

Just after Ma Ming-Bo said those words.

Chen Nan was in a long purple dress, exquisitely done makeup and black high heels as she slowly made her way over with elegant steps.

"Oh my, she's Chen Ao's precious daughter alright."

"She's so pretty..."

Chen Nan's appearance drew a lot of attention instantly.

Pretty women were always the center of attraction no matter where they went.

Moreover, Chen Nan had purposely dolled herself up today, so she was even more beautiful than usual.

Li Zi-Yang couldn't tear his eyes off her at all.

"Zi-Yang, women always dress up to attract the attention of men they like. As far as I know, Chen Nan hardly wears evening gowns and definitely hardly wears high heels. But she's all decked out today, so it's clearly because of you. She knows you've come back from the US today, so she's all dressed up to attract your attention," said Ma Ming-Bo with a smile.

Li Zi-Yang became even more excited and overjoyed at these words .

If that was truly the case, didn't that mean love was coming his way?

Li Zi-Yang was too excited to stand still anymore, so he quickly went forward to greet her.

"Nan..."

Just when Li Zi-Yang said the first 'Nan', Chen Nan suddenly stopped, turned around, and placed one of her beautiful hands lightly on the man behind her.

"Fan, your shirt is a little crumpled. Let me straighten it out for you," said Chen Nan in a gentle voice as she helped to straighten out the skinny young man's shirt with a smile in her eyes.

Li Zi-Yang was instantly frozen to the ground and his heart broke.

He felt an intense fire coming from within him that was going to burn him alive.

While Li Zi-Yang's heart was breaking, everyone else was surprised to see who the man was.

“Ye Fan?” Qiu Mu-Cheng’s eyes trembled.

“What the hell, why are you here?” Su Qian’s eyes widened in shock.

“Fuck, why is it you?!” Ma Ming-Bo cursed with a dark expression on his face.

Fan Zhong-Xian and Xia Yue both turned red with fury when they saw Ye Fan.

“You useless piece of trash, do you think this is a place where you’re allowed to come? Where are the security guards? Are all the security guards sleeping? How dare you let a countryside louse like this fellow come in?!” yelled Fan Zhong-Xian angrily.

But Ye Fan couldn’t be bothered with them.

He just glanced at Qiu Mu-Cheng from afar, didn’t say anything, then started walking towards Haiyuan Restaurant.

“Stop right there! You brat, did I say you could go?” came Li Zi-Yang’s icy cold voice.

His tone of voice was clearly picking a fight with Ye Fan.

Li Zi-Yang walked over and stood in front of Ye Fan and Chen Nan.

“Li Zi-Yang, what are you doing? Move aside!” said Chen Nan angrily when she saw this.

“Nannan, this is between me and him, it has nothing to do with you,” said Li Zi-Yang coldly before turning back to Ye Fan. “If you’re a man, step forward and don’t just let a woman protect you!”

Ye Fan frowned and said in a cold voice, “I don’t have time to waste on you. Get lost!”

Fan Zhong-Xian and the rest were shocked by Ye Fan’s response.

“My goodness, this country bumpkin is really bold. He even dares to shout at Master Er’s son? Hoho, we’re going to get a good show soon,” said Fan Zhong-Xian and Xia Yue merrily as they waited for misfortune to befall Ye Fan.

Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn’t bear to see this and wanted to speak up for Ye Fan, but Su Qian held her back.

“Mu-Cheng, what are you doing? Are you nuts? This stupid Ye Fan doesn’t know what’s good for him and he keeps clinging onto Chen Nan, so this has clearly ruffled Li Zi-Yang’s feathers. If you go out there now, you’re going to get implicated for sure! You

won't be of any help and you might implicate the company as well," said Su Qian in a low voice.

Li Zi-Yang's expression had completely frosted over.

"Qianqian, what's happening? What's going on here?" an energetic looking older lady walked over and asked puzzledly. The commotion here had attracted quite a bit of attention.

"Grandma, you've just arrived?" Su Qian immediately greeted the older lady.

Everyone around her greeted her politely as well.

Old Mrs Su was two generations above them, so they all politely called her Old Mrs Su.

"Oh? Did you say this Ye Fan has offended Young Master Li?" Old Mrs Su frowned after understanding the situation.

"That's right, Grandma. Do you think you could help him out?"

Ye Fan's actions had made Su Qian angry, but he was Qiu Mu-Cheng's husband after all.

