

On the last day of the calendar, the head of the Li family of Yunzhou, Li Er, was finally back in Jiangdong!

On this same night, Li Er informed all the bigwigs of the 18 cities that made up this province that they had to arrive at Haiyuan Restaurant by noon the next day to attend the Feast of the Sea and Sky!

Anyone invited but didn't turn up would have no place in Jiangdong after tomorrow.

This announcement from Li Er was like a rock that fell into the ocean, causing a huge tsunami to rise within the calm province of Jiangdong.

It was as if a huge pot of water was now boiling on New Year's Eve.

That same night, many luxury cars departed from their luxurious homes.

They came from the cities of Jianghai, Nanquan, Jingzhou...

All the bigwigs of each city immediately left their homes to drive towards Yunzhou in the night just to attend the feast that Mr Chu was going to.

It was as if the emperor had summoned all

members of royalty to the palace and they were all headed to the royal court.

If there was a camera in the sky, one would see nearly a hundred luxury cars speeding on the highways leading to Yunzhou.

Each car was a luxury car worth at least a million.

The roads they used were completely unblocked.

There was traffic police to open up the roads and to patrol the area to make sure everything was safe.

The tolls left their gantries up in advance.

The traffic lights were all adjusted to remain green so that the cars could drive in like there was nobody else on the road.

After all, the feast happening the next day as the first time Mr Chu was gathering all of them after becoming the leader of Jiangdong, so it was like a new king ascending the throne.

Seven days ago, Jiangdong was already beginning to get busy.

Right now, all the rich and powerful of every

city in the province was emerging from their houses, like how rivers flowed into the same sea and all the emperor's subjects were going to the palace.

This commotion and this fervor not only stirred up the corporate world but even the political world caught wind of it.

But since it was a feast for the business people, the government officials didn't attend.

But the various departments tried their best to make this whole process smooth so as to be on friendly terms with Mr Chu.

The business and political worlds were intertwined after all.

Businessmen needed the help of government policies, while the government needed the businessmen to produce good results in the city.

The peace and stability of Jiangdong for so many years was a result of the cooperation of these corporate giants with the government.

At this moment, on a highway about a hundred miles off from Yunzhou, a black marked car was also speeding along.

The car license plate number was J00001.

Those who knew a thing or two would know that this car license plate number belonged to the Provincial Committee Secretary of Jiangdong, the man who sat right at the top of the provincial government office of Jiangdong!

A man was seated quietly in the car. His features made him look authoritative.

He was probably tired from working extra hard for many days in a row.

Without realizing it, he had leaned against the window and was going to fall asleep soon.

The car window was left slightly open to allow some of the cold wind from outside to blow in.

But just when he was about to fall asleep.

HUUUUU!

A gush of air went through the car as a Mercedes-Benz drove past quickly and caused the wind to blow through the window.

The man was instantly awoken by the shock

and his hair was a little messy from the wind.

His eyes darkened and he got angry.

“Liu, catch up with that car and take the license plate number down.”

How dare someone overtake the Jiangdong Provincial Committee Secretary’s car?

How dare he!

The man’s eyes were filled with authority as he gave these instructions sternly.

The driver, Liu, didn’t dare to disobey his employer, so he quickly stepped on the accelerator to chase after that car.

But immediately after the man had given those instructions.

PEEWWW...

An insane gust of wind blew past the car.

At least seven or eight luxury cars whizzed by his car in quick succession.

The wind that these cars caused blasted loudly in the man’s ears.

And they were also left far behind in no time.

It felt as though the man had been slapped several times across the face. He was livid now.

His expression darkened as he tried to suppress his anger. He quietly said, "Call the provincial transport department. I want to see where these people think they come from. How dare they disregard me like this?"

His assistant quickly made a call to the relevant department and once the call got through, he passed the phone to the man.

"What? That man is organizing a banquet in Yunzhou?"

The fury in his heart disappeared after finding out what was going on.

The only man who could command such authority in Jiangdong besides himself was that person.

These were all the rich and powerful people of Jiangdong rushing to pay their respects to him.

After a short conversation, he hung up the phone.

“Secretary He, what’s happened? Is something big happening in Jiangdong?” asked his secretary puzzledly after the man had hung up the phone.

