

Looking at Bai Yi's current excited face, Zhang Boyu smiled pleasantly beside her.

This was what he was looking forward to seeing.

Since the start, he knew that Bai Yi loved Fan Shen's pieces so much that it could be described as an obsession.

That was why he was willing to spend a fortune to invite Mo Yiran, the pianist who was the best at playing Fan Shen's pieces in China, here.

He wanted to use piano music to express his love toward Bai Yi.

At this moment, not only Bai Yi, but every customer in the restaurant was stunned upon seeing Mo Yiran's appearance.

"Oh my god. Is she Mo Yiran? She's here?!"

"She's the granddaughter of China's best pianist, Elder Mo. She's also known as the pianist who's the best at playing Fan Shen's pieces!"

"She's my idol! I love Fan Shen's pieces too! Oh my god! That's great!"

Exclamations from the other customers kept

coming in.

Mo Yiran's appearance had caused a stir among the customers; everyone was surprised.

Furthermore, they started clapping for Zhang Boyu as a gesture of gratitude after they learnt that it was him who had invited Mo Yiran over.

It could be said that Zhang Boyu had grabbed everyone's attention.

He appeared utterly pleased with himself at the moment. To the eyes of the others, he seemed even more handsome and wealthy now.

He greatly enjoyed the respectful look from everyone. Nodding at Bai Yi and the other customers, he then raised his hands coolly and clapped once.

Clap!

Mo Yiran, who had reached the piano, got the message once she heard the clap. She then spoke into the microphone by announcing, "Today, I'm honored to be invited over here by Mr. Zhang Boyu to play for everyone! Next, I will dedicate 'Love for Fan' to the beautiful Ms. Bai Yi!"

Wow!

Mo Yiran's speech made the customers below go crazy and scream non-stop.

Everyone turned their heads to Bai Yi and there was a burst of thunderous applause again.

It was so exciting!

Bai Yi was thrilled at this moment too. How could she not be when her idol, Mo Yiran directly called her name and was even going to play for her?

However, there was an odd look on Lin Fan's face when he heard the name 'Love for Fan'.

This was an unnamed piece written by him years ago.

The name 'Love for Fan' was obviously coined by Zhang Yichen, and the 'Fan' undoubtedly referred to him.

Now, Zhang Boyu was actually going to dedicate a piano piece that was written by him and even had his name on it to his wife, Bai Yi.

Zhang Boyu might throw up blood due to anger if he had known the truth.

Meanwhile, the applause eventually died down. Every customer had stopped eating and paid their attention to the stage.

When the whole restaurant went into a complete silence, a note was played when Mo Yiran's touched the piano with the tip of her fingers. *Plink...*

Everyone's nerves had been put on edge after hearing only a note.

Then, Mo Yiran's fingers glided across the keyboard in incredibly smooth motions and she started playing the song.

As her fingers moved through the notes, a graceful and beautiful melody reached the audience's ears, calming their emotions and giving all who heard the song a sense of peace.

The music notes were like a pair of hands, massaging them. The lovely music made everyone close their eyes comfortably to bask in the joy of music.

This was particularly true for Bai Yi, for she simply loved 'Love for Fan' so much!

From her perspective, Fan Shen must be a genius to be able to write such a beautiful melody.

However, little did she notice that Lin Fan frowned upon hearing the piano piece.

He wrote this piece a few years ago.

Now that he heard it again, he found a few flaws in it.

This thought made Lin Fan shake his head as he mumbled to himself, "Alas... It seems like my musical skills were still not good enough the time when I was writing this piece! The melody sounded somewhat disconnected between the verses, while the harmony is somewhat discordant. There's something lacking in the accidentals!"

Ding!

Just when Lin Fan ended his mumble, the music stopped abruptly as Mo Yiran's fingers paused their movements on the keyboard.

Hmm?

Everyone opened their eyes at that moment and then looked confusedly at the stage.

They noticed that Mo Yiran's pretty face was grim and upset now.

Moreover, her steady gaze at Lin Fan's

direction now resembled a hawk.

“Mister, from what I heard just now, you seem to be dissatisfied and have many complaints for my interpretation of ‘Love for Fan’?”

What?!

Everyone was stunned and they all turned their gaze to Lin Fan.

Even Bai Yi and the others were shocked; even though they had heard Lin Fan mumbling to himself just now, they did not get what he said because all their focus was put on the piano music itself.

However, Mo Yiran’s delicate face was contorted in rage before Lin Fan could even reply.

“My hearing is especially sharp whenever I’m playing the piano! If it’s only common noise, it won’t affect me at all. But this man...” Mo Yiran gave Lin Fan a frosty look as she continued, “The sound you’ve made is neither noise nor your dissatisfaction with my piano skills. What you’ve said is a disrespect and insult to the classical piece, ‘Love for Fan’ itself!”

Mo Yiran’s words were merciless and full of

hostility against Lin Fan.

The expression on Bai Yi's beautiful face also darkened to the extreme when she learnt that Lin Fan's mumbling just now was his dissatisfaction and insult toward 'Love for Fan'.

Bai Yi's lovely eyes were glowing with flames of anger as she said, "Lin Fan! How could you be like this? Do you know that 'Love for Fan' is an iconic piece to me and many other Fan Shen's fans? It doesn't matter to me that you know nothing about piano, but can you not talk nonsense here?!"

Bai Yi was bitterly disappointed in Lin Fan now.

It had never bothered her that Lin Fan was poor and incompetent.

The thing that she could not bear the most was the fact that Lin Fan pretended that he knew everything and insulted Fan Shen's iconic piece in front of her, Mo Yiran and other Fan Shen's fans!

He had definitely crossed the line!

However, this unexpected situation did not anger Zhang Boyu and Zhang Cai'er at all. Instead, they were delighted to see this

scene.

This is an opportunity! This will definitely be a great chance for Bai Yi to start detesting Lin Fan.

As this thought popped into their minds, they started criticizing Lin Fan as well by saying, "Lin Fan. It's truly your fault this time. You should apologize to Bai Yi, Ms. Mo and these Fan Shen fans!"

"My brother was right. How can an ignorant, trashy man like you have the right to question Fan Shen's piano piece!"

Along with these criticisms, all the other customers in the restaurant were now discontent with Lin Fan too.

After all, it was Lin Fan's mumbling that caused Mo Yiran to stop playing; this was utterly detestable.

However, Lin Fan did not care about everyone's criticisms at all.

Instead, he fixed his gaze at Mo Yiran and said, "You're right. I really just complained that the melody sounded somewhat disconnected between the verses and the harmony is somewhat discordant. There's also something lacking in the accidentals!"

Oh God! He admitted it!

Lin Fan's words had caused a stir among the customers in the restaurant again and criticisms against him were getting louder.

It was as though Lin Fan had become the public enemy of everyone now.

However, this did not end here!

Lin Fan's lips quirked in amusement as he continued saying, "Hence, I suggest you refine the musical composition! Sharpen F/C to D major in the second measure, and flatten B/E/A in the third measure to change it to E major!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Did he just ask her to refine the musical composition?

A silence fell upon the restaurant as Lin Fan's words rang through it.

Everyone, including Bai Yi and all the customers, could barely believe their ears.

Has he gone crazy?

'Love for Fan' was a classical piece that had been included in the world's top piano scores.

It could be said that even the world's best pianist was incapable of refining a piano piece as such, let alone Lin Fan, an amateur.

After all, it was more difficult to refine a piano piece than to compose one.

This statement was clearly evident in the case of a piano classic. If a piano piece was deemed classical due to its superior composition, refining the piece would require the skills that exceed even that of a top pianist; only someone with top-notch skills that exceed even that of the best could achieve that.

Meanwhile, roars of laughter finally broke the ice in the Western restaurant. All the

customers were guffawing now.

“Hahaha... Have you heard what that guy just said? He was saying that he wants to refine ‘Love for Fan’! It’s killing me.”

“Hmph! This guy really is an idiot. Does he really think that he’s better than Fan Shen?”

“Yeah. Where on earth did this stupid fellow come from? He’s an insult to Fan Shen and his piano pieces!”

“.....”

The restaurant became noisy with all the sneers.

Hearing all the mocking laughter, Bai Yi and her family had their faces turn crimson with embarrassment; they felt extremely ashamed now.

“Lin Fan! Please shut up!”

With a flushed face, Bai Yi looked at Lin Fan furiously.

She did not expect that Lin Fan would become so unreliable now.

Would it not be ridiculous for a man who knew nothing about music to give advice on

how to refine 'Love for Fan'?

Even Bai Shan and Shen Yumei were looking sternly at Lin Fan now.

"Hahaha... Lin Fan! You've broadened my horizons! Although I've met many boastful people in my life, none of them are a match for you!" Zhang Boyu's heart was blooming with joy now.

In his eyes, Lin Fan was just a boastful idiot.

Although he tried to flaunt himself, he became a joke in the end.