So it was best if she could help.

Old Mrs Su looked at how Su Qian was looking at her with such pleading eyes and finally nodded before going over reluctantly to mediate the situation.

When she looked at Li Zi-Yang, Old Mrs Su smiled and said, "Oh, so it's Young Master Li."

"I've heard all about how you're both talented and handsome, with great artistic talent and a magnanimous man. This Ye Fan is the son of a friend of mine, so I hope you won't hold it against him. I'll get him to apologize to you and he won't do this again. I hope you can do this old lady a favor and let this matter go," said Old Mrs Su slowly.

Then she turned to glare at Ye Fan. "Ye Fan, why are you still standing there and doing nothing? How dare you offend the son of Master Er? Hurry up and apologize!"

"You want me to apologize?" Ye Fan laughed. "Even if his father were here, he wouldn't be worthy of my apology, much less this boy."

My goodness!

Oh my god...

Was this idiot tired of living?

Everyone paled at these words.

Old Mrs Su nearly fainted from her anger.

Her face was livid as she scolded him angrily, "You foolish idiot who doesn't know what's good for you! If Qianqian didn't plead with me, did you think I would care if you're dead or alive? What on earth is this even?!"

Old Mrs Su almost died from being too angry.

She had been kind enough to plead on his behalf, but instead of being grateful, Ye Fan spouted such nonsense instead!

He was the one courting death now, so he couldn't blame anyone if he died!

In her anger, Old Mrs Su stormed off.

She didn't bother taking a second glance at Ye Fan.

After Old Mrs Su left, the atmosphere became even colder.

Ye Fan had angered him again and again, so there was no way Li Zi-Yang could take it lying down.

He clenched his fists and his eyes darkened.

He raised his arm and gave a low shout, "Hu, break both his arms!"



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HUUUU...

A figure suddenly emerged from the crowd just as Li Zi-Yang gave the command.

As Li Er's only son, Li Zi-Yang always had bodyguards secretly protecting him everywhere he went.

So when Li Zi-Yang gave the command, this burly man named Hu immediately stepped out.

"Yes, Young Master!"

With a loud shout, the man stretched out his arm to make a fierce grab for Ye Fan's shoulder.

At this rate, if he managed to catch hold of Ye Fan's shoulder, Ye Fan's shoulder would be shattered.

"Ye Fan, dodge the attack!" Qiu Mu-Cheng immediately shouted out.

But Ye Fan just scoffed and shook his head. "You overestimate yourself!"

BAM!

Ye Fan gave a kick as he scoffed.

Before the huge man making a pounce on Ye Fan could land, Ye Fan's leg hit his arm with a loud bam and sent him flying right out.

The man crashed heavily with the sound of bones cracking and he clutched his arm and couldn't stop howling in pain.

"AHH!! My arm! Young Master, save me! My arm!!" It certainly looked like that man's arm was useless now.

"Trash! You're just trash! Why should I keep trash around?" Li Zi-Yang's face was livid and his expression was nasty. In his anger, he walked over and kicked the man one more time.

"Bao! You're up! Break both his legs this time!" shouted Li Zi-Yang. He wasn't going to just give up like that, so he called on another bodyguard.

DOONG DOONG...

The bodyguard called Bao stepped out with menacing steps.

His aggressiveness looked like a leopard running in the wild.

"Yes, Young Master!" he shouted before

raising a leg to kick towards Ye Fan's knee.

"This is the sort of standard you have? You're just a piece of ceramic," Ye Fan shook his head and laughed disdainfully again.

He raised a hand and slapped the man across the face.

The man's face was twisted, his incisors broke and he immediately spat out a mouthful of broken teeth and blood.

Ye Fan's slap literally altered the shape of his face.

He slapped him like swatting a fly.

Then Ye Fan raised his right leg and stepped down hard on his legs.

"AHHH!" There was a terrible howl as both his legs broke, then he fainted from the pain.

"This..."

"He..."

"That was...vicious..."

It was silent.

Completely silent.

Everyone outside Haiyuan Restaurant watching this scene were filled with shock.

They were so frightened that they couldn't say a single word.

Nobody thought that Ye Fan could be this formidable.

One palm and one foot was all it took to render both of Li Zi-Yang's bodyguards useless.

But of course, the more shocking part was Ye Fan's audacity.

