

Chapter 7 Who Do You Think You Are?

"Thank you for your life-saving grace from ten years ago!"

Right when Manager Wang's words fell, the whole private lounge fell into a dead silence, as if the mute setting was switched on.

Everyone felt a severe stagnation in their breathing as if they had heard something unbelievable.

Lin Guangyao was Xue Meigui's savior?

Phew!

Wen Qian and the others felt like their hearts were stuck in their throats. And their minds were overwhelmed with shock and amazement.

That was none other than Xue Meigui!

One who possessed a terrifying queen-like existence in Jiang City. And Lin Guangyao saved her life. Moreover, Lin Guangyao and Young Master Xu Ziheng had an extremely close relationship which meant he would soar high from his current position. High enough to advance to the class of top-level big shots.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

At this moment, everyone looked at Lin Guangyao with great reverence.

Especially when Manager Wang led the group

of waiters to leave the private lounge respectfully.

Boom!

All the old classmates in the entire private lounge erupted with high spirits. They surrounded Lin Guangyao as if they were a myriad of stars surrounding the moon, "Guangyao! You are so awesome. I can't believe that you are the savior of Xue Meigui!"

"Oh my god, these alcoholic drinks are all Xue Meigui's treasured drinks. Even top-level big shots in Jiang City have no chance of enjoying them. Now, she is gifting all of them to you. These would cost at least millions!"

"Class monitor, we will be depending on you in the future!"

" ... "

Wen Qian and the others stared at Lin Guangyao with starry eyes. Some of the bold girls even begun rubbing Lin Guangyao's arms non-stop with their bodies.

Their pleasing attitude had reached the extreme.

It was not just them!

Even Bai Yi could not help but stare at Lin Guangyao with a new light at this moment. Her

gaze was filled with deep surprise.

Especially after she compared him with Lin Fan, who was sitting silently beside her. Her sense of loss became even stronger.

How can other men be so dazzling?

While Lin Fan has to be such a miserable person!

However, at this moment, instead of receiving everyone's crazy flattery positively, Lin Guangyao's mind was full of doubts and uneasiness.

It was because he did not even remember when he had actually saved Xue Meigui.

Especially since it supposedly happened ten years ago?

At that time, he was still just a student. How was it possible for him to have saved someone?

"Perhaps, I had saved her by accident?"

Lin Guangyao shook his head at that moment, throwing the uneasiness out of his mind. He even truly believed that he was the savior of Xue Meigui, especially after he had been flattered by everyone.

For a while, his future seemed infinite.

Especially after he discovered that Bai Yi was also staring at him with a gaze that was full of splendor, causing his vanity to skyrocket, "My fellow classmates, since Lin Fan can't afford to pay, then I shall pay for today's order!"

Whoosh!

Once the words dropped, responses in the private lounge erupted with high spirits.

In everyone's eyes, Lin Guangyao's figure had seemed infinitely taller.

"Haha... The class monitor is so amazing! Unlike someone, who goes beyond one's means to look impressive. Acting like a pretentious bastard when he can't even afford to pay!"

"That's right! Our class monitor is still the one who is mighty and domineering. I think Bai Yi should have married the class monitor in the first place!"

"Hehe! Goddess Bai Yi, why don't you just kick out that worthless crap beside you now? You and the class monitor are most definitely a perfect match!"

"..."

The crowd roared noisily.

Those voices were full of contempt and disdain

towards Lin Fan. They were all meant to set up Bai Yi and Lin Guangyao.

Upon hearing these words, Bai Yi's pretty face flashed between red and white.

That was not all!

At the moment, Wen Qian said to Lin Fan in a sarcastic tone, "Lin Fan, did you see that? What a great character our class monitor is! And what a worthless crap you are! What right do you have to be with Bai Yi?"

"I advise you to leave Bai Yi quickly! Stop looking for trouble!"

Wen Qian's words seemed to reflect everyone's mind.

Everyone's gaze fell on Lin Fan in unison, as if they were watching a clown, a joke.

However, not only did Lin Fan not feel annoyed, a meaningful smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, "Is that right?"

After he had finished speaking, he stood up slowly. His eyes swept across everyone present, "Hope you guys will still be able to laugh so happily later!"

What?

What is this fellow trying to say?