With a sneer on her face, Zhang Cai'er said, "Your behavior was really embarrassing, Lin Fan. You haven't only shamed yourself, but you're embarrassing Bai Yi too! Alas, I really have no idea how Bai Yi can still endure a braggart like you!"

Mockery and sarcasm were evident on everyone's faces as they gazed at Lin Fan now; nearly all of them regarded him as a fool.

Mo Yiran responded with a sneer after hearing Lin Fan's words too. She said sarcastically, "Excuse me, sir. About your ways to refine 'Love for Fan', you've suggested that I sharpen F/C to the key of D

major in the second measure, whereas for the third measure, your advice is to flatten B/E/A to enter the key of E major, is that right? Are you sure about that?"

Everyone's gaze settled on Lin Fan at once.

Lin Fan nodded calmly before everyone's eyes. The corners of his mouth lifted when he said, "I'm sure about that!"

"Okay! Since this man here is so determined, I'll make an exception today by trying to play it according to your suggestions!" Mo Yiran's expression turned even colder as she continued, "However, if your suggestions make this classical piece lose its appeal, I hope you will sincerely apologize to Fan Shen and his 'Love for Fan'! Of course, if this piano piece turns into a better work than Fan Shen's original composition, I will apologize to you!"

Once again, the crowd burst into an uproar. They had never expected that Mo Yiran would really agree to Lin Fan's request and try to refine the musical composition.

Nonetheless, nobody took Lin Fan seriously.

From their perspectives, Lin Fan's actions totally undermined and insulted 'Love for Fan'.

At this moment, before everyone's eyes, Mo Yiran returned to the stage and sat before the piano again. She then took a deep breath to steady herself.

A pair of beautiful, slender hands landed on the keyboard and started playing again.

Once again, it was 'Love for Fan'!

Every customer in the Western restaurant immersed themselves in the lovely melody as the piano was being played one more time.

They looked as though they were wandering in the wonderful world of piano music; it could be said that their stress and troubles vanished upon listening to this relaxing and pleasant music.

The first measure ended soon.

As Mo Yiran began playing the second measure, she sharpened F/C to raise the key to D major.

The moment the recomposed musical notes reached the customers' ears, each and everyone of them—who had their eyes closed in enjoyment—opened their eyes immediately.

It was shocking.

This was because everyone could clearly feel the difference in the melody. If the previous melody was to make them relax, then the refined version seemed to have seeped into the very being of those who listened to it, which made them shiver.

That was right; it made people shiver.

Although it was the same piano piece, the two versions brought out completely different feelings.

The changes of the music notes had acted as a catalyst which made this piano piece sound more well-harmonized and natural.

How was this possible?!

Not only did the customers below find it unbelievable, even the pianist, Mo Yiran's eyelids were twitching non-stop.

She was the performer. Hence, she could sense the slightest differences in the melody better than others.

Although she only made a small adjustment on the musical composition, she was in awe to find that 'Love for Fan' changed totally as though it had been brought up a notch.

Despite she was still in the midst of playing it, those minor adjustments made her feel as if every cell inside her was being rejuvenated, making her feel excited.

It was astonishing!

Even though she was still playing, she was completely relying on her reflexes now, for her brain seemed to have run into an error.

She simply could not believe that someone could really take the hearing experience of 'Love for Fan' up a notch by adjusting only a few details.

Perhaps his suggestions can really make 'Love for Fan' even more perfect?

Once she thought about this, she felt an exhilaration, which started to quicken her breathing.

Soon, as the melody proceeded with her moving fingers, the piano piece reached its third measure.

The moment when she flattened B/E/A to change the key to E major—be it Mo Yiran or the customers below—everyone uncontrollably shivered when they heard the music.

It could be said that the shivers came from their souls.

This refined piano piece was no longer a simple pleasure to the ears anymore; it had become a symphony that would reach into people's souls.

The sensation was so impactful that even beads of sweat broke out on many customers' foreheads; the music had actually triggered a physical response.

'Love for Fan' finally reached its last climax in the midst of this soul-stirring feeling.

Then, the music came to its end.

The whole restaurant fell into complete silence at this moment; not a single person talked, nor was even the tiniest sound being made.

Everybody, including the Mo Yiran the performer and the audiences below, was stupefied as though they were still immersed in the miraculousness of the music and they still could not come back to their senses.

It was a suffocating feeling for them.

If the previous version of 'Love for Fan' was

a classical piece, then everyone would be certain that the refined version was a legendary piece.

How could Lin Fan, an amateur, accomplish this in just a few words?!

Everybody fixed their gaze in Lin Fan's direction again. Instead of looking at him sarcastically, they were now in awe and wary of him.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Everybody in the Western restaurant settled their gazes on Lin Fan now.

They were completely astounded, for it was simply unbelievable!

There was confusion and disbelief on everyone's faces; they looked at Lin Fan as though he was an alien.

Apparently, they were not alone.

Bai Yi and her parents were among the most astonished. The minds of the family of three went completely blank.

"So... F-Fan knows about piano music?" Bai Shan gulped and felt that his son-in-law had turned his worldview upside down.

After living together for three years, a man who had never even hummed a song before him was actually able to give advice on how to refine a piano classic like 'Love for Fan'.

This occurrence was absolutely bizarre.

Meanwhile, Bai Yi's beautiful eyes were filled with pure shock and surprise.

She had been thinking that Lin Fan was bragging until she heard the refined piano piece. Lin Fan's feat amazed her now.

“How can this guy...”

Sitting at the same table, Zhang Boyu and his sister’s eyelids were twitching non-stop and their faces took on a ghastly expression.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

A thunderous applause rang through the Western restaurant after a brief silence.

People were not applauding Mo Yiran but Lin Fan.

“You’re so awesome, boy! Oh god. This is the first time that I’ve seen a person who can successfully refine a classical piece in just a few words!”

“How did you do it, boy? Oh my god. This piece became a legendary one after your suggestions!”

Praises continued to rain upon him.

The sarcasm and disgust in most customers’ eyes had vanished, replaced by admiration and bewilderment.

The amazement did not just come from the crowd; before everyone’s eyes, Mo Yiran had left the piano and was walking toward Lin Fan now. Her delicate face was flushed with

excitement.

Standing in front of Lin Fan, she bowed deeply and said enthusiastically, "Mister, about my rudeness just now, I express my sincere apology to you! I admit that your suggestions have made 'Love for Fan' even more perfect! Thank you..."

Everyone there was astonished to see Mo Yiran apologizing, and then expressing her thanks!

This scene had made everyone around take out their phones to film it; they were certain that this video would cause a stir on the Internet once uploaded.

After all, Mo Yiran was China's famous pianist and a well-known hardcore fan of Fan Shen.

It was unbelievable that a passerby like Lin Fan could refine Fan Shen's classical piece to a legendary one.

Regarding the crowd's filming, Mo Yiran did not mind it at all.

She fixed her passionate gaze at Lin Fan now. There was a burning curiosity and excitement in her eyes as she said, "Mister, if I may be so bold, can you agree to a request

of mine?”

Hmm?

Everyone was startled upon hearing this. Then, they started getting nervous and excited after guessing what was coming.

“Just say it!” Lin Fan grinned.

No sign of arrogance could be found on his face even after his success in refining the piano classic.

After all, he was the composer of this piano piece.

Hence, he found it perfectly reasonable to refine his own work.

“Here’s the case...” Getting embarrassed, Mo Yiran bit her lips and braced herself to say it loud, “I hope you can give me more advice on how to refine other piano pieces! If you’re willing to help, I believe that Fan Shen and all his fans will be deeply grateful to you!”

Refining other piano pieces!

Everyone there got excited once again after hearing this.

They knew that it would become a historical

moment if Lin Fan was able to refine other piano pieces.

Bai Yi was especially clear about this.

At this moment, she was looking at Lin Fan hopefully and excitedly too. There was even a beseeching expression on her face as she begged, “Lin Fan... J-Just agree to her request!”

Almost everyone in the Western restaurant was paying full attention to Lin Fan now.

They were anticipating and looking forward to him creating more miracles.

Feeling the intensity from everyone’s gazes, Lin Fan could only shrug and said casually, “Okay then!”

Mo Yiran, Bai Yi, and everyone around went wild with joy at his simple reply.

Then, Mo Yiran walked briskly back to the stage and sat before the piano again. She began to play Fan Shen’s other pieces – ‘Straw in Despair’, ‘Solo Travel’, and ‘The Caribbean’s Yearning’.

The amazing piano pieces of Fan Shen were being played one after another in the Western restaurant.

When each piece ended, everyone looked at Lin Fan and listened attentively to his professional advice.

Then, Mo Yiran would make detailed changes on the musical composition according to his suggestions.

The results were simply shocking!

The moment those refined music pieces were being played, everyone was stunned as though huge waves of astonishment were crashing in their hearts.

That was because every piano piece turned into soul-stirring symphonies after the adjustments.

