

The Huang family belongs to a second-class family in Jiang City.

Although it's status is comparable to that of the Bai family, but the family head, Huang Guosheng, was the largest wholesaler of medicinal materials in Jiang City.

He controlled almost eighty percent of the medicinal materials in Jiang City.

However, today, Huang Guosheng looked to be in an unusually bad mood. He was sat on the sofa staring at the pair of man and woman kneeling in front of him, a trace of rage burning in his eyes. "Good on you, Wu Guangrong! How dare you hit my son, you're basically asking for death!"

This time, Huang Guosheng gritted his teeth bitterly.

If it were normally, given the bit of friendship they had between them, he would have never even dreamed of the day where the other party would be this ruthless, to beat his son and daughter-in-law to the point where they looked like pig heads.

"Dad..."

Huang Tao's face was terribly bruised and swollen, there was even a trace of blood

trickling down from the corner of his mouth. He looked like an absolute mess.

He's eyes were overflowing with resentment as he said, "Goddammit, it's all because of that little bastard! I don't know what tricks he used, but he actually managed to get Wu Guangrong on his side!

"And the most hateful thing of all, is that he stole Elder Yang from us, causing our Huang family to lose face!

"Dad, you have to avenge me! You mustn't let that little bastard, Lin Fan, get away with this!"

Huang Tao's voice was laden with resentment.

Xu Yanhong, on the other hand, started wailing as she said, "Dad, I can let it go, if we were only beaten up! The biggest pity that I have is the clothes that little bastard had on his person! According to Elder Yang, that is the Emperor's Regalia, worth a hundred million dollars! Catherine's most iconic work!

"If we can get our hands on it, the name of our Huang family will be all over the international fashion world!"

The Emperor's Regalia!

Huang Guosheng could feel his heart pounding in his chest just by listening to Xu Yanhong's story, intense greed flickered in his eyes.

Although the Huang family could be considered a large enterprise, their net profits for the year are only in the tens of millions.

How could he not be tempted when a single Emperor's Regalia could match their net profit for two years.

Just as Huang Guosheng was mulling over it.

Beep beep beep!

His mobile phone suddenly rang.

Huang Guosheng picked up his phone and was momentarily stunned to see the name displayed on the screen. *Bai Chuan? Hasn't he been kicked out of the Bai family? How does he have the nerve to contact me!*

He frowned a little, but Huang Guosheng still chose to answer the call.

Then, immediately after, Huang Tao and Xu Yanhong noticed the change in their dad's expression throughout the duration of the

call. At first, he looked rather annoyed, but when, as if he had heard something incredulous, he shot up to his feet.

Other than that, Huang Guosheng was basically glowing after he hung up the call, as if he had encountered something amazing.

"Dad! What did Bai Chuan say?" Huang Tao asked anxiously.

"Phew!

It was only when Huang Guosheng took a deep breath that he managed to suppress the excitement in his heart, "We hit the jackpot! This time, our Huang family will definitely soar to success!"

Huang Guosheng was so excited his face turned red as he quickly told the Huang Tao couple, "Just now, Bai Chuan told me that that little bastard has the formula to the Resurrection Pill!

"And this Resurrection Pill is the cure to the recent AS Pneumonia epidemic!"

What!

Both Huang Tao and his wife were shocked by what they had just heard.



The AS Pneumonia had now become an infectious disease which induced panic in the residents of Jiang City.

The person who controls the treatment method, virtually controls a source of wealth that could even rival against the heavens.

The Huang Tao couple would've never thought that not only did Lin Fan have the Emperor's Regalia, he also had the formula to such groundbreaking medicine, it was basically incredible.

"Dad! What are you planning to do?" Huang Tao asked, extremely riled up.

If their family is able to get their hands on this formula, they would definitely dominate the pharmaceutical industry in Jiang City and reach the heavens in an instant. When that time comes, they will be highly regarded by the people above them and the people will thank them. Wealth and fame will start rolling in.

The benefits that they would reap were simply unimaginable.

"Hahaha..." In that moment, it was as if Huang Guosheng had gone crazy as he burst into maniacal laughter, his eyes gleaming with viciousness. "Lin Fan, a

useless man who married into his wife's family! To think you would become the treasure trove of the Huang family!

