

Li Zi-Yang's angry voice was the only thing that could be heard.

"Zi-Yang, why are you doing this?"

Shen Fei was about to cry when he heard what Li Zi-Yang said. This guy was going to get his own father into trouble by using the Li family to threaten Ye Fan.

If he really made Ye Fan angry, then the ones who would have to pack up and leave would be the Li family.

Shen Fei was terrified and kept trying to persuade Li Zi-Yang to let the matter go.

But Li Zi-Yang was very angry right now, so there was no way he was going to listen to anything Shen Fei was saying.

He continued to roar at Ye Fan, "Punk! I give you three seconds! Are you kneeling or not?"

Everyone looked at Ye Fan with pity in their eyes.

Qiu Mu-Cheng felt conflicted inside.

Su Qian was trying to use her eyes to tell Ye Fan to surrender.

Shen Fei was about to cry.

Ma Ming-Bo and the rest were gleefully waiting for misfortune to befall Ye Fan.

Only Chen Nan's incredibly beautiful face smiled faintly and looked mesmerizing.

Wooong...

Just when everyone was waiting for Ye Fan's response, Ye Fan's phone rang.

Li Zi-Yang immediately roared, "Who's calling you? Your backer? Just in time, tell him to prepare a coffin for himself! After I'm done with you, I'm going to do him in as well!"

Li Zi-Yang's angry and arrogant voice echoed loudly, but Ye Fan looked back at him strangely after seeing who was calling. "Are you sure about that?"

"It's a call from your dad," said Ye Fan calmly.

PFFT!

Chen Nan couldn't hold it in and snorted out loud.

But even so, she was still as mesmerizing as the lotuses in summer and the plum blossoms in winter.

"You...!" Li Zi-Yang was about to collapse from his fury.

Ye Fan's words made him so angry that he was speechless.

He finally managed to yell through grit teeth, "You son of a bitch, you're really asking for it now!"

"Why, you want to kill me?" Ye Fan shook his head and laughed quietly. "Just you wouldn't be enough. You're getting desperate but you still dare to talk big."

"In that case, what about if you add me in?" said Ma Ming-Bo coldly as he took a step forward. He couldn't stand Ye Fan to begin with, so he was more than happy to take this chance to get rid of him.

Ye Fan scoffed and shook his head. "You're just an ant. Not enough."

"Count me in too!" another angry shout was heard.

Fan Zhong-Xian shouted those words angrily with iciness in his eyes as Xia Yue pushed his wheelchair forward.

Ye Fan looked even more disdainful now. "Never mind you three. Even if you added on

Chen Ao, Li Er and Lei San, it won't be enough to kill me!"

What the heck?

What was wrong with this guy?

"Is he nuts?"

The king of Jiangdong, Master Lei and Master Er combined isn't enough?"

"This fellow must be crazy!"

"What's he trying to do?"

"Is he trying to go against fate?"

Ye Fan's audacious words were like a huge rock dropping into the ocean that caused a huge tsunami to rise.

The people around him exploded into murmurs.

They all looked at Ye Fan like he was an idiot.

"What a fool!" Xia Yue muttered under her breath coldly.

"This idiot really doesn't want to live anymore! Mu-Cheng will get killed someday

because of him!" Su Qian angrily stomped her feet.

Qiu Mu-Cheng closed her eyes and didn't say anything, but her heart was truly disappointed with Ye Fan.

The people around him were already reacting this way, so Li Zi-Yang and the rest with him were even angrier.

"Fine! Punk, you asked for this!" shouted Li Zi-Yang as he pronounced judgment on Ye fan with this shout.

But just when Li Zi-Yang was going to call upon the hundreds of security guards surrounding the area to thrash Ye Fan, someone walked out of Haiyuan Restaurant.

"Zi-Yang, that's quite enough, your father is looking for you. Hurry up and come over, there's something urgent that you need to attend to," someone who seemed to be Li Zi-Yang's elder called out to him from afar.

"Ming-Bo, come in too, your father has some instructions for you," Ma Ming-Bo's mother came walking over and started dragging him in.

"Yue'er, Xue'er, both of you come over here, your grandfather has a mission for the two

of you. It concerns the honor of the family and our next generation, so you two had better take this seriously," called out some elders of the Xia family as they walked out of Haiyuan Restaurant to look for Xia Yue and Xia Xue.

All of a sudden, everyone's elders were looking for Li Zi-Yang and the rest.