These refined pieces seemed to have gone beyond the significance of music itself and reached the level of being able to penetrate a person's soul.

Along with the refinement of these piano pieces, everyone regarded Lin Fan with obsession and worship.

In their eyes, Lin Fan's piano skills were on par with Fan Shen now. Otherwise, how could he easily bring every classical piece of Fan Shen up a notch?

Meanwhile, there was a spectacled young man named Lu Xun among the customers. He was a seasoned piano enthusiast and a hardcore fan in the Fan Shen fanclub.

Previously, when Lin Fan was bragging about refining 'Love for Fan', Wei Xun recorded the scene with the attitude of taking him as a joke.

However, he was astonished when he finished recording it.

It was nice!

Being a hardcore fan who had listened to 'Love for Fan' for countless times, he was sure that this refined version was the best piano piece that he had ever listened to.

"No way! I'm going to put this on Twitter and let everyone in the Fan Shen fanclub listen to this legendary version!"

Instantly, Lu Xun posted a status update on his Twitter account.

'Shocking! A genius has shown up in Jiang City and refined Fan Shen's 'Love for Fan'! The results are remarkable!'

Lu Xun then posted a clip of Mo Yiran playing the refined version to Twitter.

However, little did Lu Xun know that an explosion of notifications would overwhelm his Twitter account just half an hour after he posted that version of 'Love for Fan'.

The clip was viewed for a million times and even retweeted for over three hundred thousand times.

The comments section below went crazy.

'Oh my god! Who was the person who recomposed 'Love for Fan'? Although the melody is largely unchanged, it sounds absolutely amazing now!'

'It's unbelievable. I believe that the piano skills of the person behind this is as good as Fan Shen!'

'Jiang City? Isn't it just a small city in the Jiangnan Province? How could there be such a genius in the area?!'

The post garnered an explosive amount of attention on Twitter in an instant.

The clip of 'Love for Fan' that was refined by Lin Fan was being spread like wildfire on the social media website.

Particularly, it caused quite a stir among Fan Shen fanclub members from all over the

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world.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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At the same time, Lu Xun didn't get to read all the replies after he had posted his tweet.

He was completely immersed in the next few piano pieces that Lin Fan had modified.

He was not the only one.

The patrons of the restaurant may not know it, but this event here was already making colossal waves in the global music scene.

Every Fan Shen fanclub around the world was in a furor.

Countless fans gushed over the performance upon hearing the modified pieces.

This one video had even caught the attention of the International Piano Association.

The globally acclaimed pianist, Robert Smith, retweeted Lu Xun's tweet and left a reply in admiration.

'Dear Lord, I can't believe it! This modified 'Love for Fan' is absolutely perfect, whether it be its rhythm or overall smoothness! I wonder which master pianist from China did it? It's absolutely incredible!'

The head of the International Piano Association, Wilson, also retweeted it and left a reply.

'My, that is most certainly a tribute to Mr. Fan Shen! I find it hard to imagine how incredibly skilled the pianist who modified this must be. It's amazing how he could improve 'Love for Fan' to this level of perfection!'

Upon seeing the tweets posted by these two well-known figures, the entire piano community around the globe was sent into an uproar. The patrons of Phil Western Restaurant, however, were completely unaware about all these happenings.

At that moment, they had just finished listening to the final song, 'Love in the Caribbean'.

A raucous round of applause sounded from the audience.

Zhang Boyu and Zhang Cai'er's faces were so dark that one could almost see the rain from the grey clouds hanging around them.

"That d*mned bastard, just how was he able to do that?"

Zhang Boyu's hands were clenched into

balls, but since he curled them so tightly, veins could be seen popping on the back of his hands.

Fury surged within him.

He was supposed to be the star on this day. He was supposed to profess his love to Bai Yi through the choice of songs, and Mo Yiran was supposed to put on a romantic atmosphere for him to admit his love through her performance.

However, never did he dream that his intricately-laid plans for a confession had turned into a stage for Lin Fan to show off instead.

Mo Yiran, whom he had hired with a handsome sum of money, had now turned into a complete Lin Fan fangirl.

This made him feel extremely disgruntled.

But things did not stop with Lin Fan! No, it did not stop there!

Once the final piece, 'Love in the Caribbean' had ended, Mo Yiran stepped down from the stage. Her expression was filled with elation and excitement, as though she had just dug up a trove of treasure. Her petite body was trembling slightly.

She approached Lin Fan and bowed deeply to him for the second time, her face radiating admiration. “Mr. Lin, on behalf of all of Fan Shen’s fans, I thank you for everything that you have done! I must say that your brilliant mastery of the piano has opened my eyes. To me, the only one who could stand shoulder-to-shoulder with you is the original composer of these pieces, Fan Shen!”

The restaurant customers broke into a commotion upon hearing Mo Yiran compare Lin Fan to Fan Shen.

Every one of their faces showed a heavy look of excitement, as though they had just witnessed the birth of a megastar pianist.

The customers were not the only ones. Bai Yi, Bai Shan, and Shen Yumei were all agape with shock at Lin Fan’s performance.

Neither Bai Shan or Shen Yumei could have imagined that this son-in-law of theirs—who did house chores day in and day out—would have such earth-shattering skills in piano.

Bai Yi seemed to have just snapped out of a reverie. She looked at Lin Fan, her gaze soft.

“Cough, cough...”

But just then, the sound of coughing suddenly broke out.

Mo Yiran stiffened and realized that Zhang Boyu was constantly signaling at her with his eyes on her.

Mo Yiran immediately understood right then.

According to Zhang Boyu's request, she was supposed to give Bai Yi the flowers after she had finished her performance. She was supposed to act as Zhang Boyu's proxy to help profess his love for Bai Yi.

Right at the moment, Mo Yiran nodded and then waved a hand toward the backstage. Two workers immediately came out with a gigantic flower basket in their hands.

This was a flower arrangement that was carefully shaped into a heart with 999 roses.

The two workers carefully carried the roses out.

At this sight, Zhang Boyu was invigorated.

With these 999 roses and Mo Yiran presenting them, he believed that there was no way that Bai Yi would feel nothing for him.

Tap, tap, tap!

As he watched the workers approach closer and closer with the flowers, Zhang Boyu's expression grew more and more excited, his smile stretching even wider.

The flowers were now set before him. Zhang Boyu then got up in front of the entire Bai family's confused gazes. He straightened out his clothes, as though he was waiting for something.

"Miss Bai Yi, these roses—999 of them—are for you!" Mo Yiran said to Bai Yi with a smile.

What!

Those words made Bai Yi jump in surprise.

She hadn't thought that a great pianist like Mo Yiran would present her with flowers. Bai Yi covered her mouth in a moment of emotion, surprise and bewilderment written all over her face.

Seeing Bai Yi's emotional state, the smile on Zhang Boyu's face grew even bigger.

He once again signaled at Mo Yiran, telling her that it was time for her to help him convey his love.

Mo Yiran nodded. She pointed at those 999 roses and smiled. "Miss Bai Yi, these roses are for you. I hope that you and Mr. Lin Fan will be together forever till you are both grey-haired! I really do have to say, your husband is one of the most excellent men I have ever met!"

What!

The moment those words were out, Zhang Boyu's smile froze.

Ha hadn't expected Mo Yiran to renege on the agreement. Not only did she not help him to confess his love, she used those flowers to wish for Bai Yi and Lin Fan's happiness. This was simply...

Rage and aggrivement roiled throughout Zhang Boyu, driving him practically mad.

However, Mo Yiran seemed to have sensed his fury. She turned around, her gaze mocking as she stared at Zhang Boyu. She said, all displeased, "Mr. Zhang, you did hire me for a high fee! However, I hope that you can also grow some self-awareness. Miss Bai Yi is a married lady, and her husband is a thousand times better than you! So, I hope that you can toe the line!"

At the end of her speech, Mo Yiran averted

her gaze from Zhang Boyu, who looked as though he was going to devour her on the spot. She then looked at Lin Fan and Bai Yi and smiled, before slowly leaving and exiting the restaurant.

Mo Yiran's words were like a hard slap smacking viciously into Zhang Boyu's face.

The customers slowly caught onto the situation.

Now that they knew that Zhang Boyu intended to profess his love to Lin Fan's wife, heavy looks of contempt and mockery appeared on their faces.

"This guy is such an idiot! She already has a husband, and yet he still tried to do this and ended up humiliating himself!"

"That's right, and Mr. Lin Fan is such an excellent man! Only such a man is fit to be with this beautiful young lady. Just who does this cake-faced guy think he is!"

"Haha... This guy really is stupid for sabotaging himself!"

All the sneering was like a series of slaps raining down onto Zhang Boyu's face.

It made him feel humiliated!

It made him mad!

Never did he imagine that Mo Yiran would stand him up like this after he paid her so much!

