H-He was so strong!

Terror emerged on the hooligan's face.

It never occurred to him that Lin Fan would have such strong arms despite looking so skinny.

Although he had mustered all the strength in him, so much that his face had reddened and veins had bulged all over his forehead, he still could not escape Lin Fan's grasp.

Crack... crack... crack...

Suddenly, he could feel scarily increasing pressure on his palm as Lin Fan slowly squeezed harder.

It felt so painful that he started squealing in agony at once, "Damn it! You scoundrel, let me go! Let me go now!"

A spasm of fear seized the hooligan as

he felt as though the bones in his palm were going to be crushed into powder by Lin Fan.

"How dare you do this to me! Do you know who I work for?! If you don't let me go now, my boss will skin you alive!"

The hooligan's shout immediately drew the attention of everyone around them in the bar.

His companions got a huge fright too.

Yet, just as they were about to step forward to offer help to their leader, a smirk emerged on Lin Fan's face. "Get out of here!"

As soon as he said that, Lin Fan relaxed his grip at once.

Caught off guard by his sudden action, the hooligan collapsed on the floor with a thud, his limbs sprawled everywhere.



Only then did he notice how red his palm had become due to Lin Fan's grasp. If it was squeezed by Lin Fan any longer, he was sure the bones in his palm would be shattered.

Shocked and furious by the sight, the rest of the hooligans glowered at Lin Fan as though they could not wait to skin him alive.

Yet, Lin Fan did not notice their anger at all, as though they were not important enough to even warrant a glance from him.

He then made his way directly to the woman in red and took a seat next to her.

"It's you?"

She was stunned as she too did not expect to see Lin Fan again at the bar.

Thinking about how she threw herself



into his arms and how tightly she wrapped her arms around him earlier, her pretty face started burning with embarrassment and slight rage.

"Did you follow me here? Do you want to flirt with me too?"

She stared at Lin Fan.

Although the man in front of her looked strikingly similar to the man in her memory, they were, after all, not the same person.

To her, she was certain that Lin Fan must have followed her to the bar all the way from the parking lot just now.

Otherwise, it was unlikely to see him here by pure coincidence.

Yet, to her surprise, Lin Fan's eyes did not even linger on her. Instead, he was looking at the mixing glass intently with a subtle grin. "I'm sorry to say you're not



the one I'm interested in. I'm interested in the White Flame!"

White Flame!

When she heard Lin Fan mention the name of the cocktail so forthrightly, the expression on her face changed, astonishment written all over her face.

She then saw Lin Fan take a glass from the bartender before lifting the mixing glass to pour some White Flame into the glass.

The color of the drink was fiery crimson, while the flame hovering on top was pale white.

The two colors interacted with each other, exuding a passionate yet somewhat cold aura.

"White represents yearning, pale and bitter, whereas red represents love, passionate and enthusiastic!"



Holding the glass of White Flame in his hand, Lin Fan flashed the woman in red a subtle smile.

Then, he downed the drink in one gulp.

A wonderful burning yet cold sensation attacked his senses as soon as the cocktail flowed into his mouth and into his stomach.

With his eyes closed, Lin Fan savored the cocktail, but he could not help but shake his head. "Unfortunately, this glass of White Flame is only a shell, but its essence is missing!"

What?!

Lin Fan's comment gave the woman in red a huge fright.

She did not expect that not only could the parking attendant easily identify the name of the cocktail, he could even point out its shortcomings.



He was right!

She herself could not help but admit that her version of White Flame indeed tasted a far cry from the version made by the mysterious man back then, even though they looked exactly the same.

That cocktail that mysterious man made for her three years ago had a burning sensation so intense that it was as though a blaze of fire was raging in her mouth, but at the same time, it felt so cold as though her tongue was in an icy tomb.

It could be said that it was a taste similar to love, from the mixture of hot and cold to the sweetness and bitterness of the cocktail.

Yet, her version only looked the part because it tasted nothing close to the one he made for her.

"Do you have any idea how to make it



better?" The woman's eyes were glinting with excitement.

She missed the man and the taste of that cocktail so much.