Since their elders were calling for them, they didn't dare to disobey them.

"Punk, you got lucky! But this isn't the end. Once the banquet is over, I'm going to make you pay for this with interest! Ming-Bo, let's go," snapped Li Zi-Yang coldly before going into the restaurant with Ma Ming-Bo and the rest.

"What the hell? What dumb luck is this? He actually managed to get through this one?!" Fan Zhong-Xian started cursing away in anger.

He thought that he could get a chance to trample Ye Fan underfoot.

But it seemed like he would have to wait.

"But Ye Fan, don't be happy for too long. Since you've offended Li Zi-Yang, then even the daughter of the Chen family can't protect

you!” scoffed Fan Zhong-Xian as he got his servant to push him into the restaurant.

“Mu-Cheng, let’s go too! I don’t want to see this egocentric and audacious bum anymore! He makes me want to puke! Once this banquet is over, you’d better divorce this asshole!” cursed Su Qian as she dragged Qiu Mu-Cheng into the restaurant as well.

Her words were filled with anger and disgust for Ye Fan.

After they left, Shen Fei breathed a long sigh of relief.

He was so glad that this matter didn’t blow up.

If Li Zi-Yang and Ye Fan really ended up fighting, it wouldn’t end well for sure.

“Brother Fan, let’s...let’s go in too, shall we?” said Shen Fei with a bright smile after he had calmed down.

Chen Nan rolled her eyes. “Your brother is inside there. Isn’t he your bro? You guys sounded so close.”

Shen Fei immediately broke out in a cold sweat.

“Miss Chen, I didn’t know what was going on at first, so don’t tease me anymore.”

As they talked, all three of them walked into Haiyuan Restaurant.

It wasn’t time for the banquet to start yet, so they just settled down in a corner.

Su Qian and the rest were not too far off and noticed that Ye Fan had come in.

“This fellow actually came in? What’s the point? Even if a louse could fly, it’ll still be a louse! It won’t become a dragon,” sneered Su Qian.

Fan Zhong-Xian also chimed in with other insults.

Only Qiu Mu-Cheng remained silent. She was in a poor mood and very disappointed in Ye Fan.

Meanwhile, in a private room within Haiyuan Restaurant.

Li Er, Lei San and all the other big shots from every city was gathered inside.

Their children stood before them in the room.

“Zi-Yang, once the banquet begins, I will get Mr Chu to sit at the highest seat in the room. When that happens, take a glass of wine from the back and make sure you’re the first one to give a toast to Mr Chu, you hear me?”



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Inside Haiyuan Restaurant

Before the banquet commenced, Li Er was giving his son serious instructions inside the room.

“Don’t worry, Dad, I’ll definitely be the first to offer a toast!” said Li Zi-Yang confidently as he patted his chest and looked determined.

“Ao-Ting, you can’t lose out. When Mr Chu comes up, you must make sure you give Mr Chu a toast before Zi-Yang does and express the Lei family’s loyalty!” said Lei San to Lei Ao-Ting while Li Er was instructing his own son.

Li Er’s eyes widened angrily as he cursed Lei San for trying to steal the limelight on his territory.

He wanted Lei Ao-Ting to cut in front of his son?

Lei San was clearly trying to pick a fight with him.

In his anger, Li Er snapped, “Lei San, what do you mean by that? We’ve got to respect a certain order when it comes to this. We agreed that my son would lead the way, so don’t get Ao-Ting to mess it up. Everyone should line up and go up to Mr Chu one by

one.”

“Oh please, Li Er, who agreed with you on this?” Lei San didn’t bother being polite and waved his arms about. “Who goes first is very important, so I can give in to you on any other matters except this one. We’ll just see who is more capable!”

“You!” Li Er was livid.

Li Zi-Yang consoled his father, “Dad, don’t worry, being the first in line is the glory that belongs to me, so I won’t let anyone else snatch it away.”

Lei Ao-Ting wasn’t going to give way either, so he quickly promised his father, “Dad, don’t worry, I won’t let you down!”

While Li Er and Lei San were still arguing over this matter, some of the other families were also instructing their children to go up and give a toast to Mr Chu.

“Yue’er, Xue’er, the two of you are the most outstanding of your generation in the Xia family. Remember to do well when you give Mr Chu a toast. Whether we get the support of Mr Chu or not depends on today. Also, I heard that Mr Chu is someone of your generation, so perhaps after today’s banquet, one of you might rise to become a

phoenix," said Old Master Xia as he looked at his two favorite granddaughters.

