

“Dad, what’s happened? What’s going on? Why are you in such a panic?”

A black Audi was driving swiftly along the streets of Yunzhou.

The pale yellow streetlamps cut through the darkness and the low growl of the car echoed through Yunzhou’s night skies.

Liu was driving the Audi while Han Dong-Min’s eyes were filled with gravity and anxiety, and Han Shao-Jie was just confused. He didn’t know what happened and didn’t understand why his father suddenly looked so terrified.

“Shao-Jie, I’m worried that something bad might happen to Master Ye. That Zhou Sheng might have already been released,” replied Han Dong-Min in an anxious voice.

What?

Han Shao-Jie was immediately terrified as well.

“Dad, it’s only been a few days, so how could Zhou Sheng be released already? He ganged up with others to scam you! He should be put away for at least ten years

for committing such a bold crime. How could he be released so easily?" asked Han Shao-Jie in confusion as he frowned.

Han Dong-Min sighed. "Shao-Jie, did you think it's really so easy to convict someone of their guilt?"

"As far as I know, this is not the first time Zhou Sheng is scamming people like this. But he's been able to get away scot free until now. Do you know why?" Han Dong-Min paused for a while but didn't wait for Han Shao-Jie to answer before continuing, "Zhou Sheng has quite a powerful backer."

"After I arrested him here, Jingzhou managed to find out about his arrest very quickly and actually called that very same night to tell us to pass him over to the Jingzhou police, saying that they needed him to investigate another case in Jingzhou."

"Zhou Sheng is from Jingzhou and his company is there as well, so since Jingzhou said they wanted him transferred over, it was difficult for us to refuse their request. But I was afraid that someone from Jingzhou was in cahoots with Zhou Sheng and the police officers escorting

him back to Jingzhou might not be real cops and I would be helping him to escape, so I tried to stall this process for a few more days. In the meantime, I tried to get more information out of Zhou Sheng so that I could charge him for his crimes in the future.”

“But what I didn’t expect was that Jianghai sent someone to put pressure on Yunzhou as well. They told us not to delay this any further and forced us to release him.”

“So because of all this pressure, someone escorted Zhou Sheng back to Jingzhou last night. Jingzhou is Zhou Sheng’s territory after all, and he’s been in business there for a few decades now. Letting him go back to Jingzhou is like letting a tiger go back into the mountains. I’m worried that Zhou Sheng might have already been secretly bailed out.”

Han Dong-Min said these things slowly, but the worry on his face only intensified.

Han Shao-Jie immediately looked up and asked, “So you’re worried that Zhou Sheng would take revenge on Mr Ye once he’s released?”

"That's right," Han Dong-Min nodded.

"Zhou Sheng has a terrible record and he's a supplier in jadeite, so he definitely has a lot of connections on both sides of the law."

"Besides, Zhou Sheng is a vicious and vengeful sort of character. Master Ye's words had completely ruined his plans, and now even his reputation is ruined. It's hard for me not to feel worried. A man like this would definitely try to exact revenge on Master Ye the moment he gets the chance."

"I exclaimed earlier because we were so distracted with drinking that I forgot to tell Master Ye about this important matter. If something goes wrong, Master Ye's life would be in danger. If something happened to him, I would be guilty too."

Han Dong-Min heart was heavy and the worry in his heart increased as he spoke.

Han Shao-Jie started looking anxious too. "Dad, we'd better tell Mr Ye as soon as possible. Then we should also arrange for some bodyguards for him."

"After all, he's just an ordinary citizen and

can't do much. If Zhou Sheng really wants to take revenge, how is Mr Ye going to handle this?"

Han Shao-Jie realized how serious this whole matter was, so he got Liu to drive faster.

At the same time, Han Dong-Min kept trying to call Ye Fan.

But nobody picked up.

This made them even more worried.

Had something already happened to Ye Fan?

"Dad, why don't we call the police?" suggested Han Shao-Jie fearfully with a pale face.

This matter had nothing to do with Ye Fan in the first place, but they had dragged him in. If anything happened to Ye Fan, even Han Shao-Jie wouldn't be able to forgive himself.

"Ok," Han Dong-Min nodded. His expression was extremely grim and he was even more worried inside than Han

Shao-Jie. "If this call doesn't get through, we'll call the cops."

But just after Han Dong-Min said these words, Ye Fan's voice could be heard over the phone.

"It's gone through!"

"Shao-Jie, the call got through!"

Han Dong-Min and his son were instantly elated and breathed a big sigh of relief.

"Mayor Han, sorry about that, I had to attend to some matters and just noticed you were calling. What's the matter?" asked Ye Fan nonchalantly.

"Master Ye, I'm so glad you're fine. Tell me where you are right now, I'll go over to look for you. I have something very important to tell you and I must tell you in person!" said Han Dong-Min very anxiously. His voice was extremely grave.

"In that case, come over to Lehua BBQ along Liaoyang East Road."

"We'll be there in no time!"

Han Dong-Min immediately got the driver to head for Lehua BBQ.

Han Dong-Min's car was not far from Lehua BBQ, so they arrived just a few minutes after Ye Fan told them where he was.

The moment they alighted, Han Dong-Min immediately spotted Ye Fan and Lu Wen-Jing at the table and started walking towards them.

"Master Ye, I've finally found you. I have something to tell you..." said Han Dong-Min as he hurried over.

But it was quite dark and Han Dong-Min only saw Ye Fan without noticing what was on the floor. Before he could finish his sentence, he kicked into something and tripped over it.

Han Dong-Min wasn't the only one. Han Shao-Jie had come running along as well and didn't notice what was at his feet either. He also tripped over something and fell flat on his face.

"What the fuck?! What the hell is wrong with the boss of this stall? How could he

just throw stuff around? Is he a bloody idiot?" Han Shao-Jie cursed as he clutched his waist and howled in pain.

But once he looked down to see what he had tripped over, Han Shao-Jie was instantly dumbfounded.

It was a man!

The whole place was filled with them!

A few dozen men were all sprawled on the floor like a bunch of injured dogs.

Some of them were groaning and vomiting blood, some were howling and rolling about, and the rest didn't move because they had all fainted.

"This...what..."

Han Shao-Jie and his father were so frightened they nearly peed their pants and felt all their hair stand on end.

If they didn't see the big signboard that said Lehua BBQ, the two of them thought that they had stumbled upon some mass grave!!

Chapter 315 The Petrified Father and Son



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!