"Your prescription, your Emperor's Regalia! They're all mine!"

Hearing his father's maniacal roar of laughter, Huang Tao only felt like every cell in his body was becoming excited. "Dad, what exactly are you going to do?"

How are you going to do it?

Huang Guosheng smiled sardonically. "Remember, it wasn't Wu Guangrong who beat you, it was Lin Fan who beat you!"

What!

Both Huang Tao and Xu Yanhong were a little stunned, but they swiftly understood what their father meant. "Dad, are you trying to get my uncle to step in?"

Huang Tao's uncle from his maternal family was the captain of the Jiang City Police Detachment.

If Lin Fan was the one who hit him, then his uncle could step in and arrest Lin Fan.

"That's right!" Huang Guosheng said as his

eyes shined with cruelty, "Once your uncle catches him, then we can force the formula out of him and take the Emperor's Regalia. At the end, we can even let that kid die inside."

Boom!

When they heard those words, both Huang Tao and Xu Yanhong were ecstatic.

"Hahaha... Good! Dad, do quickly give my uncle a call and kill that little bastard! I must have him dead!"

"Our Huang family is going to be rich and that kid is dead meat! Haha..."

In an instant, the Huang family of three bust into fits of excited, yet malevolent laughter.

...

The Bai Family Group!

When Bai Yi and Lin Fan arrived at the lobby of the office by e-bike, it was already almost ten o'clock.

Elder Yang did not follow them to the office, but instead when to pick up his design team.

Hmm?

Just as they walked through the entrance of the building, Bai Yi's brows couldn't help but crease slightly as she noticed that the company was empty, especially the atmosphere, it felt somewhat sombre.

"What happened?"

Bai Yi immediately took Lin Fan with her and got on the elevator to the top floor of the company.

And just as they stepped out of the elevator, the secretary anxiously greeted them, "Ms. Bai, you're finally here! The executives from the Groups clothing division are having a meeting and there seems to have been an altercation!"

What!

Bai Yi's expression darkened instantly.

She was in charge of the clothing division before this. If there were to be internal strife in the clothing division on her first day as President, it will surely have a negative impact in the future.

She immediately brought Lin Fan with her to the conference room.

Just as she took one step in to the



conference room, she was greeted with the sound of an intense argument:

“Hmph! What bullshit president! She just happily got promoted without a single word, leaving this mess of the clothing division to us!”

“Yeah! And that useless husband of hers, he actually became some bullshit Chief Technical Advisor? What qualifications does he have!”

“Well now it’s wonderful! The Huang group invited one of China’s top four designers, Yang Tianrui to preside over the designs! The clothing division of the Bai group can only await our deaths now!”

“...”

The meeting was in a clamour.

Hearing the content of their discussion, Bai Yi’s pretty face immediately turned grim.

Creak!

The door to the conference room opened and in came Bai Yi and Lin Fan!

Seeing the two of them, the racket in the room gradually quietened down.

It's just that all of their gaze fell on Lin Fan's figure, thick with hostility and ill will.

"Mr. Zheng, what were you saying just now?" Bai Yi's pretty face had become incredibly somber as she stared straight at a middle-aged man and questioned him.

That fat middle-aged man was the former deputy general manager!

As well as Bai Yi's assistant!

Likewise, during the commotion just now, his remarks were the most severe.

"What did I say? You must have heard it!" Mr. Zheng wasn't scared of her at all. He got up from his seat and directed a look of contempt at Lin Fan. "I was just asking the question everyone had in mind—who the hell does your husband think he is! What qualifications does he have to become the Chief Technical Adviser of Bai Family Group? Is it worthy?"

An uproar!

Mr. Zheng really didn't mince his words, everything he said was harsh to listen to.

In an instant, many of the executives of the clothing division started concurring with

him.

Since Bai Yi was promoted to President, Mr. Zheng felt that as the deputy general manager, he should've been given the role of Chief Technical Advisor. He should be second only to Bai Yi!

However, Lin Fan's appearance shattered his dreams. How could he not hate him?