What was more, he couldn't have imagined that the stage he had painstakingly set up as the backdrop for his confession would become a stage for Lin Fan to show off his abilities.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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How mortifying!

How embarrassing!

Zhang Boyu was currently like a complete clown in the restaurant as everyone laughed and mocked him.

Bai Shan and Shen Yumei only then understood Zhang Boyu's intentions upon seeing this scene.

While they did find Zhang Boyu's actions contemptuous, they didn't want to make him feel too upset right now, and so they spoke up. "Boyu, you..."

"I-I'm sorry, Mr. and Mrs. Bai! I don't feel quite well today, so I'll be taking my leave first!"

Zhang Boyu's face was currently a blazing crimson. How would he have the guts to continue to remain here? All he could do was brace himself and awkwardly smile at Bai Yi. "Bai Yi, I'll come look for you again once I've bought tickets for the 'Love for Fan' concert! We'll leave for now!"

Zhang Boyu did not stick around for Bai Yi to answer him. Instead, dragged his sister Zhang Cai'er out with a dark face and left the restaurant as though he was fleeing from a

calamity.

At this sight, Bai Shan and Shen Yumei couldn't help but laugh bitterly.

"Looks like Lin Fan dealt quite a blow to Boyu!"

As they spoke, both husband and wife glanced at their son-in-law.

What they saw was a Lin Fan who kept shoveling large bites of steak into his mouth while sipping his red wine; it was as though he wasn't aware of what had happened at all.

The corners of Bai Shan and Shen Yumei's mouths violently twitched.

*Godd*mmit!*

This guy managed to spook his competitor in love into running and he still didn't do anything after it. If Zhang Boyu was to catch wind of this, he would probably burst a blood vessel from rage.

Likewise, Bai Yi did not care about Zhang Boyu's departure. To her, the greatest thing to come out of this was the reveal of her husband's mastery of the piano.

"Honey, you should eat too! This steak is so tender! The wine is oozing with aroma! It's great!" Lin Fan said to Bai Yi as he continued to eat, his words all muffled from the food in his mouth.

Bai Yi laughed at this sight. Her pretty face was as radiant as a flower in full bloom. "Then you should eat more! I'll give you my portion too!" she said, bliss wafting from her.

A loving expression made its way onto Bai Yi's dainty face.

She picked up the steak on her plate and gently placed it onto Lin Fan's plate, like she was a warm and caring wife.

She then propped her head in her hands, her cheeks pressing into her palms as she watched her husband eat with a silly expression on her face. When she saw how greasy Lin Fan's mouth was, she would burst out into giggles. She would then reach out and help him to wipe the grease away for him with tenderness.

This scene made it seem as though all of Bai Yi's thoughts had been completely taken over by Lin Fan. Both Bai Shan and Shen Yumei could not help but glance at each other at this sight.

More and more, they felt that their daughter had changed, as though her love toward Lin Fan had deepened.

However, they did not know that the owner of the restaurant, Zheng Xiong, had seen every single one of these actions.

"That d*mned bastard! Isn't he just a live-in son-in-law? How dare he put my friend Zhang Boyu in such a spot!"

Anger blazed roaringly in Zheng Xiong's eyes.

He and Zhang Boyu were friends who were as close as brothers.

Seeing how his brother had not only failed in professing his love, but also got mocked so severely by a live-in son-in-law, Zheng Xiong was apoplectic with rage.

His mind whirred, and a plan immediately formed in Zheng Xiong's mind.

He quickly got a waiter to come over and gave the waiter some orders. The waiter immediately nodded and slowly made his way over to Lin Fan's table. When he finally reached the table, the waiter said with a respectful tone, "Sir, allow me to help you pour the wine!"

Without waiting for Lin Fan's reply, the waiter picked up the bottle of red wine and helped Lin Fan to fill his glass.

However, just after the waiter finished pouring the wine, he gently clinked the bottle against the glass. The glass fell and crashed onto the ground, splattering red wine everywhere!

Crash!

The glass had shattered.

The sight took Lin Fan, Bai Yi and the others by surprise. The rest of the family then saw this waiter's expression immediately change. "Sir, you've broken a glass. Please pay for it!"

Pay for it? Compensation?

Bai Yi and her family's expression turned a little sour at those words.

After all, they had personally witnessed it; the waiter was the one who broke the glass. Lin Fan hadn't even so much as touched it.

However, Bai Yi and her family had been brought up well. They didn't want to get into a row with the waiter over a mere wine glass.

"Alright, how much is that glass? We can pay for it!" As Bai Yi spoke, she moved to pull out her purse.

However, the sound of the waiter's cold chuckles rattled just then. "This glass is one that is custom-made. It is a treasure to Phil Western Restaurant! It is worth 500 thousand!"

What!

The waiter's words made Bai Yi and her family's expressions change at once. They weren't the only ones; even the other customers could not bear to see this saga continue.

"What is wrong with you, waiter? What kind of glass is so expensive that it's worth 500 thousand?"

"That's right, and I saw it with my own two eyes! You're the one who broke it, so why are you blaming it on others!"

"How outrageous!"

The outrage from the crowd went on.

All the other patrons stood on the Bai Family's side because of Lin Fan's performance earlier. They all pointed their

fingers at the waiter, rebuking him endlessly.

However, the waiter was completely unperturbed. "That glass belongs to our restaurant. When I said that it is worth 500 thousand, I do mean 500 thousand!" he said blandly.

At those words, Bai Yi's expression instantly changed along with everyone else's. They could very well see that this waiter was obviously being difficult.

"Where is Mr. Zheng? I want to see your boss!" Bai Shan said furiously, his face stormy.

Upon hearing those words, the sound of clacking footsteps rang out as Zheng Xiong swaggered his way over.

"What is going on?" Zheng Xiong asked in a low voice when he saw the broken glass on the ground as he frowned.

Upon seeing Zheng Xiong approach them, Bai Shan and Shen Yumei's faces lit up. Bai Shan quickly spoke up. "Mr. Zheng, what is wrong with this worker of yours? He was the one who broke the glass. We would have paid, but he immediately told us that the glass is worth 500 thousand. Isn't this just a scam?"

What?!

Zheng Xiong seemed to have been greatly taken aback. His expression changed as he turned to ask the waiter, "You're the one who said that that glass is worth 500 thousand?"

"That's right, boss!" The waiter did not so much as hesitate as he admitted it.

Upon hearing that, Zheng Xiong brought a heavy slap down onto the waiter's face, making the waiter fall to the ground.

Bai Shan and the rest of the customers heaved a collective sigh of relief at this scene. They thought that as the owner of the restaurant, Zheng Xiong would certainly do what was right and punish this scammer of a waiter.

However, Zheng Xiong's following words baffled everyone.

"Are you a fool? How is that glass worth 500 thousand only?! It's actually five million!"

What?! 5 million?

Zheng Xiong's words shocked everyone around him, especially Bai Shan and Shen Yumei; they were utterly gobsmacked.

"You... Mr. Zheng, you... You!"

Anger bubbled up within Bai Shan and Shen Yumei. They had only just realized that this waiter was acting under Zheng Xiong's orders. He wouldn't have dared to say that the glass cost 500 thousand otherwise.

And right now, Zheng Xiong was taking advantage of this situation. He simply went straight for the jugular by demanding five million.

"Sir! Madam! You don't need to worry, because my good friend Zhang Boyu has already paid for your meal, so you don't have to be concerned about this!"

As he spoke, a hint of a cold smile appeared on the corners of Zheng Xiong's lips. His eyes were fixed on Lin Fan in a stare.

"The one who needs to pay that 5 million is him!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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He was the one who had to pay for it!

Upon hearing Zheng Xiong's words, the customers then saw him shoot an icy look at Lin Fan. All of the restaurant's patrons understood what was going on now. It was apparent that Zheng Xiong was helping Zhang Boyu to take his anger out on Lin Fan; that was probably why he had formed a plan to knock Lin Fan down a peg.

The entire Bai Family immediately had expressions so stormy that one could nearly see the rain coming from the figurative clouds around them.

"You there, if you are a true man, cough up that 5 million now!" A cold smile flashed on Zheng Xiong's lips, looking as though he had definitely put Lin Fan in an inescapable situation.

At those words however, Lin Fan simply picked up his napkin to wipe away the grease around his mouth. He then looked at Zheng Xiong with amusement written all over his face. "And what if I say no?"

No?

Zheng Xiong suddenly broke out into laughter. However, his laughter belied a hint of bloodthirstiness and ferocity. "Alright! If

you won't pony up the cash, then fine! I just hope that you'll be able to walk out of here later!"

At that, Zheng Xiong instantly pulled out his phone and dialed a number. A gratified smile appeared on Zheng Xiong's face when the call connected. "Hey! Bear, someone's causing a scene at my restaurant. Bring your men over here now!"

At the mention of the name 'Bear', all of the customers' faces were immediately drained of blood. The sound of frightened chatter began to rise, the customers' words mixing with each other.