The crowd frowned, and just when they wanted to continue to ridicule and laugh at Lin Fan, they saw that Lin Fan spoke directly to Bai Yi, "I'll be waiting for you outside!"

Having finished speaking, Lin Fan left the private lounge without even taking a second look at the crowd.

"Tsk! What a crass fellow! He is such a joke. Yet, he can't even allow others to laugh at him?" At that moment, Wen Qian's pretty face was showing an extremely ugly expression as she was full of disgust and contempt.

The rest of the crowd also thought how Lin Fan had gone off in a huff was so humiliating, and that led him to become the butt of jokes.

"Ignore him! He must have felt too ashamed to remain here. That's why he made the judicious choice to scam off!"

"Exactly! What right does he have to compare himself with our class monitor?"

"Haha...It's better to just leave! What a worthless freeloader! Let's have the meal by ourselves!"

"..."

Everyone laughed and fooled around, seemingly unaffected by Lin Fan's departure.

Except for Bai Yi!

She stared at the empty door of the private lounge. The disappointment in her heart was reaching its maximum point.

He fails to put up a front and even becomes a laughing joke!

And now he has gone off in a huff and even lost his graces!

Traces of bitterness appeared in the corner of Bai Yi's mouth, which left her feeling dejected.

Soon!

One after another plates of exquisite dishes were respectfully brought in by the waiters.

Wen Qian, Lin Guangyao, and the others tasted the food and drinks simultaneously. They were extremely elated.

In between that, almost everyone was buttering up to Lin Guangyao, as if he was their idol, who was receiving all the showering respect and awe.

However, that had soon changed!

Tap! Tap! Tap!

One after one, the footsteps echoed loudly. All one can see was Manager Wang, who was

previously here, walked into the room again,

"Mr. Lin, our Young Mistress has come to give a toast!"

Boom!

As soon as the words came out, everyone in the private lounge put down their chopsticks and stood up in complete unison.

The Young Mistress?

Naturally, he is referring to Xue Meigui!

Everyone was extremely excited. Never in their dreams could they ever imagine that they would be witnessing the scene of Xue Meigui giving a toast. In that short while, they became extremely excited and agitated.

And Lin Guangyao, who was also feeling excited, was flushed red in the face, "Great! Please let the Young Mistress in!"

Lin Guangyao's graceful bearing received a sidelong glance from Wen Qian, Bai Yi, and the others.

At this moment, everyone's gaze was all focused on the door.

And right under their watchful eyes!

Tap! Tap! Tap!

Footsteps sounded loudly, as a beautiful woman in a fiery red dress slowly appeared in everyone's sight.

She is none other than Xue Meigui!

It was not just that!

Following behind Xue Meigui were Hei Hu and a group of large men in suits. Their mighty presence was terrifying.

However, right after Xue Meigui entered the private lounge and gave the crowd a sweeping glance. Her refined brows formed a slight frown,

"Where is Mr. Lin?"

Huh?

As soon as the words came out, Manager Wang, Lin Guangyao, and the others blanked out entirely.

Traces of a bad hunch rose in their minds.

Manager Wang quickly said in a cautious tone, "Young Mistress, isn't Mr. Lin right here?"

With that said, Manager Wang could not help but pointed towards Lin Guangyao, who was standing.

Lin Guangyao also quickly picked up his glass

and said with reverence, "Hello, Young Mistress. I am Lin Guangyao, the Mr. Lin that you are referring to! Saving your life back then was no trouble at all! Young Mistress, you don't have to be bothered by it!"

What?

When she heard this, a flash of coldness suddenly appeared in the beautiful eyes of Xue Meigui.

Especially after she saw the empty seat beside Bai Yi. Instantly, she seemed to understand something!

Tap!

Tap!

Tap!

Xue Meigui took step after step towards Lin Guangyao.

As they watched Xue Meigui walking in, Bai Yi, Wen Qian and the others felt the agitation in their hearts rose in intensity. Their respect for Lin Guangyao was almost reaching the extreme.

It was as if everyone could see it, the image of Xue Meigui toasting to Lin Guangyao with respect.

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As for Lin Guangyao, he had also experienced a shortness of breath. As he looked at Xue Meigui who was closing in on him, the vanity in his heart was on full blast.

Just before Xue Meigui stood before him,

Lin Guangyao quickly raised his wine glass, as he felt the need to say something.

