

"Ma'am, I don't want to work hard anymore..."

Lin Fan edited this message and sent it out as mass texts.

In his eyes, a deeply complicated emotion emerged.

It's been three years.

To repay his gratitude, he returned from the Dark World and married into The Bai family for three years. In the past three years, he had suffered from contemptuous look and mockery from the people around him because he had no money, no power, nor an occupation.

He had been slaving away for the Bai family like a bull working on a field, where scoldings or beatings were his usual treatments. Lin Fan, who was the former Dark Emperor, had had enough.

And now, he has finally made this difficult decision.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

At this moment, came the consecutive ringing of notifications from text messages.

Lin Fan turned on his cellphone and immediately saw one after another messages appearing on the screen.

Madam Luolin in commerce, "Fan, I have finally seen the day where you uttered these words. From now on, the eight oil fields under the Global Group will be placed under your assets. Also, the Global Group will transfer 51 percent of the shares, without any condition, to your name. You will become the new chairman and the actual shareholder of the Global Group. All properties and personnel of the Global Group are at your disposal. You can make decisions without notifying the Group."

Madam Meigui from the Underground, "Fan, you have finally made this decision! Us folks from the Blood Prison are waiting for your majestic return. We have waited for far too long. I will immediately inform the Yanhuang branch and you shall become king of Yanhuang branch of the Underground!"

Madam Nihuang of the military force, "Kid, you finally got it straight! No point being a live-in son-in-law. It is better to be the warlord of the military force. Starting today, the Yanhuang military force will grant you the title of Commander of the Yanhuang military force! From now on, you are Lin Zuo (TN* Zuo is a prestigious title usually given to someone who holds high office in the military)! The Commander of the Yanhuang military force!"

"..."

The contents of these messages were definitely enough to astound the world but Lin

Fan just nodded his head after reading them, showing no signs of surprises.

Instead, there was a hint of deep and complicated emotion in his eyes, "It's been three years. Originally, I just wanted to repay the life-saving grace of that little girl and her steamed bun from back then! But the cruel reality and people's snobbery have left me no choice but to become the Dark Emperor again!"

Phew!

Lin Fan gently blew out a smoke ring. As a bit of smoke curled and lingered in the air, a skeletal pattern was formed before it slowly dissipated.

This made Lin Fan seemed unusually mysterious and strange at this moment.

It was in this instant, right when the cigarette butt in his hand was just thrown onto the ground, a berating shout was heard coming from the villa behind him, "Lin Fan, where the heck did you scam to again? Come quick and help us drain the water from the feet washing!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Fan's body stiffened, and a relishing smile gradually appeared on the corner of his mouth.

At that moment, he stomped on the cigarette butts with calm elegance and walked slowly into the villa.

He immediately saw his mother-in-law, Shen Yumei, and his wife, Bai Yi sitting on the sofa, looking like they had just finished soaking their feet.

As she saw Lin Fan walked in, Mrs. Shen Yumei suddenly seemed like a cat that had just seen a mouse, spiking up all her hair and berating in anger, "Hmph! You worthless piece of crap. How dare you went out to slack off. The floor isn't mopped. The laundry isn't done. What do we, The Bai family even raise and keep a worthless crap like you for?"

"Hurry up, drain the water from our feet washing pails!"

Lin Fan had long been accustomed to the terrible attitude of his mother-in-law, Shen Yumei. His face was surprisingly calm as he picked up two pails of water, and walked towards the washroom.

Good-for-nothing!

Coward!

Looking at her husband's pitiful appearance, his wife, Bai Yi couldn't help but feel bad. She felt the need to help Lin Fan with a rebuttal.

Before the words even reached her lips, a piece of breaking news suddenly appeared on the TV screen with a resounding noise.

"We interrupt this program to bring you breaking news: According to the latest news from the United States of America, Global Group, which controls 70 percent of the global economy, officially announced that the eight oil fields it had just acquired last month, will be transferred to a youth with no accompanying condition."

