from Tianlong Group.

Just as everyone else was about to blame Lin Fan for spluttering nonsense and asking for trouble, they suddenly noticed that Yang Jinshui was not agitated; instead, he walked toward Lin Fan and Bai Yi and bowed again.

"I, Y-Yang Jinshui, did not teach my son well. I'm very sorry, Mister and Mistress Lin! I would like to apologize to the both of you right here. I'm also grateful to Mister Lin for teaching my useless son a lesson! I won't disturb you any further, s-so I'll make my move right now!"

As soon as he finished his speaking, Yang Jinshui motioned his underdogs to carry his son into the vehicles. He looked like a horrified rabbit.

Under the crowd's astonished gazes, the vehicles bolted out of the compound in a rush.

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