Hearing his words, Bai Yi's expression worsened as she asked, "What do you want?"

What did he want?

The corner of Mr. Zheng's mouth curled into a sneer as he said after taking a sweeping glance at the crowd, "Hmph! It's fine if your husband wants to be the Group's Technical Advisor!

"But he has to be able to invite some bigwig like Yang Tianrui to preside over the company's clothing designs! Otherwise, what kind of bullshit Technical Advisor is he! Am I right, everyone?"

Mr. Zheng's words elicited an even more intense response from the crowd below.

The ridicule, contempt and disgust in

everyone's eyes only grew stronger.

Contrary to everyone's reactions, Lin Fan wanted to laugh when he heard those words!

He looked at Mr. Zheng, like he was looking at an idiot. "What if I managed to invite him?"

What!

The conference room fell silent for a bit before everyone finally took in his words and Mr. Zheng along with the other executives burst into laughter.

"Hahaha... What bullshit are you talking about Lin Fan! How could a little man who married into his wife's family, like you, be able to meet someone like Elder Yang?"

"Crap! I'm going to die laughing! Does he really think he's capable of doing that?"

"..."

Many of the senior executives sound off mocking remarks ceaselessly.

While Mr. Zheng appeared as though he was looking at a lunatic when he looked at Lin Fan. He sneered, "Alright, Lin Fan! I'll give you my word right here, right now! If you're



able to invite someone on the same level as Elder Yang, I, Zheng Xuechang, will let you slap my face however you like!

“But if you can’t invite someone like that, then I’m sorry, you’re gonna have to crawl your way out of the Bai Group! How does that sound?”

Mr. Zheng was very confident of his bet.

Naturally, he doesn’t believe that there’s any way for a bumbling loser of a man that married into his wife’s family to know the bigshots of the fashion design world, like Yang Tianrui.

He’s just waiting for Lin Fan to take the bait so that it’s easier to kick him out of the Bai Group!

However, to everyone’s surprise—

“Alright!” Lin Fan agreed without a second thought.

What!

Mr. Zheng and all the executives were bewildered by what had just happened. They didn’t think Lin Fan would agree to it so easily!

And that was not the end of it!

Lin Fan took big strides over to Zheng Xuechang, raised his palm and—

Slap!

The sound of the slap was so clear and loud, Zheng Xuechang felt like he could see stars for a moment there.

H-He was slap?

Zheng Xuechang was stunned, everyone was stunned.

However, that was still not the end of it!

Slap! Slap! Slap!

With one hand on Zheng Xuechang's collar, holding him in place, Lin Fan began slapping the man like crazy, as if he was swatting flies.

One loud slap after the other, kept landing on Zheng Xuechang's face.

"Some people look for girls! Some people look for guys!

"Why are you so cheap that you have to look to be smacked?"

Lin Fan's voice was cold.

But every slap he gave Zheng Xuechang sent the latter's consciousness to another dimension. While Zheng Xuechang wanted to struggle, he found himself being as weak as a baby chick against Lin Fan, and he couldn't get away at all.

"Lin Fan, stop! What gives you the right to hit me?"

"You haven't even gotten a designer on the same level as Elder Yang! You asshole..."

Zheng Xuechang had completely fallen apart!

He cried as he questioned Lin Fan.

And it was only after he heard those words that Lin Fan stopped the movement of his hand.

"Is that so?" then Lin Fan smirked and shouted at the door indifferently, "Come in!"

Hmm?

Zheng Xuechang as well as all the executives, were stupefied for a moment before they all involuntarily turned to look at the door to the conference room.

And the sight that reflected in their eyes was

—

Creak!

The door of the conference room was pushed open once again, then they saw an old man with grey hair, with a group of elite in suits, stepped in.

The moment these people arrived, they turned to Lin fan and bowed to him in an orderly manner.

“We have arrived, Mr. Lin!”



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Mr. Lin, here we come!

When these words of great respect resounded in the meeting room, everyone—from Zheng Xuechang to the top members of every clothing department in the surroundings—were stunned.

Especially after they had had a clear look at the face of the elder leading at the front.

Boom!

Everyone felt as if their heads were struck by lightning, shaking their minds into a complete state of emptiness.