"In addition, 51 percent of the company's stocks were also given to said youth for free."

Hiss!

Both Mrs. Shen Yumei and his wife, Bai Yi sucked in a huge amount of cold air, after watching the news broadcast.

Eight oil fields?

That's worth tens of billions.

The most terrifying part was the part about the 51 percent shareholding of Global Group, which was definitely not even countable with money.

It was definitely an existence in the big shot level, even around the world.

Mrs. Shen Yumei and his wife, Bai Yi simply could not imagine what kind of person could get so much wealth for free. It was just difficult to imagine.

However, this was just the beginning.

"Major news: The Yanhuang military force held a press conference. From today onwards, one more person will be added to the position of the Commander! His name was--Lin Zuo! From now on, Us--Yanhuang, will have four military commanders!"

What!

This was another shocking news for the mother-daughter duo of Shen Yumei and Bai Yi.

The title of a Commander was the most supreme title for a general, in all the history of Yanhuang. Every one of them could defeat ten thousand enemies. They led a legion of armies, defeating all outside forces. Someone of this position was even the spiritual idol in the hearts of all the people in Yanhuang.

And now, with the addition of another Commander, it is easy to see how terrifying that person known as Lin Zuo is.

At this moment, Mrs. Shen Yumei's face was filled with boundless envy, "A person with control over Global Group which is the world's largest economic tycoon is basically the new owner of the world! A person that becomes the Commander of the new generation, possess full domination, and is respected by all! Alas, someone like that is known as Lin Zuo, and the worthless crap son-in-law of our family also has the surname Lin. However, our Lin Fan here is just a worthless crap that lives off a

woman..."

With that, Mrs. Shen Yumei's eyes could not help but fell on Lin Fan, who was still carrying the water from their feet washing. Instantly, the anger on her face was getting more and more intense, "Hmph! Lin Fan, look at yourself! Both of you have the surname Lin. But, he is such a big shot, and you are just a worthless crap! You are like a gluttonous lazy-bone every day, just sitting around waiting to die. What use do our family even have you for!"

Shen Yumei's words were exceptionally mean.

However, Lin Fan was not angered by these words. On the contrary, a faint smile appeared in the corner of his mouth, making him looked all the more contemplative.

I look forward to the day, the day where my spiteful and bitter mother-in-law finds out that the Lin Zuo that she speaks of, is me. The richest man that she mentions, is also me. The expressions that show on her face will be so amazing to look at.

At this moment, Lin Fan shook his head as he smiled faintly and walked towards the washroom, carrying the water from their feet washing session.

Looking at Lin Fan's back, traces of complicated and unreconciled emotions appeared on Bai Yi's beautiful face.

After all, they were both men.

That mysterious man had taken control over this giant conglomerate known as the Global Group. Lin Zuo had even shocked all of Yanhuang by becoming one of the four major Commanders.

And Lin Fan?

He was still living off her, depending his livelihood on her—his wife, every day. Sitting around, as if waiting for death to come.

The difference between them was like day and night, creating such great disparity that was just incomparable.

As she contemplated this, Bai Yi's felt such extreme irritability in her mind so she shouted at Lin Fan peevishly, "Lin Fan, hurry up and drain the feet washing water. Change your clothes and accompany me to the class reunion dinner later!"

The class reunion dinner?

Lin Fan was slightly stunned. They had been married for three years, but this was the first time Bai Yi had wanted to bring him to a gathering event.

"Alright!"

Lin Fan agreed in point-blank.

It's been three years!

He originally wanted to live using the identity of an ordinary person, just to repay Bai Yi for saving him with a steamed bun back then.

In the end, what he had brought to her was ridicule from others and an endless stream of humiliation.

But here we are!

Lin Fan once again became the king of that world. He would make the people who used to mock Bai Yi shut their mouths, and let those who humiliated Bai Yi knelt on their knees.

At that moment, Lin Fan entered the washroom, drained the water, and then walked into his room.