The man nodded. “It’s Mr Chu. He’s organized a banquet in Yunzhou for all the rich and powerful in the province. All the big shots from the 18 cities of Jiangdong will be there. I don’t think even someone like myself could get everyone together like this,” said the man quietly as he shook his head.

He had not come to Jiangdong for long, but he had heard of Mr Chu’s reputation.

He was also filled with admiration for this man!

After all, Mr Chu’s reputation and prestige was something he fought for with his own fists and feet.

A power that was earned through actual accomplishments certainly made others feel deep respect for him!

“If it’s possible, I do want to attend this gathering tomorrow and see the legendary Mr Chu.”

He laughed quietly. This idea was not practical.

He knew that the star of the feast was supposed to be Mr Chu alone.

If he went, then he would be ruining it as someone from the provincial government.

“But even if we can’t go, we should get him a gift. Tell you what, arrange for someone to represent me and Jiangdong’s provincial government to give Mr Chu a bottle of wine.”

“Wine?” the assistant was a little puzzled and was stunned for a while. “What sort of wine?”

The man thought about it for a while before replying, “Give him the one that’s famous in this province, the Jiangdong Supreme!”

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HUUU...

The cold winds blew through the night.

Luxury car after luxury car continued to speed along the highway.

The orangey red taillights were like countless blades coming in from all directions, tearing through the air.

It was as if a hundred rivers had come to

merge into the same sea!

They were all headed for Yunzhou!

At this moment, a skinny figure stood with his hands behind his back at the top of Mount Yunding.

He looked down expressionlessly at the land before him from the top of the mountain.

His eyes were deep as the stars in the sky and could see through ancient rocks and mountains.

The night finally passed.

It was now 1st January, New Year's Day!

On this bright and sunny day, all the rich and powerful of Jiangdong had gathered in Yunzhou.

The Feast of the Sea and Sky was to start today!



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“Mu-Cheng, don’t tell me you’re still thinking about that stupid asshole? He’s just an idiot who doesn’t know what’s good for him! We shouldn’t have been hopeful about him.”

“Do you know what he said to me that day at Mount Yunyang? He said he’s Mr Chu. He even said that he’s in control of Jiangdong and nobody would dare to offend him. I nearly died laughing.”

“Mr Chu is a hero to Jiangdong! How could he be a cowardly live-in son-in-law? If he said he was one of Mr Chu’s bodyguards or something, I might believe him. But he actually dared to claim to be Mr Chu! How is he qualified to say something like that?!” ranted Su Qian angrily inside her house as she tried on several different dresses in front of the dressing table.

Su Qian was angry just thinking about what happened.

She had been kind enough to try to persuade Ye Fan to change his ways, but instead of being grateful, he started bragging about all this nonsense.

Of course Su Qian was furious.

“After New Year’s Day, you’d better divorce him. With your looks, the number of rich

guys waiting to marry you will form a line longer than a hundred meters. Or maybe I can find you a rich one later at the Feast of the Sea and Sky?" Su Qian became extremely excited when she thought about the upcoming feast.

She was finally going to see the face of the Mr Chu she had admired for so long.

It had been so long since the name 'Mr Chu' started sprouting like a seed inside Su Qian's heart after the battle at Mount Tai.

Initially, she just admired him.

But now, Su Qian practically idolized this legendary figure.

In the past, she left some of these feelings for her Harmonica Prince.

But after she found out that the man playing the harmonica was actually Ye Fan, Su Qian shifted all her feelings of admiration onto that Mr Chu whom she had only heard about and never seen.

"Ma Ming-Bo has already promised to get me tickets to the Feast of the Sea and Sky. This time, no matter what, I've got to see Mr Chu. I must let Mr Chu know that there's a young lady named Su Qian in this world who

has been quietly watching and admiring him from afar.”

Su Qian clenched her fists tightly and her eyes were filled with infatuation and excitement.

She looked just like those fangirls chasing after their favorite idols.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng didn't seem to have heard Su Qian at all.

She sat by herself on the sofa as she hugged a cushion and was lost in thought.

She was in poor spirits and even though the sun shone on her, it only cast a shadow.

She looked like an abandoned stuffed toy in the corner and her face was covered with dejection and sadness.

Su Qian didn't know what to say when she saw what Qiu Mu-Cheng looked like.