"Bear? Could he be talking about Black Bear?"

"It has to be that Black Bear; this entire street is his territory. Who else could it be other than him?"

"Dear lord! Rumor has it that he can take down a bear with just one punch, and he's tanned all over too; that's how he got the moniker of 'Black Bear'! Back then, he took on twenty or thirty people all by himself and completely wiped the floor with the previous owners of this street! He's extremely savage!"

The patrons' faces immediately changed at the mention of Black Bear. Some of the more timid ones turned ashen-faced from fear and they turned to leave the restaurant. That wasn't all; the customers' discussion had also reached the Bai Family's ears.

This Black Bear was a man who could defeat a bear with a mere punch and fight thirty people by himself!

Bai Yi and her family turned pale from shock upon hearing Black Bear's impressively cruel and savage feats.

"Lin Fan..." Bai Yi couldn't help but look at Lin Fan, worry radiating from her gaze.

Lin Fan merely gave a small smile. "Honey, don't worry. Take mom and dad to the car and wait for me there! Things will be settled soon!"

Things will be settled soon?

A look of displeasure and disdain appeared on Zheng Xiong's face when he heard Lin Fan's words. He immediately assumed that Lin Fan was simply making himself out to be more incredible than he really was.

On the other hand, he didn't want to drag Bai Yi and her family into this; after all, Zhang

Boyu still pined after Bai Yi, so he simply said, "Sir, madam, Miss Bai! This has nothing to do with you, so you can leave now!"

At this, a look of intense worry came over the Bai Family members' faces. However, they knew that Lin Fan had once taken on over twenty people on his own as well.

As such, they were a little more at ease about Lin Fan's safety.

"Alright! Lin Fan, we'd only burden you if we stay here. I'll take Mom and Dad to the car and wait for you!" With that, Bai Yi took her parents and left the restaurant.

Once the family of three had left, the contempt on Zheng Xiong's face deepened. He looked at Lin Fan as though he was gazing at a fool—a man who would soon be dead. "You! If you want someone to blame, then blame yourself for offending my friend! He may want to fight you face-to-face, however, I do not want to do that! Today, I shall break your legs and let you know that there are some women that d*ckwads like you are not worthy of!"

At his words, the customers who still hadn't left broke out into a frenzy.

How despicable this person was!

Zhang Boyu himself had been a useless man who humiliated himself and ran off in mortification, but this Zheng Xiong was even more shameless and despicable for intending to use such violent methods to help his friend pursue another man's wife.

At that moment, before Lin Fan could say anything, the sound of vehicles violently braking suddenly screeched from outside of the restaurant. *Skreeeee!*

Everyone watched as the doors of the three vans that stopped there suddenly opened. Over a dozen burly men got out, with blades in their hands. They were humongous and sturdy, as though they were like walking tanks, especially the one leading them all, who was nearly two meters in height. Sizable muscles bulged from all over his body, looking as if they could rip through the man's clothes at any time.

At the sight of this man, all of the customers paled in terror.

He... was the infamous Black Bear!

"Who dares to make trouble on my territory, hmm?!"

The moment Black Bear entered the restaurant, his roar reverberated throughout

the establishment like rumbling thunder, causing the customers' ears to ring.

Zheng Xiong was beyond elated at this sight. He hastily scurried over and greeted him. "Bro, you've come!"

At that, Zheng Xiong pointed at Lin Fan and said ominously, "It's that guy! Get him to cough up 5 million. Break his legs otherwise!"

Hmm?

At those words, Black Bear and his goons immediately looked toward Lin Fan. Upon seeing how skinny and weak Lin Fan looked and how he looked like any other university student, this group of burly men burst into uproarious laughter.

"Just this little twerp? He's not even worth messing around with."

A hint of viciousness gleamed in Black Bear's eyes. He immediately stepped forward toward Lin Fan.

However, right at that moment, a hand reached out and grabbed him, stopping him right in his tracks.

"Bro, wait!" said a strong-looking man with a

flattop haircut.

Huh?

Black Bear was stunned for a moment before he turned to ask in confusion, "Eagle, what're you doing?"

At those words, the muscular man called Eagle simply scrutinized Lin Fan. Surprise and bewilderment shone from his eyes.

"Bro, this guy seems really familiar. I think I might have seen him around some time ago, but I've only seen him from afar! I think Master Hu might have been bowing to him?"

What?!

The moment those words left Eagle's mouth, Black Bear and the others immediately froze.

However, they burst into laughter once they snapped back to their senses.

"Hahaha... Eagle, are you nuts? Just who do you think my brother is? He wouldn't even give someone like Xu Tianlong in Jiang City the time of day! Who does that twerp think he is!"

Black Bear was completely in disbelief. To

him, his brother was absolutely the top dog of Jiang City, so why would he be bowing to someone else, especially to such a twiggy little youth?

What a joke!

He wasn't the only one to think so; Zheng Xiong was smiling mockingly as he pointed at Lin Fan with a contemptuous finger. He said to Black Bear and his men, "Bro, that guy there is a stay-at-home son-in-law! He's a weakling who lives off his lady's money! How could he possibly know someone like Master Hu!"

Someone who relied on his wife's money?

At those words, the bloodthirstiness on Black Bear's face grew even more. "Hmph! I especially hate little boy toys! Brothers, get him!"

Upon hearing Black Bear's words, the dozen or so blade-wielding men growled and roared as they lifted their weapons and charged at Lin Fan.

The cluster of machetes sliced and slashed at Lin Fan madly, like a flurry of snow.

The customers turned ashen-faced in terror at the sight.

Lin Fan had to be done for!

They couldn't imagine how a genius with such a talent for the piano was now going to be chopped up into a bloody mess. The less gutsy of them couldn't even bear to continue watching this scene.

However, right then, a chilly shine glinted in Lin Fan's eyes. "Is that all you've got?"

With that, he brought his hand down onto the table with a furious smack.

The table immediately shook, causing the dinner knife on it to fly up in an instant.

Lin Fan's hand quickly shot out and caught that dinner knife. Then, he sliced brutally at the figures surging toward him, his speed as fast as lightning.

Lin Fan was so fast that his movements were practically the epitome of speed!

When his hand finally stopped, a scene that left people in disbelief emerged.

Chapter 126 The Explosive Black Bear!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Every one of Lin Fan's movements were swift; from the moment the knife flew off the table and he grabbed it to when he slashed at the men.

It was a mere moment, but the expressions of bloodlust and ferocity on the charging muscular men's face immediately froze. Under their gazes of disbelief, the sound of machetes falling kept ringing out. *Clang, clang, clang...*

All of the men realized that their arms had suddenly turned to jelly; their machetes fell to the ground uselessly from their now strengthless arms.

That wasn't all; streams of scarlet blood sprayed out from their wrists. Their tendons had been severed.

This scene was simultaneously eerie and disturbing. After all, the burly men leading the charge had their tendons sliced right on the spot.

"Ahhhh!" When they finally realized what had happened, all they felt was an intense pain radiating from their wrists. They clutched at their wounds, their screams a haunting sound as they began to retreat as one.

This sight left Black Bear, Zheng Xiong and

all the remaining customers shocked.

“It... It got severed?”

None of them dared to believe their eyes. All they had seen was Lin Fan’s dinner knife slicing through the air, but not a single one of them managed to see how exactly he managed to sever the wrist tendons of multiple hulking men.

This was practically a scene that would appear in a fantasy tale.

“D*mn it! Retreat! This guy’s not to be messed with!” A man at the back of the charge yelled out in fright before scrambling away for a quick escape.

He was not the only one; one by one, as each of the remaining men snapped back to their senses, they felt an intense chill run through their body. They decided to try and retreat toward the back. However, the corners of Lin Fan’s mouth lifted into a bloodthirsty smile.

“I haven’t even gotten to you yet, so why are you withdrawing? Now, allow me to show you how you should use a blade!”

With that, Lin Fan darted over and charged furiously at the group of retreating men. He

was so quick that it was difficult for people to get a clear look at him. The group of men had only just taken a few steps, but they were now running straight into the horde of customers like a tiger leaping after its prey.

But then, a most shocking and bewildering thing happened.

Lin Fan's dinner knife kept whirling ceaselessly like an illusionary scene. With each twirl and whirl of his knife, a spray of red blood would gush out and splatter as the men's wrist tendons got severed one after another.

Machete after machete clattered to the ground.

In the time interval of just a few breaths, the sound of blood curdling screams resounded endlessly throughout the restaurant.

The dozen or so burly men who had charged at Lin Fan were now all lying on the ground. Scarlet blood dyed the floor of the restaurant red. The men all howled as they clutched at their bloodied wrists.

Only one person stood among this group of men who were all rolling on the ground, and that person was Lin Fan.

Apart from the screams and howls from the men on the ground, there was no other sound within the entire restaurant right at that moment.

