

In the city of Jingzhou in the province of Jiangdong.

In a standalone bungalow.

The bungalow's main door was shut fast and there was only one white light in the dark courtyard to counter the darkness of the night.

The night in Jingzhou was as cold as steel. Dark clouds had gathered in the far skies and covered the light from the stars and the moon. The feeling in the air was as heavy as iron.

But in this terrifying patch of darkness, the living room of the bungalow was as bright as day.

A slightly plump man emerged from the bathroom in a bathrobe.

He sat on the sofa and picked up a glass of red wine. There was a woman as charming as a snake sitting in his arms.

The woman was wearing a very thin dress that only covered her vital parts, and her alluring fair skin and her smooth fair legs remained exposed. She stayed in the

man's arms and enjoyed the man's rough touch as she moaned from time to time.

There was even music playing in the background. The gentle melody filled the air but it made the night seem even quieter than usual.

"Sheng, why don't we move to the bedroom? Let's do it there," the charming woman in his arms started to whine coquettishly.

But the man shook his head and smacked the woman's round bottom. There was a smacking sound and her full butt vibrated three times from the impact.

"No. I'm waiting for a phone call. Without this call, I'm going to have trouble eating or sleeping," said the man in a cold voice. There was a cold glint in his eyes as he spoke.

According to his estimates, Da Biao and the rest should have reached Ye Fan by now.

"I've sent three vans filled with about 20 good fighters. Even if you're really amazing, you're dead meat tonight! Since

you ruined my reputation, I'm going to make sure you don't make it out alive tonight and I'm going to abandon your body in some wilderness. If I don't kill you, I can't get rid of the hatred in my heart." His sinister voice was filled with intense hatred.

He clenched his fists so hard that his nails were nearly digging into his own skin.

That was how much he hated Ye Fan.

After all, if not for Ye Fan, his reputation wouldn't be in tatters now.

If not for Ye Fan, he wouldn't be unable to go home now and he wouldn't have to hide everywhere he went.

The decades he spent building a business empire had been ruined all at once because of Ye Fan!

He hated Ye Fan so much that he couldn't wait to tear Ye Fan to pieces.

HUUUU.

The man took a deep breath and exhaled deeply in a bid to calm himself down.

Then he looked at his watch. The time now was 812PM.

“That fellow is probably on the brink of dying now,” murmured the man to himself.

The woman in his arms continued to nuzzle and rub herself against him, but didn't respond to the man's words at all.

RIIIING...

Suddenly, the man's phone rang.

He just registered this phone number and the only person who knew this number was the one working for him tonight, Da Biao.

So when he heard his phone ring, a strange smile appeared on the man's cold lips.

Looks like everything was settled.

Since he was now in a better mood, the man groped the woman in his arms for a while before finally picking up the call.

“Da Biao, good job! I'll get someone to wire you the rest of the money now. As for that punk's corpse, dump it into Yunwu Lake to

feed the fish. I'm going to make sure everyone knows the consequences of offending me! MUAHAHA!" the man laughed loudly in the bungalow. His wrinkled face looked threatening, and from afar, he looked incredibly ugly.

That evil laughter immediately echoed throughout the living room of the bungalow.

"Too bad, Mr Zhou, I'm afraid I have to disappoint you again."

A faint voice could be heard over the phone.

Wait, what?

The voice over the phone immediately made the man stop laughing as if he was a rooster whose neck was suddenly squeezed. His arrogant expression immediately fell.

He frowned and said in a cold voice, "Da Biao, why are you apologizing?"

"No wait, you're not Da Biao, he doesn't sound like that. Who are you and why do you have Da Biao's phone? Where's Da

Biao? Get him to the phone now! I'm ordering you to pass the phone to Da Biao! Now!" The man was furious and started yelling loudly into the phone.

He wasn't sure if he was yelling because he was angry or because he was terrified.

Or perhaps it was because he had a bad feeling about this the moment he heard the other party speak.

"Sheng, what's...what's wrong with you?"

The man's sudden fury made the woman in his arms pale from fright.

"Bloody hell, get out of the way!"

He couldn't be bothered with her and just sent her flying with a slap. He then continued to shout into the phone and his voice was so loud, it was nearly hysterical.

"Speak! Who are you? Where's Da Biao! Say something!"

But nobody responded to him.

After a long period of silence, the other side finally replied in a mocking voice,

"Why, Mr Zhou, you've already sent someone to kill me and now you can't even recognize my voice?"

"Or you recognized my voice already but you don't dare to believe it?"

BOOOOOM.

These teasing words came through the phone.

Zhou Sheng felt like he had been struck by lightning and he was immediately frozen to the ground.

"You...you are...Y-Ye Fan!"

His pupils narrowed and his expression shook. He looked like he had just seen a ghost.

"That's...how...how could that be? That's impossible! I sent 20 men and you should have died! You should be dead by now! How could you still be alive? That's impossible!" Zhou Sheng sounded like he had gone mad. He just kept yelling hysterically into the phone again and again.

His crazed look frightened the woman next to him terribly. She hid in a corner and kept shivering, and she started crying because she was so afraid.

Ye Fan didn't care and let Zhou Sheng continue shouting.

After Zhou Sheng finally calmed down, Ye Fan's quiet yet sinister words came through the phone again.

"Don't think that just because you've returned to Jingzhou, I won't be able to find you. This is the first time and this will be the last time. If you dare to provoke me again, I'll kill you!"

These calm sounding words didn't seem to carry any emotions at all.

But these seemingly simple words had a great impact on Zhou Sheng's ears.

The cold and sinister words sounded like a call from hell.

Zhou Sheng was so frightened that he couldn't move.

His face was deathly pale.

HUUUUU...

The chilling wind blew in through the open window.

The call had been cut off already, and the dead dial tone was the only thing that Zhou Sheng could hear.

But Ye Fan's words continued to replay again and again in Zhou Sheng's mind.

If you dare to provoke me again, I'll kill you!

"I'll kill you..."

"I'll kill you..."

.....

It sounded like the chant of a grim reaper and the growls of a demon.

Zhou Sheng stood where he was for a long time without speaking. His face was void of all color.

When he seemed to finally be unable to endure the terror in his heart anymore, he collapsed with a loud thud onto the floor.

Chapter 314 I'll Kill You

He couldn't believe that 20 men couldn't do anything about Ye Fan.

Who on earth was this Ye Fan?!



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