How could a country bumpkin have such boldness?

He actually beat up Young Master Li's bodyguards!

After all, beating them up wasn't just teaching those two bodyguards a lesson.

This was clearly a slap in the Li family's face!

And this beating was even done in public.

Li Zi-Yang and his family would never let this go.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was already frozen on the spot. Her face was pale and void of color.

Su Qian was equally frozen and she murmured in shock, "Mu-Cheng, this Ye Fan...is really doomed this time..."

Everyone watching was in a terrible shock because they all thought Ye Fan was definitely going to be in big trouble.

Only Chen Nan remained calm throughout.

She even applauded and cheered Ye Fan on after Ye Fan had beaten up those two bodyguards because it made her feel less angry.

Besides Ye Fan himself, only Chen Nan would have dared to react this way.

But just when everyone was still in shock, another luxury car arrived.

Shen Fei was here.

"Brother Fan, you're pretty early," Shen Fei greeted Ye Fan from afar when he saw him.

Ye Fan didn't respond, but Li Zi-Yang noticed Shen Fei coming their way.

"Fei, it's good that you're here. Help me to

teach someone a lesson!"

His two bodyguards had been injured by Ye Fan and Li Zi-Yang didn't have anybody else to call on, so he had to get Shen Fei's help instead.

Before leaving Yunzhou, Shen Fei was Li Zi-Yang's number one follower.

Shen Fei wouldn't dare to defy him.

"Oh? Zi-Yang? Oh my god, Zi-Yang, you're back? Why didn't you tell me earlier? I could have gone to visit you before this to welcome you back."

Shen Fei was happy to see an old friend and came forward to catch up with him.

But Li Zi-Yang was clearly in no mood to joke around with Shen Fei now. "Fei, we'll talk later. I know you're trained in taekwondo, so help me maim this asshole who dared to offend me!"

What?

"Someone dared to offend you? Is he tired of living? Who is it? Which blind asshole did this? Own up now! How dare you offend my bro?!" shouted Shen Fei angrily as he looked around him.

"It was me," came a calm voice from beside Shen Fei. Ye Fan stuffed his hands into his pant pockets and looked up at Shen Fei.

"Brother...Brother Fan?!" Shen Fei nearly peed his pants and his face went pale.

"Why, are you going to stand up for him?" asked Ye Fan teasingly as he raised an eyebrow.

"I...I wouldn't dare to!" Shen Fei was on the verge of tears as he tried to explain himself. "Brother Fan, even if you gave me extra courage, I wouldn't dare to offend you either."

Shen Fei immediately surrendered and his heart was filled with fear. He didn't have any of that domineering rage he had earlier when he wanted to fight for Li Zi-Yang.

Li Zi-Yang frowned at this. "Fei, what the hell is wrong with you? Don't bother talking to him, just beat him up now! I've just left for a few years and now you won't listen to me anymore?" shouted Li Zi-Yang in an angry voice with a furious expression on his face.

But Shen Fei looked bitter as he turned around and said, "Zi-Yang, let's stop this right now. You can't afford to offend Brother Fan. Listen to me, let this go, or else you'll

regret it.”

“I can’t afford to offend him?” Li Zi-Yang immediately burst out laughing. “What a joke!”

“In Yunzhou, my dad is the most powerful and I’m next in line! Tell me, besides my own father, who else can I not offend? Don’t tell me this penniless looking young punk is Mr Chu or something?” Li Zi-Yang spoke arrogantly and laughed coldly and loudly.

Shen Fei’s eyelids twitched as he said bitterly, “Bro, he’s really Mr Chu.”

What?

“He’s Mr Chu?” Li Zi-Yang paused for a moment, then chortled and shouted at him, “If he’s Mr Chu, then I’m Mr Chu’s dad! Shen Fei, did you think I’m an idiot? How could you attempt to fool me like this? Just you wait, once I’m done teaching this louse a lesson, I’ll deal with you!”

Shen Fei continued to look on pleadingly at Li Zi-Yang, but Li Zi-Yang turned back to Ye Fan and said in a nasty voice, “Punk, if you know what’s good for you, then you’d better kneel down right now and admit your mistake, then hand over \$500,000 to cover my men’s medical fees. Also, promise me to

leave Nannan and get out of Jiangdong. Don't ever come back to Jiangdong, otherwise the Li family will make sure that you're going to die here with nobody to bury you!"



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