Since Lin Fan could pinpoint the shortcomings of her cocktail, she wondered if he knew how to make it too.

Without answering her, Lin Fan said to the bartender instead, "Give me a bottle of Spirytus!"

Spirytus!

It was a short form commonly used in the West that was derived from its full name, Spirytus Rektyfikowany.

It was hailed as the strongest vodka of the world for its whopping 96% alcohol content.

Usually, every bar would keep one bottle



of it for exhibition purposes only.

It was because the vodka was so strong that it was way beyond the tolerance of ordinary people.

"Sir, are you sure you want a bottle instead of a shot?"

The bartender was puzzled.

He actually wants a bottle of such a strong vodka? He must be crazy!

Lin Fan nodded his head solemnly.
"That's right, please give me a bottle of it please!"

The corners of the bartender's lips twitched slightly, but he made himself take a bottle of Spirytus out from the storage cabinet.

Even more astonishingly, Lin Fan did not pour the vodka into the mixing glass after opening the bottle like what

everyone expected.

Instead, he took the entire bottle and placed it in his mouth.

Gulp!

Gulp!

And he drank directly from the bottle.

W-What the heck!

Not only the bartender was petrified by the sight of it; the woman in red as well as all the other patrons could not believe what they saw.

Damn it!

That was the strongest vodka in the world. Normal folks would get drunk after drinking half a glass, and they would be rushed to the hospital after drinking one whole glass of it.

But now, Lin Fan was drinking directly from the bottle as if he was having a beer. He must be mad to do that.

Nonetheless, Lin Fan couldn't care less about the stares he got as he chugged the vodka from the bottle, welcoming the flow of alcohol into his throat.

In the blink of an eye, the entire bottle was finished by him.

At last, he put the bottle down.

"That was great!!!" Only then did he let out a howl of exhilaration after wiping the corners of his lips clean.

Indeed, that was a great feeling!

During the time he carried out missions and hunted down crooks all over the world, he would always have a bottle of Spirytus everytime he accomplished a mission.

He deserved the strongest vodka since he finished off the most brutal thugs.

That happened during the earlier phase of his life. Downing another bottle of Spirytus once again now made him feel like he had traveled back to that time of his life which was filled with life-threatening missions and battles.

That period of his life was filled with thrill, but it was a dark one.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

"You want to know how to make White Flame?" Lin Fan turned around and beamed at the beautiful woman in red. Once again, he picked up the mixing glass with a dazzling smile on his face. "I can teach you how to make it now!"

Right after that, he placed bottle after bottle of hard liquor on the counter in front of him and muttered as he poured them into the mixing glass, "20 ml of Chivas Regal 13, 30 ml of Courvoisier XO Cognac! Ice cubes..."

The names of hard liquor and their respective ratios from Lin Fan's mouth traveled into her ears. Her body quivered slightly during the process.

In fact, both Lin Fan's audacity in finishing the bottle of Spirytus earlier and his gentleness while mixing the cocktail now shocked her a great deal, the contrast stabbing into her heart like daggers. She had never encountered a man who could alternate between being

audacious and gentle so smoothly.

While he was drinking the strongest vodka in the world, he looked so confident and fearless! Yet, while he was mixing the cocktail, he was so gentle and careful with it as though he was handling his life and romantic relationships. Her heart fluttered slightly because of his two totally different demeanors.

Thud! Just as the woman in red was lost in thought, Lin Fan had already placed the mixing glass in front of her.

"It's done! Please have a taste of it!"

Eh? Listening to his words, she stared at the mixing glass in a daze. She only saw him pour the liquors into the mixing glass, but she did not see him shake it or do anything to mix the drink. Was the drink done just like that? How was that possible?



Although she was skeptical, she still lifted the mixing glass and poured its contents into her glass.

A scene which took her breath away, as well as everyone else around them, took place. The drink flowing out from the mixing glass had a sticky texture like honey. On top of that, the viscous fluid was bright red like blood; it was as though a fiery red blaze was burning inside the mixing glass. Halfway through, the red fluid stopped flowing out. Instead, a weak, glowing white flame took its place.