Soon, he changed into a casual outfit.

However, when Bai Yi and Shen Yumei saw Lin Fan's outfit, the brows of the mother-daughter duo immediately turned into frowns.

"Lin Fan, are you trying to embarrass Bai Yi? Your outfit was from three years ago. It's like a piece of ragged cloth. If you head out dressed like this, our family's name will be put to shame."

"You worthless crap. Such an embarrassment!"

Shen Yumei's face was full of disgust.

Even Bai Yi was very unhappy at this moment. She frowned and spoke in a persuasive tone, "Lin Fan, this outfit is too old! You should change to a new one!"

Huh?

Lin Fan was slightly stunned when he heard the complaints from the mother-daughter duo. He stretched out his arms, as he spoke in puzzlement, "I think it looks pretty good though! This outfit is such a comfortable wear. I usually feel pretty reluctant to wear it and only wear it for important occasions!"

What?

Lin Fan's words were driving Shen Yumei and Bai Yi crazy.

Is there something wrong with this guy's head?

An outfit that was bought three years ago, and he dared to say that he is usually reluctant to wear it. That it is reserved for important occasions?

At that moment, Bai Yi's face was flushed with anger as she said angrily, "Alright! Wear it if you want! Later, if you happen to embarrass yourself in front of the entire class of old classmates, don't come and complain to me. Hmph!"

After speaking, Bai Yi got up in a rage, picked up a handbag, and walked out.

Embarrass myself?

Lin Fan touched his nose as the corner of his mouth twitched upwards.

His outfit happened to be the most outstanding work made by Italy's top clothing designer, Pele Catherine, which took three years to make.

It was made through an international private order and was the only piece in the world, with a market value set in billions.

Initially, countless formidable global big shots spent tons of money, trying to purchase it. Later, they heard that this outfit was something Catherine wanted to give to him as a gift. Only then did they retreated in fear and dispelled the idea of purchasing it.

At that moment, Lin Fan could not help but shook his head and followed Bai Yi to the door, "Where are we going now?"

"Golden Age Clubhouse!" Without a glance at Lin Fan, Bai Yi headed straight out the door.

Golden Age Clubhouse?

Lin Fan was stunned. If he was not mistaken, wasn't this a tiny little property owned by the Global Group?

Chapter 1 Ma'am, I Don't Want to Work Hard Anymore!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

There were a total of three cars in The Bai family's garage.

A Mercedes-Benz S600, a Maserati, and an old electric scooter that was used by Lin Fan to shop for groceries.

The beautiful chairwoman, Bai Yi was used to going out driving in her Mercedes-Benz S600. The car possessed a classy vibe without being over the top.

However, just as Bai Yi was about to open the car door and took a seat in the driver's seat, she was blocked by a large hand.

Huh?

Bai Yi was stunned and looked at Lin Fan in puzzlement.

"Let me drive today!" Lin Fan gave a faint smile and sat in the driver's seat under Bai Yi's surprised gaze.

"Do you know how to drive?" Bai Yi was dumbfounded.

In the three years that they were married, she had never seen Lin Fan drove a car. Usually, he would go out driving his electric scooter.

She had never even seen Lin Fan's driving license before.

Well...

"You will find out in a second!" Lin Fan did not explain as he smiled faintly and fastened his seat belt.

Looking at this scene, though Bai Yi was puzzled, she did not refuse. Instead, she turned to sit in the side passenger's seat.

She was not sure why!

At this moment, Bai Yi noticed that Lin Fan seemed to have changed a lot.

Lin Fan used to be obsequious and timid in the past, but now, Lin Fan always seemed to wear a confident smile on his face. As if everything was well under his control.

It is said that a confident man is the most handsome man. And at this moment, in the eyes of Bai Yi, this version of Lin Fan was indeed...quite handsome.

The car doors shut!

To Bai Yi's surprise, Lin Fan did not start the car. Instead, a look of nostalgia and melancholy appeared in his eyes, "Bai Yi, do you still remember the Bai Ji Steamed Bun Shop?"