The old man didn't say it out explicitly, but what he was hinting at was very obvious.

Someone joked from the side, "Mr Xia, you're setting up a honeypot trap? If my two nieces can catch the attention of Mr Chu and become a phoenix in the future, don't forget your uncles, alright? HAHA!"

The whole room was filled with laughter.

These rich and powerful men who were usually the ones in the highest position were now thinking of all means and ways to gain Mr Chu's favor and help to pave the way for their descendants' future.

Li Er was so insistent that Li Zi-Yang got the first toast because he also wanted to recommend his son to Ye Fan.

After all, if the Li family wanted to continue prospering, Li Er had to groom his son.

But while everyone was laughing merrily, Chen Ao remained calm and didn't seem interested in being the first in line to toast Mr Chu.

"Mr Chen, aren't you going to ask your

daughter to give it a shot?" Wang Jie-Xi from Haozhou started to add fuel to the fire, as if this wasn't big enough of a mess yet.

Mr Chu was now the leader of Jiangdong.

The ones next in line were Li Er, Chen Ao and Lei San.

If they could become first in line to toast Mr Chu, then they would be both expressing their loyalty to Mr Chu as well as showing the rest of the world how close they were to Mr Chu.

But Chen Ao just waved his hands about nonchalantly. "My daughter doesn't need to fight with them. Mr Li and Mr Lei can go ahead," said Chen Ao with a faint smile.

Other people had no idea, but Chen Ao knew that his daughter had come to Yunzhou earlier on and had spent the last few days with Mr Chu.

Chen Nan was also going to come for the banquet with Mr Chu, so it wasn't difficult for anyone to see how close they were and he didn't need to rely on these small tricks to draw close to Mr Chu.

"Alright now, it's about time. Mr Chen, Mr Lei, let's go and prepare to welcome Mr Chu up

on stage.” Li Er finally got up and said this to the crowd around him. They all headed out of the room and back into the main hall.

“They’re here, they’re here! Mu-Cheng, look! All the big shots are here! That’s our Li Er, then that’s Lei San from Jingzhou. Oh my! Even Chen Ao from Jianghai is here! That’s definitely befitting of my idol, Mr Chu! Nobody else has the same power as my idol! He just needs to wave an arm and all the rich and powerful of Jiangdong will come forward to pay their respects!”

Su Qian excitedly grabbed Qiu Mu-Cheng’s arm and rambled on and on as everyone else in the main hall also started getting excited upon seeing all the big shots enter the hall.

Qiu Mu-Cheng looked up as well.

Even Su Qian’s grandmother got excited.

“Are we finally going to see Mr Chu?”

Everyone suddenly started feeling nervous.

Su Qian was especially nervous because after she saw Mr Chu’s back view once at Mount Tai, she never saw this legendary man again.

Now that her idol was going to appear in front of her, it was hard for Su Qian to remain calm.

“Zhong-Xian, the Fan family is quite powerful in Yunzhou too, right? Have you seen Mr Chu before? Is he super handsome? How old is he?” Su Qian asked Fan Zhong-Xian excitedly.

Fan Zhong-Xian shook his head. “Mr Chu is like a god that’s way above all of us. Not even my father has the chance to see him, much less myself. But don’t worry, we’ll all get to see him soon. My guess is that he’s probably around 40 or 50. All those super successful businessmen are around that age. Mu-Cheng, what do you think?” asked Fan Zhong-Xian with a smile.

All the big shots had taken their seats.

Li Er came up as the host and started speaking on stage, “Ladies and gentlemen, thank you for making the journey all the way to Yunzhou to attend the Feast of the Sea and Sky. Our days have gone by smoothly and we are now looking towards a new year ahead.”

“So on the first day of the new year, Mr Chu has invited all the rich and powerful to gather here today. Today’s banquet will be

an unparalleled banquet! It will be one that will go down in Jiangdong's history!"

"And now, let us put our hands together to warmly welcome and respectfully greet Mr Chu!"

Li Er's reverent voice echoed through the hall.

Everyone immediately turned to look as they waited with bated breath and nervously looked forward to Mr Chu's appearing.

Su Qian's heart was about to leap out of her mouth.

"Who is it? Which one is him?"

One second, two seconds...

Ten seconds later, nobody in the huge hall responded.

Only a skinny figure in a corner quietly stood up.