“Mu-Cheng, cheer up. It's just one Ye Fan, isn't it? What's so good about him? If it doesn't work out then it doesn't, you can always find someone better. Is it worth looking like a zombie for him? Listen to me, go and wash up and get changed so we can go for the banquet. I've told Ma Ming-Bo to

get you a ticket too," Su Qian tried to console her.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng remained silent and sat there dejectedly like a woman who had just been dumped.

Su Qian was so annoyed at this. "Qiu Mu-Cheng, can't you pull yourself together? Where's the courage you had at the university debates back then? Where's the boldness you had when you reprimanded the directors in the office? Look at you now! You look like some defeated dog!"

Su Qian felt really upset that her best friend was just letting herself fall apart.

But at the same time, Su Qian was really curious about what was so great about that Ye Fan. How did he make her best friend fall head over heels in love with him?

DOONG DOONG!

Just when Su Qian was reprimanding Qiu Mu-Cheng, someone knocked on the door of the bungalow.

Su Qian immediately got all excited. "Mu-Cheng! It must be Ma Ming-Bo coming with the tickets!"

Su Qian hopped off the chair and just ran barefooted to open the door.

As she had hoped, it really was Ma Ming-Bo at the door.

After that embarrassing incident at Mount Yunyang, Ma Ming-Bo had been trying to find ways and means to make himself look better in front of Su Qian.

The current situation was a rare chance, so Ma Ming-Bo went all out to help Su Qian to get tickets.

“How did it go, Ming-Bo? Did you get tickets?” asked Su Qian immediately when she saw Ma Ming-Bo.

Ma Ming-Bo smiled. “But of course!”

He pulled an invitation card out from his coat and waved it in front of Su Qian.

“Oh my! Ming-Bo, you’re the best! Thank you! Thank you so much!” Su Qian almost went crazy when she saw the entrance ticket that read ‘Feast of the Sea and Sky’ and thanked him profusely.

But after her moment of joy, Su Qian suddenly realized something. “You only have one ticket?”

Ma Ming-Bo nodded. "Qianqian, you know that everybody with the slightest bit of power is fighting tooth and nail to find a way to go for this banquet, so even I had trouble getting one. It was already hard enough to get a ticket for the Su family, and this one is thanks to Master Er's son, Li Zi-Yang. Otherwise, you probably won't even get this one ticket. As for Mu-Cheng, I'm afraid..."

Ma Ming-Bo shook his head and sighed heavily.

Su Qian looked a little awkwardly at Qiu Mu-Cheng and said apologetically, "Mu-Cheng, I'm sorry, I don't think I can bring you along to the banquet after all."

Ma Ming-Bo only managed to get one ticket, and Su Qian wasn't going to give it up to Qiu Mu-Cheng.

So there was no way Qiu Mu-Cheng could attend the banquet anymore.

Qiu Mu-Cheng quietly replied, "It's alright, someone of my status isn't eligible to attend in the first place."

"You two can go ahead, don't worry about me," said Qiu Mu-Cheng flatly. But her voice sounded a little disappointed and self-deprecating.

For some reason, when she saw Ma Ming-Bo give Su Qian the ticket, she suddenly felt an urge to cry.

Every woman wanted a man who would protect and love her. Even though Su Qian had remained single for a long time now, she too found someone who was willing to take care of her.

But nobody care about Qiu Mu-Cheng.

For that one moment, Qiu Mu-Cheng really felt as though she had been abandoned by the world.

"Alright then, Mu-Cheng, you wait here at home for me. I'll come back as quickly as I can once the banquet ends," said Su Qian slowly.

She pushed the door open and was ready to leave for the banquet with Ma Ming-Bo.

But just when they pushed the door open, a luxury car suddenly stopped in front of the house.

Several men in suits came walking out from the car.

"Is Miss Qiu Mu-Cheng in? We are here on Master Er's orders to deliver an invitation

card to Miss Qiu. We cordially invite Miss Qiu to head for Haiyuan Restaurant to attend the Feast of the Sea and Sky! Miss Qiu, please come for the banquet," a low and thick voice resounded loudly.

Su Qian and Ma Ming-Bo were stunned.

Qiu Mu-Cheng looked up and was in great shock.

"M-mine?"



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