This blaze of fire did not come with the heat it was supposed to have. Instead, it actually brought down the temperature of the glass tremendously. The white flame was actually giving out piercing iciness.

"It's a mixture of hot and cold! It... looks so similar!" The woman's eyes widened in an instant as joy and shock filled her



face. It looked so much like it!

Judging only from the viscous red fluid and the pale white flame of the cocktail, she was sure it was at least around eighty percent similar to the White Flame in her memory. She could immediately feel the stark difference in temperature between the two layers of the cocktail when she picked up the glass. The icy layer on top represented yearning, while the scorching bottom layer represented love!

"Is this for real?" Distracted, it was as though she had traveled back in time to three years ago. Holding the glass of White Flame in her hands, emotions raged within her. Then, she put the glass to her lips and took a small sip of the cocktail.

Her body trembled, and her beautiful eyes widened in an instant.

It tastes the same! It seemed like her taste buds as well a



s every single cell in her mouth were cheering with excitement and joy. That extremely familiar taste coursed through her whole body.

Drip! Drip!

Burning, hot tears started trickling from her eyes. With her eyes shut, tears flowing down her face, she downed the glass of White Flame.

Phew... She parted her red lips slightly to let out a breath which was both hot and icy.

"A-Are you him?" Not bothered by the tears on her face, she stared at Lin Fan unflinchingly, her beautiful eyes filled with both anticipation and excitement. It was because she was totally convinced that the glass of White Flame she had just now tasted exactly the same as the one she had drank three years ago.

Not only the woman in red was



shocked, but everyone around them were too. They could not understand what sort of magic the young man's cocktail had which was capable of making that hot girl so happy and excited until she was crying and trembling. It was totally inconceivable.

The sight was especially puzzling for the bunch of hooligans who had been observing them all that while; they were flummoxed. Was that lad... actually flirting with that hot girl? Damn it, they had set their eyes on that hot girl first, but now, that scoundrel was flirting with her right in front of them! He obviously had a death wish! Intense rage emerged in their eyes.

Without even glancing at them, Lin Fan flashed a calm smile at the woman in red and said after shaking his head, "I don't know who you're referring to, but I can only tell you this: no two glasses of cocktail are totally the same in this world, and no two men are exactly the

same either."

No two men are exactly the same! He just denied that he was the guy whom she was referring to by making that statement.

In response to his answer, the excitement in her eyes slowly dimmed. Indeed! How could they be the same guy? Although they looked strikingly similar to each other and both of them knew the recipe of the cocktail, their social standings were different.

It was highly likely that the mysterious man was a highly respected man in the United States, and there was no way he would work as a parking attendant and appear at a bar in Jiangnan.

With that thought in mind, she could not help but laugh bitterly before saying, "Well, although you're not him, I'm still grateful for your help in retrieving the taste from my memories!" With that,

she picked up the mixing glass and poured some White Flame into Lin Fan's and her glass. "Come! Since fate brought us here, let's drink until we're drunk to celebrate it!"

After that, the two gently clinked their glasses before they finished their drinks in one shot.

The sight left the bunch of hooligans in raging fury at once.

Did he just successfully pick up that hot girl?

Damn it, I didn't get the girl and I even got slapped. How can I allow that skinny guy to pick up where I left off?

At that thought, the bunch of hooligans exchanged glances among each other. Looking menacing and murderous, they each fished out a pocket knife from their trouser pockets.



"Let's go and kill that scoundrel!" After the leader of the hooligans ordered, the rest of them stepped forward and advanced upon Lin Fan at the same time.

They aimed and stabbed their pocket knives in the direction of Lin Fan viciously.

"Lad, go to hell!" the leader of the hooligans yelled in a cruel and ferocious tone. He could not wait to kill Lin Fan with a single stab.

Their attack took place too suddenly.

Frightened, the rest of the bar-goers quickly ran away at the sight of the bunch of hooligans charging toward Lin Fan, each carrying a shiny pocket knife.

Even the woman in red was shocked. Noticing how Lin Fan seemed to have no inkling of the imminent danger, her expression changed drastically as she yelled, "Be careful!"