However, before his words could even make it out of his mouth!

Slap!

A loud slap hit hard on his face, staggering his entire person, almost tripping him over.

At the same time, the chilling voice of Xue Meigui came with it, "Who do you think you are? How dare you impersonate Mr. Lin?"



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"Who do you think you are?"

How dare you impersonate Mr. Lin?"

When the chilling words of Xue Meigui resounded in the private lounge, it was like everyone was struck by lightning, where they turned utterly muddleheaded.

Im... Impersonate?

Is it possible that Lin Guangyao is not the savior of Xue Meigui?

Boom!

In an instant, Wen Qian, Bai Yi, and the others felt a stream of cold air shooting straight up to their foreheads from the soles of their feet.

"No! Young Mistress Xue Meigui, I... My surname is really Lin! I am also the savior that you guys talked about. I am not impersonating anyone. I am not..." Lin Guangyao's face was as pale as ashes. He covered his face, feeling a deep sense of panic.

He could not help but shifted his gaze towards Manager Wang.

Before this, Manager Wang had mentioned that he was the savior of Xue Meigui.

This gaze of his instantly made Manager Wang's scalp tingle with fear.

A mistake!

He had the wrong person and treated the imposter as the savior of his Young Mistress.

As he was thinking of this, Manager Wang's complexion turned as white as a sheet, his legs went limp, and with a thump, he kneeled in front of Xue Meigui, "Young... Young Mistress, I was wrong! It was my mistake! I am guilty of not recognizing the correct Mr. Lin. I should be damned!"

Manager Wang said in horror, simultaneously, he raised his palms, and slapped his cheeks repeatedly!

Slap! Slap! Slap!

All these slaps echoed so very loudly.

The sounds fell on the ears of Lin Guangyao and the crowd, like the slaps were hitting on their faces, making them feel the searing pain and a great sense of shame.

That was not all!

Xue Meigui's eyes swept across everyone present until it halted momentarily on Bai Yi's pretty face, "Hmph! If it isn't for the fact that Mr. Lin is present today, it would not be possible for an imposter like you and the rest of you to walk out of The Golden Age Clubhouse on your feet!"

Having finished the speech, Xue Meigui turned to walk away. Only her chilling voice remained in the private lounge, "Manager Wang, let them spit out all the payment for all they have drunk!"

"Or else, I'll hold you solely responsible!"

Whoosh!

As the words fell, Xue Meigui led the group of large suited men directly out of the private lounge.

It was only then that Manager Wang stopped slapping himself.

Bright red slap marks appeared on his face as blood dripped from the corners of his mouth.

He let out a long breath like he had just barely escaped from the gates of hell.

"Manager... Manager Wang, I..."

At that moment, Lin Guangyao felt the need to say something!

Just as the words came out of his mouth!

Slap!

Manager Wang's slap hit hard on his face.

Instantly, Lin Guangyao was knocked onto the ground, seeing stars in his vision.

"Damn it! It's all because of an imposter like you. That almost had me killed!"

"Someone! Come here and give him a good beating!"

Manager Wang was utterly exasperated, with malice and resentment showing on his face.

Upon hearing these words, a group of waiters suddenly rushed in, and started punching and kicking Lin Guangyao.

The shrilly screams kept echoing in the private lounge, turning Wen Qian and everyone else's complexion as white as a sheet.

That lasted more than ten minutes.

Lin Guangyao was beaten so badly, he had transformed into a swollen-looking pig with bruises all over his face and laceration covering his flesh.

It was until this moment that Manager Wang waved his hand. Only then, did all the waiters stopped the beating.

"Mr. Lin, you have heard what the Young Mistress said! You pretended to be Mr. Lin and wasted her private collection of treasured wine, so pay for it!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Guangyao started nodding violently, losing any courage for

rebuttals, and quickly replied,

"Alright! Manager... Manager Wang, I will pay! I will pay for everything!"

After saying that, he asked carefully, "So around... How much was it?"

Lin Guangyao was ready to sell his kidneys just to pay the bill. After all, money was not as important as his life right now. If he did not pay, he might not be able to leave the Golden Age Clubhouse alive.

"These drinks are all treasured wine shipped in by air from various countries! All together, they cost seven million!"

"Also, you ordered the entire menu! That was worth three million!"