Huh?

Bai Yi was stunned.

Of course she remembered. When she was a child, her parents and her grandfather had a difficult relationship. Their family of three was kicked out of The Bai family by her grandfather. They had to earn their living from running a steamed bun shop. How ever could she forget?

Nonetheless, she did not understand why Lin Fan brought up this matter.

Looking at Bai Yi's current appearance, an image of a little girl with a runny nose and ponytail jumped into Lin Fan's mind.

That was ten years ago.

When he was thirteen years old, his devilish master issued him with a kill order. He was to stalk the ferocious boss of a mysterious organization which then led him to the Yanhuang territory.

That battle!

Young Lin Fan killed a total of thirty-two gold level assassins from the mysterious organization. Although he successfully killed the ferocious boss in the final battle, Lin Fan was severely injured, and his life was in grave danger.

That happened early in the morning.

On the streets of Jiang City, it was cold and desolate. There was only one steamed bun

shop with its light on.

At that moment, Lin Fan was crawling on the street as he thought about leaving.

The scarlet-red blood left such a long stretch of bloodstain on the ground of the street. He really thought that he was going to die.

Hunger, pain, and fatigue were endlessly ravaging his mind.

But right when he could hardly hold on to life, a little girl appeared in front of him.

That's right. It was young Bai Yi!

"Mister, are you hungry? Here. This is the big steamed bun that was just freshly made in my family's shop. Have some!"

Lin Fan would always remember that sweet smile from young Bai Yi. It was as sweet candy, and he could feel her warmth all the way to his bones.

It was that steamed bun that gave young Lin Fan back some of his strength. Like a miracle that rescued him from a desperate situation.

He then left Yanhuang!

He completed the ultimate mission from his master. At the young age of thirteen, he became the new global King of the Dark World!

Chapter 2 The Life-Saving Grace of a Steamed Bun!

Even though he was invincible and sweeping forward with victory after victory abroad, he still could not forget young Bai Yi, nor that steamed bun that was stained with blood.

"Lin Fan, are you alright?" Bai Yi frowned slightly at this moment.

She sensed an air of sorrow and yearning coming from Lin Fan. That mysterious atmosphere even made her doubt that the person in front of her was her worthless husband, who had lived with her for the past three years.

"It's nothing. Let's go!"

Lin Fan took a deep breath and blocked the past events from his mind. Then, he started the car and took off from the Bai family's home.

On the street, there was a continuous flow of cars passing in different directions.

However, Bai Yi noticed that Lin Fan's driving skills were extremely good. Not only was there not a single trace of bumpiness during the drive, but the car was also driven in an unusually fast speed, constantly cutting and speeding through lines of vehicles.

The surprise in Bai Yi's beautiful eyes increased more and more.

Only then, did she understand that her

worthless husband turned out to not be completely worthless.

However, little did she know, that the Mercedes-Benz driven by Lin Fan was not only driven with steadiness and speed. He even avoided one after another traffic cameras.

Whenever the car entered the camera's filming range, the Mercedes-Benz's license plate was either blocked by the car at the front or blocked by the car behind it, or it entered the blind spot of the camera.

An instinctive skill!

This was based on Lin Fan's instinctive skill. The reason why he had not driven even once in the past three years, was to cover up his instinctive skill.

And now, as long as Lin Fan wanted to, there was simply no camera in the world that could capture his image.

The Mercedes-Benz barreled forward as Bai Yi was feeling surprised.

However, when they had just stopped at a crossroad, and Bai Yi was about to ask Lin Fan when he had learned to drive, Lin Fan's ear twitched, and his expression changed drastically, "Careful!"

As he spoke, Lin Fan immediately slammed on

the steering wheel, as the whole Mercedes-Benz made a "creaking" sound. Almost instantly, the car had barreled into the next lane.

Meanwhile!

Whir!