After she finished, the beautiful woman in red leaned forward and pushed Lin Fan away.

Suddenly, there was the sound of glass breaking.

To her shock, she realized that Lin Fan had crushed the empty glass with his bare hands.

And then, as if his palm had eyes of its own, it shot out and knocked the leader of the hooligan's dagger out of his grip.

"Darn it!" he yelled in shock, not expecting such swift movements from Lin Fan.

When he saw that his dagger had fallen, he wanted to turn around and retreat, but it was too late. Just as he took his first step, Lin Fan's big hand grabbed his and gave it a hard twist.

The ruffian was dragged to the side of

the bar like he was a piece of paper.

"You! What do you want?" The leader was frightened. He wanted to struggle, but he felt powerless like a child in front of Lin Fan.

With his palm pressed against the countertop by Lin Fan, he asked, "What are you doing?"

Lin Fan gave him a cold smile that made his hairs stand up. "Since you don't want your hand anymore, then just give it to me!"

What?

His words scared the wits out of the ruffian. Especially when he saw, to his horror, the pieces of broken glass in Lin Fan's left hand.

Then, Lin Fan raised his hand and stabbed downward.



Just like a dagger, the sharp piece of broken glass instantly punctured the palm of the ruffian leader.

His hand was stabbed through and pinned to the countertop.

Deadly silence fell over the whole bar.

The rest of the hooligans who had rushed forward got blood splattered on their faces, and they stopped abruptly in their tracks.

A miserable wail of pain reverberated throughout the bar, and they saw that the palm of their leader was a bloody mess. He writhed in pain, his palm pinned to the countertop.

"My hand! You b*stard! You actually maimed my hand!" he shrieked, his face pale as he looked at Lin Fan like he was the devil.

Brutal and vicious!



He had never met a person who would mercilessly maim a hand in the midst of a casual conversation.

But it was not just him. The hooligans and the other customers felt a chill from the bottom of their feet travel all the way to the top of their heads, numbing their scalps.

Crushing a glass with bare hands and crucifying a palm; these were simply unbelievable feats.

Everyone's scalps became numb with fear when they saw the pathetic state that youth was in with his bloody palm pinned mercilessly to the countertop.

He was ruthless!

Nobody thought that Lin Fan, who appeared weak and meek and looked like a university student, would be so vicious and brutal as to maim a person's hand the moment he attacked.



Just then, the ruffian leader gritted his teeth and tore his palm off the countertop with the shard of glass.

The excruciating pain sent a tremble through his body, and he was as pale as a ghost.

Panting heavily with his clothes completely drenched in sweat, he glared at Lin Fan with fear and hatred. "You're ruthless, but just you wait! I'm going to my boss now. Wait for me if you have the guts!"

When he finished, he gave Lin Fan a deadly stare and escaped through the bar entrance with the other ruffians like a bunch of defeated dogs.

Seeing this, the bartender panicked and hurriedly advised Lin Fan, "Young man, you better run quickly! Do you know that you've royally screwed up? Those men are under Master Bear!"



Master Bear!

The bar became silent when everyone heard the name, and the customers shakily took in a breath of cold air.

"Goodness, those were Master Bear's men? No wonder they were bold enough to use a knife in the bar!"

"Master Bear is a brutal person. He just arrived in Jiangnan and within a month, he took over a street single-handedly with a blade and recruited more than a hundred underlings!"

"That's right. Apparently Master Bear is so strong that just one punch from him is enough to kill a bear! He's just too violent!"

"It's over for that young man. He'll be killed with a punch from Master Bear!"

Everyone looked at Lin Fan with a deep sense of sympathy in their eyes as they



discussed, especially the bartender.

When he saw how Lin Fan was able to concoct that White Flame, he immediately knew that he was no ordinary youth.

Naturally, he did not wish for him to die here, so he said anxiously, "Did you hear that? Everyone here knows how scary Master Bear is! Word has it that Master Bear came from Jiang City, and his brother is even a big gangster there! The reason he came to Jiangnan was because he offended a big shot who should never be provoked, so came into hiding here! He's savage and vicious! If you don't want to die, hurry up and flee!"