*That is... Yang Tianrui?*

*How is it possible?*

Everyone almost could not believe their eyes.

Yang Tianrui was one of the four major fashion designers in China. Every piece of his classic fashion clothing was a trendsetter.

*Isn't he hired by the Huang Family Group with a sky-high price?*

*How is it possible for him to appear here?*

*Besides, could it be that those youngsters in suits and leather shoes at the back are Yang Tianrui's team of designers?*

*What are they doing here?*

One after another, they stared at Lin Fan with a gaze of inconceivability, like they had just seen a ghost.

"You... Are you Elder Yang?" Even Zheng Xuechang's voice was trembling at this moment.

"That's right! It is I, Elder Yang!" Elder Yang nodded and stood behind Lin Fan respectfully.

*It is true!*

At this moment, no matter who it was—whether it was Zheng Xuechang or the rest of them—had thoroughly confirmed that the elder in front of them was none other than Yang Tianrui.

At that moment, Zheng Xuechang could not help but looked towards Bai Yi, asking incredulously,

"President Bai, what in the world is going on? Elder Yang, he..."

Upon hearing this, a smile appeared on the corner of Bai Yi's mouth, as her gaze swept passed everyone, before slowly uttering, "Starting from today, Elder Yang will be the Chief Fashion Designer of our Bai Family Group!"

Whoosh!

With one sentence, the entire conference room was in complete uproar.

*Oh my God!*

Everyone found it incredibly hard to believe. After all, the name 'Yang Tianrui' was too big of a deal in the fashion industry. Especially since the payment of his tenure was said to cost the Huang Family Group half a billion.

"President Bai, you didn't report this matter to the board! How will we afford Elder Yang's sky-high remuneration?"

"If the board finds out, will you be able to take responsibility for it?"

Zheng Xuechang was still unwilling to come to terms with the situation.

After all, he had made a bet on it back then. If Lin Fan really managed to invite someone of the level of Elder Yang, then he would

offer his face up, and let Lin Fan slap it to his heart's content.

However, just as he finished speaking.

Elder Yang stepped forward, and spoke directly, "It is an honor for an old man like me to be chosen by Mr. Lin, to take up the position! Naturally, I will not take a single penny for it!"

*What?*

*Not taking a single penny?*

*This is just...*

A huge thunderstorm was surging in everyone's mind.

*That is half a billion in remuneration. And now, Elder Yang just casually refused it, and that's it?*

*Not to mention that all of this is caused by Lin Fan. It is simply unbelievable, like a fantasy story.*

At this moment, Zheng Xuechang's complexion flashed between a sickly green and a flustered red.

He could no longer find any reason to



oppose Lin Fan in taking up the position of Chief Technical Advisor.

Now, he could only put on a bold face and say to Lin Fan, "Lin... Advisor Lin! I have lost. Let me apologize to you!"

After saying this, Zheng Xuechang instantly collapsed to the ground like a deflated ball.

His dream of becoming the Chief Technical Advisor was completely destroyed.

And it was not just him!

Many high-level members of the clothing department were staring at Lin Fan as they stood at the back. One after another, their gazes were completely changed; they were filled with complicated emotions and reverence.

Obviously, the act of inviting Elder Yang here for free was definitely not within the capabilities of an ordinary person.

"All right! That was an issue of the past!"

Bai Yi gave a faint smile; her affection for Lin Fan had increased in intensity. She took a glance at everyone, "From today onwards, everyone will be working together! I hope that everyone will cooperate sincerely, expanding the Bai Family Group even more!"

There was an immediate round of applause as soon as Bai Yi's words were spoken.

After all, with Elder Yang in charge, it was almost a matter of course for the Bai Family Group's clothing department to make a clean sweep of Jiang City.

Besides Zheng Xuechang, almost everyone's mind was filled with excitement and enthusiasm.

It was at this moment!

Bam!

The door to the conference room was kicked open violently.

After that, under everyone's gaze of consternation!

Whoosh!

Three police officers burst into the room.

"Which one of you is Lin Fan?" The leader was a bald officer with a malicious look written all over his face.