The Lamborghini at the back made a beast-like roar, as it sped hard into the spot where the Mercedes-Benz had just stopped at moments before, scratching a long skid mark.

That was close!

It was only tenths of a second apart.

If Lin Fan had responded just a bit slower, then they would have been smashed hard by that Lamborghini.

Knowing the scary amount of force a Lamborghini is capable of, this Mercedes and the two people in the car would surely have been smashed into mincemeat.

Even so, Bai Yi's was so terrified by this accident. Her pretty face turned as white as a sheet of paper, as cold sweat cascaded down it.

And there was more.

What made Lin Fan's face soured was that

there were two young men sitting on the Lamborghini. It seemed that their faces were showing a great amount of surprise because they did not crash into the Mercedes-Benz.

Right after that, the two men laughed wildly at the Mercedes-Benz, "Hey! Isn't this Bai Yi, the number one ranking beauty-chairwoman of Jiang City? What do you say? Get off the car and have some fun with us! "

"Yeah, tsk tsk... It's no wonder that you're the number one beauty-chairwoman of Jiang City. What an exceptionally lovely face! Come on, us bros will treat you well and we promise to make you feel so good!"

Such filthy speech!

At this moment, the two young men looked at Bai Yi who was in the Mercedes-Benz. Their faces were full of evilness and vulgarity.

"Xu Ziheng! Zhang Tian! "

Beside him, Bai Yi's pretty face instantly paled after seeing the two young men.

She knew, however, that Xu Ziheng was the young master of Tianlong Group—a corporation leading the three flagship enterprises in Jiang City. He was a second-gen rich coxcomb.

These two were known as the two young ruffians of Jiang City.

Before this, the two of them had tried very hard to chase after her but they were repeatedly rejected. Never would she expect that they would bump into each other here.

And there was more.

Xu Ziheng's gaze moved to look at Lin Fan who was in the driver's seat. He couldn't help but be stunned, before having a big sneer appeared on his face, "Hahaha... Bai Yi, is this the worthless husband of yours? Hey, it's rumored that he is a good-for-nothing. Never thought that he could drive. How very unusual. Haha..."

Xu Ziheng's speech was filled with sarcastic undertones.

And beside him, Zhang Tian also burst out laughing, "Bai Yi, what do you even like about him? No job. No looks. No skills! Could it be that he is a great performer in bed? Haha..."

The eyes of the two young masters were full of jealousy and contempt.

In their eyes, only rich young masters like themselves were a good match for women like the goddess Bai Yi. But now, it was apparent that Bai Yi's worth and beauty were wasted on her worthless crap of a husband, Lin Fan.

Hearing these humiliating speeches, a trace of icy coldness flashed passed Lin Fan's eyes.

Before he even started talking, Bai Yi who was next to Lin Fan quickly persuaded him, "Lin Fan, let's go! Ignore them!"

Bai Yi's pretty face was pale, and her expression was filled with worries.

Obviously, they could not afford to offend these two young ruffians.

Seeing this, Lin Fan could only nod his head. When he saw the green light flashed, he instantly stepped on the accelerator, barreled along in his Mercedes-Benz and drove forward.

However, just because they wanted to leave, did not mean that Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian, who were in their Lamborghini, were willing to let the matter drop.

"Huh? How dare you try to run away from big old me? Idiots!"

As the words dropped, Xu Ziheng sneered and immediately slammed on the accelerator. The Lamborghini was like a flying arrow that was shot off its bow. It made a roaring growl and barreled toward the Mercedes at the front, giving it a quick chase.

He happened to be a main member of the Sports Car Race Club. Moreover, he was one of the best racers in the amateur car racing circle in Jiang City.

Chapter 2 The Life-Saving Grace of a Steamed Bun!

With this imported and modified Lamborghini, it would be a breeze to catch up with a Mercedes-Benz that was driven by a worthless live-in son-in-law.

Whir!

Almost in the blink of an eye, the Lamborghini was getting closer to the Mercedes.

One hundred meters!

Fifty!

Thirty!

...



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