What?

Someone like Master Bear offended a big shot who should never be provoked and ran away to Jiangnan?

This sparked the curiosity of many



around. They would like to know what kind of big shot managed to drive a terrifying person like Master Bear away from his home.

It was unbelievable.

With knitted brows, the lady in red asked Lin Fan, "Are you sure you're not leaving?"

She could tell that he had something up his sleeves, but she did not believe that he could match up to Master Bear. After all, Master Bear was the infamous underground leader of Jiangnan.

And what about Lin Fan?

He was merely a nobody working as a car valet.

"There's no need to leave!" Lin Fan smiled softly, having no intention of leaving.



Seeing this, the lady in red said helplessly, "Alright, then! If that's the case, I'll shield you later! Don't worry, with me around, Master Bear won't dare to do anything to you!"

With that, she poured two more glasses of White Flame and started drinking with Lin Fan.

Glass after glass, they drank happily, and the more they drank, the happier they became.

The surprising thing was, the more Lin Fan drank, the brighter his eyes became. On the other hand, the more the lady in red drank, the more blurry her beautiful eyes became, and the red flush on her pretty face became more intense.

In just fifteen minutes, the whole flask of White Flame was almost finished by both of them.

However, just when the beautiful lady in red was about to order a few more rounds of drinks, loud noises came from the bar entrance.

Subsequently, the customers could see that the people by the entrance were being shoved around, scrambling away from the entrance in panic, looking as if they had seen a fierce beast.

Everyone was startled until they saw a big, bald man who was almost 2 meters tall, with about twenty to thirty underlings behind him.

The expressions on everyone's faces changed drastically.

"Master Bear! Oh my god, Master Bear is really here! He even brought so many people!"



"It's over. This young man loves drinking more than his life, and now he can't leave even if he wants to!"

"It's over for this guy. Master Bear is very protective of his underlings. He'll definitely not let him off easily this time!"

The looks of sympathy in the eyes of the customers deepened as they gazed at Lin Fan, as if they could foresee his doom after Master Bear was done torturing him.

"Who was the one who beat up my men earlier? Show yourself now!" the bald Master Bear bellowed tyrannically after he walked through the door with his men, filled with anger.

Just by standing close to his towering build, the people in the bar felt suffocated and terrified.

"Goodness, is he Master Bear? He's



terrifying indeed!"

"Master Bear killed the one who used to control this street, Ba Mianshe, with one single punch. It is said that in the underground world of Jiangnan, he is an up-and-coming figure! Many underground bosses want to recruit him!"

The discussions of the bystanders flew around the room.

They all knew that a month ago, all the entertainment outlets on this street had been under the control of a gangster named Ba Mianshe.

However, when Master Bear came to Jiangnan, he accidentally offended Ba Mianshe and was chased by him and his men.

To everyone's surprise, despite being hunted, Master Bear did not run nor hide; instead, he faced the



confrontation head-on.

With one single blade, he fought through the whole street.

Not only did he manage to cause serious injuries to dozens of Ba Mianshe's men, he even killed Ba Mianshe himself with one single punch.

And he became infamous after one battle.

Since then, Master Bear became the new boss that controlled this street.

Within a short span of a month, the men under him grew to almost a hundred, and he became the bright, new star of underworld Jiangnan.

And now, all gazes were on Lin Fan.
Looking at his thin figure, comparing
him to the towering figure of Master
Bear, the edge of everyone's lips could
not stop twitching.



It was more than concern about Master Bear being a heavyweight; they were afraid that Lin Fan's thin body would be crushed with just one kick from Master Bear.

Everyone looked at Lin Fan with pity in their eyes.

Just then, the ruffian whose hand was maimed by Lin Fan earlier ran in and appeared before Master Bear. Pointing at Lin Fan's back, he said to him, "Boss, he's the one! It was that guy who stole the woman we had our eyes on, and he even maimed my hand!"

Upon hearing this, Master Bear's gaze turned toward the bar counter.

Seeing the thin back of Lin Fan, he smiled cruelly. "This is amazing! I didn't think that after the death of Ba Mianshe, there would still be a reckless worm who would dare lay a finger on my men!"