Everyone was shocked from hearing this. It was clear as day to all of them that these people were hostile.

Simultaneously, Lin Fan knitted his brows, "I am!"

"Cuffed him!" The bald officer gave a shout. Instantly, two officers were ready to step forward.

This scene made Bai Yi jumped in her skin.

She quickly dashed forward, stood in front of Lin Fan, and asked in anger, "Stop! Why are you guys arresting him? Exactly what crime did Lin Fan commit?"

"Humph! Surely, you all should have known about the crime he had committed!" Traces of an intensely malicious grin appeared on the corner of the bald officer's mouth.

His eyes took a greedy sweep across Bai Yi's voluptuous figure, then with a depraved grin, he said, "Somebody called the cops and said that Lin Fan had beat up someone! We were ordered to arrest him! All irrelevant personnel should leave quickly!"

As the speech continued, the bald officer stretched out a big hand, intending to grope Bai Yi's chest.

He made it look unintentional, but the obscene smile lingering on his lips made his intention clear.

Ah!

Bai Yi was taken aback, as she never thought that this bald officer could act so shamelessly.

It was just that at this moment, their distance was too close; she wanted to evade his hand, but it was too late.

Clap!

However, just as the large hand of the bald officer was about to touch Bai Yi's chest, it stopped abruptly, as if he had hit an iron plate.

Unexpectedly, Lin Fan had grabbed hold of his entire wrist.

"Dude, you..." The bald policeman was startled, instinctively, he wanted to draw his palm back in that instant.

And yet!

"A pervert's groping hand? Since you no longer want it, might as well dispose of it!"

Lin Fan's voice was chilling to the bones.

As if it came straight from hell, the atmosphere was thick with a viciousness



that instantly shrouded the bald officer.

This scene made the bald officer felt as if he was spotted by a demon, sending shivers down his spine!

"Let... Let go!"

The bald officer was greatly startled, and right after he had just screamed out loud...

Crack!

The cracking sound of a fractured bone resounded abruptly.

Everyone was horrified to see that the bald man's wrist was broken and utterly disfigured by Lin Fan, with just one palm; as if his wrist was simply a piece of rotten wood.

Boom!

Bai Yi, Elder Yang, Zheng Xuechang, and the others were all struck dumb by this scene.

They never would have thought that Lin Fan would strike in such a vicious manner.

And what's even more terrifying was that he actually... assaulted a Police officer!

"Ahhh!"

"My hand!"

The bald man trembled in excruciating pain, and retreated again, and again.

He clutched his wrist, feeling frightened to death.

*It is broken!*

He could feel that the bone in his wrist was completely shattered. It did not look like it would ever heal in this lifetime, ever, "Bastard! How dare you injured me? I'm gonna shoot you dead today!" With that said, the bald man suddenly pulled out a handgun from his waist, ready to take a shot at Lin Fan!

"No!"

Seeing this, Bai Yi was scared out of her wits; in that instant, she tried to throw herself in harm's way.

However, it was at this moment, just as the muzzle of empty blackness pointed right between Lin Fan's brows, his palm flashed with movement again.

Like a butterfly fluttering in between

inflorescence of flowers, his movement was performed with incredible speed.

The bald man only felt his palm emptied for a split second, and when he took another looked, he discovered that his handgun had already fallen into Lin Fan's hand.

Bewildered!

At this moment, the bald man was bewildered, while Bai Yi and the others were all stupefied.

Especially when the empty blackness of the muzzle pointed right at the bald man's head.

Waves of cold sweats were gushing down the bald man's forehead.

*He snatched the gun?*

Gulp!

The bald man swallowed hard. He felt as if his head could explode at any given time, and that almost made him piss himself from dread.

"Damn it! Put the gun down!"

The two officers behind him were taken aback. They reacted almost instinctively, as

two handguns were instantly pulled out from their waist again, before they tried to aim at Lin Fan!

However, just as their muzzles were raised!

Bang! Bang!

The blast of two dull gunshots rang out, two bullets instantly pierced through the wrists of the two men as if the bullets were aimed with perfect vision.

Clunk!

Clunk!

Two handguns dropped to the ground, and the room fell into pin-drop silence!



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