All the people in the restaurant—whether they were Black Bear, Zheng Xiong, or one of the customers who hadn't left yet—could feel their hearts thumping and racing like mad, as though their hearts were about to leap right out of their throats.

How... How could this be!

Those men had initially charged toward Lin Fan to cut him down, but now, Lin Fan had severed the wrist tendons of all those hulking men, and he did that in merely half a minute.

He crippled over a dozen people in 30 seconds!

Was this guy a demon?

"No... H-How could he be this powerful?" Zheng Xiong was utterly baffled.

He had initially thought that the dozen men that Black Bear had brought with him would be able to turn Lin Fan into a cripple if each one of the men got an attack in with their blades. However, while it was true that there

was some slicing and dicing going on, Black Bear's men were the ones who ended up being crippled instead of Lin Fan!

Right now, all Zheng Xiong could feel was a chill running up his spine as he glanced at Lin Fan's frigid eyes before glancing at the puddles of the blood on the ground. He nearly peed himself from the terror that he felt.

Meanwhile, huge beads of sweat were dripping endlessly from Black Bear's forehead.

His men had all been disabled?

He found it hard to believe that the dozen or so healthy, energetic men he had brought with him were all crippled in an instant by this little upstart in front of him.

*D*mn... D*mn him!*

"You b*stard! How dare you hurt my brothers! I will kill you! I will pulverize you into a chunk of meat!"

With that, Black Bear turned well and completely berserk. His clothes ripped apart as his rage surged and roared. Then, he charged toward Lin Fan madly as though he was an actual black bear.

“Die!”

With that yell, Black Bear’s meaty fist flew straight at Lin Fan’s head as he attempted to land a brutal punch.

Black Bear had once killed a bear with a single punch. One could therefore tell just how terrifying his punches were.

Now, if Lin Fan were to actually get hit, his head would certainly crack open from the impact.

However, an even more unbelievable scene unfolded.

“A test of strength? Fine, I accept!”

With that, Lin Fan tossed away the dinner knife in his hand under everyone’s bewildered gazes. He clenched his hands into fists and faced Black Bear’s raging hulk of a punch head on.

What?! Had he gone insane?

All the customers were dumbfounded. None of them would have thought that Lin Fan would throw away the strongest weapon in his arsenal—the knife—and face Black Bear with his fists.

This was just a death-seeking action.

“No, Black Bear’s going to punch Mr. Lin to death!”

One by one, the customers’ faces paled. It was as though they could already see the vicious Black Bear pummeling Lin Fan into a sorry state on the ground.

They were not the only ones; Zheng Xiong was beyond elated as he watched this scene from behind. “What an idiot! Hahaha, so this guy is a fool!”

To Zheng Xiong, had Lin Fan used his knife to fight Black Bear, then Black Bear might end up losing pitifully.

But now, Lin Fan no longer had his dinner knife and was fighting bare-handed. He was just walking toward his own death.

The grotesqueness of the smile on Zheng Xiong’s face was already as hideous as it could be. He could barely wait to hear Lin Fan’s screams of pain.

“Die!”

A hint of viciousness flashed through Black Bear’s eyes. He pushed more power into his fist and then punched hard at Lin Fan, the

whooshing sound of wind whirling accompanying it.

Thud! In an instant, two fists—a large fist and a smaller one—smashed brutally into each other.

Crack! The sound of something cracking immediately made everyone's hearts skip a beat.

Did Lin Fan lose?

Bitter smiles rose on the customer's faces one by one. They already knew that Lin Fan would most definitely be defeated in a test between fists.

Zheng Xiong, however, was so excited that he was nearly hopping on the spot.

But right at that moment, a bloodcurdling scream rang out. Zheng Xiong's smile immediately froze.

"Aaah! My hand! You, how did you break my hand?!"

That scream was filled with fear and disbelief.

It was then that Zheng Xiong and the remaining customers realized that Lin Fan

wasn't the one who was injured.

On the contrary, it was Black Bear, who was named for his immense and bottomless strength, that was the one who had his arm completely broken; intense shock and panic was scrawled all over his face.

Right now, even Zheng Xiong and the other customers didn't dare to believe their eyes, never mind Black Bear himself.

How could this be?!

Lin Fan looked like a little child before Black Bear, all weak and feeble.

However, his feeble-looking fist had been able to break Black Bear's arms. It was practically unthinkable.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Zheng Xiong had his heart in his mouth as he shifted his gaze between Black Bear's broken arm and the totally unscathed Lin Fan. He gulped in fear; his back was drenched in beads of cold sweat.

Only then did he feel a tinge of regret for messing with a monster like Lin Fan.

On the other hand, the customers who stayed at the scene were thrilled as they looked on; they stared at Lin Fan with growing admiration.

"Oh my god! Mr. Lin is so incredible! I was worrying for him just now!"

"Mr. Lin is incredibly talented with the piano, and his fighting skills are formidable. He is truly a triton among the minnows!"

The other customers chimed in as well.

Words of admiration poured in continuously from the crowd.

At the moment, the customers almost threw themselves down at Lin Fan's feet in admiration.

But Lin Fan didn't care about the crowd's astonishment at all. He merely stood still in front of Black Bear, his lips curling into a

mocking smile as he asked, "I didn't have enough fun yet. Would you want to continue our fight?"

What?!

Black Bear's eyelids twitched violently at Lin Fan's words.

Continue with the fight? My arse!

With his arm broken and his men crippled, they would die if they continued fighting with Lin Fan.

At that instant, Black Bear gritted his teeth while struggling to suppress the excruciating pain in his arm by force. Then, he stared at Lin Fan with a look of intense viciousness and hatred as he said, "Don't get smug yet, brat. Just wait while I ask my brother to send someone over so that I will watch how you die!"

Brother?

Zheng Xiong and the surrounding customers were startled at Black Bear's words. Their expressions then changed drastically upon realizing who Black Bear was referring to—Hei Hu!

The crowd's faces turned ashen as soon as

Hei Hu's name came into almost everyone's mind.

There were only two most formidable people in the underworld of Jiang City—Master Dao of the North and Hei Hu of the South!

That was right; Black Bear's real brother was Hei Hu, who ruled the southern area of Jiang City and was revered by everyone as a god of war. He was given the title of Master Hu out of the people's reverence for him.

He was an underworld boxing champion who had fought in several dozen underground boxing matches and won all of them. Because of that, he was conferred the title of Jiang City's God of War by the underworld boxing scene.

There was an even more horrifying story about him. Back when he just began his career, Hei Hu had offended one of the most powerful gangs in Jiang City and was being hunted down as a result. However, nobody would have thought that he attacked the gang's lair alone with only one knife as his weapon. He managed to rid the entire gang to its roots by killing about 60 men and even crippling the gang's leader!

He shocked the entire Jiang City with one single fight.

Hei Hu almost became synonymous with the god of war ever since that fight. He became one of the leaders of the Jiang City's underworld, and every powerful gang in Jiang City yielded to his command.

And now...

"Mr. Lin, please leave quickly! Master Hu isn't one to be messed with!"

"That's right, Mr. Lin! Run away now before it is too late, or you'll be doomed when Master Hu's here!"

"Mr. Lin..."

The surrounding customers looked as pale as a sheet. They all had looks of intense fear in their eyes as they persuaded Lin Fan incessantly.

However, Lin Fan shrugged nonchalantly without looking bothered at all. He stared at Black Bear and said, "Ask him to come then. I'll be waiting for him!"

What?

All the surrounding customers turned ghastly pale at once upon hearing his words. Never would they have thought that Lin Fan was so stubborn. He really wanted to wait

for Hei Hu to come. Wasn't he knocking on death's door?

At that very moment, every customer stared at Lin Fan with looks of deep sympathy and pity in their eyes.

Black Bear smirked sinisterly. "Good! You're bold enough, and I like that. But I hope that you will be able to keep acting so arrogantly later!"

After that, he took out a cell phone from his pocket with his left hand before dialing a number to make the call.

The phone was on speaker. After a few beeps, a man's deep and authoritative voice was heard on the other end of the line asking, "What's the matter, Black Bear?"

His seemingly casual words made Black Bear—a burly man who looked like he was made of steel—put on an expression that was full of reverence and admiration. Black Bear immediately replied, "Hei Hu, I have just met a strong enemy who broke my arm and crippled my friends! I need your help to take revenge on him now!"

What?!

Upon hearing Black Bear's answer, the man

on the other end of the line had his breathing quickened at once, sounding like a ferocious tiger that was seething with anger.

Even the crowd in the Western restaurant could feel Master Hu's chilling wrath on the other end of the line. In an instant, the customers felt their scalps tingling in fear.

"Well, well!" Master Hu laughed out of anger over the phone. He said in a chilling tone, "I have not met such an ignorant brat for too long. I shall make an example of him today so that he understands the consequences of offending me!"

His icy voice sent extreme chills down everyone's spines.

Then, Master Hu's chilling voice sounded once again. "Who's that person, and where is he?"