Leading more than thirty of his underlings toward the bar counter, he declared, "I will crush him today to serve as a warning to others!"

Their uniform pace and the intimidating air about them terrified every customer in the bar, and they stayed out of the way for fear that they might be implicated as well.

The surprising thing was, Lin Fan seemed unfazed by everything that was happening, taking his time to drink his White Flame which was half done, nonchalant about the oncoming danger.

When Master Bear was only a few steps away from him, the beautiful lady in red suddenly stood up from her seat.

"Master Bear, stop right there! You can't touch him!" she said coldly and stared straight at him, her beautiful face looking slightly tipsy from the alcohol.



Seeing this, not only was Master Bear surprised, it created an uproar among the onlookers.

It never crossed their minds that before the culprit, Lin Fan, could react to the situation, the woman whom he was trying to pick up would stand up for him instead.

"Little lady, who are you? Let me tell you, I don't care if you're a woman or not, but if you dare stand in my way, then you'll have to die!" Master Bear said as he stared at her as if she was dead.

The ruffian at the side started yelling with jealousy, "Pretty lady, I advise you not to meddle in this. It's none of your business! Just wait a moment. When I'm done taking care of this b*stard, I will come and speak with you again!"

His heart was filled with hatred.

As long as he got rid of Lin Fan, he



would show this woman, who treated him with scorn, what a formidable person he was.

But, the beautiful lady in red did not seem afraid of Master Bear's words. Instead, she whipped out an ID from her pocket and stuck it in the faces of Master Bear and his men. "I'm a police officer, Sima Yan'er!"

What?

Hearing her words and looking at the police ID in her hand, regardless if it was Master Bear or everyone around, they were all dumbfounded.

She was a policewoman!

Nobody thought that a beautiful, hot woman would turn out to be a policewoman. Moreover, this policewoman was willing to reveal her identity to hinder Master Bear for Lin Fan's sake.



Suddenly, the ruffians behind Master
Bear looked hesitant. The police were
practically their natural enemy. How
could these underground members not
panic and be afraid?

Despite that, without another word, Master Bear extended his huge hand and smacked the police ID from her hand, sending it falling to the floor.

His face filled with disdain and arrogance, he glared at her fiercely and savagely. "The police are nothing! Let me tell you, this street belongs to me! Even if you're a police officer, you're useless!"

She was stunned, and the onlookers were even more so.

What arrogance and tyranny!

Even the onlookers did not expect that Master Bear would be so arrogant and tyrannical that he would completely

disregard the policewoman right in front of him.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"You..." The beautiful face of Sima Yan'er was sullen. This was not something she imagined would happen.

When she bent down to pick up her police ID, Lin Fan's cold voice echoed from behind her, "Don't pick it up! Let the big fool do it!"

What?

Lin Fan's shocking words came so abruptly that everyone's eyes almost fell out of its sockets.

What did this guy just say?

Let the big fool do it?

Could it be that he was referring to...
Master Bear?

The whole bar erupted at the thought of this.

Filled with disbelief, everyone could

never imagine that not only did Lin Fan show no trace of fear at all when facing the terrifying Master Bear, he even called him a big fool?

Was he seeking death?

Besides the onlookers, the ones who were most infuriated with those words were none other than Master Bear and his men.

"Lad, are you calling me a big fool?"
Master Bear's hideous face seemed as if he was looking at a ghost. He was staring dead straight at Lin Fan with anger in his eyes.

That was not all.

After hearing Lin Fan's voice, Master Bear did not know why, but it sounded somewhat familiar to him.

But he could not recall where he had heard it before.



Nevertheless, when he was finished with his question, Lin Fan, still with his back facing him, finished the leftover White Flame in his glass before he replied, "That's right! The big fool I'm referring to is you!"

When the words left his lips, the commotion around them died down. In its place was a horrifying, suppressive atmosphere.

This was humiliation!

Not even in their dreams could anyone imagine that a thin person like Lin Fan would not run away when faced with the terrifying Master Bear, and he even had the nerve to insult him.

Did he have a death wish?