As he reached this point of the speech, Manager Wang gave Lin Guangyao a deadly stare and said, "That's a total of ten million!"

What?

Once the speech was done, not only was Lin Guangyao struck dumb, everyone else also felt like they were struck by lightning.

Ten... Ten million?

God, this was simply an astronomical sum. A huge sum that commoners can never earn, not

even in several lifetimes!

And now...

"Manager... Manager Wang, I don't have that much money! I only have three million in my deposit account. I will give you all of that. I beg you. Please just let me go! Please let me go!"
Lin Guangyao's complexion was as pale as ash.

He was just a department manager who only earned a mere tens of thousands per month!

These three million were his total assets that he had been saving for several years!

Ten million?

Even with a death threat, he would still not be able to pay.

Something seemed to come to his mind as Lin Guangyao quickly turned his head towards Wen Qian and the others and said, "You guys drank the wine and ate the dishes too! So you guys have to pay as well!"

"Hurry up! Take out all the money you have, or none of us can make it out alive!"

These words instantly made Wen Qian and the others turned extremely pale as if they just witnessed the death of a loved one.

Everyone felt their scalps tingled with fear,

especially after sensing an unfriendly glance from Manager Wang. One after one, they quickly dug out their cash.

"I have fifty thousand..."

"I have forty thousand!"

"I... I only have twenty thousand!"

At this moment, Wen Qian and the others took out all the bank cards and cash that were on them.

But even so, it was like quenching a huge fire with a cup of water. Their action managed to only scrape together merely half a million.

"What a group of paupers!"

Manager Wang's eyes gleamed with a vicious sheen, giving off a great sense of cruel intention, like a tiger that wanted to gobble up its prey, "Since all of you can't afford to pay. Fine then! Guys, break all their arms. And their legs too! Then throw them out of the Clubhouse!"

Boom!

These words were like a bolt from the blue, making Wen Qian and the others jump out of their skins.

Especially when they saw that the waiters were

walking toward them ferociously. Thump. Thump. One by one, they fell to the ground, pissing their pants in terror!

We are finished!

Lin Guangyao, Wen Qian, and all the others were turning as pale as a ghost, revealing a deep sense of despair!

And just when those waiters were about to get started!

"Stop it!"

A soft reprove suddenly sounded.

Huh?

Manager Wang froze for a moment, then shifted his gaze towards the direction of the voice, but was surprised to see that the person who had blocked the exit was none other than Bai Yi!

"Bai Yi, you..." The scalps of Wen Qian and the others tingled with fear. Panic and despair displayed on their faces.

Upon seeing this scene, Bai Yi's delicate hand clenched involuntarily, and then she handed over a card, "Manager Wang, let's try it with this card. See if we can pay with it!"

What?

At that moment, everyone's gaze focused on the card in unison. Wen Qian and the others immediately recognized it!

This was none other than the card with the skull pattern that Lin Fan had left behind from before!

It is just that this is not a bank card, but more like a gaming card. How is it possible to pay with this?

Wen Qian did not believe it would work!

Lin Guangyao and the others also did not believe it would work!

"Bai Yi, don't be silly! That was the gaming card left behind by the worthless crap Lin Fan. How can you possibly take it seriously?"

"That's right! Bai Yi, stop dragging us to our death! Your husband is just a worthless crap that lives off a woman! His words are simply meant to deceive!"

"..."

Wen Qian and the others were persuading her incessantly.

However, Manager Wang disregarded them completely.

He glared unkindly at Bai Yi, then took the card, and swiped it gently on the Golden Age

Clubhouse's card reader.

This scene made Bai Yi's delicate hand clenched up even tighter.

Drops of sweat appeared on her forehead.

Such tension!

Similarly, she expected little from Lin Fan!

She was not sure why, but the glance Xue Meigui gave her before leaving, made her feel that there was an inexplicable implication.

"Lin Fan, you... Your card... Does it really work?"

Bai Yi felt that her heart was stuck in between her throat!

And right at this moment, a notification sound was heard from the Golden Age Clubhouse's special card reader, "Beep! Beep! Beep! Warning! Warning! The Skull Emperor Card was detected!"

"An exclusive card owned by the Global Group's boss! All expenses spent under the name of the Global Group is free of charge! A treatment of the supreme imperial class!"

Chapter 8 The Skull Imperial Card! Boss exclusive!



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