Upon hearing his words, Black Bear hastily replied, "This guy is a kept man, and his name is... What's his name by the way?"

Black Bear did not know Lin Fan's name, so he turned to look at the restaurant owner beside him.

Zheng Xiong, on the other hand, was delighted. His lips curled into a smug grin as

he immediately said reverently to Master Hu over the phone, "Master Hu, this ignorant guy is a live-in son-in-law called Lin Fan! He injured Master Bear and he's even behaving arrogantly. Only you can teach him a lesson, Master Hu!"

Everyone could tell the delighted tone in Zheng Xiong's words.

However, as soon as he finished his sentence, a clatter was heard on the other end of the line; there was the sound of teacups falling into pieces as well as the sound of tables and chairs toppling over.

Hmm?

Black Bear and the others were dumbfounded at the sound. Before they could figure out what was happening on Master Hu's side, they heard him asking in a trembling voice, "W-Who was the person you mentioned just now?"

Master Hu sounded like he was shocked; it was as though he couldn't believe whose name he had heard just now.

Zheng Xiong was startled; he couldn't understand why Master Hu reacted in such a way. Yet, he quickly replied, "Master Hu, this guy is called Lin Fan, a live-in son-in-law who

is a good-for-nothing kept man!"

It was quiet on the other end of the line.

As soon as Zheng Xiong finished his sentence, the other end of the line instantly fell into an endless silence.

There was neither reply nor any sound coming from the other end of the line, which baffled Black Bear and everyone else.

After a whole minute of silence, a deep breath was heard on the other end of the line before Master Hu asked with a slight tremble in his voice, "What happened? Why would Mr. Li—that brat hurt Black Bear and his friends?"

Master Hu sounded like he desperately wanted to know everything that happened on the other side.

Zheng Xiong did not give much thought to the strangeness in Hei Hu's tone. He directly answered, "Master Hu, you have no idea what a f*cking son of a b*tch he is! He made my friends lose face and even broke the most expensive wine glass in my restaurant into pieces. I asked him to pay for it, but he refused, so I called Master Bear over! But never did I expect him to be so audacious. He broke Master Bear's arm and crippled a

dozen of his men! This guy deserves to be killed!”

The way Zheng Xiong described Lin Fan made the latter sound like an unforgivable *sshole.

But Master Hu did not seem to care about it. Instead, he asked curiously, “He broke a wine glass? How much did you ask him to pay for it?”

“Hehe... Master Hu, to be honest, the broken wine glass was a trivial matter. It’s just that I, Zheng Xiong, am loyal to my friends, so I have to stand up for them. That was why I asked him to pay five million!” Zheng Xiong answered smugly while flaunting his loyalty, but he failed to notice that there was something wrong in Master Hu’s voice.

“Five million... Well, that isn’t much! Alright, wait for me now. I’ll be there with my people soon!” said Master Hu on the other end of the line. Before he hung up the phone, he yelled at his men, “Gather everyone up and go with me to Phil Western Restaurant. By the way, call for an excavator!”

An excavator?

On this end of the line, Black Bear and the rest were startled. They couldn’t understand

Chapter 128 I'll Be Waiting for Him

why Master Hu called for an excavator.

But before Black Bear had the chance to ask, Master Hu's phone was hung up.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The look of delight and excitement on Zheng Xiong's face intensified after the call ended. He then fixed his gaze on Lin Fan as if the latter was a dead man, saying, "Hehe... Lin Fan, you're an audacious brat! Master Hu will be here with his people soon; I can't wait to see how he kills you then!"

Zheng Xiong knew very well how savage Master Hu was. Master Hu was a terrifying presence who wiped out a gang in Jiang City by himself with a knife as his only weapon. No matter how skilled Lin Fan was at fighting, he would never stand a chance against Master Hu, Jiang City's God of War!

Black Bear, who was standing next to Zheng Xiong, also looked extremely vicious. "Brat, when my brother comes, I will sever the tendons in your arms to let you have a taste of the pain that my friends are suffering!"

His words were cruel and merciless; upon hearing that, the surrounding customers' faces turned ghastly pale with fear.

They knew that it was over. Lin Fan was too arrogant; he was going to suffer an extremely miserable fate upon meeting Master Hu this time!

However, Lin Fan did not care about his surroundings. As if that wasn't strange

enough, upon hearing Master Hu's voice, he had an odd look on his face. He asked, "Are the both of you sure about that?"

Hmm?

Zheng Xiong and Black Bear were startled at Lin Fan's words. They then stared at Lin Fan like they were looking at an idiot.

"That's right! I, Master Bear, will sever the tendons in your arms!" Black Bear had menace and violence written all over his face.

Upon hearing Black Bear's words, Zheng Xiong, who stood next to him, also laughed sinisterly. "Since Master Bear will sever the tendons in your arms, I, Zheng Xiong, will sever the tendons in your legs!"

Oh no...

Upon hearing Zheng Xiong's words, the surrounding customers looked even more fearful.

It was the tendons in Lin Fan's arms and legs that they were talking about! These two men really wanted to make Lin Fan a cripple!

However, the surrounding customers couldn't help but feel strange; they did not

see any sign of panic on Lin Fan's face. Instead, he nodded in response to Black Bear and Zheng Xiong's words as if he agreed to their threat seriously. "Alright, I will grant your wishes then!"

What?!

Lin Fan's words shocked everyone; they stared at him as if they were looking at a madman.

...

Meanwhile, Bai Yi and her parents were anxiously waiting in her Mercedes-Benz that was parked at the Western food restaurant's entrance; they were immensely worried about Lin Fan.

"Bai Yi, do you think something bad will happen to Lin Fan? Should we call for the police?" Shen Yumei was burning with anxiety; she was worried that something bad would happen to her son-in-law.

Bai Shan, who sat next to her, also looked grim and worried. "That's right. Lin Fan is skilled at fighting, but he's fighting Black Bear this time, who is violent and ruthless. I'm worried that something bad might happen to him!"

The aged husband and wife treated Lin Fan as their blood relative wholeheartedly.

Even though they had seen Lin Fan beating 20 men alone, they couldn't help panicking and worrying about him.

Upon hearing their words, Bai Yi's already pale face turned even paler.

Of course, she was worried about Lin Fan as well; her palms and back were drenched in cold sweat. However, she couldn't show her anxiety, otherwise her parents would become even more anxious and restless.

"Dad, Mom, we should believe in Lin Fan. If he said that he will be alright, then... there shouldn't be a problem!" Bai Yi tried to comfort her parents, but her reddened and teary eyes exposed how anxious she was.

She shouted internally again and again, *Lin Fan, you must stay safe! You are my husband; I won't allow anything bad to happen to you!*

At the moment, she wanted to pray to God for Lin Fan's sake.

Vroom! Vroom! Vroom!

Just then, the humming sounds of car engines sounded from afar. Under Bai Yi and

her parents' horrified gazes, one black car after another sped their way over in a flash.

Then, the black cars stopped at the entrance of Phil Western Restaurant. The car doors opened to reveal a bunch of burly men in black suits getting out of the cars one after another.

Bai Yi and her parents were dumbfounded at this scene.

"Who are these guys? Why are they here?"

Tiny seeds of anxiety crept into Bai Yi and her parents' hearts, especially when they saw that the parking lot was filled with over 20 black cars in the blink of an eye.

Nearly a hundred burly men in black suits got out of these black cars. Although they were fancily dressed in black suits and leather shoes, they looked very fierce and murderous.

These burly men certainly wouldn't bat an eye at shedding blood, which was evident from their fierce gazes and their terrifying aura.

Then, to Bai Yi and her parents' horror, all of them rushed into the Western food restaurant as soon as they got out of their

cars!

It is over now...

Bai Yi and her parents' faces instantly turned as pale as a sheet; they knew without a doubt that these men must've been summoned by Black Bear.

Bai Yi and her parents might've been able to reassure themselves a little if Lin Fan was fighting 20 men alone, but now that he was going to fight nearly 100 men, Lin Fan... was surely going to meet his doom!

As soon as the thought occurred to Bai Yi, everything went black before her eyes; she almost fainted out of fright.

...

Bang!

Meanwhile, while everyone was waiting in the Western food restaurant, the door to the restaurant was forcibly kicked open with a loud bang.

Following that, under everyone's shocked gazes, one black figure after another rushed inside in an intimidating fashion.

There were 10... 50... 100 of them!

The entire Western food restaurant became crowded almost instantly.

These men were all wearing black suits, and their murderous aura engulfed the restaurant in an instant, causing everyone to tremble with fear.

Then, the men in black made way for a burly middle-aged man, who walked toward the crowd with resounding steps.

The burly man's pace wasn't quick, but each of his steps seemed to step on everyone's hearts, causing their hearts to pound rapidly.

It was... Master Hu!

All the surrounding customers broke out in a cold sweat as they looked at the legendary figure of Jiang City.