In an instant, everybody's heart raced faster; even their scalps turned numb with fear when they saw the look on Master Bear's face become more grim.



It was over!

This young man's death was drawing close, and yet, he was still none the wiser and continued to dig his own grave.

Meanwhile, Master Bear's men jumped forward one after another.

"You b*stard, not only did you incapacitate my hand, you even have the nerve to humiliate my boss. You must want to die!" The leader of the ruffian looked at Lin Fan's back like he was a madman.

An uproar ensued when the rest of the people around started to react to the situation.

"Damn it, this guy is so cocky! Let's kill this little b*stard to avenge Master Bear!"

"Let's do it! This guy definitely doesn't



want to live anymore!"

Angry voices began to echo from behind Master Bear, adding more chaos to the commotion.

On the other hand, Master Bear was furious yet amused by Lin Fan's words. "Good lad, it's been many years since anyone dared to call me a big fool! You're the second person in the past few years that has the guts to provoke me!"

The second person?

Upon hearing this, everyone was surprised as they did not know who the first person was.

However, without waiting for anyone's questions, Master Bear's mouth broke into a brutal and scary smile.

"The first person who provoked me, he was a huge big shot from Jiang City,



and he could even lord over the whole of China! Although he broke my arm back then, I admitted my defeat and even admired him! But you're just a little b*stard who chases after women. I can kill a whole bunch of the likes of you with just one punch!"

When he finished, everyone watched in shock as he suddenly raised his fist with a brutal look on his face. "So now, you can die!"

As he finished speaking, his fist, which was the size of a cooking pot, swung mercilessly toward the back of Lin Fan's head.

It was savage and destructive!

Just the resulting wind from his fist that shot through the air was enough to change the looks on everybody's faces. They felt that even if it was a wall facing this fist, it would be mercilessly crushed.



And that thin body of Lin Fan would definitely be crushed to death under that fist.

"No!" The expression on the beautiful face of Sima Yan'er changed immediately when she saw the scene unfolding.

Master Bear's attack was too quick!

It caught her off guard, and Sima Yan'er could not save Lin Fan even if she wanted to. She could only watch as his fist aimed for the back of Lin Fan's head ruthlessly.

In an instant, she became as pale as a sheet of paper from fear.

The ruffians on the side were cackling evilly.

"Die! Boss will definitely kill this bragging guy with a punch!"



"When he's dead, maybe we can even have some fun with the policewoman? It's exciting just thinking about it!"

"You bragged and humiliated my boss, now you're finally going to die!"

At that moment, as if the ruffians could see the gruesome scene of when Lin Fan was smashed to pieces by Master Bear's punch, they laughed brutally and cruelly.

Three steps!

Two steps!

One step!

Master Bear's iron fist traveled so quickly that it almost reached the back of Lin Fan's head in a blink of an eye.

But what shocked everyone was the fact that Lin Fan appeared unaware of the situation until the force of the fist



ruffled his hair.

Suddenly, Lin Fan turned around and exposed his face to Master Bear's fist.

Did he lose his mind?

No matter if it was Sima Yan'er or the onlookers, everyone was stunned by what they saw.

In their eyes, Lin Fan must have lost his mind. Otherwise, why would he not dodge but expose his face to the blow instead?

Was he seeking death?

Everyone's faces changed into ones of shock. But the unbelievable happened.

After seeing Lin Fan's face, the hideous smile on Master Bear's face froze, and he looked as though he had seen a ghost.

Instead, he now looked deeply shocked and terrified.

That gigantic fist, which was about to smash Lin Fan's fac in, halted.

One inch!

The iron fist of Master Bear was merely one inch away from Lin Fan's face, but Lin Fan maintained his smile and did not even bat an eyelid.

What?

The smiles on the ruffians' faces who were watching froze.

Sima Yan'er and all the customers could not believe their eyes.

What happened?

Didn't Master Bear say earlier that he would kill him, and he couldn't wait to tear him to pieces?



Why did he stop as he could obviously smash Lin Fan's head in a punch?

How was this possible?

However, this was only the beginning of more shocking events which were about to happen.



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