They had not even the slightest bit of courage to meet Master Hu's eyes. Each of them avoided his gaze with panicked and fearful looks in their eyes.

"Hei Hu, you're finally here!" Black Bear's face was full of delight upon seeing Master Hu. Holding his broken arm, he immediately trotted toward Master Hu.

Zheng Xiong was excited as well, and he

nearly jumped with joy on the spot.

“That’s him, Master Hu! This little son of a b*tch hurt over a dozen of our friends and even injured Master Bear! Please take revenge for us, Master Hu!” Zheng Xiong pointed at Lin Fan, his voice full of hatred yet pleasure.

Upon hearing his words, Master Hu’s eyelids twitched slightly.

He dared not look at Lin Fan, instead he looked at Black Bear and Zheng Xiong while asking, “In that case, how are you planning to solve this matter?”

Solve?

Upon hearing his question, Black Bear and Zheng Xiong exchanged gazes before they laughed with sinister malice.

“Hei Hu, this brat severed the tendons in over a dozen of my friends’ arms. I want to sever the tendons in his arms as well!”

“Master Hu, since Master Bear wants to sever the tendons in his arms, I would like to sever the tendons in his legs so that he knows that you, Master Hu, and Master Bear are not to be messed with!”

What...

Master Hu's expression changed slightly at Zheng Xiong's words. He gave Black Bear, his friend, a sympathetic look before he turned to look at Lin Fan.

Lin Fan nodded with a smile, saying, "They have asked for it themselves, so I have agreed to their request."

What?

The surrounding customers were stunned once again; they didn't expect Lin Fan to have the mood to crack jokes at such a time!

Agree? Is this guy saying that he's surrendering himself?

Just then, a more shocking and unbelievable scene happened.

Seeing that Lin Fan had nodded, Master Hu could only brace himself. With a wave of his hand, he commanded, "Did you hear that? Do as the boss says!"

Chapter 129 Do as the Boss Says!



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Do as the boss says?

Everyone in the restaurant was startled by Master Hu's words, especially Black Bear and the rest, as they did not understand what Master Hu meant at all.

Boss? There isn't any boss here, let alone one that Master Hu personally addresses as 'Boss'.

Both Black Bear and Zheng Xiong were baffled. They were just wondering who was the person Master Hu addressed as 'Boss' when they discovered shockingly that the surrounding burly men in suits had charged at them and pinned them to the ground in the blink of an eye!

What the...

Black Bear and Zheng Xiong's expressions changed drastically at the sight of the scene; they almost couldn't believe their eyes.

"You bunch of b*stards, why are you pinning me down? My bro is asking you to attack that brat!" roared Black Bear loudly with a look of disbelief on his face.

Zheng Xiong, who was next to him, nearly pissed himself upon being pinned to the ground by six burly men. "M-Master Hu?

Have they made a mistake? Why are they attacking me?"

They weren't the only ones in disbelief; even the customers surrounding them also thought that they were hallucinating.

How could this be possible? Weren't they going to sever the tendons in Lin Fan's arms and legs? What did they mean by pinning Black Bear and Zheng Xiong to the ground?

Everyone looked puzzled at the scene.

Just then, they saw Master Hu leading a bunch of burly men in black while walking toward Lin Fan as though he did not notice Black Bear and Zheng Xiong screaming at all.

As soon as the 100 men arrived in front of Lin Fan, they bowed deeply to him under Master Hu's lead, saying, "Good evening, Boss!"

Their resounding voices echoed throughout the entire Western food restaurant. Everyone was dumbstruck at their words; they gaped in horror at the scene, which was impressive as well as shocking.

Master Hu, a legendary figure, was leading nearly 100 burly men in suits to bow to a

person together! This scene would definitely stir the entire Jiang City if someone else had caught wind of it!

Yet, the scene was happening right now before their very eyes. Everyone was in disbelief; they felt like they were dreaming.

“Boss? He... How can he be the boss?”

Black Bear was stupefied.

A tinge of terror crept into his heart. Only then did he recall what Eagle had told him about Lin Fan looking very familiar. Eagle had seen Master Hu, his brother, bowing to Lin Fan personally at the Golden Age Clubhouse.

Black Bear initially thought that Eagle must have made a mistake. How could a figure like his brother bow to a man who looked thin and frail like Lin Fan?

Yet, now...

It was only then that he realized that Lin Fan was his brother's... boss?

He wasn't the only person in shock. Standing next to him, Zheng Xiong's eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

Seeing the dense crowd bowing to Lin Fan—who was putting on a faint smile while appearing to be harmless—Zheng Xiong felt chills running from his feet straight up to his head in an instant, causing his scalp to tingle.

“No, that can’t be possible. How can he be Master Hu’s boss? Oh my God, how is this even possible?”

Zheng Xiong’s heart instantly sank to the bottom, especially when he remembered that he himself had wanted to sever the tendons in Master Hu’s Boss’s legs. His body trembled, and a stream of urine trickled from his pants.

He pissed himself out of fright.

“I’m so sorry, Boss. It is my fault for not disciplining my underlings well. I, Hei Hu, hereby apologize for offending you!” Master Hu bowed to Lin Fan again. Then, he turned to give Black Bear and Zheng Xiong a chilling stare. “How dare you say that you want to sever the tendons in Boss’s arms and legs? In that case, I... shall grant your wishes now!”

Following that, with a wave of Master Hu’s hand, the several burly men in black who were pinning Black Bear and Zheng Xiong to

the ground produced a dagger in each of their hands.

Under Black Bear and Zheng Xiong's horrified gazes, they went on to slit Black Bear's wrists and Zheng Xiong's ankles!

The puffing sound of skin being torn echoed throughout the entire scene.

Four streams of blood splattered from Black Bear's wrists and Zheng Xiong's ankles.

"Aaaaaah!" Black Bear and Zheng Xiong let out a piercing scream.

The tendons in Black Bear's arms and the tendons in Zheng Xiong's legs were all severed; this made the surrounding customers feel their scalps tingling.

How did it come to this?

Nobody expected to witness such a result. They had all assumed that Lin Fan was going to meet his doom, but in the blink of an eye, Lin Fan became Master Hu's boss, whereas Black Bear and Zheng Xiong became the ones who were done for!

The scene made the customers feel so unbelievable as if they had seen a ghost.

That wasn't the end of the story yet. With resounding steps, Lin Fan led Hei Hu and the rest toward Black Bear and Zheng Xiong, who were both crippled.

Only when he reached in front of them did he squat down and say to Zheng Xiong with a smile, "Do you know who I am now?"

Zheng Xiong instantly trembled upon hearing the sentence as if he had heard a demon's voice. Terrified, he nodded vigorously, saying, "Please spare my life, boss! I-I am sorry... I would never dare to do that again. I didn't know that it was you..."

His entire body was shaking violently with fright; he realized now that he had messed with the wrong person instead of a difficult one. One word from Lin Fan would make him splatter blood on the spot and lay dead on the street!

Seeing Zheng Xiong wetting himself, the smile on Lin Fan's lips grew even colder. "Let me ask you then: do I have to pay 5 million for that wine glass?"

"No!!!" Zheng Xiong looked ghastly pale as he braced himself to answer, "B-Boss, you don't have to pay for the wine glass that you had broken. You don't even have to pay for destroying my restaurant, let alone the wine

glass!”

At the moment, Zheng Xiong’s only wish was to stay alive.

However, upon hearing his reply, Lin Fan’s smile became even more cryptic. “Do I really not have to pay for destroying your restaurant?”

“N-No, you don’t have to, Boss! You can do whatever you like, as long as you’re happy!” said Zheng Xiong while nodding vigorously.

Only then did Lin Fan give a nod of satisfaction, thereafter he stood up and said to Hei Hu, “Did you hear that? Since I don’t have to pay, knock the restaurant down!”

What?

Upon hearing Lin Fan’s words, Zheng Xiong was stupefied, and all the remaining customers were stunned as well.

As if that wasn’t shocking enough, they saw Hei Hu nodding his head obediently at Lin Fan’s words. Then, he waved his hand toward the outside of the restaurant.

Vrooom! In an instant, a loud humming noise was heard before an excavator moved toward the restaurant under everyone’s shocked

gazes.

This is...

The minds of Zheng Xiong and all the customers went completely blank.

Only then did they understand the reason why Master Hu called for an excavator over the phone; he called an excavator over to... bulldoze the restaurant.

Zheng Xiong's face instantly went as pale as a sheet.

...

Meanwhile, Bai Yi and her parents had completely lost their patience while waiting inside her Mercedes-Benz outside the restaurant.

They were about to open the car door and check on Lin Fan's situation when the door to the restaurant flung open, and the latter was seen walking out of the restaurant under the escort of a bunch of men in black.

Moreover, right after Lin Fan and the rest exited the restaurant, an excavator drove over and began demolishing the place!

Chapter 130 He Is... the Boss!



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